

## D. Hero 631

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 631

“puff!”

Many people sprayed directly from the stands of the Youth Conference.

This pair of living treasures are also disgraceful, right?

Everyone cast their disdainful eyes on the two people on the big screen.

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“Angang!”

Camel Xiao Huang, with a loud voice, asked Wang Yan one after another, what was the reason for thinking that it was a trap.

In fact, it 's not just Xiao Huang, tens of thousands of viewers are also confused. Why should the child of flame see through that one trap? Based on intuition? instinct? Or maybe he still has superhuman powers that are not known?

“Oh, the reason is quite simple.” Wang Yan was riding the camel, walking around the sand dunes, patting Xiao Huang’s cheek, and said, “The life-saving woman, a pure English nobleman, And a few hundred meters away, the voice can clearly reach my ears. It can be seen that she must be a superpower. “

“nonsense!”

The audience listened with ear to ear, and at the same time angrily scolded. Before the Super League had cleared the scene in the Sahara desert, ordinary tourists were all invited out and demobilized.

“It’s normal for the contestant, maybe she is being bullied by other contestants. But she called for help, and then I went down the Banpo sand dunes, which took three minutes.” Wang Yan said without a word, “Which The gangster will be so stupid that she will be called endlessly for a few minutes? Even if there is no noise barrier, at least she can put a pair of underwear in her mouth? I have never seen this life, such an unprofessional gangster . “

“Uh.....”

Many viewers were stunned. It seems that this is indeed the case?

“Damn fellow, obviously it is because you have procrastinated for too long.” In the oasis, the demon snake banshee blushed and said angrily. “Besides, many men have rushed to the blood when they heard me calling for help. Now, how could this guy be so cunning? “

Wang Yan shook her head and said with a sigh: “That woman’s cry is very professional and beautiful. But she shouldn’t have to do it, she shouldn’t add spiritual charm to her voice. If you don’t have enough strength, it’s naturally not big. The problem, if you encounter a keen mental force, it may be seen through. “

“Angang.”

The camel looked at Wang Yan with admiration, but the boss still had some skills.

“Is this guy disguising his mental strength in disguise?” The Devil Banshee sneered dissatisfiedly, “Enough, I’m sure he won’t tell the real reason. Miss Ben doesn’t want to listen to it anymore, Zhang Weidao, now please fulfill your promise. “

With a helpless look on his face, Zhang Weidao cleared his throat and shouted: “Lao Wang, there is danger here. You run fast, the farther you run, the better, don’t come back.” The voice was screaming and true, tearing heart Split lung.

“you!”

The demon snake demon was angry, but she didn't expect Zhang Weidao to cry like this. Under the anger, the poisonous snake fangs on the edge of the jade lips were exposed. "Zhang Weidao, you are looking for death."

"Leanna, don't be impulsive." Zhang Weidao said flattered, "I will do this, he will come back to save us. Ha ha, anyway, he has already seen through the ambush, right?"

"Wei Dao said it reasonably, and the young monk agreed quite well." Wu Bujie shook his head and shook his head, then pulled up his throat and started to cry. "Lao Wang, I don't quit. Don't come, don't come." We do n't want to hurt you even if we die. "

Wang Yan's expression was slightly stunned, and stopped the camel, and then turned back and shouted, "Is it really Wei Dao and Fu Ji? Who are you trapped by?"

"It's two terrible banshees. They are terrible and terrible." Zhang Weidao snarled and said, "Pharaoh, don't care about me, run, run quickly. Ah ~~~ It hurts. The demon, no matter you How to abuse me, humiliate me, \*\*\*\* me, I will not betray my brother. Roar roar ~ "

He seemed to scream out all his strength.

"Hee hee ~" An ethereal and charming voice rang over the oasis, "Son of Flame, I have heard the name for a long time. Your two good brothers are now in our hands. If you want them to survive, just come by Have a good chat and maybe we let them go as soon as we are happy. "

"Demon, you don't want to think about it!" "Ah ~ oh ~ aoao ~~~ Whip me, kill me, I'd rather die than betray my brother. Pharaoh, you go away, I call you off, you hear No."

"Hey ~~ I heard." Wang Yan replied with a throat, "Wei Dao, don't be excited. I'll go, this will go. Don't be excited." Then, Wang Yan turned around, Riding the camel Xiaohuang, stepping on the sand dunes in small steps.

Within the oasis.

Zhang Weidao heard Wang Yan's answer and saw his departure from the "Virtual Mirror", and was completely silly for several seconds. When he came back, he almost spurted his blood. Don't be excited, don't be excited about your sister.

Comrade Lao Wang, how often have you not been so obedient?

Oh, if I let you go, you will really go?

Woo, brother and I are in deep water now, don't you really come to rescue?

The rest of them were dumbfounded.

Does Comrade Wang Yan need to be so unexpected every time? Even if you really want to leave, you have to appease a few words, for example, say I 'm going to move the rescuers?

This walk is really too chic and too casual.

“You waste!” After the demon snake demon recovered, she raised her hand and whip Zhang Weidao screaming again and again. Then she shouted loudly and aggressively, “Son of Flame, you dare to go, Miss Ben killed them.”

On the sand dune, Wang Yan did not return his head and shouted: “You must kill as soon as you want to kill. It's just a qualifier. I don't care if you really want to fill in your life. Ha ha, one is the only descendant of Tianshi Mansion, It is the future successor of the Prajna Temple. You are free, you are free. By then, I am afraid that your entire Bauhinia Union will be uprooted. “

“you!”

The Demon Snake froze for a moment, almost spurting blood. She felt that if she talked with Wang Yan again, she was afraid that she would be alive and angry.

The guy who is the son of flames is really too cunning and too hateful.

“Hehe, I didn't expect the son of the flames to be so kind.” Alison, the poison ivy, said loudly, “The brothers are trapped and they dare not come to rescue. Do you have a tradition of abandoning your companions in China ?”

Wang Yan touched his nose, and he laughed, and in a blink of an eye, he started to go online and reached the national level.

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“This one.....”

At the Youth Conference venue, although many people had a strong sympathy for them because of the miserable life of Poison Ivy and Demon Snake. However, seeing them use any means to deal with Wang Yan, this process looks quite disturbing.

Especially those who stand on the side of Wang Yan are filled with righteous indignation and scolded.

However, in a short period of time, Poison Ivy and Demon Snake also absorbed many fans and shouted slogans to support them.

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“Our National African Bureau, of course, can’t have the tradition of abandoning your companions.” Wang Yan said aloud, “But we also have the tradition of violating my Chinese, although it must be far away. I believe you two have also heard of FBG thing.”

“Son of Flame, are you threatening us?” Poison Ivy groaned dissatisfiedly, “This is a qualifier for the Youth Congress, and there are rules for the game. If the people of your National African Bureau are suppressed, Just lift the National African Bureau to suppress us. Excuse me, how is this game going? “

“Oh, you don’t want to put me on the line. Just allow you to lift out the National African Bureau to morally kidnap me, and don’t allow me to use the momentum of the National African Bureau to suppress you?” Wang Yan smiled and cleared. The throat said, “Well, let’s stop arguing. I will give you a chance, you two will be heads-up with me. I lose, let you deal with it. If I want to win a game, let me take one, how about it?”

Although his voice is not loud, the sound waves that spread out are condensed into substance, even if they are far away, they are clearly audible in the oasis.

The Demon Snake and Poison Ivy glanced at each other, then giggled and said, “How can such a shameless word be spoken by the majestic son of flames? You are a prestigious young man, an A + character , Our sister is just a humble little person. Heads-up? Thanks to you, you can bully a weak woman by doing this. “

Weak girl?

Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie looked at each other, and saw a bitter smile from the other party’s eyes.

If they are all weak women, what is the difference between them? Humble ants?

“Bully you?” Wang Yan shook his head and smiled. “Then, I beat two of you with one enemy. I lost, let you deal with it. I won and took them both.”

“It’s almost the same.” The two women glanced at each other, both of whom saw confidence in the other’s eyes.

The poison ivy girl’s green awn flashed around her body, pulling out several vines with her fingertips, making Zhang Weidao and Wu Wubing sturdy and firm. Afterwards, the two women’s body flickered continuously, and in just a few breaths, they flew outside the oasis to the sand dunes.

“Wang Yan, the son of flames.” The demon snake demon giggled, her eyes flicked up and down and looked at Wang Yan. She covered her mouth and smiled, “Long admiring your name, it is our first formal meeting today.”

Poison Ivy, holding Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, also looked at Wang Yan with interest. The green pupils shone with light, as if they were very interested in Wang Yan’s “prey”.

“I’ve seen two beautiful women in the Bauhinia Union.” Wang Yan came down from the camel and greeted politely, keeping a gentleman-like smile.

“brothers!”

Depicting the miserable Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, his eyes were filled with tears as he looked at Wang Yan, and there was a choked throat, "I told you not to come and save us, but you don't listen."

"Come on, you two, don't pretend to be in front of me." Wang Yan waved angrily. "Trouble you to remember later, don't walk away when you see the beauty."

"Uh ... Pharaoh, you must save us." Zhang Weidao saw that the plan had been seen, and his tears fell down. "We have been mistreated."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 632

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"This is terrible?" Wang Yan glared funnyly and angrily, "I think the two of you should thank these sisters of the Banshee Union for giving them a good lesson. Now this is In the game, they will show mercy to your men and women. In the case of real national wars or even racial wars, no one will show mercy to your men. "

"Yes, we have to thank them." Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, each showing their miserable expressions, nodded and said, "Alison, Leanna, the two sisters, thank you for your teaching."

"Giggle ~ You're welcome." The Devil Snake covered her mouth and smiled, "I want my sisters to spoil you, anytime, anywhere."

"Leanna, there is less nonsense." The green awn flashed in the eyes of the poison ivy girl, and she smiled faintly. "Take down the child of flames early, our sisters will have more time to enjoy."

With her fingertips slipping, seven or eight vines rolled towards Wang Yan like a snake. Each vine is covered with barbs, staggered teeth, venom flowing, terrified.

She is extremely fast.

All of a sudden, the vines were ghosting, weaving into a net in the air, and headed towards Wang Yan.

As soon as the poisonous vine girl shot, she was extremely fierce. Once the vine nets were entangled with her, Wang Yan would have to kill half of her life without dying.

“wild!”

Wang Yan’s pupil shrank slightly and strode out in one step. I didn’t see any movement of him, his body was in a trance, the next moment, he seemed to shrink into an inch, appeared a few tens of meters away.

Only people with extremely sensitive mental strength can find that there is a ripple of space around his body.

The poisonous vine girl’s unexpected killing move naturally fell to nothing. On the sandy ground, vines lashed out a series of crisscrossing ravines, and sand dust flew upside down.

“what?”

Poison Ivy’s expression was slightly stunned, green eyes flashed in his eyes, and he said, “Space teleporting? Did you teleport out of thin air?”

In this world, there are many treasure magic tools passed down, some of which also incorporate space teleportation capabilities. But if you want to master the power of the law of space, it is extremely difficult.

Generally speaking, only some S-level people are able to comprehend and master a trace of spatial ability. In other words, some talented superpowers are related to space.

There are very few non-space abilities, before the strength is not at its peak,

And Wang Yan is just an A + level, and there is still a long distance from the half-step S level. He has already mastered a bit of space ability?



“Oh, it’s just a little glance at the fur.” Wang Yanfeng smiled lightly, as if comprehending the power of the law of space, but it’s just a commonplace, not worth mentioning.

“Huh, it’s just space ability, what is he talking to?” The devil snake sneered, and a bifurcated snake letter spit out of Tan’s lips, and a black poisonous mist spewed out of her mouth. Out.

Those poisonous mists have a smell of venom. Not far away, some small animals, such as sand scorpions, just smelt dissipated odor molecules and twitched their bodies.

Fortunately, the camels were at the upper wind, and the camel Xiao Huang was very excited, and quickly took the harem and the heirs, spread his legs and ran to the top of the sand dunes. Staring at the eyes, watching the fierce battle between Wang Yan’s boss and the two women.

“Angang!”

Camel Xiao Huang glanced at the two tough women, and then looked at the female camels snuggling beside it. It couldn’t help but whisper twice, fortunately the camel world is so simple, and being a human male is so tragic, it is so difficult to build a harem.

A cloud of poisonous mist, like a black cloud, enveloped the edge of the desert oasis. All plants and animals will wilt into powder as long as they are tainted for a while.

Even more terrifying is that within the surging black poisonous fog, there are still swimming “venomous snakes”, to be precise, those are made of thick venom. One can imagine their strong toxicity.

At this time, Wang Yan was burning with flames all over his body.

Those flames were leaping and vomiting. All the poisonous mists, “venomous snakes”, several meters close to his body, were all burned clean.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, the gravel at the foot of Wang Yan exploded, and the dust was flying all over the sky.

A giant vine sprang out of the gravel. It waved dozens of tentacles and pumped towards Wang Yan like a leather whip.

“Lao, be careful!”

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie screamed and shouted. Although they would be amused by nothing, Pharaoh is always their brother.

At the same time, the pupil of the demon snake shrank, seizing the opportunity. Driven by her spiritual power, the “venomous snakes” lurking in the dark mist tightened their bodies and ejected the cluster towards Wang Yan.

“Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!”

Each poisonous snake is like a strong arrow, densely packed, like a locust attack.

The two demon girls frequently show up as killers, and the moves are extremely vast.

If it is replaced by a general A + level strongman, I am afraid that it may not really be able to resist, folded under the joint of two demon girls.

However, Wang Yan is Wang Yan after all, a man who has made miracles repeatedly.

He opened his eyes and smiled loudly.

The pupil burned as if a layer of flame was smeared, a stream of air swirled along his body, and the layers of flame swirled violently like a deep-sea vortex.

The flames seemed to have life in a flash, and condensed into a fire dragon in rotation. It must have open hair, sharp claws, dragon horns and scales come to life.

“Ao ~!”

It uttered a thick and long dragon chant.

A piece of dragon's mouth, a flame spewed out, sweeping away in all directions in a fan-shaped manner. Wherever the flame passed, whether it was a plant vine or a juice "venomous snake", it was like winter and snow met Yangchun and melted completely.

The huge vine monster was taken care of by the dragon, and it was burnt into coke after a few breaths. Even the sky-filled black mist that filled the sky went to seven or eight at this time, and only the sparse mist of Lala remained.

"How can it be!?"

The demon snake banshee and poison ivy have lost their colors, "How could the son of flames be so strong?"

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At the Youth Conference, it was also silent, and it looked fascinating.

"Xiao Yan's strength is a lot higher than I thought." The eye of Daier God surged and admired, "I didn't expect him to progress so fast, the pure Yang Divine Skill has already been practiced to this point. Yes, even for the S-level strongmen in the first half of the step, they can at least support for a few minutes, compared to last year when they participated in the light test, they are more than one-time stronger. "

"Your Excellency, you seem to be underestimating Xiaoyan." Prince Rose held the red wine glass, tasting it slowly, so that she could relax, "Don't underestimate him no matter what time. With such a focus on tactics, he has endless plans. For those of you. How could you fully show the bottom card at the beginning of the qualifiers? I guess his current real strength, even if he is heads-up against the top half of the S-level strongman, will not fall into Downwind. "

"How can this be?"

Dai Er's envoy shook his eyes, "Half-step S-class powerhouses have already peeped into Tiandao, and they have a great divine power between words and deeds. They have no qualitative difference from S-class.

“Oh, don’t believe it? Let’s wait and see.” The rose prince charmingly chuckled softly and sipped the glass of red wine.

At the same time, Wang Yan launched a counterattack. He was burning with flames, holding a heavy hammer in his hands, killing the two demon ladies and defending them. It’s just that the two great demon girls aren’t idle people. They are not only powerful, but also capable of fighting, and their combat experience is unexpectedly rich.

Even if it falls, it can barely support.

This splendid battle seems to be stuck in the glue.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the stands, as if something else had happened.

It’s amazing, really amazing. “

“This time something big is going to happen!”

In the meeting place, several audiences who paid attention to the split screen suddenly made all kinds of surprises and comments.

Moderator Sean, his eyes narrowed slightly, his ears slanted toward the source of the sound.

A keen professional instinct tells him that big news is often contained in this undiscovered hot theory.

He then flicked at the split screen and took a deep breath.

“What a big deal!”

Sean’s double pupils contracted very quickly, and quickly pressed the earphone, because his fingers were shaking.

“Quick, fast on the main screen! Temporarily put the children of flame and the two female demon on the secondary screen.” His tone was full of excitement, “The editor is ready, the soundtrack! Come and order the soundtrack ! And who else, you tell the company that wants to insert ads and tell them that the price is doubled and the price is not bargained! “

Sean’s eyes sparkled.

This is definitely the most eye-catching event after the series of battles ahead.

Sure enough, as soon as the picture on the main screen changed, the audience at the whole venue “wowed out” with an uproar.

“The Ice Queen of the China National African Affairs Bureau, confronted the Polar Winter Secret Service’s midwinter hunting god!”

These two female powers are rising stars whose popularity has risen rapidly in the past two years.

They all have a peerless beauty, as well as strong power that others can’t match. The most striking thing is that they are all ice ability, and their temperament and strength are very similar.

If these two girls really put it together, it would definitely be a thunder-to-ground fire, and even become a textbook to study the ice ability!

“Who do you think will win when they fight?” For a time, there was a lot of discussion in the venue.

“If it really fights, I think the ice queen Huangfu Nanlian has a greater chance of winning! The ice queen has reached the A + level at a young age, which has always been rare, and her overwhelming strength in the few FBG battles is simply overwhelming. Eyes burst. “

“Oh, younger than you? Do you know the origin of the Winter Hunting God?” The person who was optimistic about the Queen of Ice in front of him, before the voice fell, was immediately refuted by a supporter of the Winter Hunting God.

“Belisha Nova, the long-hunting hunter, conquered alone as early as ten years ago, and almost killed the father of the Northland Reynolds, his father. He officially took the title of hunter from her

father. I want to see yourself, what were you doing ten years ago? Not to mention that she is also A + in terms of appearance and strength, which is worse than the Queen of Ice? “

For a time, the confrontation between Long Winter Hunting God and the Ice Queen detonated the entire grandstand and successfully grabbed Wang Yan’s headlines.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 633

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Those who support the Ice Queen are speechless, but fortunately, his companions begin to respond.

“It is true that the Winter Hunting God became famous earlier and its strength is more stable, but it does not mean that the Ice Queen will not come up later!”

“The latecomer comes first? I laughed to death.”

Soon the whole meeting place was formed, and the two camps supporting the two women were arguing one after another.

At this time, even standing on the rostrum, the immobile Super League president Emmons raised his eyebrows slightly, looking at the main screen, there was suddenly a feeling in his heart, the Yangtze River waves pushed forward.

“One wave after another, the young people are really amazing now.”

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At the same time, the sand was whimpering and scraping on a wind eroded wasteland full of gravel and broken rocks.

A large number of dark-tone rocks are exposed outside the sand.

A columnar rock whose surface has been eroded by weathering for a long time stands like a lone lighthouse on the ground.

Under the wind eroded rocks, the bones of several beasts showed pale light.

Emperor Nanlian, who is known as the Queen of Ice, is standing under this ancient wind-eroded rock, looking straight ahead and silently.

She didn't change her dress, her long black hair was like a waterfall, which made her original delicate skin more white.

The sunglasses on the bridge of the nose covered her eyes, but added a bit of mysterious beauty to her beautiful face.

If you look closely, you can find that a faint white mist is floating around her slender and graceful body.

This layer of white mist that surrounds her body by half a meter is exactly the cold area after her restraint, driving away the high temperature around her, forming the result of rapid condensation and re-evaporation.

Only this scene alone has made the spectators in the venue watching the game dumbfounded and sighed.

You know, those ice and water abilities participating in the competition will soon cry when they hear that the preliminaries are in Sahara.

The air is dry here, and the environment seems to be on fire. The abilities of ice and water abilities will be greatly restricted here, and they will be in a semi-waste state for almost the entire process.

But the Emperor Nanlian in front of him seemed to be unaffected by anything. Looking at her calm and calm appearance, it was like a boulder in the viewers' hearts, which stirred up thousands of waves.

How strong is her strength? How much energy reserve does this need to be so leisurely?

Even if I look at the world, I am afraid that there are not many young abilities, can it be so?

The audience at the venue was amazed, but at this moment Nanlian's heart was not as relaxed as they thought.

She glanced through the dark lenses of the sunglasses, looking far and step by step, towards the long winter hunting god, Berissa Nova.

Although she looked clear and clean, she couldn't help but secretly exclaimed, "This ice ability from a neighboring country is so strong!"

I saw that in the desert in front, Berissa, who was slowly walking on the back of the bear king of the north, froze in the mist of the body, and wrapped all the people and bears.

The mist radiated a little bit of fluorescence under the sunlight, so that every step she took was like wearing a snow and it was gorgeous and amazing.

She also wore a piece of majestic majesty, a wolf cloak that symbolized the \*\*\*\* of hunting.

The snow-white and thick gray wolf's fur, and the head of the completely preserved gray wolf, add to her beautiful temperament and add a heroic spirit.

Reynolds, the white giant bear who became a mount, carried her forward step by step.

Until a distance of more than ten meters away from Nanlian, Reynolds stepped in and stopped.

The wind and sand blowing around roared between the two.

Both are like goddesses of ancient ice, at this moment, the four eyes meet.

An indifferent and arrogant, a cold and glamorous, the surrounding air, as if at this moment, sparked.



The invisible momentum collided with each other, and the atmosphere quickly condensed. Even the sobbing winds around them seemed to be excluded by this powerful aura.

Between heaven and earth, it seems that there are only two of them and one bear.

Time unknowingly became sticky and prolonged.

The contest venue far away in the Pacific suddenly became quiet at this moment.

The spectators who watched the game held their breath nervously, fixed their eyes on the big screen.

It was in this utterly silent situation that Berissa riding on the white bear had the first action.

She moved her eyes to Nan Lianjiao's good face and said lightly, "Take off your sunglasses."

This high-pitched tone made Nan Lian's brows slightly wrinkled, and now his eyes tightened, and an ice lotus was squeezed in the palm of his hand, and he replied in a colder tone, "What if I?"

"Huh." Berissa chuckled, raised her lips slightly, and looked at each other with interest. "That's easy."

"I'll take your points and take them together." She spit out a few words gently, her eyes cold, and a pair of blue eyes like amber, which became like the sea of the Arctic Ocean, unfathomable.

She suddenly stretched out her left hand and held it out of thin air. A simple long bow composed entirely of ice and ice appeared in her hand as if she had performed a trick.

As soon as Bing Gong appeared, Bai Lisha's whole body was cold, and the crystal-clear water vapor and ice crystals fluttered and fluttered with her vain surge.

Her skill is very skillful, her bow string is drawn to fullness, and a cold arrow is lost, and it suddenly appears in front of her fingertips.

The barbs on the arrows shone cold and cold in the sun.

“bass!”

Without any hesitation, pull the bow and let the arrow go at once.

The arrow that flew out missed, arouse a cold ripple in the air, and shot at Huangfu Nanlian very quickly.

“Carving insect skills.” Nan Lian snorted coldly.

In the state of combat, her double eyes under the sunglasses were like a pair of cold vortexes, a waterfall-like long black hair, and turned into a white snow at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The extremely cold breath erupted from the whole body, with ice crystals flying around the sky, making her like a goddess from the ice and snow world, imposing and inviolable.

At the moment when Bingjian was about to arrive in front of her, she lifted her right hand, and the ice lotus, which had already been prepared, flew out.

“Boom!”

The ice lotus and the arrow lost crushing each other, and the two powerful forces exploded in mid-air, and a large piece of cold and dense white mist spread instantly.

Nan Lian star turned around and found that the white mist did not dissipate with the wind, but instead turned to wrap her.

Suddenly, the whole world in front of me turned gray.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a shocking roar exploded in front of her.

I saw that Reynolds, the king of the white bear, had taken the opportunity to rush into the white fog, and his body weighing several tons leaped high. Shoot to her.

“boom!”

With an amazing loud noise, the ground under the shock of terror seemed to shake.

The tumbling sand is like a mushroom cloud exploding, mixed with white water mist, tumbling and spreading.

Nan Lian’s position is blurred, and the drone is spinning at the top of his head, but he can’t shoot any useful pictures.

The crowd watching the game in the venue suddenly became silent.

Many Nanlian supporters already had a panic expression on their faces.

In the stands of the National African Affairs Bureau, the little rabbit who has always been close to Nan Lian has a pretty face, Guan Nuo even has red eyes, and the crystal tears have turned.

Is this enough?

The fierce Northland Bear King is more than double the size of an ordinary white bear, with a length of six meters and a weight of several tons. The open paw is nearly half a meter wide, and the bear claw is 20 centimeters. long.

And this bear king, in itself, has a very strong explosive power, and the ice attribute ability, the attack power is very scary.

Even in the National African Affairs Bureau, the bursting bear, known for its strength, is faced with a slap in the face, I am afraid it will be seriously injured. What’s more, Nan Lian is a woman known for her abilities, how can she resist such a brutal close attack?

“Nan Lian, who is concentrated by giant bears, is expected to be eliminated directly.”

This is the idea of all Nanlian's supporters, who are unwilling to admit, but have been hovering in their hearts.

At the same time, the wind in the wasteland was blowing.

Berissa looked at the sand and dust in front of her, her eyes narrowed slightly, and she was disappointed.

"It just seems to be empty." She drew back her gaze and slowly pulled away the power of the divergence.

The combat effectiveness of the ability is not only determined by the strength level, but also the very important actual combat ability. The battlefield is ever-changing, and the victory or defeat often lies in the strength of both sides' actual combat capabilities.

Of course, this kind of actual combat ability requires long-term operational accumulation, and Huangfu Nanlian loses to himself, which is not an injustice.

"Reynolds, let's go."

Berissa called for a giant bear, and turned to walk and left.

However, the silent wasteland did not give her a little response.

"Huh? Reynolds?"

Reynolds, who has always been on the call, has not responded at the moment, but has also uttered a low roar of struggle.

what happened?

Berissa turned back to her gaze, and she was shocked.

Her pair of blue beautiful eyes quickly opened, "This ice queen, really strong!"

At the same time, a huge crowd of cheers erupted from the crowd watching the match, and the shouts and cheers joined together.

Coupled with the conscious language of the host Sean, the whole venue was boiling.

In the audience of the National African Affairs Bureau, Little Rabbit and Guan Nuo were also in a flash of joy, raising their fists together and shouting loudly, “Sister Nanlian, you are the best! Get rid of this bear Female!”

“Squeak! Twitter!” The little ferret in the middle of the two women also excitedly waved two small paws and snapped the brain of the hairy crab underneath. It seemed to be saying, “It is worthy of it Be a good sister of this baby, beat her, beat her! Use your wild power to beat her! “

In the wasteland, sand and dust drifted with the wind.

Perissa was shocked to find that Huangfu Nanlian raised a kite-shaped ice shield in her left hand, and slammed against the giant palm of Reynolds.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 634

This doesn't count. Seven or eight thick icicles have risen on the ground under Nanlian's feet. These icicles were like cages, and they slammed the huge Reynolds into the air and held it in the air, further weakening the power of the giant bear paw.

This approach is very clever, requiring a fighting instinct that is in danger and a very fast response speed.

However, what surprised Berissa the most was that Reynolds was trapped!

Reynolds is not an ordinary white bear. So far, among the younger generation, besides himself, only the red bear in the Polar Bear Secret Service, known as the humanoid monster, Christo Meev.

But today there is one more, Queen of Ice-Huangfu Nanlian!

“Humph!”

Nan Lian snorted softly, and the left hand holding the shield waved violently.

A thicker icicle suddenly rose from the ground, obliquely slamming Reynolds, who was struggling with “Aoao”, with the rest of the icicles.

With a “boom”, the giant bear smashed the wind-eroded rocks next to it, and the falling stones and ice blocks buried all its body.

Nan Lian shook her head and shook away the sunglasses on her face, revealing a pair of ice-blue eyes as beautiful as stars.

I saw her right hand pulled out of the air in front of her, a cold, awe-inspiring, gorgeously shaped ice sword appeared in her hands.

The chills around the body began wantonly, and met the high temperature in the surrounding air, filled with mists like fairy mist.

“Leave your points, or I will take it myself.” Nan Lian raised her chin slightly, her eyes locked on the other side. She had a shield in her left and a sword in her right, her silver hair fluttered in the wind, and she was majestic.

“Interesting, I underestimated you earlier.”

Bai Lisha looked at Nanlian’s eyes, the light circulated, and then the corner of her mouth rose slightly, her look changed into a color of excitement for her opponent.

She took a deep breath and her eyes became serious.

“Let me see today, what the \*\*\*\* are you capable of taking points from me!”

She cast aside the long bow of ice, the ice bow turned into a crystal ice foam in the air, and fell with the wind. Then his hands were pulled out of the air in front of her, two cold lights flowed, and the mighty sharp blade appeared in her hands.

Her whole body began to increase in power, and the chill that came out of her body was like a cold winter, blowing up a hurricane of ice and snow.

The eyes of the two women collided again, and the smell of gunpowder in the air quickly reached its zenith, exploding instantly.

The two of them flew out of their place almost at the same time.

The gravel rocks they had stepped on under their feet, under the extreme heat and cold, kept crackling and cracking into pieces.

The whole wasteland seemed to tremble slightly because of their surging power.

“boom!”

...

At the same time as the two ice goddesses fought.

Wang Yan fought with one enemy and two battles, and the battle came to an end.

“boom!”

The burning warhammer fell like a meteorite on the sand dune and exploded into a huge crater.

The gravel was flying all over the sky, like a heavy rain, falling one after another.

The demon snake demon fell beside the crater, her ragged clothes, the scales on the tail of the snake were scorched 30% to 40%, the pretty and charming face was pale, and the corner of the mouth was covered with blood, which was extremely miserable.

Similarly, Alison, a poison ivy girl, was uncomfortable. Her skin was already green and black, and her body was half kneeling on the sand, letting the gravel rain hit her. There was a scorching vine spattering around the room.

Some broken vines seem to have vitality, twisting miserably on the ground.

Their eyes are full of shock and disbelief.

A + level strong, they are not unfought, but how can Wang Yan be so powerful?

“Snapped!”

Wang Yan fell from midair, stepped on the sand, and the devil wings on his back folded up. Stretching his hand to catch the sky, the artifact warhammer broke open the gravel and flew back to his hand. His eyes were red, burning with flames. There was a trace of indifference in the heat.

He carried the warhammer upside down, like the flame emperor above him, his eyes swept the two prostrate women on the ground, his voice indifferently said: “Two, shall we continue?”

“hateful!”

The Devil Snake wiped the blood at the corner of her mouth and said angrily, “You are a bad guy who is a pig and a tiger. He is so powerful, he even pushes three obstacles and refuses to enter the oasis.”

“Yes, he deliberately induced our thoughts, thinking he was not strong enough.” Poison Ivy Girl was also very angry, and her eyes turned white, “You bad person, deliberately tempted us to single you out. No If we fight, we will admit defeat and fight again, it will only be abused. Hmm, bad guys, I do n’t know how much Xiang Xiangxi Yu is. “

Speaking of which, the two women were a little coquettish and flirtatious.



In the distance, Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao, who were lying on the ground by Zhen Fei, also had dull expressions. Ma'am, there is no reason in this world. When the demon snake banshee and poison ivy deal with the two of them, how arrogant and arrogant, like the queen above.

But after being beaten by Wang Yan for a while, she has become a little woman, and will she spoil her?

Everyone is human, but how can this difference be so huge?

“Ha ha!”

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan laughed and put away the Warhammer. The red awn in the eyes quickly converged and restored the usual bright and clear eyes. A corner of his mouth showed a sunny and handsome smile, “The two sisters are humble, and your fighting strength is terrible. I have to resort to fighting hard with the two. Why dare you show mercy? If there is anything uncomfortable with my sister, Wang Yan apologizes to you here. “

He laughed like a spring breeze, and the content of what he said was quite inspiring.

“Forget it, we lose if we lose, and we are also convinced to take it orally.” The demon snake lady helped the poison ivy to stand up and smiled charmingly. “We are all stationed in Europe for a long time. Next time you come to Europe, we will take you to play. “

During the speech, Wang Yan's watch shook slightly, and the points above changed, and Wang Yan's total points reached 200 points. One hundred points are his original points, and the next one hundred points are contributed by two A-level Banshees.

“Okay, next time I will take Wei Dao and not stop them, go to Europe to find you to play together.” Wang Yan smiled very brightly.

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, their expressions stagnating, almost cried out. Brother Wang, you have to find the two enchantresses to play well. What are you doing with the two of us?

It is impossible, you old people ran around for a long time to make an appointment ~ Can you still give them some gifts?

...

On the venue of the Youth Conference!

The host Sean is very busy, not only to constantly render the contest between the two ice goddesses, but also to take into account the battle between Wang Yan. Fortunately, after a long battle between the God of Winter Hunting and the Queen of Ice, it was found that no one could help anyone, or that they really wanted to win each other. I am afraid they will have to pay a huge price.

If this is the case, I am afraid that the two icy goddesses are difficult to pass the qualifiers.

As a result, the two ice goddesses retired, looked for their prey, and met at the final.

So presenter Sean currently only needs to pay attention to Wang Yan.

“Leaders, spectators. As you can see, the Son of Flame won this contest and scored a hundred points.” Sean’s tone was full of excitement and generosity, “He was the first to reach two For players with 100 points, please see the current points table. “

“Uh!”

A large rectangular screen fell in the sky, and after the projection hit, a line of points appeared on the screen, of which Wang Yan ranked first with two hundred points. The remaining A + level strongmen are more than one hundred points.

Such points ranking naturally made the audience who supported Wang Yan cheered and cheered. The name of the son of flames is everywhere on the venue of the Youth Conference.

But the qualifiers totaled seven days, which is just the beginning.

The future points ranking will naturally have great variables.

...

“The two sisters don’t have to be discouraged, I just happened to be practicing the energy of flames and restraining your abilities. I believe your lost points will soon be able to brush back.” Wang Yan said with a kind face and a smile in the desert oasis, “So, Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie those two brothers, I took it away, and hope that next time, we will see you directly on the finals.”

During the speech, Wang Yan picked up two miserable men.

“Woo ~ Lao Wang, we almost won’t see you anymore.” Zhang Weidao looked miserable and hugged Wang Yan sobbingly, “Brother, thank you for coming.”

“Amitabha, little monk, little monk thought he was going to see the Buddha.” Wu Bujie also looked at Wang Yan with tears in his eyes.

“Come on,” Wang Yan said helplessly and waved his hand in disbelief. “The two of you are pretending to be in front of me. Seeing you as such, I advise you to withdraw from this qualifier as soon as possible.”

“How do you do that?”

One monk, one spirit, one after another, said excitedly, “It would be too shameful to even pass the qualifiers. Lao Wang, we will follow you, brush the points together, pick the leaks.”

Wang Yan is so funny and angry, the feelings saved you two, and gave yourself two extra oil bottles?

“Slow you to brush slowly.” Wang Yan said angrily to them, “Follow me, you will only be more dangerous.”

“Danger? We are not afraid!” Wu Bujie and Zhang Weidao glanced at each other, smirked, and fart and fart stuck together.

Camel Xiao Huang and his wife, concubines and heirs also went down the hill and followed Wang Yan.

Suddenly!

Danger!

Wang Yan, who had just taken his steps, suddenly opened his eyes.

In this short moment, he felt a murderous like Hell Shura, is coming from the sky at a rapid speed.

He immediately stopped his steps and looked up, his muscles tightened quickly under the instinct.

He felt that this murderousness was completely different from what he had encountered in the past. It was more pure and decisive, full of unprecedented momentum.

Time seemed to stagnate slowly.

The dazzling sunlight in the air seemed to have lost its temperature at this moment, and the sobbing wind and sand around it seemed to be excluded.

Between heaven and earth, it seems that there is only this powerful and murderous murderous force.

Suddenly, a small black spot appeared in the dazzling sunlight.

The killing intent surrounding it became more intense at this moment, and even the air seemed to waft a thick \*\*\*\*\* smell.

“No! Really dangerous !?”

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie abstained, swallowing their saliva with difficulty, unbelievable.

Is this teasing us? Pharaoh, what is your crow mouth, is there danger when there is danger?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 635

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Wang Yan ignored the pair of brothers and brothers, but his eyes tightened slightly, and his ears seemed to be listening.

After two breaths, his lips moved slightly and he said softly, "Come!"

Suddenly, the sound of "qiang" came from the sky, and the sound of rubbing sharpened the blade.

"One-handed flow of mystery and big rock cut!"

The black shadow that flew down, shouted coldly and mercilessly, and pulling out the knife was a slash that was just the most fierce.

The scarlet half-moon-shaped knife gas, rotating rapidly in the air, with a sharp sound of breaking the sky, just like a meteor dragging a long red tail, has not yet fallen, the powerful impact, has set off a strong wind, and the pressure is menacing To the ground.

The strong wind centered on Wang Yan and instantly rolled the sand under his feet, blowing the ground around. Even the oasis vegetation behind him was shaken under the impact of strong winds.

The nearest camel, Xiao Huang, almost scared his head into the sand, and he called a few words, "I'm crying," and there was no tears in my heart.

I thought, Boss, why are the opponents you provoke more terrible than one? After this great move, Ben Xiaohuang's dream of becoming the king of camels is probably about to be broken today.

Ben Xiaohuang is bitter in heart, and Ben Xiaohuang has no place to say.

The scorching hot wind blowing head-on, with an unprecedented momentum, as if there is nothing in this world that it cannot destroy.

Wang Yan was also surprised for a while, he didn't even remember when he had provoked such a guy.

What's more, the other party secretly attacked, suddenly a big move, clearly wanting to die to death, and the other party's murderous spirit has locked himself, even now it is too late to try to avoid.

Of course, Wang Yan didn't even think about avoiding it.

I saw a fiery war in Wang Yan's eyes. With a squeeze in his right hand, a rough and heavy warhammer had appeared in his hands.

At the same time, his bones crackled, his muscles were tight, his body had been restrained for a long time, and a burst of hot flames burst out, and a "poo" sound spurted from his body.

"Break me!"

Wang Yan shouted, just before the other party's fierce spiral slash, about to reach the front, he clenched the hammer handle with both hands, and smashed it backwards with a more domineering and mighty momentum.

"boom!"

Flames and sword gas burst violently in mid-air.

The scarlet knife gas burst into a strong wind, spreading in all directions, and the mighty flames on Wang Yan's warhammer broke open from the middle, and sprayed for seventeen or eight meters upwards, before stopping for a while. .

The strong winds swept the ground, the flying sand and rocks were blown away, the sky was blazing, and it was red.

"Oh, uh!"

The man who attacked Wang Yan was a Dongying man wearing a black Japanese traditional armor and wearing a mask of evil spirits. The moment he fell, he was hit by flames, so he stepped back a few steps before he stood firm.

His whole body was wrapped in a strong, black, sturdy armor, which made his original burly figure look even more powerful.

Especially the mask of evil spirits made of metal on his face, terrible and terrible, plus the rich murderousness of his whole body of blood, even if it is true that he is a Shura evil spirit from hell, no one will doubt it. .

“Dongying Black Warrior, Ito Yoko!”

The poison ivy girl Alison’s eyes narrowed, her face pale, and she slowly spit out a name.

“Do you know that guy?” Leanna, the demon snake charmer, raised her eyes and looked suspiciously at Alison.

Alison has always been cheerful, and now her expression has become so ugly, which makes Leanna have to be surprised.

“Of course I know. Before I joined the Banshee League, I had dealt with him on my way to Poland.” She looked at the warrior Dongying with a strong hatred, and even touched it subconsciously. His left arm said indignantly, “I was cut off an arm by him. If it is not the relationship of my plant constitution, I am afraid that I am now a waste person.”

“Hi! He is so strong!” Leanna took a cold breath and looked at Ito Yoko again. Her eyes were filled with shock and anger. It seemed that Wang Yan was in trouble.

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“This man is so cruel!”

On the stands of the Youth Conference, the audience watching the live broadcast broke out strongly.

“Xiao Ai is so cute, once so pitiful, how could that guy succeed!”

Some of the audience who initially expected to see Wang Yan out of bed also began to support Wang Yan on one side.

“Son of Flame will avenge our little Ai!”

“The son of flame must not be soft, and beat him to death!”

The scene became noisy, but soon, a clear voice was inserted.

“Ito Yokoichi is said to be the son of a Japanese criminal syndicate leader. Because he is an illegitimate child, his dad does n’t even remember when he slept with his mother. He even thought that he was making excuses to get close to himself, so he let his men He beat him up and threw it on the street. “

The host, Sean, coughed softly, pedaled on a flying skateboard, and introduced the audience with a very expressive tone.

“Ito Yoko was cowardly all his life, but eager to be recognized by his father. Even if he was beaten up, he still died, crying and begging to become his father’s men. So he became a lowest-ranking \*\*\*\* and experienced a long gang Fighting hard, and joined Beichen under the sword, began to learn the traditional ancient Bushido spirit and swordsmanship, in order to expect the recognition of his father. “

“Under his unremitting efforts, he finally aroused his fighting spirit and learned to be a sword, but his growing father was assassinated. Heartbroken, he wore a mask and armor to cover his cowardly heart and took him The samurai sword named Kamakura has been chasing and killing people all over the world. During the period, he even bought the gene fortification agent provided by FBG and conducted human body strengthening experiments in order to make himself faster and stronger. “

“Everything he did was to become stronger. For this reason, he committed many major cases. Until he was absorbed into Dongying’s power organization, he couldn’t do anything about it.”

With the propaganda of the host Sean, the audience at the scene was silent. They didn’t expect such a cruel person to have so many stories behind them.



Think about yourself again, even though you have abilities, most of the time you do n't think about progress. A bad guy can work so hard. Those abilities who are in good condition are really ashamed.

Under the scene of Shaun's series of renderings, the confrontation between Ito Yokoichi and the flame's son Wang Yan began to be full of suspense and hung up on the audience's appetite.

Of course, all this happened in a short time.

In front of the oasis, Ito Yoko attracted a lot of popularity, with a powerful black armor and a magnificent momentum.

But under the mask that people can't see, it's another scene.

His forehead slipped with cold sweat and looked at Wang Yan's eyes. Although calm, his heart was already choppy.

He has just accumulated a long way to fight, he is overbearing, even if there is a mountain made of reinforced concrete in front of him, he is confident to smash it.

Under the positive impact, so far, there is no ability of the same level, dare to hard-wire.

However, this Wang Yan, known as the Son of Flame, not only bombarded his killing head-on, but even attacked himself with the remaining impact.

What kind of power is this?

Ito Yoko was silent in his mind, no wonder that in the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, many leaders demanded that he be eliminated first, or even kill them directly.

Such an enemy can never let him stay in the world.

"Where's the kid, are we familiar?" Wang Yanmo pointed at the opponent casually with the rough warhammer in his hand. "Your elementary school teacher hasn't taught you, do you want to say hello first when you meet someone?"

“Hehehe, familiar, we can’t be more familiar.”

Not waiting for Ito Yoko to answer, a middle-aged male voice with a hoarse bird, hoarse, but as thick as a bell, came from the sky.

I saw that the words were not falling, one red and one gold, two majestic figures, quickly falling from the sky, standing on the left and right sides of Ito Yoko.

The red figure is a slender figure, wearing a purple and black ninja costume.

Although she was wearing a veil at this time, from her fierce murderousness and cold and focused eyes, Wang Yan recognized her at a glance.

The person who came here was Dong Ying Yin Yang Zong Shao Sect Master, An Pei Zong Xiu’s personal guard, a superb tolerant flower firewood.

When she appeared, the surrounding temperature seemed to cool down, and even the two banshees in the deep oasis tightened their eyes and looked like an enemy.

The other figure who fell was a tantra monk wearing a hat of hat, a staff in hand, and a purple monk robe with a light golden body.

It was him who had just spoken.

He looked middle-aged, with a strong body around him, and brought a strong sense of oppression around him as soon as he appeared. Especially in his eyes, the glinting light of the bird of prey did not have the sense of humility that the monk should have, but instead he was more like a villain who practiced magic.

Wang Yan’s gaze also shifted from Hua Muying to him.

With just a glance, his eyes tightened a little, and his mind immediately reminded of another person.

In the ruins of the Buddhist Kingdom of Shudi, the monks in purple clothes who were almost killed by their own lives, the monk Hongzheng!

At that time, the opponent's fierce and overbearing offensive still made him feel terrified. Is it that the people who appeared at this time are the purple-clothed monk Zheng, the priest of Hongzheng, the priest of Hongzheng, and the monk of Hongyin?

But the momentum and coercion revealed by the Hongyin exhibition in front of him were thicker than the original Hongzheng, and he was always full of oppression. How can his strength grow so fast, what secret technique is used to forcibly improve his strength?

Wang Yan glanced at the three top strong men in Dongying. A bad hunch rose in my heart.

“Oh, Wang Yan, the son of flames, we can't meet again so soon.” Monk Hong Yin sneered, he raised his head slightly, and looked at Wang Yan's eyes under the hat, flashing a cruel light. , Want to send you to see my brother. “

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 636

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“Only you? I'm afraid it's not enough!”

Wang Yan withdrew his gaze and gently stroked the warhammer with his left hand. The thick and rough surface of the hammer, the bright lines of fire, flickered and flickered with his palms, as if alive.

For a while, the fire in the air became more intense, and the originally dry and hot environment seemed to be on fire when the flame of the Warhammer shined.

Suddenly, Wang Yan raised his gaze again, sweeping his eyes across the three Dongying top-level abilities.

In an instant, this momentum, which seemed to be ignited by flames, instantly reached its peak.

