

## D. Hero 661

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at the same time.

In the desert, a round of scorching sun hung overhead, and the air was thirsty and hot.

Under the scorching sun, the confrontation between the light and dark camps brought the atmosphere of depression and tension to the top.

At this moment, the two saints spread a black and white light wing respectively, and hung far above the two armies.

A silver plate armor, a bright saint Lulu with a pure white gold border, and a majestic, magnificent crystal scepter in her hand, pointing directly at the dark saint in front, "Catherine, today I will represent the Father and God, purify you Fallen cultists! "

"Oh, obviously hypocritical and despicable, it is necessary to pretend to be honest." Catherine sneered dismissively.

She was wearing a dexterous close-fitting leather jacket, and behind it were a pair of black demon wings that made her seem to be suspended in mid-air as if motionless.

During the talk, she glanced at Lulu with a sneer, and a hint of sarcasm evoked in the corner of her mouth. "If not, how could you be abandoned by the child of flames? Do you blame me?"

"You!" As soon as this matter was mentioned, Lulu felt a bit bored. Wang Yan's guy had pitted the Holy See and himself so many times. Can't he just revenge a little?

Moreover, the last time, Qiu Fei failed to report, but instead fell a big heel in front of everyone, almost mad at the saint.

But now even if depressed, can not lose to the demon girl opposite.

Lulu's eyes followed, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth, and he responded with a sympathetic tone, saying, "Oh, how do I remember when Wang Yan saw you, he was like a ghost. That's fine. "

When he was poked at the painful spot, Catherine's eyes were fixed, and her eyes were instantly filled with anger.

"Well, don't talk nonsense, I'm going to see you hypocritical light believers, when can you speak hard." Catherine raised the scythe of death in her hand, pointing straight to the light camp in front of her, "No turning back, give it to me on!"

"Look at who is talking hard!" Luminous Lady Lulu's eyes narrowed slightly, her face cold, her scepter suddenly waved, coldly, "The Legion of Light, attack!"

"Follow me, kill the bright pigs!"

The Dark Son squeezed in one hand with a void, and an ancient sword of red and black appeared in his hands. Although he was screaming in his heart, there was no way at this time. With a scalp, he led a group of werewolf pioneers rushed out.

"The dark dogs are here, the Holy Knights are ready to charge!"

The Light Son, Wright, was also depressed, but was unable to retreat at this time, so he gritted his teeth, raised the Holy Warhammer, and led the Knights down the sand dunes.

No matter how the holy war started, but at this moment, to stop the holy war, the only option is to knock down the other party.

The two armies are a few hundred meters apart. This distance is nothing to the abilities. After a few shouts, the distance is more than half.

Both sides can clearly feel the strong sense of oppression from the opposite side. The fierceness of the past three days has made them feel terrified, and they are now holding their breath, ready to meet the short soldiers on the opposite side.

At this moment, the sky was abruptly lit up with a fiery flame.

“Come on.”

Both men and women fro at the same time, gliding on the ground for several meters, and looked up to the sky.

It was discovered that in the originally clear sky, a blaze of meteor flew from far away.

The fire trail dragged the long flame tail, bursting through the clouds at once, and the outside violently rubbed against the air, stirring up layers of air waves.

“Huh, is it a meteorite?”

“How come a meteorite suddenly flew?”

A few werewolves close to the center had some doubts and comments.

It stands to reason that a lot of meteorites fall on our planet every year, but now it is not so coincident, just one has to fall to the center of the battlefield, right?

The bright camp opposite was also somewhat surprised, and there were even a few female priests who couldn't help but exclaimed at this magnificent sight.

“Wow, this meteor is so beautiful.”

“I haven't seen such a beautiful meteor, you see its flames, it's burning, it's so beautiful!”

“Oh, good omen, I have to make a wish quickly, hoping that the ugly dark believers across from you will all sneeze under our great light!”

“Huh! What do you pretending green tea \*\*\*\*\* say? Who is ugly?” The superpowers' senses are very keen, and the witches of the dark camp, after listening to it, immediately refused to agree, and erected to the opposite woman across the air. Middle finger.

“Huh? You’re not ugly. What did you promise?”

“Yeah, believe it or not, I curse you can’t marry in your life?”

“...”

Because of this sudden meteorite, the desert battlefield caused brief disturbances and pauses. There was some noise and noise inside the Youth Conference venue.

“Meteorite? Why didn’t our detection satellite find it in advance?”

A male player in the auditorium who was beyond the shield was very puzzled. At this time, he was checking the satellite detection record with the electronic equipment in his hand.

“Isn’t it just a meteorite? There is no fuss.” Some other players also issued different arguments. “Even if it’s not a meteorite, it may be space junk. I heard that all of it is near-Earth orbit. Now it’s all garbage. Very normal. “

“Normal? What do you guys know, do you know how powerful the meteorite falls?”

“How old can it be? Can all the people on the battlefield be killed?”

Due to the regional and cultural surprises, many players began to quarrel with a disagreement.

“Dear viewers, please be quiet.” Moderator Sean stepped on the skateboard and glide diagonally into the air, soothing the scene.

“Whether it’s meteorites or space junk, for the two virgins with great strength, it’s just a trivial matter between their hands. Maybe they can add some color to the fourth jihad, making this jihad more intense! Madden! “

When the audience heard it, they felt very reasonable. Not only did they stop the quarrel, they were also full of expectations for this fourth jihad.

“This meteorite may indeed add some color to the jihad.”

“It is also very likely that it will make the jihad more intense and more explosive.”

Unlike the enthusiasm of the crowd below the meeting place, on the rostrum, the \*\*\*\*\* of light made Daier and Prince Rose glance at each other, and the corners of their eyes could not help jumping.

The flame around the meteorite is layered and burning fiercely, and the structure inside the flame cannot be seen at all, but this feeling ...

“Cough, cough ...”

In front of the rostrum, Han Hongbo, director of the National African Affairs Bureau, just picked up a cup of tea and took a sip. The glare of the corners of his eyes swept to the blazing flame on the main screen. He immediately coughed with a sip of tea.

It can not be! Where did this come from?

In this way, if this holy war is not done, some unexpected and explosive things will really happen.

...

Above the battlefield in the desert, the “meteorite” is extremely fast, and everyone has already reached the sky above when everyone speaks.

The huge impact power makes this “meteorite” not to fall, but presses the strong airflow to the ground.

At this moment in the middle of the battlefield, there was a strong strong wind immediately, and the yellow sand dust rolled up and spread to the surroundings.

It seemed to carry some in the wind, as if it was a panic-like prestige, blinking kung fu passed through the crowd.

The entire noisy battlefield suddenly became quiet.

Both the light and the dark stood on the spot, raised their heads, and looked at the burning meteorite overhead.

Unconsciously, all of them opened their mouths, and some of the players with lower strength and courage even started to make a false attack. If it is not the presence of both the Son and the Saint, it is estimated that they have begun to escape.

“Awesome power!” