

D. Hero 651

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 651

The predecessor Miao Yi was born as a tribe of tribes, and his best is spiritual power.

Even if she was an S-class, she didn't dare to slam the devastating attacks. She shook her body and ran away.

Dongmi's purple-clothed monk Zheng Hongyin, holding the nine-ring tin rod filled with golden light, caught up.

“Boom!”

Arnold Giant Bear's huge paws slapped **** the stone steps. Like a meteorite, the gravel was flying wildly, and the mountain was shaking. The spattered stones hit Arnold Giant Bear one after another, but they didn't care as if they were tickling.

Bear legs, which are thicker than elephants, step on cracked stone steps, “Wait”, “Wait”. The earthquake generally hit Miao Yi, and after transforming into a giant bear, the chest of the normally majestic Arnold elder was full of the will to fight the bear. Even in the face of strong S-class enemies, there was no fear.

The four-armed Raksha Dijan, he is the most powerful and domineering, almost chasing Miao Yi, his body spinning, four giant war knives dancing wildly, he seems to form a blade of hurricane, everything he passes will be Twist to crush.

“Stupid new human beings, you have angered this seat.” Yan Miao, with her bare feet, levitated in the air, and her mental force rose arbitrarily and violently, stirring the air like a substance, forming a hurricane.

The invisible spiritual power converged into a warhammer like a substance, and slammed into the four-armed Rakshasa like a blade of war.

“Boom!”

The four-armed Rakshadi made dozens of knives in succession despite the extremely powerful blade dance, weakening some spiritual warhammers. However, after all, he was hard to beat Miao Yi's strong attack, as if hit by a high-speed tank.

boom!

The four-armed Ramasha's body, which looked like a demon, was knocked out and flew out, hitting the ground fiercely. It was just that he rolled up and got up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, grinned grinningly, and continued to kill him.

It can be seen how stubborn and terrifying the vitality of this “monster” is.

At the same time, those C-level and B-level superpowers also showed their magical powers, killing them.

Despite the horror of the S-level powerhouses, all hands are thrown with terrible and terrible power. The ordinary C-level superpowers, like super ants, exist in the eyes of the super powerhouses.

However, after all, it is the solitary tiger that fights the pack of wolves.

Once the ants form a quantitative scale, with the cooperation of time and place, they may not be able to leapfrog to kill the big boss.

“Do it!”

Wang Yan whispered to the people beside him.

“Giggle ~~ Try my deadly kiss!”

A series of charming and charming laughter rang throughout the space, with pale green skin, and a different and charming poison ivy girl Alison took the lead. A few leaves and some slender vines made up her clothes, and it was like wearing a beach bikini.

Green energy filled with vicious vitality is everywhere.

“Bang!” “Bang!” “Bang!”

On the stone steps, the square, and all the ground, hard stones burst one after another, and barbed vines emerged from it. Every vine is like a snake, terrifying and terrifying.

They meandered and entangled the bodies of those low-level superpowers.

Almost at the same moment, the barbs on the vines plunged into the meat of the superpowers, desperately spitting poisonous juice into their blood vessels. Those poisonous juices have a super paralyzing effect.

“Ah ~”

The horrible screams came one after another, and only a few people desperately cut off the vines and escaped, but more super powers were caught in the vines. Their muscles were sore and their strength seemed to be evacuated.

Centered on the spot where the barbed ***** was stuck, redness and venom spread quickly throughout the body, and a strong sense of itching seemed to come from the bone. They screamed, screamed, and tickled with their nails or even weapons.

Many superpowers scratched themselves ***** and bloody, but still couldn't stop the itching.

“Hee hee hee, scream, tremble.” The more screaming those people, the more excited the poison ivy seems to be. Her eyes glow with fanaticism, manipulating dozens of vine tentacles to catch prey, and then They ravage them cruelly.

As if she wanted to vent the depression of these days completely in this way.

In such scenes, even Wang Yan, Zhang Weidao, and other people looked ill at heart, exuding a burst of coolness from the bones, and subconsciously hiding her away. This poison ivy girl Alison broke out, it was really terrible, too evil.

Simultaneously.

Leanna, the demon succubus who held her for a few days, also shot with a smile on her face. A burst of her legs turned into a huge bucket tail, six or seven meters long.

The scales on the snake's tail are dense, and the cold light is like a cast iron.

It was very strong and powerful. With one blast, the Demon Snake shot into the sky like a sharp arrow.

She is in a dominating position with long hair flying, her pretty face and beautiful figure. However, the expression was very evil and fanatic, and the thick snake tail wandered in the air.

Such a scene, like a horror banshee from evil **** came to the world, is waiting for an opportunity to find prey to devour it.

The selling alone is enough to scare the courage of countless people.

However, how terrible is the demon snake demon Leanna? Suddenly, she opened her mouth and spouted a green sphere. The green sphere hit the ground and exploded violently.

A cloud of green mist sputtered in all directions at an explosive wave speed. Wherever they passed, the grass growing out of the stone cracks quickly withered and turned into powder. Some low-level superpowers were unable to escape, covered in green poisonous mist, and screamed and rolled across the floor. Their skin developed patches of redness. After a little scratching, the skin and flesh fell.

Very toxic plague!

The terrible trick of the demon snake banshee, perhaps to deal with some strong players of the same level, this trick seems a bit tasteless. However, to deal with the low-level superpowers of the group action, the lethality of this trick is very terrible.

With just one move, more than a dozen low-level superpowers have lost their fighting power.

She is like a terrified banshee in hell, wreaking havoc on the battlefield.

Wang Yan and Zhang Weidao and others watched the raging of the two demon girls on the battlefield, and their backs flooded with a sense of chill. Horrible, it is terrible. Especially Wang Yan, just last night, these two demon girls also invited themselves to play adult games together ...

Fortunately, Wang Yan betrayed herself by betraying herself, tempting them to become their own. Otherwise, if they join the other camp, today's matchup, it's hard to say who will die.

Suddenly! Wang Yan's pupil shrank slightly, and he said, "Leanna be careful."

The expression of the demon snake banshee, who is ravaging the low-level superpowers, was stagnant, and she felt a stern coolness came from the spine. It looted more than ten meters before.

"puff!"

On her smooth and smooth back, a cloud of blood mist burst out, and the blood mist spread all over the sky. It was clear to the naked eye that there was an extra inch wide wound on the back of her vest.

Fear struck the whole body of the demon snake banshee, almost, and almost as a result, she was killed by the back stabbing. Fortunately, her response was not bad.

"who is it!?"

Her long, narrow, evil eyes glowed fiercely, staring at the front.

"Uh!"

A slight wave of air sounded, and the space a few meters away in front of her gently waved like a ripple, and a slightly petite and beautiful woman appeared out of nowhere.

The tight-fitting blue ninja costume set off her figure to be very delicate and beautiful. The eyes on one side of the blue cloth veil looked clear and clean, but breathed sharply.

On the dagger held by Sen Han in his hand, he was still dripping blood.

This woman, of course, is the super ninja in Dongying's team-Huamu Ying.

"It really is you, Huamu Ying!" After being scared, the devil was full of anger and shrieked. "You dare to attack me, it is just to death! The old lady will take your skin, inch by inch." Peel it off. "

When the demon snake banshe opened her mouth, green energetic snakes sprang out, rushing towards Huamuying densely. At the same time, she had a pair of hands, and a long cold claw grew on her long, white fingers.

With her tail swaying, she moved towards Huamu Ying out of thin air, and her claws fluttered between the claws, bursting out layers of claw shadows, covering Hua Muying's body.

However, Huamu Ying has been talented since she was a child, and she has received the inhumane traditional ninja training since the baby crawled to the ground. It is not yet thirty, and it already has A-level strength.

Even in the face of the powerful attack of the demon snake banshee, she still squinted, the cloth boots gently stepped in the air, the petite body swayed with incredible softness, those ***** energy viper, Every time I pass by.

She placed her hands in the air, seemingly still, but she burst into countless hands in a flash.

At the same time, one after another, "Ku Wu" came out. Under the shadow of the sky, the number of Ku Wu was similar to that of rain and rain, and the sky was dense and innumerable.

Pass one another.

Leanna the demon snake and Huamu Ying staggered over their bodies, each suspended more than ten meters away. Huamuying's Ninja suit ripped open several times, and there were a few deep claw marks on her white skin. Even more terrifying is that the claw marks are looming with black and purple blood, which shows that the devil's claws are covered with highly poisonous claws.

But the Devil Snake was also not very good, with a full number of "bitters" inserted in her body. And those bitter edge blades quenched the poison that some ancient ninjas passed down from

generation to generation. Even if the demon banshee is extremely resistant to poison, her skin and complexion have turned pale.

It can be said that this time the demon snake banshee and Hua Muying faced each other, and no one took advantage of it. It was a situation of losing both sides.

“Bros!”

Wang Yan’s hand was volleyed, and an ugly, yet awe-inspiring warhammer appeared in his hand. He stepped towards the battlefield step by step, and his voice was cold, “It’s our time to shoot.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 652

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“Uncle ~” In the hands of Sun Youmiao, holding a pot of cute little saplings shaking her head, she said, “Who am I beating?”

“You !?” Wang Yan’s footsteps didn’t stop, and he didn’t return his head. “Little fool, of course you are going to fight Elder Arnold Giant Bear.”

“But I can’t beat him.” Sun Youmiao stared blankly at the giant bear that was domineering and raging on the battlefield.

Wang Yan stepped out in one arrow, and the warhammer swept out with the flame wrapped around him, and he smiled and said: “You can rest assured that you can definitely beat him.”

Dang Dang Dang ~

Three low-level superpowers dressed as samurai, with the samurai sword broken in their hands, spit blood and flew out under an irresistible impulse.

Wang Yan then slid into the group of superpowers without looking back. He was like a burning flame armored vehicle. No one could beat it, no one could stop it. Bang Bang Bang, one of the low-level superpowers, spattered blood and flew out of the battlefield.

“Oh, I’ll try it.” Sun Youmiao saw Wang Yan’s power and didn’t take care of her. Although she still murmured in her heart, she still focused on Arnold Giant Bear.

The strong force of nature is injected into the potted plants.

The tree, which always grows in bonsai, looks like a sapling that only sells cuteness, and suddenly grows wildly. With a snap, its roots burst into the flower pot.

Several punctured giant stone steps, plunged deep into the mud, frantically absorbing the earth’s nutrition. It turned out that the thin branches quickly expanded, and within a few breaths, it grew a huge ancient tree.

The branches of ancient trees are strong, and the bark of thick petals is as thick as tortoise shells, showing extremely strong defense.

It is like a majestic ancient giant, unmatched.

The tree guard stood up and brought a slip of gravel. Every step on the ground made a rumble like an earthquake. Its goal is precisely that huge and mighty war bear.

“Wow!”

The stubborn guard’s thick stem pulled towards the giant bear, and the giant bear sideways sideways to avoid it. With a loud bang, the stem hit the rocky ground with cracks. Although the Treant Guard is not flexible enough, the strength and defense are exaggerated to the extreme.

Arnold Giant Bear arrogantly raised his shoulders and hit the huge body of the tree elite guard backed up three or four steps. He did not chase, but just said sternly: “Miss Sun Youmiao, the battlefield is too dangerous, please You pull away. “

“If you withdraw from the battle, I will also withdraw from the battle.” Sun Youmiao said with a smirk.

“This!?”