I saw that the temperature around him increased rapidly, and the stars of Mars were constantly floating around, even the air was distorted and shaken because of the high temperature.

Especially the strong fighting intent passed from his eyes, like a pair of sharp swords, stabbing Dongying three people on the scene.

At this moment, the fierce and overbearing momentum in the field of the Fire King is revealed.

Dong Ying's three top-level abilities were shuddered by Wang Yan's eyes.

The violent momentum of the three people, even under the fierce fighting intent of the other party, showed signs of loosening.

At the main venue of the Youth Contest, a crowd of exclamers suddenly issued a series of exclamations.

“Hi! I can't think of the strength retained by the son of flames, it is so strong!”

“With one enemy and three enemies, the momentum can still overwhelm the other party, which is really amazing.”

Some female spectators, while cheering for Wang Yan, their eyes have taken care, their male gods are handsome and strong, which is really great!

Of course, there are also some people who are more rational and are not very optimistic about Wang Yan, and have begun to make various analyses.

“Although the personal momentum of the Son of Flame is strong, the actual battle can't just look at the momentum. I think the Dongying forces have a greater chance to win!”

“Ito Yokoichi has no need to say, Huamu firefly, as a branch bloodline of the descendants of Ampei Qingming, grew up together with the young lord of the Yangyang Road, An Pei Zongxiu. , I heard

that she has mastered a lot of secret techniques, looking at the whole world, she is also a top character in the A-level ability. “

“The tantra master Hongyin monk is more famous in Dongying’s country.”

“He is a monk of Dongying Tantra Zhengzheng Zhizhi, one of the four former disciples. He heard that his brother Hongzheng had deliberately underestimated the enemy and died in the hands of Wang Yan. He just came out of this retreat this time. Revenge and hate. “

“Dongying’s three top powerhouses may have a slightly weaker personal ability than the Son of Flame, but the combined fighting ability of the three people is definitely far more than the sum of the three forces!”

“Huh, Wang Yan, Wang Yan, because you are usually too high-profile, this time you have to put a hand on Dongying people!” Many male viewers who were dissatisfied with Wang Yan, a male public enemy, began to gloat over again.

Compared to the competition venue, the atmosphere in front of this oasis is much more tense.

The whole body armor, silent Ito Yoko, almost subconsciously, clenched the handle of the knife, took a step laterally, a posture to pull the knife out of the sheath at any time.

The Son of Flame in front of him is definitely worthy of the power of his words, and the powerful fighting intent from the other person almost ignited all his blood.

This feeling is so great that he couldn’t help but want to fight his life!

The tantra master who had previously provoked provocation, Hongyin monk, his face light and dark, his teeth gritted and hated, and looked at Wang Yan’s eyes, and he was even more sinister. “

“Son of Flame, I admit that you are very strong, but you should never be wrong, and should not be our opponent of Dongying people.” Huamu Xingxing eyes narrowed slightly, the tone was cold and cruel, “More should not be the Master Zongxiu Sand in my eyes. “

Her voice hadn’t fallen yet, and a large wave of footsteps came from behind them.

A few breathing kung fu, the sand dunes behind the three of Hua Muying, were filled with differently dressed Dongying abilities.

Wang Yan glanced at it, the monk monks wearing robes, ninjas and warriors who showed their fierce glory, the enchanting onmyoji in demon, etc., plus at least thirty or forty people!

Seven or eight of them have reached the level of B or above, and look at their posture, one by one look at death, if really let them get the opportunity, 80% can die with themselves.

“The spirit of Bushido really hurts people.” Wang Yan frowned slightly, and a large group of deceased lower-level abilities were often more troublesome than one or two top-level abilities.

It seems that Dongying’s forces are almost out of the nest and are going to die with themselves.

“Things have become a little difficult to handle.” Wang Yan exhaled gently, the Warhammer in his hand was not only tight.

The desert was gusty with wind, the rolled sand was flying wildly in front of the oasis, and the world was dim.

A round of the sun that began to drift westward seemed to be against the horizon of the desert, spitting a relentless flame onto the vast earth without any obstruction.

The air is dry and choking, with the smell of sand and sand, the hot air rages with a whistle, and the surrounding environment is like a steamer, hot and hot.

Somehow, the surroundings suddenly became quiet.

An unusually tense atmosphere began to spread in front of the whole oasis.

“Leanna, the situation seems very complicated ...” Alison squinted forward, looking at the two sides of the confrontation, unconsciously a drop of green, cold sweat full of chlorophyll, slowly slipping from the forehead.

The three strong men of Dongying gathered together, and the power was very fierce.

And this is not the case. There are dozens of Dongying helpers behind Huamuying and Hongyin monks. Such a large force can no longer stand alone.

Alison's head grew bigger and bigger.

I thought to myself, what did this child of flames do outside? Why did you provoke the entire Dongying organization?

It can be seen that the Dongying forces, this time with a lot of effort to deal with Wang Yan, does not mean that the cunning Dongying forces have always been cunning and will not bring the war to themselves.

She and Leiana, but the pure, kind and beautiful banshee, fell into the hands of Dongying people, and they didn't know what the other party would do.

"That ... Essen, if you meet them, which one can you win?" Leanna squinted slightly, swaying a few snaketails quietly, pressing her body down, under the oasis vegetation, so that I do n't look so conspicuous.

"No tricks ..." Alison pursed her lips and said very honestly, "No one can beat."

After Leona heard it, she felt dizzy. Now that she knew the tricks, what other tricks could she use?

As soon as the thoughts moved, the sly eyes narrowed slightly, "Wang Yan is really a disaster star. If we can't do it, we will look at the machine and run away. With the charm of you and my sister, it is still simple to seduce a few men to earn points."

"It makes sense." Alison's narrow eyes narrowed slightly.

"Uh, if you want to escape, can you piggyback us both?" Zhang Weidao was very clever. Seeing that the situation was wrong, he secretly whispered and wandered over to the two female demon.

Poison Ivy Girl Alison turned her eyes white and waved her hands. The four vines flew out of the sand instantly, quickly trapped Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie's legs, and pulled them back into the oasis again.

"Little handsome boy, my sister originally planned to make a friend with you, but you don't want to see your sister, do you fall into the hands of Dongying people?"

Looking at Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie who were \*\*\*\*\* again, Alison's eyes flowed through Qiu Bo, and he said with regret, "I advise you not to make trouble, otherwise don't blame your sister's heart."

"Don't take it! Let's go with me. I'm young and vigorous, and I can \*\*\*\*\* it for you casually." Zhang Weidao heard it, crying without tears, and it was a miserable heart.

Say yes to build great friendship, travel and play together? If I turn around and fall into Dongying's hands, what will happen? At that time, it will be more than pain, it is simply a shame. The entire face of Huaxia in the summer will have to be completely lost.

Shishi can not be humiliated, but it is also humiliating. He would rather be humiliated in the hands of these two banshees than insult the Dongying pirates.

It's not just Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie's heart is full of holes.

He looked up at the sky with pity in his eyes.

"Boss, it's really dangerous to be with you, don't stop suffering ..."

He never imagined that the reality would be so cruel. He was a virgin at such a young age, and he would be so tortured. But Ling, it is really Ling.

The atmosphere in the oasis was condensed, and a small group of camels headed by Xiao Huang was already scared to lie on the ground, just like a puppy, quietly a little, and moved away.

Xiao Huang is already crying. The boss is the boss. The enemies he encounters are different from ordinary people. Ben Xiao Huang will go to the side to cheer for you. Don't hurry.



...

“Oh, son of flame, is it enough to send you to see my brother now?” Hongyin monk smiled and looked at Wang Yan’s gaze under the hat, full of resentment.

“Your Dongying people are indeed insidious.” Wang Yan sneered, his eyes suddenly opened, and his sharp eyes swept forward, showing no fear, “But this person wants to besiege me? Hurry home and cut yourself off.”

After all, the Warhammer raised his chest sideways, pointing directly at the Dongying forces ahead.

The domineering domain power formed a nearly transparent aura around him, with a whirlwind of sparkling stars, constantly swaying and shaking.

The strong fighting intent, like a beast of floods, rushed into all directions without cover, and he was like a flaming king standing on the sky and the earth, with majesty and inviolability.

Dozens of Dongying’s low-level abilities who were present, despite their determination to die, could still look at each other at this face, and they felt terrified.

This fear seems to come from the bottom of my heart, so that they can’t help but have a feeling that whoever goes first will die first.

“Hum, see when you can harden your mouth!” Hong Yin snorted coldly, narrowed her eyes and looked at Wang Yan, then raised the corner of her mouth, revealing a strange sneer.

It seems that the other party will die at any time.

Hua Muying and Higashi Ito, standing side by side with Hongyin, have the same expression. They are not anxious and impatient, which makes Wang Yan feel very wrong.

Is there an enemy nearby?

An extremely bad hunch came to my mind, and Wang Yan's mouth was a bit bitter. Mother, this group of people calculated themselves, and really spared no effort.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 637

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Suddenly, Wang Yan remembered the situation when he followed the corpses and learned to avoid bullets.

Some things can't be grasped accurately by the naked eye, but the mental perception can.

He instinctively slowed his breathing, allowing him to quickly advance to nothingness, and his mental consciousness began to gradually spread outward.

He has practiced this perception ability for countless times.

Soon, the surrounding time seemed to slow down, and every grain of sand and every sound was very clear, and even the trajectory of the wind was clearly shown in his mind.

Just as he held his breath and just stood still, a cold breath climbed quietly onto his back.

This kind of feeling is invisible, but it is like substance, like the cold tongue of the evil spirit, slowly licked on his back.

Suddenly, a strong sense of crisis rushed into Wang Yan's heart. He only felt that his scalp was numb and covered with goose bumps, and all of them stood up instantly.

In this electric light flint, the Warhammer was almost instinctively squeezed, while striding at the same time, the body turned naturally to the side.

I saw that there was a deserted sand behind him, and the space suddenly shook.

A cheetah with a length of three meters, a dark body, and a pair of pupils exuding green light, jumped out silently, and clawed straight towards Wang Yan's throat.

The cheetah's sharp pointed claws are as long as a dozen centimeters long. The dark light of the claw tips flows, and it can be seen that there is some kind of power enough to destroy the field.

This claw can be described as cruel and fatal. If it is grasped, let alone the larynx, even the spine will probably be cut off.

Fortunately, Wang Yan just caught a sense of crisis, instinctively took a step sideways, and in an instant, dangerously missed a few centimeters.

But despite this, looking at Han Guangsen's claws, he crossed the front of his eyes, and a heart almost touched his throat.

With a bang, sharp claws crossed the space, leaving a sharp air.

Although he didn't grasp it, the strong claw wind still caused Wang Yan's clothes to "stab" and cracked three big mouths.

Wang Yan had a lingering fear, but under the strong fighting instinct, his body of flame burst into flames, and the layers of flame flow swirled around him like a vortex.

I saw him holding the hammer in both hands, and smashed it fiercely. The powerful power, even the surrounding space, murmured and shuddered faintly.

"Roar!"

After the cheetah landed, instead of retreating to avoid, he roared and instantly turned into a greasy giant bear with a dark brown coat and a grinning roar.

This is the real legendary giant bear, which is seven or eight meters long. It is nearly a third larger than the northern bear king Reynolds, the \*\*\*\* of long winter hunting. A pair of brutal eyes seemed to eat Wang Yan raw.

It stood on its hind feet and stood in front of Wang Yan like a hill. Facing the warhammer waved by Wang Yan, it waved a giant palm like a door panel and shot it head-on.

“boom!”