Arnold’s huge bear face showed a hesitant expression. If you want to withdraw from the battle, do n’t you want to break the oath and abandon your allies? But if you do not withdraw from the battle, then Sun Xiaomiao may be in danger.

She is the hope of the Druid sect in the future. She must not have an accident. Even if she sacrificed her life, her honor will not be spared.

Arnold Giant Bear walked slowly and slowly towards Sun Youmiao with heavy steps, and said with a loud voice: “Okay, I quit the battle, but you must stay by my side and not run around.”

“Arnold!”

Several top superpowers who are fighting with the corpse Muyi, seeing Arnold even seduce to quit the battle by a little girl, and they felt angry when the fighting pressure increased greatly, “Are you crazy? At this key How can you ... “

Bang!

They soon had no time to speak. Without the powerful tank of Arnold Giant Bear, the corpse Miao Yi no longer had to do anything. Her huge mental power was unbridled and brutal. In the third upside-down eye, a golden light radiated out, striking the top superpowers.

“Grandpa Arnold, you are so nice.” Sun Youmiao succeeded in planning, and secretly rejoiced. Then Jiadidi coquettishly said, “I know, you look at me because of the natural druid of my body. I dare to guarantee that my relationship with the Druid sect is very deep. It is better to do this, you first put us Everyone in the family called out, and we turned around slowly to fight the relationship. Everyone is their own, and I do n’t want them to be injured. “

Today’s high school girls are really sincere. Sun Youmiao’s coquettishness, Wang Yan resisted naturally, but Elder Arnold Giant Bear, but where have you eaten this set?

Even if he was called the grandfather, he was dizzy for a while, and he turned into an adult again, and his eyes were excited. It is true, she is really the hope of the future of the Druids.

And she is also very concerned about the safety of the Druid brothers.

Arnold Giant Bear's heart was warm for a while, and he immediately said aloud: "As long as my brothers and sisters of the Druid Naturalist sect, upon my command, quickly withdraw from the battlefield."

Wow!

More than a dozen Druid superpowers quickly evacuated the battlefield in various postures. Although they were puzzled, they were convinced of Arnold's orders.

The rest of the superpowers were vomiting blood.

Damn, even if you pulled out Arnold yourself, even with your little brother. Today's situation is tense enough. Isn't it worse?

"Arnold, are you going to betray the North American Dark League?" Swamp monster Congreve said quietly.

"Congreve, Elder Ben did not intend to betray the North American Dark League." Arnold Giant Bear responded calmly. "It's just that this little girl is of great importance to my sect and must not be lost."

"You must not be a big-headed ghost, Arnold, you traitor, obviously bewitched by the little girl."

Many top superpowers have shouted at Arnold. Arnold was blushing, but he could not refute. In fact, his current behavior is indeed a betrayal.

Hearing nothing, Arnold simply took his men and hid far away.

As a result, the form of the battlefield changed immediately.

Without the support of Arnold and some natural druids, the situation on the side of the alliance is in jeopardy.

“Come and come, taste the taste of your lord.” Zhang Weidao also began to swell, one after another, Fu Luo, as if not throwing money, what fireball, ice blade, summon everything.

In fact, after a lot of tempering, Zhang Weidao’s strength has now reached the peak of the B level, a half step away from the A level, but it is just not comprehending the laws of heaven. In terms of strength, it is considered as the best in the B level.

B-level and C-level superpowers are not his opponents.

In the same way, Wu Wujie is not a waiter. The Prajna Monastery is a very powerful presence in China. As a young Prajna Monastery, how can Wu Wujie’s qualifications be general?

And the resources he enjoys are also countless, and he has everything. He is definitely the rich second generation of superpowers.

“Amitabha, hurry up and pull me. I’m crazy and I’m afraid of myself.” Wu Wujie was holding a vajra warrior, covered with a layer of golden Buddha light, and killed the enemy. The Vajra Warriors opened and closed with great force. Of those ordinary C-level superpowers, basically no one is his one-in-one, even if it is the siege of the last two B-level powerhouses, he is not afraid.

The form has been completely reversed to Wang Yan.

“boom!”

Once again, Ito Heng was blown away by the corpse Miao Yi, and he smashed hard not far from Wang Yan, spraying blood in his mouth. It was just that his willpower seemed to be quite tenacious, spitting blood and yelling “Eight Ga”, and got up again to prepare to kill Miao Yi.

Unexpectedly, a sudden light of Buddha enveloped him in.

“what!?”

Ito Yoko looked sideways and saw a huge lotus stand appearing beside him. The pieces of golden lotus petals spread like the monster's lips and teeth, and swallowed him with a sip.

He just thought it was like falling into an endless void, Kamakura long sword waving again and again, shouting, "The despicable child of flames, dare to attack me, let me go, I will fight you female....."

The next half of his sentence was gone.

No one knows that this golden lotus platform is called "Ask the Lotus Platform", and the terrible level of it is only known to those who have experienced it.

"Wooooo ~ Father, father, please don't abandon me." Ito Yoko was kneeling on the ground and wept bitterly when he was in the heart of the heart. He was crying sadly, desperately, helpless, and no one knew what he had experienced in the illusion?

"Oh, enjoy it slowly."

Wang Yan took the lotus platform away and aimed at the next target.

It was Hua Muying, who was both defeated and defeated by the Demon Snake, but still fighting hard. Without any hesitation, Wang Yan made a sneak attack from behind her and used the light of Tao to enshrine her into the heart of the lotus.

"Ah!" Hua Muying screamed, and then shrank away like a helpless little girl, begging and crying, "Adult, don't. Please, don't. Help ~ ah ah ~ I will kill you, kill you. "

"Hahaha ~ Let me die, die, die!"

Qin Xinlian in Taichung, Huaming Ying's hissing cracked lungs, crazy and creepy screams. Even a person without imagination can imagine what she has experienced in it.

"His ~"

The scarred demon succubus Alison looked at Wang Yan and the lotus platform in horror, swallowing and said, “Lao Wang, what is your baby falling down? What does it do to Huamu Ying? What happened? “

“Do you want to know?” Wang Yanfeng smiled lightly, “You know when you go in.”

“If I don’t go in, I won’t go in. It seems to be a deceptive thing.” The demon snake demon froze again and again, looking at the lotus platform with horror, the hysterical crying, shouting, crying and tearing , Let her chill in the bottom of her heart.

“It’s just a joke with you. I’m going to pretend to be a man.” Wang Yan questioned Xinxin Liantai with one hand, and secretly laughed in his heart. It turned out that the demon snake demon would also be afraid.

However, that’s exactly how Wang Yan thought she was more adorable.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 653

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At the same time, he began to search for the next target.

Asking Xinliantai to pretend to be a person is not that easy. Either people have no defense at all, or people have no resistance. In the usual way, Wang Yan wanted to install a strong A-class, but it was no easy task.

But now, the battlefield is in disorder, and there is a powerful BOSS Miao Yi, who is at the front and attracts all the firepower. Wang Yan only needs to take a cold shot in the back to take them easily.

The four-armed Raksha is the next target. He wields four war knives majestically and fights like a rainbow with the corpse Miao Yi. Comrade Wang Yan suddenly appeared behind him, and he pulled his back with a flame warhammer without hesitation.

“Bang!” The four-armed Raksha was knocked to the ground and spouted blood.

“Son of flames, you are so mean.” He growled unwillingly. “You are breaking the rules of the game. Not only are you looking for an S-level helper to fight, but you are still attacking us from behind,”

“Oh, you’re too naive to say this.” Wang Yan carried the warhammer, hitting him with a hammer and a hammer, “You guys broke into the space secretly, disturbed the clean sleep of the monster BOSS, and was beaten. Blame me? “

“boom!”

Wang Yan slammed the huge body of the four-armed Raksha into the floor with a sigh of relief. “As for the sneak attack, I was so huh. I will let you form a group of two hundred people to brush me, Do n’t allow Lao Tzu to take the cold behind me? Should I lie on the ground in big letters and let you ravish you obediently? “

The more he talked, the more anger he slammed twice with the Warhammer, and his four-armed Ramasha broke many bones, almost spreading in the pit like a pool of mud. Rao is based on his strong and terrible physique.

After being drawn by Wang Yan in this way, and replaced by a slightly weaker ability to fight, it is absolutely dead.

The beating was thrilling, and Wang Yan just offered the “Walking Lotus Platform” and included the four-armed Raksha.

As Jincancan’s lotus petals slowly closed, the four-armed Raksha began to cry and cried, “Father, mother, don’t, don’t abandon me. I’m not a monster, I’m really not a monster. Please, don’t fight. Do n’t force me, do n’t force me, I do n’t want to kill someone !!! I want to be stronger ~ kill! Kill! Kill! ”

A series of intermittent complaints indicate the softest and most unwilling side in the heart of the four-armed Raksha. Ask the heart demon awakened by the heart lotus platform, it is so disgusting, those who have forgotten it will be magnified ten times by it, and it will pull your face into the face.

Even Wang Yan, who has less negative energy, remembers his experience in Wenxinlian Taichung and still can't help shivering again and again.

next!

Swamp monster-Congreve.

Also included by Wang Yan in the questioning heart lotus platform, Wang Yan has also read some information of Congreve, knowing that this is a sad man, a good man who once loved his daughter deeply and has a decent style.

Watching him in the heart of the lotus platform, sometimes weeping and weeping, and sometimes yelling hysterically.

For a time, Wang Yan's emotions were somewhat touched. For the first time, I hope to ask Xinliantai to help an enemy. I hope he can withstand the test of the demons and finally face the past things calmly.

With the exit of each of the top powerhouses, the team of superpowers completely collapsed. Those C-level and B-level superpowers began to give up fighting and surrendered.

And surrendering this emotion and behavior is often contagious.

In just half a minute, almost everyone gave up resistance, and the weapons were all over the ground.

"Everyone is squatting well, and you, my mother, dare to stare at me, stare at me?" Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, finally, the salted fish turned over, and they managed the prisoners with arrogance. , Majestic.

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at the same time.

In the youth conference venue, many people were very depressed. The large unit of Dongying Alliance chased the son of flame and entered the secret space. If you want to enter the secret realm, enter the secret realm. It is normal to see a space secret realm in the large Sahara desert.

However, those drones could not enter the secret realm, and they all exploded.

This kind of feeling, ... when ready to enter the real theme, the picture came to an abrupt end. Everyone felt like a cat in their hearts, scratching and scratching, and itchy and uncomfortable.

In desperation, I had to focus on the performance of other players for the time being. Fortunately, there are more than 1,500 people in the entire qualifier, and there are still many outstanding and powerful people.

Some of the collisions are particularly exciting, and they are not inferior to Wang Yan's.

At this moment, someone exclaimed: "Look at everyone, the standings have changed." With that scream, many people turned their attention to the hero standings.

The original first and second place, the Dark Lady and the Bright Lady alternate, their points have soared to five hundred points.

However, at this moment, Wang Yan's points suddenly jumped up.

From the original two hundred tens of cents, it reached more than three hundred points, more than four hundred points, more than five hundred points!

It rushed to seven hundred and forty-five points in one breath, only to be abruptly stopped.

Moderator Sean, the spirit came suddenly and shouted fervently: "Gentlemen, ladies. Now the weird situation has appeared, the points of the flame son soared, does it represent the failure of the Dongying joint team? Oh, I Oh my god, the black warrior Yin Donghengyi, the super ninja Hua Muying, the swamp monster Congruff, the head-down master Kazan, the four-armed Raksha Dijan, the storm boxer Siva, and the wild king Arnold Giant, Points are all deducted once. And as we all know, they are all added to the head of the child of flames. "

Completely destroyed! ?