The violent sound was like an explosion of ammunition. The ground was shaken and shivered. The violent burst of energy, mixed with sand and flame, spread with rumble and spread all around.

The youth conference that is being broadcast live is in vain.

Although things only happened in a very short period of time, the instant duel of the strong man made the audience's eyes widen, and they were so fascinated that even the sound of discussion stopped.

In front of the desert oasis, there is no fancy tricks, simply with the power to bombard the force, the strong gale generated, the majesty of the majestic, the vegetation is crumbling, almost touching the ground.

A few camels hiding in the grass were already scared to pee in front of this powerful power. Xiao Huang, who was relatively close to Wang Yan, was directly set off by the strong wind and fell into the oasis.

Xiao Huang, who had been thrown to the ground, screamed, and tears came out. Ben Xiaohuang just wanted to be a quiet camel king, begging to let it go.

The members of the two Banshee Leagues, Alison and Leanna, began to look pale.

“I didn't think that Wang Yan's hidden strength was so strong. This kid is kind. He just showed mercy to our men.” Alison was more grateful, and then frowned. “But this can change the shape of the animal. Who is this person? Look at at least A + level strength! “

“He, he is ...” Leanna, who had already seen who he was, said nervously, looking dignified, “He is, Arnold the Great Bear!”

“You mean, one of the seven elders of the Druid of the North American Dark League, Arnold the Great Bear!” Alison heard it, and suddenly his eyes widened, “He would actually shoot it personally, is it possible that the North American Dark League and Dong Ying? Allied? “

Xiao Sha’s breath was blown across the audience with the wind and sand, and the entire oasis was shrouded in a suppressed atmosphere.

Under this blow, Wang Yan slid back a few dozen meters before stopping. His sore, sore arms are reminding him of the terrible strength of his opponent.

“Arnold Giant Bear !!! Is the North American Dark League?” Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, instinctively put up a fighting posture, and looked forward.

He remembered Zhou Zhiyi and others who colluded with the abyssal forces. They were members of the North American Dark Alliance, and even some FBG forces have had trouble with them. It seems that it is understandable that the North American Dark Alliance forces want to take revenge this time.

The smoke in front of him gradually dissipated, and I saw the giant brown bear gliding backwards for more than ten meters before jumping back.

In mid-air, the giant bear’s body changes rapidly.

I saw a middle-aged man wearing an old brown cloak with a pair of vigorous antlers on his forehead, and landed on the sand on the right side of Wang Yan.

He has a rugged brown beard and an ancient cane stick in his left hand. He chuckled indifferently after landing, as if he had just hit Wang Yan with a blow, but it was as simple as waving his hand gently.

“It’s worthy of being a son of flame, and his strength is really good.” His expression was light and breezy, but in fact his right hand, which was numb and painful, was not behind him.

At the same time, my heart secretly marveled, no wonder Zhou Zhiyi will be defeated in his hand, this kid is not removed now, in the future will definitely become China's second Yanzun!

His words just fell, and two or thirty followers from the North American Anthracist Association quickly surrounded him and seemed to completely block Wang Yan's retreat on his right hand.

"Oh, Arnold, don't you think that the Son of Flame is a little more powerful, is it more interesting?"

At almost the same time, a ghostly voice, like cold water, floated from Wang Yan's left hand.

I saw a dead middle-aged man with his hands on his chest, standing on the head of a red centipede with a body length of more than ten meters and the thickness of a tank, approaching the oasis all the way.

The giant centipede was over the sand dunes, and the red giant was slick and dripping with its teeth protruding, a roar of "screaming roars" was heard.

The middle-aged man standing above it had an ugly appearance and a strange and foul smell on his body. Under the robe with the characteristics of Southeast Asia, it seemed that some living creatures were constantly moving.

"Master, Kazan!"

Wang Yan recognized this dressed-up and very distinctive Gu-gu, and his face couldn't help but look more severe.

Don't look at Kazan's ugly appearance and weak body, but he is one of the very few A + players in this competition.

Moreover, Gu poisonous witchcraft is far more than the appearance of it. The giant red-headed centipede is just a small means of his exposure. Who knows how many outsiders have hidden capabilities under his back?

Before the start of the game, he was able to fight with the half-step S-class blood wolf Walton, fighting back and forth several times, which is the best example.

According to Wang Yan's experience, mysterious superpowers like him are often the least careless and the most difficult.

On this side, Kazan, with a calm and unhurried look, was able to crack down on the power of China's non-state situation and increase its influence in Southeast Asia. He couldn't be more pleased.

He also brought dozens of low-level contestants from the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, slowly approaching, completely blocking Wang Yan's left hand.

For a time, the oasis was blocked on all three sides, and the atmosphere suddenly became solemn.

The sun gradually set west, the vast desert, at this time it was like a dead sand sea, majestic, quiet, as if nature in this moment, solidified time.

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie in the oasis have widened their eyes and are speechless.

Alison and Leanna are also heavy and full of eyes. Such a situation is really too exaggerated!

Nearly a hundred middle- and low-level abilities were present on the scene. They were coming violently and in a majestic manner, just like a large hunting net. They were slowly tightening.

And the five headed are all famous top powerhouses, and two of them have reached the level of A + level. Looking at this posture, where it seems to encircle Wang Yan alone is simply a war!

“boom!”

“boom!”

Just as Alinson and Leanna were secretly stunned, heavy footsteps came from behind the oasis.

“There are people coming!”

The two women turned and looked back, suddenly widening their eyes.

What a curse this son of flame caused outside, how come even this monster is coming!

I saw a giant four-armed man standing three meters behind the oasis, like a black iron tower, walking slowly with heavy steps.

He looks ugly and cruel, with a pair of open eyes and a murderous look. He looks like the evil ghost Raksha in the portrait!

The bare chest and back, dark skin, all covered with thick and strong muscles, especially the four thick arms, like four pillars of rock, as if gently swiping, it can exert the power to destroy the broken gold.

The four-handed Indians, the broad-bladed swords that symbolize war and destruction, were held in his hands, and the inadvertent waving while walking was full of power.

“India’s four-armed Raksha, Dijang!”

Leanna recognized it first, “It is said that he is born with four arms and is endlessly powerful. He was considered to be a reincarnation of a ghost when he was born. The elderly midwife was directly scared to death, and even his biological parents were afraid. Threw him directly into the Ganges. “

“But the monster survived, and was adopted by an old monk seven days later, until his strength was awakened as a teenager. Since then, the evil of Raksha has become synonymous with him.” Leanna said what she had heard in one breath. The monster that can’t be harassed most in India is that he even ate the opponent raw a few times in anger! “

“Look and see ...” Ellison swallowed a thirsty throat and looked away at Di Jean. Sure enough, behind him, dozens of Indian players, armed with various weapons, surrounded him a little. .

Since then, the entire oasis has been completely surrounded, and the people in the oasis have been unable to escape.

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 638

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The strong sense of oppression was already like a big hand, holding her heart tightly. She felt that it was a little difficult to breathe, and she didn't feel that she turned her eyes to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan felt a little nervous, and a drop of cold sweat slipped from his forehead, looking at the posture. Was he trying to encircle himself as a world-destroying demon?

“Oh, son of flames, it's time for us to be the general ledger!”

A cruel voice, like cold water, passed down Wang Yan's ears and hit his heart.

At the same time, several powerful coercions came to him from all over!

“Alas, the Son of Flame is dead.”

The conference venue, including the rostrum, and tens of thousands of spectators, all sighed for a long time. The enemy's lineup is so powerful, not to mention Wang Yan, even if it is replaced by any half-step S-class strongman, it will definitely die.

Such a lineup, even in the face of S-level powerhouses, it is not known who will die.

“Despicable, it's too mean.” In the exclusive viewing zone of the National African Affairs Bureau, many people criticized and angrily angrily, “Dong Ying, North American Dark Union, East Union, and the descendants of the gods, so many people joined forces to deal with Wang Yan It really violates the fairness of the game. “

“Protest, protest!”

Many spectators who supported Wang Yan were so angry that the sound of protest overshadowed the waves and stirred back and forth in the huge venue.

“Chairman Emmons.” Prince Rose’s face was also full of displeasure. “Maybe you have a problem with the format of the game. This qualifier is not a victory for the weak. It is a group of people who are united and inferior. Coins expel good coins. “

Emmons holding the starlight scepter, before answering, Mitsui of the Dongzi team said: “His Royal Highness Prince, according to the theme of the Global Superpowers Organization Leadership Conference, and the spirit of Master Yan Zun Instruction. The youth conference not only needs to select the youngest people with the greatest strength and potential. It also needs to test the wisdom, commanding ability, organizational ability, and ability of the young talents. Now this situation is the test of the child of flame ‘S ability to respond on the spot. “

Test your sister’s ability to adapt on the spot?

Many leaders on the rostrum scolded in their hearts. You girl is pure black hand behind the scenes, ready to push the SAFE and the son of flames to death.

However, whispering in my heart.

There are not many leaders who are willing to make a head for the National African Bureau. After all, the National African Affairs Bureau is now very powerful, and the young people are as good as a cloud. Since someone came out to suppress it, it would be better.

Besides, others did not say Mitsui, it was the spiritual instruction of Lord Yan Zun, the global commander in charge of disaster relief. Around the world, how many people dare to go okay?

“Oh, Mitsui, right?”

The charming eyes of Prince Rose swept over and looked at each other with a chilling heart. Then she smiled coldly, “I remember what you said. Our dark council will test the ability of the young talents of your unit in the next game.”

“It makes sense, I heard that you Dongying secretly carried out some blasphemous projects?” When it comes to Wang Yan’s question, Daier’s envoy’s complexion was also obviously cold, and said lightly, “After this youth meeting, the original envoy I personally lead the Holy Knights to visit

Dongying, and I hope that you will actively cooperate with the investigation of the Divine Envoy by then. “

Mitsui's expression was sluggish, and his face collapsed, although it seemed that Prince Rose and the Angel of Daier seemed to be covering the son of flame. However, did you never expect it to cover to this extent?

He didn't dare to say it, but he was muttering in his heart.

These two goddesses so covered Wang Yan, could it really be that Wang Yan's little white face? Ba Ga, knowing that they like small fresh meat and white face, they should plan well with An Pei Zongxiu.

Maybe An Pei Zongxiu hooked up with these two goddesses, and the whole Dong Ying would rise up fully and reappear brilliantly.

It's also because he just thought about it in his stomach. Otherwise, if a little bit of it is leaked, I am afraid that these two “goddess” will directly turn their faces. Master Yan Zun, who is far away in China, may directly shoot, Hengping Dongzi team's headquarters .

“Oh, everyone, don't quarrel.” Only Han Hongbo, the old \*\*\*\* was sitting on the ground drinking tea, and said lightly, “Since the rules of the game are like this, everyone naturally has to obey. Mitsui said it well, really excellent. The young contemporary superpowers not only have strength, but also have excellent commanding ability and resilience. Together with this, the Dongzi team has done a good job. Next, it depends on Wang Yan's resilience . “

Since Han Hongbo of the National African Affairs Bureau has said so, the rest naturally have no opinions. It's just that some people are worrying about Wang Yan faintly, while some people are secretly gloating, waiting to see Wang Yan's good show.

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“Son of Flame.” Arnold the Great Bear, one of the seven elders of the contemporary Druid sect of nature, turned into a dark brown giant bear weighing more than a few tons. His voice was thick and full of power, ” I advise you to surrender honestly. “

Arnold, who is only 45 years old, can use the broken “life grace” to cultivate the wild line to this point, which is also a natural talent. The remaining six elders, the youngest one is already eighty years old.