How can it be! ?

Even if there is no live broadcast of the picture, everyone is boiling.

This is simply incredible, the comparison of the strength of the two sides is really too bad. In that battle, the Son of Flame could escape, and it was already a raging cow. But now the situation is diametrically opposite, and it is the Dongying joint team that has been destroyed.

What makes them unbearable most is the picture. They can't see the picture and can only make brain supplements by guessing. The more brain supplement, the more you want to see the picture.

Countless people protested and said, "We want to watch live broadcast, live broadcast, live broadcast!"

It's a pity that no matter how protested, the drone couldn't get into the space folds at all.

What is left to everyone is endless imagination.

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Almost at the same time, some other players are also showing their own wonderful.

At this time, the sun was sloping westward, and a round and scorching sunset was close to the western horizon.

The desert is lined with a dazzling golden color, like a deep still sea, and the folds of countless sand and stones, like the solidified waves, extend to the distance.

At this juncture, at the junction of the endless desert and the gravel-filled Gobi mudflat, a man and a woman were walking through the sand sea on foot to the Gobi mudflat.

This man is more than two meters tall, strong and powerful, as strong as a giant bear. His muscular muscles, under a dark T-shirt, embossed beautiful lines.

There was an unlit cigarette in the corner of his mouth, and the lack of stubble on his chin filled his burly image with tyranny.

On this man's sturdy and powerful arm, there is also a beautiful woman with a graceful posture and touching temperament.

This beautiful woman, wearing a light and soft ancient green dress, held a pale green oil-paper umbrella with one hand, her hair was simply coiled behind her head, tied by a wooden hairpin.

She leaned on the shoulder of a man, revealing a touch of maturity and languidness. She inadvertently gave people a kind of beauty, like a beauty coming out of the painting.

This pair of beauties and beasts, if placed on the ordinary streets, will definitely shock people's attention.

At this time, they were walking above the sand sea without any hassle. If there were contestants from the National African Affairs Bureau nearby, they would definitely recognize them both at a glance.

Their couple is the explosive bear and Yuan Rourou from the China National African Bureau.

"How long do we have to go to the oasis?"

Yuan Rourou sat on the shoulder of the bursting bear, looking at the distance with some boredom. Her charming eyes were like peach blossoms, her skin was like fat, and there was an unspeakable charm between her brows.

If Wang Yan and Zhang Weidao and others were next to each other at this moment, they would be secretly speechless.

In front of him, Yuan Rourou, with all kinds of amorous feelings, is full of peach-like peach-like ripe and breathy flesh. Where is it like the ruthless and ruthless widow?

It seems that marriage can bring change to a person, and there must be no hard work to explode the bears.

Hearing Yuan Rourou 's voice, the bursting bear who has been walking silently, immediately raised a delighted and pleased smile, "Hearing brother said, after the Gobi here, I will arrive at the oasis, do n't worry, my wife, drink first, before sunset We can definitely camp there. "

During the talk, Bing Xiong passed a water bag to the past.

This water was poured from the last oasis, and for this reason, it also experienced a fierce battle.

Because the last oasis was too conspicuous, and there were so many powerful contestants, they did not dare to carelessly. After receiving water and food supplies, they began a low-key transfer.

Yuan Rourou took the water bag, took a sip, and stretched out his fingers to rub on the bear's head.

Against the backdrop of the setting sun, the two loved each other, and those who didn't know might think that they were a newlywed couple on the honeymoon in the Sahara desert.

"No, no, I'm abusing the dog all day. I can't stand it anymore."

Suddenly, a voice full of resentment came from afar.

"I'm working hard to investigate back and forth, and I will be abused when I come back. My little heart is so stuffed. I'll go to the old king first."

The voice hadn't fallen yet. A figure was like the wind. It ran from the front and ran to the side of the burst bear in the blink of an eye.

Here comes a black and white sportswear with a sturdy and sturdy body, full of explosive force, and sweat oozing from his forehead, showing that he has just done a lot of strenuous exercise.

This person is the colleague of the Xiongiong couple, the Scud of the China National African Bureau.

“You are clearly jealous.” Xiong Xiu chuckled and looked arrogant. Yuan Rourou, who was sitting on his shoulders, squinted, and casually glanced at Scud.

At the moment of her squinting eyes, there was a hint of cold light flashing in the water-like delicate eyes.

The hairy legs suddenly felt a sense of coolness climbing up the spine. In the hot desert, he even stood up with cold hair, so scared that he quickly shrank his head and dared not complain again.

I thought that all the illusions are all illusions. Can the highly toxic widow become a good wife and mother? What a joke, just a joke, look at that look, it’s terrible.

The bursting bear smiled more proudly at this time. He patted the shoulder of Scud and said, “I said legs, you have run back and forth twenty times, are you tired?”

Speaking of which, Scud’s eyes lit up, and the spirit came immediately, “You don’t know, before I met you, I alone defeated three C-level players and earned three points! I don’t know that I can be so strong ! “

Now he is a little unbelievable himself, his eyes are still flashing when he speaks, and the feeling of the previous battle, “I now have a feeling of seemingly absent, I feel like I am about to break through!”

He knows very well that it has been a long time since he reached the C-level stage. It is often difficult for people to make progress once they reach a certain state of stability.

Now in this long and difficult qualifier, he finally realized a hint of rhythm, has been imprisoning his shackles, and finally had a chance to break.

Therefore, he never hesitated to squeeze his own limits in the desert, and tried to touch the threshold of the field again and again to obtain a real breakthrough.

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“Good thing, good thing!” Bao Xionghan smiled.

I can achieve my current strength thanks to the role model Lao Wang and Yuan Rourou’s longing. Especially when some bottlenecks are reached, people’s will and faith often play a decisive role.

“I still have a high-quality essence, and I will accompany you to learn from each other in the oasis, just like the old king said, only by constantly pushing yourself to the limit can you achieve your own breakthrough faster.” Burst Bear said, rushing to the hair With a thumbs up, an old bear is optimistic about your appearance. Just let go.

“Thank you brothers.” Scud was very moved and thanked him repeatedly.

At this time the red sunset stretched the backs of the three of them, and the night was about to come. Although the surrounding scenery was good, it was not so easy to survive in the desert.

Scud looked at the desert sky, shifted his thoughts, and looked forward, “I don’t know where the Pharaoh is. If we can meet him next, then our three qualifying qualifiers will be much smoother.”

After hearing the explosion, he nodded a little bit. With Wang Yan’s strength, he could walk sideways.

All three of them missed Pharaoh and wanted to find Pharaoh.

However, if these words were heard by Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, they would cry out in a moment of excitement.

Yes, it’s really good to be with Pharaoh, so good that they have taken off several layers of skin along the way.

The trio of bears talked and laughed along the way, but at this moment, a startling bird-like eagle crowed through the clouds, and it suddenly sounded in the sky.

Immediately afterwards, a contemptuous and arrogant voice followed the Eagle, and passed on.

“Oh, Wang Yan? I’m afraid you can’t see him anymore.”

“Who!” The bear burst into his face, immediately striding, and stopped.

At the same time, SCUD and Yuan Rourou stopped their movements, and the three of them all looked at the back full of alertness.

The coming person could approach them quietly, it seems that the strength is not simple!

As the three people’s eyes shifted, a huge shadow had enveloped them from above.

Looking up, it turned out to be a huge strange bird with wingspan six or seven meters wide!

This strange bird has claws like eagles, some gold lingering between its wings and wings, and a large sarcoma on its head. It looks very close to the **** bird in Indian legend, Galuro.

Of course, the strange bird in front of him is only a little close, and it is still a thousand miles away from the real beast.

The strange bird screamed and fell slowly.

Every time you flap your wings, it is like blowing a strong wind. For a while, the ground flew sand and rocks, gravel and dust, and you covered your head and covered the three of the bears.

“Humph!”

In the face of such provocation, the bear burst into the nose with a cold hum, a vast and invisible pure gang gas, coming out through the body, like a transparent protective cover, all the wind and sand coming from the face was isolated.

The sand and dust dispersed, and the huge strange bird landed on the Gobi beach, and on its back, jumped down a man and a woman.

The two men are obviously contestants from India. Among them, the man standing on the left is wearing a lightweight yoga suit. It looks exactly like the typical Da Luo Vita race in India.

He has curly hair, his skin is chocolate-colored, and he looks very young, but the tall appearance and the superiority of not knowing where it came from, made the three of the bear bears a little disgusted and frowned.

Beside this man, the Indian woman looks very beautiful.

She was about twenty years old, with fair skin and a graceful posture. She was wearing a bright sari dress with gorgeous jewelry all over her body. She knew that she came from a higher caste family in India.

Her face was covered with a veil and she couldn't see her face clearly, but her pair of large, flexible eyes seemed as beautiful as a lake full of stars.

The simple and gorgeous long bow she held in her hand, as well as the delicate bow and arrow pots hanging around her waist, made her gorgeous temperament, and a little more British capital.

“Hum, Darrow's eagle Summit Khan, elven goddess Shivati, are you rushing over so anxiously, are you trying to find death?” Yuan Rourou became famous earlier and had more exposure to foreign powers. Got them.

At this time in her watery eyes, the lazy and gentle run back quickly, and a cold coldness rises.

Upon hearing this, the bear and the hairy legs quickly took their expressions seriously. They also heard the name of the other party. They are said to be the rising stars of the Indian country in the past two years. Their strength is comparable to their own and cannot be careless.

The Darrow's Eagle didn't ignore Yuan Rourou's meaning. He glanced at the three people with a sharp gaze, and sneered, saying, “Oh, you members of the China Kingdom don't know yet, Wang

Yan is estimated to have been among the strong Under the encirclement, weeping and weeping, beg for mercy. “

Hearing this, the three of Burke Bear's eyes shrank slightly unconsciously.

It doesn't look like a lie. Lao Wang must be besieged by some organizations, and their intentions seem to be more than Lao Wang. Perhaps the entire China National Bureau of African Affairs is their goal.

The Darrow's Eagle captured the expression of the three people, and the smile on his face was more intense. His gaze swept across the faces of the three people, and the voice of Xiao Sha sneered, “But don't worry, now Your turn. “

“It's up to you?” The explosive bear bit the unlit cigarette at the corner of his mouth and snarled with a fierce look, striding in one step, the whole person was like a giant bear about to charge in an instant, with muscles tight and full A powerful explosive force.

“Cough, a big tone, my sister likes you guys who don't know how to be thick and thick.” Yuan Rourou's eyes closed slightly, and a smiley expression appeared on the corner of his mouth.

With a leap backwards, the whole person was like a green dandelion, falling lightly to the ground.

“Don't listen to the stupid words of these guys, can the Pharaohs be able to encircle the Indian Asan?” Scud sneered contemptuously, then patted the burst bear, and walked slowly diagonally across the strange bird, That strange bird doesn't look good to deal with, but rest assured, give it to me. “

Bursting the corner of the bear's eyes, he thought, Brother Leg is really as witty as ever, but fighting within Class B, he and his wife are enough.

His pair of bear eyes narrowed slightly, his left hand flicked, and with a click, a sci-fi titanium rune cannon appeared on his left arm.

“This is what you asked for!” His mouth also raised a fierce, brutal smile.

The wind and sand are flying, and another battle is about to start in the desert.

...

at the same time.

In the secret space, the grand temple entrance.

A fierce battle has been completely declared over.

According to the judgment of the smart watch, the buckle of the buckle is integrated and the buckle is added. In addition to Wang Yan, the scores of the rest of the people have also skyrocketed. Fifty points like Devil Snake, Poison Ivy were all deducted, and they all rose back.

Of course, Wang Yan is the biggest winner. In addition to some points for the scattered soldiers, he has all the points of the eight top powerhouses in his pocket. In fact, even Arnold Giant Bear's, Wang Yan also took it home.

Despite Arnold's protests, Wang Yan proposed a heads-up.

Arnold Giant Bear agreed fiercely. Although the Son of Flame is powerful, Arnold Giant Bear is also a top A + player. He may not necessarily lose even if he plays head-to-head.

As a result, as soon as he agreed, Wang Yan led the team and stood proudly across from Arnold. Then the old **** was saying, "Arnold, more than two hundred of you singled us out. Now, we It 's fair to single you out. "

The next thing is obvious. Before starting the fight, Arnold knelt and honestly transferred the points to Wang Yan. Just kidding, he is also an elder of the Druid Natural Sect, and he is neither mentally retarded nor masochistic.

"Lao Wang, cool! Buddies haven't been so cool in this life." Zhang Weidao's excited face was red, and he hugged Wang Yan's shoulder happily, "Following the brother, there is meat."

"Amitabha." The five-step ring is also bursting with golden light, hehe smiled, "There are still four days of kung fu, their points will be refreshed every day, we will reap every day. Our requirements

are not high, these of us, Just take the top five. Hey, I heard that this year 's youth conference is very rewarding, and the top five are enough to make a fortune. “

When the captives heard it, they suddenly mourned. When it is over, this time it is not only a fiasco, but it will be raised as a pig. How can this situation make people feel embarrassed?

The most terrible thing is that they are in a spatial fold and are not within the scope of monitoring. Even if you want to apply for retirement, there is no way to do it.

“Humph!”

A cold, sullen voice sounded, “Son of Flame, now that the matter is over, it is time for us to calculate the general ledger. But you have misused me this time and said, What price are you going to pay?”

The master of this voice is, of course, the corpse Miao Yi.

At this time, she was also scarred, and Jin Guangcancan's luxurious dress was already very embarrassed. It can be seen that Rao is an S-level powerhouse and a wolves who are difficult to fight alone.

Moreover, she is almost attracting most of the firepower.

“Oh, Sister Scorpion.” Wang Yan greeted with a smile on his face, and said with a smile, “We are also old friends, don't need to worry so much?”

“Fart!” Miao Yi, the corpse, exploded directly, and her violent mental power was arbitrarily chasing. “This is a good place to sleep here. You come to harass several times. If you don't let you pay some price, you will be bullied by this seat.” em?”

“Oh, elder sister, you still have to solve the plight in front of you, and then come to me to settle the account.” Wang Yan said long ago, he said with a smile, “There are more than two hundred people here who need you to curse, if you curse this No more, one less, I will keep you here as a popular tourist attraction. “

“puff!”

The corpse Miao Yi almost spurted to death with his old blood, turned his eyes straight, and even more than two hundred curses, what do you think of the old lady?

Automatic seeder?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 655

...

“Hehe ~ hehe ~” The corpse Miao Yi was so angry that her third eye was trembling straight, and she laughed angrily, “You really do not have anything to do when the old lady is idle, even more than two hundred curses, even if you think Come out. These garbage superpowers, just get rid of it. Anyway, the old lady recently raised some flowers, and she is short of fertilizer. “At the end, all three of her eyes swept coldly across the audience.

Those surrendering superpowers, one by one, were pale and scared, didn't they? Being treated as a pig and being harvested for points every day is enough to humiliate. It's good now, and it's upgraded to flower fertilizer all at once. In contrast, Zhang Weidao did not abstain from them, it was too kind.

“Er ... Big Sister.” Wang Yan was also taken aback by her “spicy”, crying and laughing. “Now it is a society ruled by law and a civilized society. It is not an ancient barbaric and backward era.”

“You are barbaric.” Miao Yi's third eye glared at Wang Yan with a third eye, and said contemptuously, “Your new human beings are barbaric and uncivilized civilization races, and the three-eyed civilization is more advanced than you. We The rules of social civilization are well-structured, the individual strength is strong, the footprint has spread all over the solar system, and several spaceships have flew to Proximity Star. Compared with our achievements, your new human beings are just babbling infants. “

Wang Yan was taken aback. Has ancient civilization developed to that kind of height? This is at least beyond the rhythm of humanity for hundreds of years. Nowadays human beings haven't even explored the moon.

However, if he loses or loses, Wang Yan can't stand Miao Yi looking at the barbarian's eyes. He coughed twice and said with a straight face, "Sister Gorgeous, your three-eyed civilization is even more powerful, and it is now buried in history. It seems that there must be some kind of flaw in your evolutionary mechanism."

"Defective you are a dead man's head." The corpse Miao Yi was angry at leaving the ground, full of information, and surging away from Wang Yan, which looked like a wicked and corrupt shrew, "Your new human being The evolutionary mechanism is flawed, selfish, violent, insidious, cunning, shameless !!! Especially you, son of flame, you are simply a fighter in the new human beings. The old lady can't understand it, like you are shameless How can individual creatures be favored by the origin of flame? "

The favor of flame origin?

Wang Yan looked dazed, when did this happen?

"Cough ~ It must be done." Wang Yan saw that the corpse Miao Yi seemed to be showing signs of being unable to control her temper. She dared not irritate her any more and hurriedly coughed twice. , There are many misunderstandings. But the matter is up to now, you still listen to me to persuade you. These two hundred contestants, but belong to different countries, organizations, units. If you kill them all, you really can't live in the future It 's over. The curse can't be planted in a day, so slowly plant it for a few more days, as long as it 's done at the end of the game. "

The third eye of the corpse Miao Yi turned white. I really wanted to slap this shameless guy for a hundred. These superpowers were obviously brought to her door by him, and now it became her responsibility in a blink of an eye.

What did the old lady do? He would meet such a shameless new human being.

After more than ten seconds, the corpse Miaoyi eased back and hummed, "Son of Flame, this trouble is carried on this seat. However, you must also agree to this seat. Otherwise, this seat will be with you One shot and two shots, a fish dead net broke. "After all, his eyes glanced at the three-legged Jinwu.

"Okay, I understand your intentions, hehe." Wang Yan chuckled softly and turned his head to look at the three-legged Jinwu.

I saw the three-legged Jinwu that originally shrunk in the corner to minimize his presence. Seeing the negotiating corpse Miao Yi and the son of flame, they both glanced at it.

Immediately, the head of the three-legged golden black shrunk, and the whole body felt chilly, and even the flames that burned around him were extinguished a lot.

Things are not good.

Three-legged Jin Wu gave birth to a feeling of great difficulty, and screamed, screaming violently, fluttering his wings to the sky. Just kidding, it's "pulling" the sun god, if it falls into the poison woman's hands, it would be better than death.

It's a pity that its response was a bit slow after all.

Just a few meters out, his neck was grabbed by a big hand and pulled back stiffly.

I saw Wang Yan tugging at the neck of the three-legged Jinwu and let it struggle. Then cast a conscientious look at the corpse Miao Yi, "Sister corpse, I understand your needs. Between husband and wife, it is inevitable that there will be noisy, noisy feelings, but the so-called couple bed Fighting head to head at the end of the bed and. Between husband and wife, what is inseparable? Besides, young couples are old partners. The two of you have been married for millions of years, no matter what happened in the past, live a good life from now on No, it's fine. "

"Quak!"

The three-legged golden black screamed screamingly, Comrade Lao Wang, don't, don't push the poor bird into the fire pit. It is better to die with this poisonous woman.

"Huh! It's your acquaintance." The corpse Miao Yi stared coldly at Wang Yan. "I have been busy cursing these days. You will take care of this stupid bird for a few days. After everything is done, You roll with these idiot new humans, the farther you go, the better, don't let this seat see you again. "

"Yes, you have the final say." Wang Yan responded with a smile on his face, and at the same time he was relieved, and finally passed. It's a bit tiring to deal with this flamboyant elder sister. The grandmother didn't know if it was nature, or because her temperament changed a lot after she became a zombie. All in all, this aunt's grandmother was somewhat moody and moody.

In fact, Wang Yan didn't think much about it, and he would drive him crazy by the things he did, even if he was gentle and virtuous. The corpse Miao Yi can tolerate him until now, has been considered a miracle.

The corpse Miao Yi glared at Wang Yan fiercely, and began to cast a curse on the captives of the superpowers.

"No, help, let's not be cursed." The inexplicable atmosphere of panic spread to the crowd of superpowers. Some timid superpowers cried out in tears, "I beg you, don't do this, we can swear, swear not to say."

"Oh, buddy. Have you forgotten what the elder sister Scorpion said before? Our new human beings have a bad reputation, and the oaths have no weight. It's better to curse than to curse." Han laughed, "Obvious, obedient. It's like a cold and an injection," Poof " , I'll pass it in one go."

"Yes, the curse process is not terrible. As long as you don't break the oath, the curse will never happen." Yanyi Miaoyi said coldly. "The new human companion of the child of flames, since you are so sensible, it is better to start with you. Right. "

"Okay ~" Just after the good words came out, Zhang Weidao burst into tears, staring at the corpse Miao Yi in horror, and the teeth shuddered straightly, "Yan, scorpion sister. Are you, are you kidding me? I, I'm your own, myself. "

"Own person? No, no, you and the son of flame are your own, not your own." The corpse of Miao Yi smiled wickedly. "The son of flame is a shameless and shameless person. You As a companion, how can I be better? Come on, little girl, curse this seat. 'Pouting', it will be over in no time, no pain. "

With tears in his eyes, Zhang Weidao's heart was about to break. What is this called? This is simply to smash one's foot with a brick. Also, Pharaoh has no discipline, does it mean that his brother has no discipline?

"No, Big Sister, please don't ~ I don't want to be cursed." Zhang Weidao screamed sorrowfully. The feeling of fear spread from his tail vertebrae to the back of his head.

The thought of having a thunder in his body that would explode at any time, he wanted to die. While retreating, he is trying to call Wang Yan to rescue himself. Unexpectedly, his eyes swept around, but he could not see Wang Yan at all.

Woo ~ Comrade Pharaoh, where did you go at the crucial moment?

“I curse you!”

The corpse Miao Yi’s third eye suddenly opened, and a golden light burst out, covering Zhang Weidao in full. The majestic spiritual power condenses into mysterious and complex runes, floating in the sky, flying like beautiful fireflies.

Her spiritual power turned into an obscure and magical ancient mantra, “The witness of the origin of the universe and heaven. You new man ~ If you leak all the clues about the temple, you will lose the ability to reproduce and never heal. “

Those sounds are full of mysterious rhythm, ancient and vast, as if with the original power of the rules of the universe and the world.

A seed of mental strength was nailed to Zhang Weidao’s forehead, and then he dropped into it bit by bit.

“No, please don’t.” Zhang Weidao screamed fiercely, screaming in horror, “I don’t want, I don’t want this kind of curse, I’m willing to explode.”

The original language of the curse, although not human language. But Zhang Weidao still understood the content of the curse from the information.

What does it mean to lose fertility forever?

In layman’s terms, isn’t it impotence? These ancient three-eyed tribes can make Yang ~ impotence so fresh and refined, and Zhang Weidao is also drunk.

However drunk back to drunk, the content of this curse is really terrible.