“Elder Giant Bear, what good nonsense does he have?” Raksha Trang, four-armed, said with a stern expression. “Swipe him to score points first, then interrupt his limbs and imprison them, and use him to lure the companions of the National African Bureau. “

He is as strong as an iron tower and looks ugly and unusual. Each of his four arms has muscle knots and contains endless explosive power. His thick knuckles are tightly held by four long-handled knives, just like the evil ghost Raksha from hell. Reincarnated.

The descendants of the gods always think that they are the organization of superpowers that can keep pace with the Super Shield Bureau, and they have strong hostility to the rising China National African Bureau. And Wang Yan himself even killed the most outstanding talent of the descendants of the gods, “Emperor Shitian.”

Naturally, the four-armed Rakshadi’s attitude towards Wang Yan, the son of flames, could not be better.

The first master from the East Union, the head-down master Kazan, said nothing, surrounded by dense locust-like worms, a huge centipede burrowed into the sand, disappeared, and his eyes were green Staring coldly at Wang Yan.

The ancient warrior Ito Yoko of Dongying, the flowery ninja, the priest of the purple clothing are the seals, and the momentum of the three young top powerhouses is also growing.

Wang Yan is like being in the wind eye of a giant vortex. It looks calm on the surface, but can be caught in a violent vortex at any time and torn to pieces.

Just as the battle was about to hit, everyone’s heart hung in his throat.

“and many more!”

At a critical moment, Wang Yan suddenly shouted, etc., with a smile on his face, and he laughed loudly, “It’s ridiculous, it’s really ridiculous.” His laughter was very hearty and happy, as if there was a kind of thing in the chest, everything Feeling in control.

All masters are slightly stunned.

“Baga!” Yi Hengheng waved his katana, and said coldly, “Son of flame, when you die, what other tricks can you play?”

Wang Yan ignored Ito Yoko, but turned to look at the demon snake banshee and poison ivy who were preparing to stay out of the matter. The smile was very masculine and said: “Miss Leiana, Miss Alison. I dare to guarantee, Once this group of people has won me, they will definitely take you both. “

The expressions of the two demon girls were slightly stern, and they looked at Ito Yoko and others with more vigilance.

“Baga Yalu, son of flames, you are less provocative here.” Ito Hyun glared and scolded, “Our masters of several forces joined forces, just to get justice from you, and will never involve innocent people. . “

“Leanna, two Miss Alison.” Ninja beauty Huamu Ying said with a sincere voice, “If you are willing to join our encirclement and suppression team, we welcome it. But if you do not trust us, you can leave first, we will never Not blocking. “

The Demon Snake and Poison Ivy glanced at each other as if they had an idea, that is, to retreat immediately. Whether it is Wang Yan, or the Dongzi team. What’s the matter between them?

Who thinks, they haven’t had time to express their views yet. Wang Yan’s voice was divided into two and fell into their ears: “Have you heard of the blood of Chunyang?”

Pure Yang’s blood?

The two women’s eyes lit up, and they all stared at Wang Yan. Their eyes contained excitement, greed, and coveted desire. Of course, the blood of Chunyang, they have heard of it.

Not only have I heard of it, but I have heard from the two elder sisters in the Bauhinia Union. One of them is Bao Caier, who is known as the millennial bastard!

Bao Caier said that the blood of pure yang has great benefits for female practitioners. Especially those female practitioners who originally cultivated yang and nourished yin. If they can adopt the yang in the blood of pure yang for a long time and advance to the S level in the future, it will definitely be a matter of determination.

After Sister Cai'er got drunk, she secretly revealed that her girlfriend, Her Highness Fox King, was the sole owner of Yan Zun who owns the "Pure Yang Body". As a result, in just a few decades, the seven-tailed fox Wang Xiu was soaring for strength. Now there are rumors that she has reached the highest honor of the fox demon family, the realm of the nine-tailed fox.

Jiuwei Tianhu!

That's the legendary existence of a demigod, the world's top master.

Of course, Linghu Yaofei always lived in a simple, very low-key. The so-called achievement of Jiuwei Tianhu is nothing but rumors. But even so, the temptation of pure Yang's blood to them is so great to heaven.

"Son of flames, are you really a body of pure yang?" The demon snake demon and poison ivy stared at Xing's eyes. That expression, expression, almost swallowed Wang Yan.

The group of strong men who encircled and suppressed Wang Yan, I am afraid that he couldn't even dream about it. Wang Yan would use his "body" to lure the two enchantresses to join him.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 639

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"If it's a fake replacement, wouldn't Master Yan Zun accept me as an apprentice if I were the body of pure yang?" Wang Yan's expression was very sincere, and his smile was sincere through the sun. He said, "I don't dare Promise, as long as you help me through this time, give you 100 ml each. "

“two hundred!”

“One hundred twenty.”

“One hundred and five!”

“Deal!”

One side is willing to fight, one side is willing to suffer. The two sides reached an agreement in a very short time.

The brief frowns on both sides have caused the enemy to be alert. Dongying warrior Yi Hengheng scolded, “Baga, sneaking, I don’t know what it is.”

“What are you talking about with these two cheap goods? Go on together and take them all down!” The monk Ziyi Zhenghongyin, the eyes under Dou Li, is full of cold murderous intent.

Last time at Gongga Temple, they escorted the Tantric Emperor, and suffered a great loss in Wang Yan’s hands. The monk was suffering from the Daxue Mountain Marten King and Yan Jingchuang, and his brother was also killed in the hand of Wang Yan.

This incident has directly led to the Dongying Tantra, which had dominated the East Guards, and its status has fallen sharply.

The Yin-Yang Road, which has been greatly suppressed for hundreds of years, also took the opportunity to rise. This hatred and humiliation have long been blocked in his heart, making him want to break Wang Yan’s body immediately.

“Who are you bald ass, who is scolding? Be careful your grandma digs out your tongue!” Leanna raised her sharp \*\*\*\* and started to fight back when she heard that she was scolded.

At the same time, the afterglow in the corner of the eye inadvertently made a glance at Alison next to him. Alison cleverly passed this look to Wang Yan. During the silent process, the tacit understanding between the three people was instantaneous. Reached.

“You wicked lady, how brave you are!” Monk Hongyin glared angrily, and he raised his tin stick before he shot.

He was full of anger, and he didn't think that a demon girl would dare to send him to the East Tantra descendant.

“Master Hongyin is angry. If there is one less enemy, he will save a lot of energy. Don't forget our main purpose.” Huamuying reached out to stop Hongyin.

Hong Yin's teeth tickled, but the matter was important, so he gave him a hard look and turned his face elsewhere.

Hua Muying withdrew his gaze and turned to Leana and Alison.

She tried to woo the other party again, and if they were unwilling to cooperate, let them hurry away. After all, the two disobedient A-level opponents would have to deal with it.

After a simple negotiation, Leanna and Ellison finally answered.

“Okay, we promised you that this would leave.”

The two women looked at each other, nodded at each other, and walked forward.

Several leaders of the League of Four countries also temporarily withdrew their momentum and prepared to let them leave the encirclement.

To this end, Hua Hongying's slightly proud monk Chao Hongyin glanced, and the corner of the mouth under the veil could not help but rose slightly.

I thought that in the face of the enemy, we should use more strategies, and Master Zongxiu was right.

More than one hundred players from the Four Nations League, as well as four top-level A-level and two A + top-level superpowers, furiously awaited the departure of the two enchantresses.



They looked at Wang Yan's expression, full of jokes, as if torturing Wang Yan in front of the whole world would be a kind of uncomfortable thing.

At the conference venue, most of the audience shook their heads and sighed after seeing this scene.

“Alas, I thought that Wang Yan could do anything. This time, it certainly didn't save myself.”

“In fact, it's no wonder that the two beauties are not fools. Who dares to help Wang Yan at this time?”

“Although it is a bit mean, under this four-nation alliance, even if it is against the situation of the two Holy Sees and the Super Shield, it is possible to have a fighting force. After Wang Yan is cleaned up, it is estimated that most of the players of the China National African Bureau, Must be eliminated. “

At this time, the exclusive viewing area of the SAARC is silent. At such a severe time, no amount of meanness can be used.

On the rostrum, the gods of light and prince rose, both eyes have a trace of worry, they thought that Wang Yan will successfully win over two A-level female demon, and then design breakout.

Who knows, this thing didn't happen at all, and now even the two A-level Banshees are leaving, so Xiao Yan is in danger.

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In front of the oasis, wind and sand were blowing, and the world was dim.

Leiana and Ellison's eyes flowed lightly, lazy in pace, and walked forward slowly.

When she crossed with Wang Yan, her mouth slightly raised and whispered quietly, “Brother Xiao Yan, my sisters will lay down their lives to play with you for a fire, you must not be fooled, otherwise you will be eaten raw, ha ha ... “

Leanna left a series of sweet laughter like wind chimes.

Until she missed Wang Yan's shoulder, her face changed in vain. Her pupils stretched extremely fast, and the kind of cold and \*\*\*\* creatures quickly and quickly rose from the bottom of her eyes.

“Pooh!”

As soon as no one expected anything, Leanna turned her head and took a bite of the violent blue venom, and sprayed it on the master of the spell, Kazan.

Kazan was caught off guard. When the reaction came, the poisonous fog was already like a big net, and his head was covered with his face.

Frightened, he quickly rolled over on the spot, using his hands and feet to escape the poisonous fog range, but surrounded by him, it seemed that the dense little bugs were all covered with poisonous fog.

The poisonous mist was like a strong acid. Almost between the breathing, the worms all rotted and melted, and they crackled and fell to the ground, turning into a pool of odorous and smelly black water.

“Woo ah !!!” There were even some unlucky Southeast Asian members nearby who were stained with a few drops of mist on their faces.

These unlucky eggs suddenly had blue smoke on their faces, and immediately blister blisters, blinking, these blisters began to burst and rotted into the meat.

The smell of flesh and blood erosion spread in the air.

The pain of Shen Da's bone marrow made them worse than life, rolling on the ground and wailing like a pig.

“It's a fierce poison!” Kazan turned upside down, terrified.

For a while, my dazzling A + class superpowers were almost planted in the hands of this poisonous woman. This woman was so heartbroken!

Looking up again, Kazan's eyes dilated abruptly, as though he was distressed as if he was dripping blood, and now a wailing grief came out, "Uh ah! My worms! All, all gone!"

Although these grubs are small in size, they do not invade the water and fire. Once they are drilled into the flesh, the other party will be desperate and let themselves be slaughtered.

This is all the hard work and killer skills he carefully cultivated, specifically used to deal with such powerful top-level abilities as Wang Yan.

But now, this venomous woman was completely poisoned by a bit of venom. This is simply cutting the flesh of his heart with a knife.

"Huh, it's a pity that you haven't poisoned your old thing." It's a pity that Leanna looked so familiar with the curse of the poison curse. She could see the power of those little grubs at a glance, although this time there was no poison card. Like, but worth it.

"Old immortal, goodbye!" She moved very quickly without any waste of time. After the blow, she turned around and fled back.

"Old undead? I'm only forty-six, me!" Kazan almost spurted out his old blood with anger, "Fuck demon girl, I want your life!"

Kazan's angry eyes seemed to spew out fire and turned his hand. The red-headed centipede that had penetrated into the sand suddenly flew out.

"Screaming roar!" The red-headed centipede was fierce and abnormal, opening its toothy mouthpiece, and biting towards Leanna.

"Get me back!"

Just as the red-headed centipede, which was more than ten meters long, flew over Wang Yan's side, Wang Yan straddled in one step, grabbing the hind leg of the centipede with his left hand, and the muscles on his arm swelled instantly.