“Late!” Miao Yi, a corpse, said with a snort, “The curse has been planted.” Perhaps because she consumed a lot of mental energy, she looked slightly tired. It can be seen that a curse is also very expensive for her.

But these are all superpowers, and it is more difficult to erase memory.

Zhang Weidao felt that the only spiritual seed was firmly attached to his sea of knowledge, knowing that everything would be irretrievable. His face was pale, and he fell to the ground incomparably, with tears in his eyes grieved, and his face was full of inexpressible expressions.

That looks like a young boy in the flower season, who has just experienced more than a dozen strong men’s wanton ravage.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 656

“Wei Dao, let’s not cry.” Wu Bujie embraced Zhang Weidao’s shoulder with sympathy and said comfortingly, “It’s just a curse, according to the curse content, as long as you don’t reveal the secrets of the temple and Miao Yi, It will never happen. “

“In case? What if I don’t need to talk about the leak? What if I accidentally say dreams?” Zhang Weidao jumped up and growled hysterically. Afterwards, he seemed to be evacuated and whimpered. “If there is something going on, what’s the point of my life? Woooo ~ Pharaoh Pharaoh, how did you offend the savage elder sister? Woooo ~ your brother was miserable. “

It is now.

Miao Yi’s eyes turned to Wu Wujie and said coldly, “Little monk, it’s your turn.”

“Well?” Wu Bujie’s eyes widened, pointing at his face in disbelief, stuttering, “Yan, Sister Scorpion. I, I am a monk, just don’t use it?”

“Yes, you reminded this seat.” The corpse Miao Yi squinted at him coldly, and nodded seriously, “It is not terrible for you to be a monk alone.”

Wuwujie is like being poured into a basin of ice water, and from the head to the feet, crying horror: “Sister corpse, don’t. Losing fertility is terrible enough for me. Please, don’t, Ya Chong ~~ “

“Humph, it seems that your little monk is not honest. Sure enough, what kind of people make what kind of friends. You and that mean and shameless child of flames are definitely a raccoon dog.” A golden light radiated from his eyes, covering Wu Wujie.

“I curse you!”

“The Law of the Universe Heaven Dao testifies that the new human monk in front of you, if you dare to reveal a little clue about the temple, about me. You will permanently lose fertility and will like the same sex!”

With the vast and magnificent voice, it sounded in Wuwujie’s ears. He seemed to have been struck by countless days of thunder, and the thunder was out of focus.

“No, I don’t want to lose my fertility, I don’t like same sex! Help me, Pharaoh!”

“Hee hee, late, young monk, you have to keep a secret for this seat, 桀桀 桀!”

A series of evil rippling laughter sounded at the door of the temple.

All the superpowers shuddered and felt the despair of the end.

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Just when Wang Yan’s friends were accepting the curse of the “evil” of the corpse Miao Yi.

Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu appeared outside a side hall in the temple. The entrance of this partial hall is magnificent, and the architectural decoration and institutions are exquisite. Like the inside of the entire temple, even after millions of years, it is still spotless, like a new building.

Especially on the main entrance of the partial palace, there is a seal formation like gold casting, which looks very gorgeous, but reveals a mysterious and majestic atmosphere.

“Ah!” The three-legged Jinwu proudly conveyed a spiritual message, “Pharaoh, how is it? The god’s acting skills are not good? Now that **** ~ human poison ~ woman is busy cursing, it is impossible. Found that we have joined hands to open treasure. “

“Acting, you are also called acting?” Wang Yanhuan held his hands and looked at the magnificent door, and said angrily, “It’s too exaggerated. If I didn’t save it in time, you would have been a corpse sister. Slap it dead. “

“Hey, the acting of the God of God, but it is Oscar-winning, you did n’t see the eyes of the God of God at the time, despair, sadness, helplessness. But you, the means of brutal, extremely cruel, pinch the throat of the God of the present It still hurts. “Three-legged Jin Wuxia whined and complained that Wang Yan was buried.

“Come on, you are the remnant soul of a bird, what do you know? I have to pinch harder, maybe I will be seen by the corpse elder sister. Since I want to act, I want to act really.” Wang Yan looked at the fan The door looked big, turned around and said, “Stupid bird, you confirm, is this really the place?”

The three-legged Jinwu hummed twice and said with full self-confidence, “Comrade Lao Wang, the remaining memory of the original **** told me that this is the place.”

“Stupid bird, are you sure?” Wang Yan touched his chin and said solemnly, “Don’t make a mistake, we have only one chance. Your temple is a high-level copy, in case it will be released again. If only BOSS comes, you and I can’t eat it. You can observe it carefully to see if you can recover more memories. “

The three-legged Jinwu fluttered in a circle and screamed with dissatisfaction: “Pharaoh, when were you so timid? You put ten thousand hearts, although the God lost a lot of memory. But instinct told me that this place It is very, very important in the imprint of the life of the god. The **** wanted to hide treasures in the past, and it will definitely be hidden in a very important place in life. “

Wang Yan took a deep breath and determined to say: “Very well, then I will trust you once. Do you remember how to open this door?”

“Of course, you will turn the rudder in the middle and turn left three times.” The three-footed Jinwu said with a look on his face. “I remember the order of opening the door, otherwise I would not dare to come to you to explore the treasure.”

It can be seen from this that Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu came to this partial palace, it was a premeditated thing.

That is, it can solve the hunting of the Dongying joint team, and can rely on them to contain the corpse Miao Yi. By the way, he can also explore a treasure and find the legacy left by the three-legged Jinwu. It can be described as three birds with one stone.

Heritage, yes, is heritage.

The three-legged Jinwu was the sun **** “pull”, but it was a pity that the sun **** had fallen long ago, leaving only such a trace of remnant souls with incomplete memories. Naturally, that can only be regarded as a legacy.

Wang Yan grabbed the cold door rudder and turned slightly, but didn't turn. Then he continued to exert force, and after using 80% to 90% of the force, the heavy door rudder slowly turned up.

“Stupid bird, your door is really heavy.” Wang Yan said while turning around, “It really can't be changed for ordinary people.” He is not telling jokes, purely in terms of strength, Wang Yan is Quite terrible, even compared to the pure power superpowers.

“Nonsense, this **** is the sun **** ‘pull’.” Three-footed gold Uther said, “The existence of the supremacy of ancient civilization, can the treasure trove of things be that simple? Just one paw can turn it casually. Turn right, turn right three times. Then turn left three times ~ “

“I'll do it.” Wang Yan said angrily, “Can you do this when you designed the password? Three circles on the left and three circles on the right, your neck twisted and your **** twisted.”

In desperation, he had to continue to spin up. With too much force, the arms are sour.

“Son of flames, you have to be patient and be patient. Who made your strength too small, and when you thought of the original God, you could easily twist the organ lock.” Three-footed Jinwu flapped her wings excitedly, pure flame Fluttering upside down, “Come here, drive away.”

With the noise of the three-legged Jinwu, the relief door made of pure gold slowly opened. A dazzling golden light emerged from the “treasure house”.

“this is!?”

Wang Yan’s heart tightened, his eyes widened and glanced. I saw a small statue of the sun **** “La”, standing in the center of the “treasure house”, it is five or six meters high, the body of the bird and the beast, the body is golden, and the crown on the head of the “bird” is made of glazed stones Made.

Especially the pair of eyes, impressively polished by black and white gemstones, exuding a dazzling aura like living creatures. It holds a scepter in its right hand. The scepter is filled with purple light, and it is made of the legendary purple gold.

Zijin is an extremely rare precious metal. Only a small part will be used in refining and creating some high-level magic weapons, which can greatly improve the performance of magical treasures.

The price of Zijin is extremely expensive, and almost all are monopolized by powerful superpowers or organizations. It is almost impossible to buy it in RMB or US dollars.

The scepter “pulled” by the sun **** is all made of purple gold, which is simply extreme.

The most important thing is that the top of that scepter is also inlaid with a fist-sized golden crystal. Wang Yan didn’t know what it was, but the golden light in the entire “treasure house” was the golden crystal.

It is like a small sun, illuminating thousands of square meters of space, the light and soft, as if covered with a layer of golden glow.

“Ahhhhh ~” The three-legged Jinwu screamed with excitement, “See? No, this is a statue of the god, how handsome, and how good it is, and every line on the whole body is full of domineering charm. Pharaoh Comrade, is this God more handsome than you? “

“Snapped!”

Wang Yan slapped it with a slap and smashed it to the ground, and said angrily, "I can't see a bird at all. It's handsome. But the statue is still pretty sloppy, packed up, and turned around. Sell a lot of money. "

"Don't ~" The three-legged Jinwu climbed up from the ground and flapped his wings to grab Wang Yan. "Boss, this is the most handsome statue of the god. Don't sell it. If you want to sell it, just Sell me well. "

"If you were a complete three-legged golden black bird, you would still be able to sell some money. It's a pity that it's a ray of remnant soul now, not worth much money." Wang Yan simply installed the statue into the storage space.

Fortunately, before entering the competition, there was a lot of empty space in the storage space, otherwise such a big root statue might not be able to hold it.

After the dazzling statues were installed, Wang Yan had the leisure to look at other things. Suddenly, he found something wrong. That's right, the whole room is full of magnificent decorations.

But the question is, what is the huge bed that is seven or eight meters long?

Combined with some dressing tables, the atmosphere is decorated.

This is clearly a bedroom!

"Poof!" Wang Yan almost spit out old blood and grabbed the neck of the three-legged Jinwu. "Stupid bird, what about a good treasure trove? What about a good artifact!? What do you take me into the bedroom for?"

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 657

That's right, this is a huge bedroom.

Although the construction is magnificent and magnificent, it can't hide the fact that this is a bedroom.

“Ah ~~” The three-legged Jinwu struggled and screamed, sending messages pitifully. “Boss, I don't know why this is a bedroom. My residual consciousness, my inner voice tells me that this is very important to me Very important. Do n't worry, boss, may I hide the artifact in the bedroom? “

Artifact?

Wang Yan's mouth twitched and glanced around. The things in this bedroom were clear at a glance. How could there be any shadow of an artifact? Maybe this stupid bird hides the artifact in a dark cell?

“You think about it carefully, did you design a dark room or something?” Wang Yan loosened it angrily, and then began to check the things in the bedroom.

I have to admit that the room where the sun ***** “pulled” is really quite tall. Even a small ornament is made of gold and inlaid with precious stones. In pure RMB terms, it is worth at least hundreds of billions.

However, at the level of Wang Yan, it is just a matter of selling money, which has not attracted his attention too much. The treasure artifact that greatly improves combat effectiveness is the top priority.

“Think, think about it for me.” Wang Yan sat on a huge gold chair, which was inlaid with many gems and was extremely valuable.

“Ah!” The three-legged Jin Wu flapped his wings and wandered around the room quickly. “Boss, I only think that something important has happened in this room. It's just that I can't really remember what happened. Ah. Woo ~ “

“thump!”

The three-legged Jinwu passed over the dressing table and overturned a glazed lampstand. The light of the glazed lamp shone on the lamp surface of the dressing table, and all the light was refracted into the room.

Suddenly, something extremely magical happened.

In the golden light, a figure appeared clearly.

“This is !?” Wang Yan, sitting on the golden chair, suddenly had his eyes staring round and round, “Well? It seems to be Miao Yi !?”

That’s right, Miao Yi. The tall figure, the rich and charming dress, the beautiful and delicate body, and the third eye on the forehead all showed her identity. At this time, she was exposed, leaning on the golden bed obliquely, with a hint of spring in her charming eyes, she seemed to be looking at someone affectionately.

“Ah ~” The three-legged Jinwu seemed to be taken aback, and flew to the golden chair, staring at the scene closely.

“Yo, stupid bird. I don’t see it. Your room is quite functional. The dressing table also has the effect of recording and holographic projection. It is more open than Teacher Chen.” Wang Yan touched his nose, hehe Laughed, “Your private life is recorded in ... Poof!”

Before he finished speaking, he spewed it out directly. Then his eyes were wide open, and he looked at the next scene with tears and laughter, this ... this is too sad.

The reason is very simple, because the man who appeared in the holographic projection was not the sun **** “pulling” with an eagle head, but a man with a slender and toned figure of more than two meters in height.

The man’s hair was fluttering, dressed in a black robe, and his third eye was upright, very handsome.

In Miao Yi’s eyes, only he was seen.

“Leave. You swear, you will always be with me.” Miao Yiqing deeply grasped the man’s hand with a soft voice, “Take me away, we will take the spaceship and flee to Proximity Star, no, escape farther away. “

“Ah ~” Wang Yan saw this scene and sighed deeply. Sure enough, there are similar routines throughout the world. He looked at the three-legged Jinwu sympathetically, you are being lively NTR.

Although Wang Yan already knew from the previous message that Miao Yi had another lover, but he could see this scene with his own eyes, which still made him feel a lot of emotion.

“Ah ~” The three-legged Jinwu made a sad cry, as if remembering the man in front of him, “Ah, he is the archbishop of my service! Ooo ~ Why, the heart of the **** will hurt and feel uncomfortable.”

Wang Yan gently soothed its head, comforting and saying, “Okay, okay, don’t be too uncomfortable. This thing has been going on for millions of years, everything has gone unnoticed.”

When one person and one bird spoke, the scene in the field continued.

The Archbishop “littled”, gently embracing Miao Yi, and said softly, “Miao Yi, you can bear with it. It won’t take long for us to be together forever.”

“Li. It’s too dangerous. That thing is terrible.” Pulling “is a pervert, it wants to save ... Well ~ No, it’s back, you go away ...” At the end, Miao Yi was very panic. Too.

At this moment, the golden door was opened in a buzz.

A bird-headed person, like a man with a hot flame burning all over his body, strode into the room with a large stride, and he roared angrily: “Miao Yi, you bitch, how dare you get involved with Li”. You have blasphemed God, God wants to refine all of you ~ “

A fiery flame rushed towards the pair of men.

“Ah ~ good job.” The three-legged Jin Wu puffed his wings and screamed, “Burn them, the pair of cheap people dare to betray the god.”

Wang Yan, however, did not think as beautifully as the three-legged Jinwu. If the sun **** “pulled” and really refined the two of Miao Yi, they would not appear to be in the current situation.

As expected, the picture changed again.

Miao Yi flashed a body and stood in front of the Archbishop “Li”, shouting hysterically, “‘Pull’, it’s all my fault, it has nothing to do with” Li “.”

“Miao Yi, but you are my wife. You still protect him till now?” The sun ***** ‘La’ shouted in pain, “If you kill him, I will give you another chance.”

“Leave! You run away, the farther you go, the better.”

“Miao Yi, I won’t leave you alone.”

The plot continues. Wang Yan was vomiting and shivering, “His, this plot, this section of the bridge is too bloody. Stupid bird, I guess you will be unlucky next.”

Wang Yan’s judgment was really spicy.

Next, he took a hard fight and read the spell. For a long time, the sun ***** ‘pulling’ under a chronic curse has been cursed. However, Li and Miao Yi did not know that they had miscalculated the strength of “Pulling”, and it was not enough that the long-term chronic curse was enough.

In short, the sun ***** “pulled”, spelling a curse attack, exploded “li”, blocked Miao Yi. He summoned dozens of Anubis guards to suppress the dogs and men.

The plot developed to this point, although some dog blood, but still within the scope of acceptance.

However, although the sun ***** “pulled”, he defeated this level, but his curse kept on happening, and his life was constantly passing. Extremely furious, he ordered in front of Miao Yi to evacuate the “separated” soul, and his body was suppressed under the highest volcano in the solar system. In, accept punishment.

“Chees ~, you are the god, and the eternal life is the god.” Li “will be tortured by the eternal life and eternal life, and you will accompany the eternal life and the eternal life.” A magnificent temple tomb.

Sun God pulls, he hopes one day

Miao Yi was turned into a zombie, cast a strong curse, sealed in a coffin, accompanied by the sun **** “pull”. In the curse, she will never be able to leave this holy place, and she cannot save “little”.

Unfortunately, the sun **** “pulled” and ultimately failed to escape. During the long sleep period, his curse became heavier and heavier, and finally his body collapsed, leaving only a trace of residual soul.

Time has passed continuously until now.

“Dog blood, it’s too much dog blood.” Wang Yan stared at the dog blood drama with a dumbfounded expression, and mocked angrily, “Stupid bird, you are stupid enough. The wife and the archbishop have been secretly so long and secretly I do n’t know if you have been cursed for a long time, and you deserve this.

“Ah!” The three-legged Jinwu rebutted disapprovingly. “It’s all the pair of adulterers ~ The women are too cunning, and the gods died so badly.” After this scene, the three-footed Jinwu recovered a lot of memories. .

I finally understood why this room is so memorable.

“Okay, I should have finished watching the show.” Wang Yan clapped his hands and said dashingly, “Clean up the things here, we are ready to flash people.” He probably doesn’t have any artifacts like that, Had to pack up some valuable things, as a make up.

When Wang Yan was about to get up, he didn’t expect a few clicks. On the golden seat, some metal round hoops suddenly appeared and fastened him firmly to the golden seat.

“Isn’t it?” Wang Yan froze for a few seconds and dared not set the channel. “Stupid bird, you were really advanced enough in that era. Even the boudoir fun is so advanced. What video equipment is pulled, what seat is fixed? . Gee, this taste is really heavy. “

With that said, he collapsed hard and was about to break the metal buckle. Every metal buckle, it is still quite difficult to buckle Wang Yan.

Unexpectedly, those metal buckles radiated a rune of light, which made Wang Yan unable to exert any strength at all. Even if the wrist was sore, he could not break free.

A drop of cold sweat slipped off Wang Yan's forehead and said coolly in his back: "Stupid bird, the situation seems to be not quite right. Your golden chair seems to be ... problematic."

Before the three-legged Jinwu had time to speak, a sneer came from the door, "Hum, son of flames, your reaction is too slow. I remembered this seat, that set of gold seats was ready It is calculated that the sun **** 'pulled', but he did not enjoy it, and the result was enjoyed by you. "

Between the speeches, a tall and beautiful woman floated into the doorway, her eyes swept coldly across Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu.

"His! Miao Yi !?"

Wang Yan took a breath of air and looked at the woman with a chill in her back. Her heart was not good. This is the rhythm of something going wrong.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 658

"Son of Flame." Miao Miao stepped on the emptiness and stared at Wang Yan with a sneer. "Did the scene just look good?" Her wonderful body has recovered its past, all kinds of gold Rune pendant, showing the rich and **** feeling.

Only at this time, she was full of anger in her expression. Obviously, the video playback just aroused her emotional mania.

"Why !?" Wang Yan's face was a little heavy, filled with the feeling of sadness and sorrow. "Uncomfortable, this thing is not pleasant at all, it's really a jerk!"

"Well?"

Miao Yi's expression was stunned for a while, and immediately sneered angrily, "Just like a raccoon, a male animal is really a raccoon dog. It seems that you still want to grieve for the sun god."

"Sister Zombie, you misunderstood me." Wang Yan blinked innocently and said with a look of unease, "I mean the sun **** 'pulling', it's so **** hard, how can he do this, mean, It's so mean. "

"Oh!"

Upon hearing this, the three-legged Jinwu screamed directly, "Comrade Pharaoh, where did the gods lie? Despicable! It's clearly this cheap ~ man ..."

"Shut up." Waiting for the three-legged Jinwu to finish, Wang Yan directly angrily interrupted and said, "I thought I was a personal thing when I was a brother. When you were a brother, I didn't expect me to be blind."

The three-legged gold Wu flapped his wings, and looked at Wang Yan with a forceful expression. He really couldn't figure out, where is his family despicable?

"Yes, you stupid bird, close the crow's mouth for me." Miao Yi also glared fiercely at it and turned to look at Wang Yan, his eyes softened a lot, "Son of Flame, don't think you are like this Say, I will let you go. "

"Sister Corpse, this has nothing to do with letting me go." Wang Yan said sullenly and firmly, "I'm just standing on the compassion of a new human being, expressing indignation, dissatisfaction, and dissatisfaction with the whole thing. From the tone and expression of you and Li, I saw a thick traitor love, er, it's not right, it is affectionate. That sun **** 'pull', what is it, why should it stop such a beautiful love story?"

His gaze was so firm, pure, and clear that he almost believed it.

"Yes, I and" Li "really love each other." In the eyes of the corpse Miao Yi, there is also a burning light. "That stupid bird is selfish, it's fucking, it's damn."

"Yes, it's so mean." Wang Yan roared with excitement. "It also tried to provoke you to kill 'Li' and said it wanted to give you another chance. I huh, it is tarnishing you." Great and sacred feelings. "

“It doesn’t understand love at all, and it doesn’t understand the great divine feeling between me and Li.” Miao Yi was also very excited, bursting out of anger in her eyes, staring at the three-legged Jinwu.

That look, as if there is a discord, ready to kill its momentum.

“Is it more than ignorant? Clearly it’s just relying on a strong occupation.” Wang Yan calmed down some emotions and said lamentedly, “Miao Yi, I sympathize with you and deeply sympathize with you. I believe you marry the Sun God ‘It is also compelling. And it, for the selfish possessiveness, restricts you everywhere and controls you. Even, it also refines you into a zombie and suppresses the flesh and soul of the’ li ‘. So that you can live forever and forever. Do n’t meet again, and suffer from the pain of Acacia all the time. Poor, lamentable, sad! “

“Hoooo ~” The millennium, no, the glamorous corpse of millions of years cried, and the tears could not stop falling.

But even though she was being killed, the seal had never cried in the coffin. Now, she was crying very sad.

“‘Lah!’ You are so hateful, I’m going to kill you.” Suddenly, Miao Yi burst into tears and exploded with strong anger. The strong momentum locked the three-legged Jinwu firmly.

Poor three-legged Jinwu, now it’s just a ray of remnant soul, where can it be against Miao Yi? Under that terrible coercion, it curled up into a ball, and the strange flame suddenly disappeared, almost disappearing.

It’s over, this **** ~ The poisonous woman can’t be merciless. Woo, is the poor God really dying in the hands of this poisonous woman? Woo ~ Is it really like the boss Wang Yan said, is it its fault? Should it fulfill their great love?

The memory of the three-legged Jinwu is incomplete, with only a few fragments of memory. At present, it is also forced by Wang Yan, and the three views are somewhat at a loss.

Just as the three-legged Jinwu was miserable, and was almost crushed by Miao Yi’s momentum, he sang loudly.

“and many more!”

Wang Yan’s face sternly stopped Miao Yi’s movements.

“How? Son of Flame, do you still want to plead for this despicable guy?” Miao Yi’s eyes were full of excitement, and she stared at Wang Yan with death. If it weren’t for Wang Yan’s perfect performance just now, she had some confident feelings, saying that she shouldn’t be able to kill Wang Yan directly in this emotional runaway.