Under the powerful explosive force, this fierce centipede, like a dragon, was dragged back rigidly and fell heavily into the distance.

The red-headed centipede roared repeatedly, and the limbs under it suddenly broke several.

The time is right!

As soon as Wang Yan's eyes lit up, he held the Warhammer in both hands and carried his full strength. With a low roar, his body flames rose several meters high.

“Roar!”

The long-prepared Warhammer lifted high, and it fell heavily towards the ground in front.

“boom!”

The red burning warhammer fell on the sand like a meteorite.

The surging power caused the earth to tremble, and a large number of low-level Four Nations League players around the world fell to the ground with a shocked ass. Under the power of the Fire King, the scared heart jumped and panicked.

The huge amount of sand on the ground was also hit by this fierce blow, like a tsunami. It was overturned more than ten meters high, and his head was covered with his face.

Several top leaders of the Four Nations League, Qi Qi secretly cried in his heart, “This child of flame is really cunning!”

Hua Muying, who was directly in front of Wang Yan, responded the fastest. The bow body was about to jump out of the overwhelming sand tide, but the scene in front of her made her scold angrily.

“Damn!”

I saw that in this tide like a tsunami, there were still dozens of vines with spikes and venom, like tentacles and living creatures!

Hua Muying only had time to swear this sentence, and was shot by dozens of vines from the sand tide, wrapped in a straight line, and was immediately submerged by the sand tide that followed.

All this happened too quickly, from beginning to end only in a very short time.

The remaining leaders of the League of Four countries were too late to respond, all were like flowers and fireflies, surrounded by vines, covered by sand tide, temporarily lost their vision and ability to move.

“Let’s withdraw!”

Wang Yan and Alison glanced at each other, and each gave a compliment to each other’s performance, turned around and pulled Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, and then rushed out with Laiana.

Without the obstruction of these top-level abilities, those middle and low-level Four Nations League players can’t stop them from leaving.

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“Oh!” The venue of the Youth Conference, the National African Affairs Bureau auditorium, immediately issued the warmest cheers.

Immediately afterwards, continuous applause rang from almost the entire audience.

“This son of flames does have a hand. What method did he use to make the two banshees play with him!”

“It’s such a surprisingly successful idea that I can think of.”

“Also, you can see that his cooperation with the two banshees is absolutely impossible. People who don’t know think they are long-term partners!”

“You can’t do it without admiration. From now on, you will turn into a fan.” A large number of audiences who were originally just good at the show began to lean towards Wang Yan and his party.

“The son of flames rushes! Ai sauce cheer! Leanna I love you!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 640

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On the rostrum, Han Hongbo originally squeezed sweat in his heart, at this time finally relieved, deliberately put on a posture as I expected, picked up the teacups, and tasted lightly.

In fact, he called it cool, Xiao Yan, Xiao Yan, well done! It really gives our National African Bureau a long face internationally.

“Giggle, Xiao Yan is also true. How can the Four Nations Alliance be disgraced?” Prince Rose raised her lips and laughed, her eyes deliberately aimed at the head of the Eastern Guard below, and the meaning was beyond words.

“Oh, next time when he comes back, I must teach him to be polite, especially for some barbarous countries, and I have to be more merciful.” The \*\*\*\*\* of light also made Daier smile lightly, and looked down with a demeanor. Head of the guard Mitsui.

At this point, it is rare that the God Envoy of Dyer agrees with Prince Rose.

Many leaders on the rostrum and friendly relations with the China National African Affairs Bureau also echoed at the same time. Of course, the meaning of the words naturally points to some state organizations that are glorious and actually shameless.

On the rostrum, the leaders of the League of Four Nations, headed by Mitsui, the leader of the Eastern Guard, all had their faces black, their faces pale and pale, and they were speechless.

This face was cracked in front of the whole world, and it was shameful to say one more sentence.

Now, what they can expect is that Wang Yan and his party are on the road of escape, tripping on a stone and falling out of a dog to eat shit, otherwise how can some low-level abilities alone can stop them?

...

In front of the desert oasis, the players of the League of Four Nations who surrounded and suppressed Wang Yan suddenly exploded.

There was a lot of yellow sand floating between the sky and the earth, and the eyes were dim.

A large number of low-level players rushed in, unable to get close under the obstruction of a poisonous vine on the left of Alison and Leanna, and another piece of venom. In the middle, there is Wang Yan's overbearing and violent flame impact.

If these middle- and low-level players are prepared in advance to fight in batches, even Wang Yan will have no way. However, in this short period of time, the pure and brutal impact, only a small number of middle and low-level players on the side of the encirclement circle, could not stop the three top-level abilities, and jointly break through.

"It's about to break through the encirclement, I don't believe they can catch up with us."

Leona's cold and narrow eyes, full of venom, waved a claw, a few drops of venom secreted at her fingertips, and immediately poisoned a Class B blocker who was thrown in front of her.

She stretched out her slender tongue and licked her delicate red lips with excitement, playing with many top-level abilities, it was really exciting! What's more, you will be able to taste the pure blood of pure Yang in a while, and maybe your own strength, there will be enough breakthroughs in the future!

However, just as she was contented and ready to initiate the last wave of shock, a cold, ruthless, angry voice appeared in front of her.

“Huh, drive a few poisonous vines, do you think you can hold me?”

I saw that a crimson figure seemed to appear out of thin air, blocking Leana.

Leona’s snake eyes widened, and she recognized the person at once.

Immediately, almost instinctively whispered, “Oops, it’s Instant Skill!”

The voice did not fall, and the flower-wood firefly flashed again, already appearing in front of Leanna. The latter had no time to react, and had been kicked in the abdomen by the opponent and flew back.

“Dare to kick me and kill you!” Leanna had a pain in her abdomen, and a pair of cruel snake eyes seemed to come out cold and cold.

After flying back for ten meters, the snake’s tail rolled up quickly, ejected from the ground, and raised its claws full of venom, together with the flowering firefly that was approaching again.

Almost at the same time.

Behind Alison on the other side, a scarlet cross sword slashed, with an overbearing and fierce momentum, and instantly cut through the yellow sand and went straight.

The violent killing intention and sense of crisis made Ellinson’s back tremble and his scalp numb. Almost under the instinct, he left a fake body composed of vines. The real body walked with the roots of the sand underground.

“Boom!”

Alison’s body was instantly cut into four pieces by the cross sword, and the power of the sword was not reduced. It rushed directly into the ground for ten meters, and the strong force burst.

For a time, the sky flew sand and rocks, and Xiao Sha was incomparable.



Alison lifted up from below the ground with a lingering fear, and a long, glaring, long-sword was already in front of her.

“Ito Yokoichi!” Alison’s eyes contracted slightly, flashing a cold luster, and in just a few words, he said, almost biting his teeth, “Don’t think I will lose to you!”

“Huh, the weak have no right to quibble.” Ito Yoko sneered dismissively, his black armor, his eyes full of coldness and ruthlessness, “This time I will cut off your limbs and give them to them Dispose. “

“Let’s talk nonsense, let’s count together the old and new accounts!” Ai Linsen’s eyebrows frowned, his hands shook, and the two vines she took in her hands quickly blackened and hardened, and one spike spiked up, too. Blinking Kung Fu becomes as if made of metal,

Whether she was in the encircling circle or not at this time, there was only one thing she wanted to do now, which was to \*\*\*\* the Dongying man in front of her fiercely.

The two banshees were repulsed, and only happened among the electric flint.

Wang Yan stopped instinctively at this moment. Sure enough, an obscure and fanatical voice came from above his head.

“Son of flames, see where you flee!”

I saw that the clothes on the body were still carrying sharp scratches, but the eyes were cruel and scorching.

He connected several handprints in the air, and then waved with one palm, a golden shining “卍” in the palm, expanded suddenly, as if in substance, with a strong and courageous momentum, forcibly pressed down Wang Yan below.

“You monks of Dongying Tantra are really boring!”

As Wang Yan opened his eyes, his eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of blazing flames, and a hot air flow quickly flowed along his body. The layers of flames, like living creatures, all gathered in front of his warhammer and rotated. Converge.

In an instant, these flames gathered together, as if they had life, gradually condensed into a fire dragon, its teeth and fire claws, lifelike.

“Get away from me!”

Wang Yan slammed the golden “卍” word from the air.

The fire dragon condensed on the warhammer, with an “ang” sound, with a powerful and domineering momentum, bumped into it head-on.

“boom!”

The violent explosion made the surrounding players of the Four Nations League startled.

The sturdy golden “卍” word, under the impact of the fire dragon on the warhammer, seemed to be broken glass, exploding in all directions.

The monk of Hongyin was rushed toward the ground for more than ten meters with strong red wind. The strong gust of wind slammed to the ground immediately.

Under the strong wind, Wang Yan held the warhammer immobile, and he was bathed in fire, like a \*\*\*\* of war in mythology, majestic.

However, one was repulsed, and the other came.

“Roar!”

In the dusty sky, a huge brown bear flew out, and with a burst of roar, a giant palm like a door panel, with a mighty power like to destroy the mountains, photographed diagonally towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan had no time to evade and fight back, so he had to bite his teeth and defend with his hammer.

Among the many top-level abilities present, he is the most reluctant opponent to face up to now, the wild elder Druid named Arnold Giant Bear.

There is no other reason, the power is too strong.

“boom!”

Wang Yan only felt the hands holding the hammer defense and suddenly numb, and the whole person flew out like a baseball that was blown out.

He flew all the way for dozens of meters, until his pair of demon wings spread in time, which stopped steadily.

He breathed heavily several times, quickly adjusting the disordered energy in his body.

Raising his eyes to look around, manipulating Kazan, a giant centipede and a red giant snake, holding a tin rod, a fierce gaze, and the giant bear Arnold who walked slowly.

The two A + level strong men and an A level tantra master have formed a triangle and trapped themselves firmly. It is impossible to escape this time.

...

At the meeting of the Youth Conference, the crowd watching the game took a breath. Such a change has completely exceeded their expectations.

“No, although the strategy of the Son of Fire is brilliant, it is still not enough for the other person.”

“Alas, there will be a tragedy next.”

The scene was pessimistic and the podium was not much better. The \*\*\*\*\* of light and the prince rose slightly frowned, and the expression was full of hidden worries.

The rest of the heads of state supporting the China National African Affairs Bureau have been speechless.

On the contrary, Mitsui, the leader of the Eastern Guards who had blackened his face before, smiled happily at this time. He and the leaders of the other three countries alliances, including India, Southeast Asia, etc., had a good taste of the competition and laughed.

Needless to say?

Cracking down on Wang Yan and the China National Bureau of African Affairs will not only enhance their own international status, but they will even dominate the Southeast China Sea and even the entire Asia for them in the future.

Now, they are desperate for the China National African Affairs Bureau, in this qualifier the whole army will be wiped out.

However, they were not in a hurry. They first wiped out Wang Yan and the other members of the China National African Bureau, but there was nowhere to go.

...

“Hehehe, son of flames, just die!”

In front of the oasis, Master Tantra’s imprint, his voice rough and rough, his eyes full of cruelty.

“Don’t worry, get rid of you, the next one is the entire China National Bureau of African Affairs!”

He said nothing, and each of Kazan and Arnold made a wink. The three top players, almost at the same time, began to shoot Wang Yan.

Wang Yan took a deep breath, and the fighting in his eyes rose like flames. He felt that the adrenaline in his body was rapidly increasing, and his whole body was filled with an irresistible impulse. That was a spontaneous desire for combat.

Facing many enemies, he was full of fighting spirit, clenched the warhammer, and greeted him without showing any weakness.

“Get rid of the China National African Affairs Bureau and me? What a big tone!”

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