The poor three-legged Jinwu also showed a hint of hope. It turns out that the boss Wang Yan hasn’t given up on me yet, woo! “

“Such a shameless guy, how can I plead for it?” Wang Yanyi said solemnly.

“puff!”

The three-legged Jinwu was almost choked to death, and the little hope that had just been born was poured into the cold.

“Then do you mean ...?” The anger in Miao Yi’s eyes dissipated a little, and he looked at Wang Yan uncertainly, not knowing what he was planning to do.

“Cough.”

Wang Yan coughed heavily and said frankly, “Sister Yankee, I won’t let you kill it, but it’s for you too.”

“For my own good?” Miao Yi’s expression was a little dumbfounded, and she really didn’t understand the logic of the Son of Flame.

“You killed the remnant soul of the three-legged Jinwu, but it was only a moment of venting, and it didn’t help.” Wang Yan’s face said seriously, “It’s better to keep it for a life, so that it will redeem the merits.” Get back. “

“Huh?” Miao Yi, the corpse, dissipated a lot, and there was a hint of hope in his eyes. “Son of Flame, do you think ‘Li’ is still alive? He said that he will come back to find me. But now it’s already millions.” Years ... “

“Sister Corpse, everything is not absolute.” Wang Yan opened his eyes and said sincerely, “The sun **** ‘pulled’ at the time, very jealous of the archbishop ‘li’. It is not said that let ‘liu’ live forever. Accept punishment and torture? You millions are still alive, maybe you are still alive? “

“You, you, what you said is true!” Miao Yi was agitated at once, “Son of flame, help me, please help me.”

“Sister Corpse, let’s not be excited first. I really appreciate and touch your great and sacred love.” Wang Yan continued to open his eyes and said nonsense, “But I just speculate that there is no way to be sure of this matter. ‘Where was it suppressed? What means was used to suppress it? Are there any special institutions and seals? All of this is in the memory of the sun god’ La ‘. “

“You!” The corpse Miao Yi stared at the three-legged Jinwu again, and said fiercely, “You tell the truth, otherwise I will let you die.”

“Ah, I don’t know, my memory is incomplete.” The three-legged Jinwu gave a pitiful explanation.

“You don’t know anything, what’s the use of leaving you?” Miao Yi’s eyes were full of fierce light, and the third eye shone with golden light, ready to kill the three-legged Jinwu.

“Sister Yankee, if you want to kill it, you really have no hope.” Wang Yan interrupted calmly. “It can’t remember now, it doesn’t mean it won’t come to mind in the future.”

Miao Yi’s chest fluctuated, as if controlling her emotions. It took a long time before she released the mental lock on the three-legged Jinwu. He turned to Wang Yan and said, “Son of Flame, I will give you a face, and this stupid bird will be handed over to you. However, you have to make sure to help me find ‘Leave’.”

“You can rest assured that I have deep sympathy for your experience.” Wang Yan, if not buckled by metal, said that he must have started patting his chest to ensure that, “I also hope that lovers will eventually become dependents. ‘S great love has finally become a positive result. “

“Okay, for mutual trust between us.” Miao Yi’s eyes shone divinely, “Let’s curse next.”

“curse?”

Wang Yan almost died with a spit of blood. Bai Yan acted for so long, and in the end there was a curse? Your grandma, really eat the curse for dinner?

“Why? You are not willing !?” Miao Yi’s eyes gleamed, “This is what you taught me, the new human beings are not credible, only the curse is the most reliable.”

Wang Yan felt a bit of sorrow in his heart, and wailing, he really moved his bricks and smashed his feet.

There is no way. Since the literary drama is not good, only Wuxing will be performed.

“Curse, of course there is no problem.” Wang Yan nodded and expressed his approval.

Just as Miao Yi relaxed a little, his eyes suddenly burst into flames, and the whole person’s bones crackled and swelled up. In the moment of the true fire of Chunyang, it filled the whole room.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Those rune metal buckles were exploded and burst.

“Miao Yi! The rune buckles you used to deal with ‘pull’ are really too old, and many runes are already incomplete.” Wang Yan secretly used flames to continuously melt those rune buckles.

Just ***** and procrastination to delay time is doing two-hand preparation. Once Miao Yi can’t hold back, she will naturally get out of her own way.

“Son of Flame, you dare to deceive this seat.” The corpse Miao Yi was caught off guard, her hair burned to nothing, her whole body was black, and she roared with extreme anger, and the powerful spirit fluctuated in the room.

“You can’t talk about deception, you are too emotional now, and we will talk when you calm down.” Wang Yan grabbed the three-legged Jinwu and said with a deep voice, “Stupid bird, don’t be stunned, start the teleportation quickly.”

“Quak!”

The three-legged gold Wu Wu suddenly looked back and hurriedly started the teleportation array on the gold chair with mental fluctuation. As the sun ***** “pulling” the room, how could it not leave a little escape means.

“Son of Flame, you are such a jerk. This seat is going to kill you.” The golden light in the third eye of the corpse Miao Yi blasted Wang Yan.

Unexpectedly, the figures of Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu disappeared in a twisted space. That golden light just blasted the golden chair into a big hole.

“Miao Yi, be calm and calm. Don’t forget, there is cooperation between us.” Wang Yan’s voice passed privately along the misty space. “Don’t force me to turn you here into a museum exhibition.”

“Asshole, mad at the old lady.” Miao Yi, the corpse, destroyed everything in this room angrily.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 659

Noon.

Over a rocky desert plain covered with gravel and gravel, the sun rises old and the desert is smoky.

The ground gravel was so hot that the air was thirsty and there was no wind at all.

Suddenly, a desert beetle that was about to get sunburned, six limbs crawling alternately on the sand, and ran to the shadow of an off-white tent.

“His ...” The beetle made a seemingly comfortable hiss.

In the uncovered desert, the occlusion caused by a little shadow is a great enjoyment for some desert creatures.

However, inside the tent, there was a sudden “bang”, and tables and chairs filled with anger sounded. At the same time, a breath of terror that seemed to be able to unload the eighth piece of the National People’s Congress poured out like a tide.

The little beetle outside the tent was so scared that he crawled and crawled, and his brain rolled down the sand dunes and fled away.

“The despicable dark believers are really abominable!”

In front of a low table in the tent, a beautiful woman wearing a holy crown, beautiful features, and a white holy robe was sitting. At this time, she slapped it on the old low table in front of her, shaking the sand above it. , Beating up and down like dancing.

Without too much guessing, the beauty dressed up by this holy priest is Lulu Cao, the saint of today’s bright church.

It’s just that now under her holy robe, there is a set of silver glittering plate armor!

Let a holy priest put on plate armor, it seems that some battles have made her angry, and personally picked up the guy to fight.

“That’s it!” The appearance is like a half-sized loli, a pure and lovely little angel Babe, who is sitting beside the Saint Lulu, at this time she whispered, “especially the sheep-head demon Bafu, Mother, Ben Babe is so cute, how dare he dare to pump me with a big iron chain! “

At this moment she became more and more angry, grabbed a bottle filled with transparent liquid, and grunted and sipped.

“Snapped!”

The empty bottle was photographed on the table.

“Wine? Bring me wine!”

Ronnie, the Holy Knight standing beside them, shivered as he listened.

Ronnie, who was originally in bright clothes and meticulous hair style, seemed to have changed his mind at this time.

His face was haggard, his expression was vacant, and his face and armor were covered with dust, as if thrown into a sand-filled washing machine, and stirred for three days and three nights.

“Yes, already, there is no more wine.” He licked his thirsty lips, and the answer was unconsciously a little confusing.

He didn’t think of it at first, because of a child of flames, things would develop to this point.

Ever since the light virgin and the dark virgin met because of Wang Yan’s problem, they immediately fought and fought a lot.

As the two forces continued to join, it didn’t take long for the two sides to gather more than two hundred people.

The two camps of light and darkness all worked hard. They wanted to completely defeat each other in the face of the world’s abilities, and refused to give up.

After all, things have developed to this point, and the abilities all over the world are watching. How can this moment be recognized?

The result was three days and three nights.

The contestants of both sides almost immediately refreshed their points, and immediately fought hard. They just turned this desert qualifier into an endless jihad.

Thinking of this, Ronnie's heart lingered in endless bitterness, "After all, the whole world is watching, can't counsel!"

Fortunately, there is a logistics supply for the holy war. In this qualifier, all contestants are not allowed to carry anything except weapons. It does n't matter if I 'm suffering from my brothers, but my sire, but the image representative of the Holy See, ca n't suffer her no matter how hard it is.

No, the only few tents and a little wine, or the gold rims and gems they picked from their armor shields, ran more than a hundred kilometers away and exchanged with several passing Berbers.

The Berbers usually live in a family model, nomadic livelihood, the number of people is small, the reserves are less, and they do n't want to change at all. Otherwise, they will travel long distances in the desert, and there is only one way to die.

They ca n't kill people in the light of the Holy See?

So, the last bit of desert spirits has been drunk by the little angel Babe.

"What? No wine? How can Miss Ben fight?"

On the other side, Nini, a bitter monk with a ponytail and a linen cloth, rubbing a big stick, suddenly stopped when she heard no wine.

"I'll let the brothers look for it. That, there's still some meat. Or, sisters, come first." Ronnie quickly laughed and persuaded, calling a miserable heart.

Just like the barbecue from the Berbers, he was a centurion of the paladin, and he was hungry for many days and he did not dare to move. You know that this battle has been fought for three days, not to mention snakes and lizards, and even the found insects have been eaten up.

"Just go and get it, this time my grandmother must kill the necromancer!" Nini once again held the big stick in her arms, apparently already with the dark wizard Necromancer Gabriel. Liang Zi.

"hiss....."

Wright, the bright son crouching beside him, took a sip of the cigarette between his fingers.

His eyes were full of vicissitudes, and his eyes were aimlessly looking at the sand under his feet. After a moment of pondering, he slowly said, "We can't fight anymore ..."

His tone of voice was very slow, and now he still lost two points. In this way, even the promotion will be a problem, but the reason has not been said, the three girls in front of the table hit the table.

"No! The girl must kill the despicable dark believers!"

Wright's fingers holding cigarettes suddenly shook.

To say it, I just stiffly put it back in my belly and turned my eyes to the cigarette case in my hand. There was also a dull yellow camel drawn on the cigarette case. Unconsciously, my eyes were a little trance, and it seemed that a little crystal luster was flashing. "This Berber Egyptian cigarette is really spicy."

...

At the same time, on the other side of the Bright Holy See camp.

A small desert beetle crossed the sand dunes and came to a few tents painted with black dye.

Suddenly, Liangming's extremely hungry werewolf wailed, and Qi Qi rushed towards the beetle, grabbed a fierce juncture, and shoved each other.

This can't be blamed. Fierce battles consume a lot of energy. Energy is never produced out of thin air. In addition, the extreme environment is extremely extreme and consumes a lot of energy. After three days and three nights, the water meter has not entered. Time is going to collapse.

Although there were noisy werewolves outside the tent, a quiet necromancer in the tent sat quietly on the ground, seemingly undisturbed.

From his lifeless appearance, and the respectful attitude of several dark believers around him, it can be seen that he is the famous necromancer, Gabriel.

It was only at this moment that he had a dull look and dark eyes, and he looked very miserable. He was dressed in a gray robe, full of wind and dust, and full of holes. It looked as if he didn't close his eyes for days and nights, then was tied behind the horse and dragged for several kilometers on the desert.

At this moment he called a depression in his heart. When he thought of these three days and three nights, he felt so choked and miserable.

He never imagined that His Royal Highness, because of a son of flames, and the bright Holy Virgin opposite, had caused such a situation.

He is a necromancer who has traveled to the kingdom of the dead, full of talent, and unlimited future.

However, in this war, at the end of it, a mana was exhausted, and he had to lift his staff and face melee combat with each other. In the end, he was beaten by a group of large C-level saints on the ground. .

It's miserable, the one beaten is called miserable.

Thinking of this, Gabriel couldn't help but red his eyes.

It was all because the female monk holding the big stick, like the female Tyrannosaurus, and the army of undead summoned by herself, was smashed by her alone, and finally had the strength to put a **** on herself. .

Bad guys! Opposite are a group of bad guys!

Especially the culprit, Wang Yan, the son of flames, they better not fall into their own hands in the future, otherwise they must take out their souls!

“Slap, pop.”

Two pitiful, seemingly crooked skeleton soldiers, holding a few bones, walked to his side in three steps, tremblingly put down the bones, turned and tremblingly walked to the pile of broken bones, and continued to find energy Use the bones.

Reality is always so cruel.

“I, I must kill them!” Gabriel groaned inwardly, resentfully, and then bowed his head again, and returned to the work of putting together skeletons, which was extremely boring.

“Look at Gabriel, there are only a few skeletons left, and it’s ambitious to kill them.” An elegant and arrogant tone came from the depths of the tent.

After Gabriel listened, there was a sudden urge to cry in his heart. This Highness of the Virgin Lady must praise me, right?

Catherine, the Dark Lady, was resting her chin on one hand, sitting on a wooden chair in the innermost part of the tent.

Although the wooden chairs and tents around were very simple, she felt a royal tent under her noble temperament.

At this time, she put on a more dexterous close-fitting leather armor, a powerful and terrible sheep-head demon, standing behind her with a black air, which made her already evil and aura, a little more Queenly majesty.

She didn’t take another look at Gabriel, her eyes dropped, her eyes fell on the dark son in front of her, and she slowly said, “Dark son Stuart, can you repeat what you just said now?”

Catherine’s tone seemed to be careless, but it was cold into her bones, like a splash of cold water, poured on top of the Dark Son.

Sitting on a straw mat, the dark Son with a depressed expression suddenly became excited, and straightened his back quickly. He changed his mouth and said, “I’m actually saying not to fight, absolutely not!”

“The gang of light believers are so disgusting!” Said the Dark Son, clenching his fists, a look of righteous indignation.

“His Royal Highness Prince Rose and all abilities all over the world are looking at us. Now is the best time to promote our dark church, greatness and honor! We are going to kill the hypocritical guys in front of the world, Then catch the child of flames alive and give it to your sister for disposal! “

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 660

The Son of Darkness was so passionate and serious that he almost believed in himself.

But in fact, his mouth was bitter, and his heart was even more grieving.

I thought, the life of this son is so miserable, the son of the flame who didn't care much about it before, this time it can be miserable, how can he cause trouble?

This is a jihad. If you say that you will fight, and there is no stopping posture at all, you are now losing 50 points. It feels like you are looking back to advance in the future. How can this be good?

“Very good, Stuart, you finally have what the Dark Son should look like, and taking over the Holy Lady will let you be a pioneer, and show the greatness of our dark power.”

Dark Saint Catherine nodded slightly, even the sheep-head demon Buffon behind her shouted a few times, as if affirming the Dark Son's fighting spirit.

But after hearing this, the Dark Son heard his head dizzy, shaking for a while, tears almost couldn't hold back.

I did n't eat or drink, I just played a three-day and three-night jihad, and I lost myself a whole circle. There were a few nomadic Tuareg people nearby. I can change tents and supplies. Now those nomads All scared away.

Not to mention food, you can't even find a drop of water. In this state, you have to be a pioneer? Isn't this to kill yourself?

"Sister Holy Lady, you are so kind to me." The Dark Son clenched his fists and looked up. "This time, I, I must take the lead to kill the hypocrites of the light believers, and never shrink back!" "

This fearless and pathetic spirit touched even the Dark Son himself, and many dark believers around him were so energetic and echoed by this rendering.

"Dry those bright pigs!"

"Follow Saint Son for a while!"

"Long live the darkness!"

The Light Holy See was originally their dead enemy. Besides, there is also the Dark Son who charges with him. What are you afraid of?

For a time, the wolf howl and the roar roared one after another in the camp of the dark council, and the originally low morale finally improved somewhat.

Suddenly, at this moment, a series of "didi" prompts came from the watches of many dark council members' hands.

Although the tone was small, it seemed clear and loud in the ears of the members of the dark council, and it instantly spread throughout the camp.

The Dark Son, who was still alone and mournful, suddenly made a chuckle in his heart, and the whole person looked blue, and his eyes were full of fear.

Gabriel, who was still piecing up the skeleton soldiers, shook his body after hearing the sound, and even the bone in his hand fell to the ground.

For a time, the entire camp was quiet.

The air was filled with a serious atmosphere, and there was only a sound around, a clear and abrupt reminder, which lasted for a long time.

The player's "resurrection" has been refreshed!

Catherine stood up from her seat all at once, and her eyes swept around. "Everyone followed me!"

"Members who have not yet refreshed their points, give me to stand by on the battlefield, refresh at any time to fight anytime, and defeat any dark member of the light believer, this saint will reward him for eating meat!"

...

The endless desert can't see the head at a glance.

Everywhere is monotonous yellow, not even a tree.

With strong wind and wind, the old man of the yellow sand roll, like a pillar of smoke rising from the ground, flew around on the sand.

At the two ends of this desolate and deserted sandy plain, two teams of silent killings are separated by hundreds of meters, facing each other in stern confrontation.

Representing the light side, all disciplined, with a shining light behind, and the other side representing the dark camp, howling bursts, black above the air.

Under these two very different forces and momentums, the fierce confrontation, even the air seems to become solidified.

"Give me some courage!" Light Saint Wright, flicking a strand of blond hair in front of his forehead, led the team in the forefront. "How can't I lose to those dark dogs!"

"Oh!"

The two rows of holy knights behind him made a cry, they banged the shield in their hands, took two steps in succession, and the well-trained fortitude was revealed at once.

Despite being exhausted, the bright Holy See, who always pays attention to appearance and momentum, naturally cannot weaken the opposite.

Behind the holy knight, Lulu the Light, leading the team of holy priests and priests, soon followed.

The little angel Babe took the first wing and flew into the air. Her finger ticked the sheep-head demon king opposite her, mockingly said, “You ugly **** demon, don’t kneel down and call your father!”

On the ground, the bitter monk Nini naturally did not fall behind. She walked barefoot to the front row with a big stick in her hand and sneered at her previous opponent. “Gabrielle, you are stinky and weak. Chicken, what’s the taste of Miss Ben’s big stick? “

“Aw! Roar!” The sheep-head demon Buff exhaled with a groan.

“You you you, you bright pigs, find death!” Gabriel, the necromancer, almost spit out old blood.

While angry, he couldn’t find a line in his mind to deal with the other party, and he could only stand on the ground and grit his teeth, stomping his feet in anger.

Obviously, the Dark Council has not been influenced by Uncle Cannon and Wang Yan.

“Don’t hit the cunning provocations on the opposite side, give me spirit.” The Dark Lady Catherine snorted coldly, and the shameless means on the opposite side, compared with Wang Yan, is just a child’s house.

“Give me that momentum, don’t let those bright pigs read the joke!” The Dark Son didn’t retreat this time, and he casually escaped, taking a group of whirling wolf men to the front.

A large number of vampires, wizards and dark believers behind them also formed a formation and gathered beside Catherine.

The cruel roar, and the horror shouting, one after another above the dark camp.

These savage dark creatures, seemingly rough and undisciplined, are actually full of combat power. Compared with the orderly light legion across from them, their momentum is not bad at all.

The war between the two sides was triggered at this moment.

The atmosphere of the youth conference on the Pacific Islands quickly became tense.

Seeing this scene, the host Sean could n't help but brighten his eyes. He stepped on the flying skateboard and quickly pulled up to the mid-air of the venue. The tone of the voice was exaggerated, "The fourth jihad, it began!"

As he shouted, the audience's emotions instantly boiled. This was the most eye-catching battle after Wang Yan and others left the crowd.

"Have you ever seen a holy priest put on plate armor? Have you seen a necromancer playing a melee war with a warrior? Have you ever seen the two sons lead a group fight against each other, and the beautiful little angel and the demon from hell, cursing like never before? Battle and heads-up? "

"Despite the fierce jihad, the first three times did not lead to victory or defeat." Sean held the microphone in his hand and surrounded the audience with excitement. "So now, the most exciting moment has come! In the end, the light is darker than the dark Devour the light, maybe in this matchup! "

"Wow!" The crowd watching the game, like playing chicken blood, eyes full of excitement.

"After playing the light and dark churches for thousands of years, are the younger generations on both sides going to win or lose today?" Many viewers almost held their breath to discuss.

"The two sides seem to be evenly matched, and there is simply no way to see that they are more dominant."

"I'm so nervous, my little heart is beating."

At this time, a banshee hawker in a bikini walked into them in time. She held the price tag in front of her with charm. “This nervous gentleman, come pack the spicy strips. Watch the game and eat spicy food in this weather. Articles are more suitable. “

“Okay, okay, give me two packs, and give me another beer.”

With the start of the fourth jihad, the enthusiasm of the crowd has reached its limit, and the advertising revenue of the youth conference has gradually increased. Even the sales of the Banshee Sky Group’s merchandise have been full of money.

But Emmons, the president of the Super League, is now not happy at all. On the contrary, the sweat on his forehead has overflowed.

Pretending to be inadvertent, he glanced behind him quietly, and saw that the ***** of light, Daier and Prince Rose, did not move much. Then he relaxed a little, turned back, took out the handkerchief, and wiped the sweat on his forehead .

Those young people can only fight jihad. If these two goddesses also fought in the venue, let alone the conference cannot be held. I am afraid the entire island will be lost.

Thinking of this, Emmons couldn’t help but exhale for a long time, crying again and again in his heart, this son of flame is really worthy of Yan Zun’s apprentice, this trouble-making skill is almost the same!

In fact, Emmons’s concerns are not unreasonable. In the venue, the two sites of the light church and the dark council are in the viewing area, and the members of the two sides are very emotional, so they have to fight with their sleeves.

The scene was very lively, and the two goddesses were not idle on the rostrum.

Prince Rose lifted her chin slightly, her eyes flickered, glanced at the bright angel next to her, and said with a chuckle, “Oh, yes, that group of kids can stand under my dark army for three days. A bit capable. But it can only be like this, you look at them, one by one disgraced, it is estimated that it will not last long. “

“Isn’t His Royal Highness kidding me?” The bright God made Daier hide his lips and smiled, squinting at Prince Rose, “You look at your dark followers, all of them are in a trance. It ’s on the ground, the whole world is watching. “

“Really? Then let’s take a look and see if it will fall first over there!”

“Look and watch and watch!”

The eyes of the two goddesses standing at the apex of the world collided fiercely, and the air seemed to crackle at this moment.

Just then, a fiery red dot on the main screen suddenly flashed above the sky.

The keen senses of the two goddesses quickly captured this.

The expression of the two goddesses suddenly froze as the afterglow of the eyes swept past.

Is this bright red light ...? ? ? !

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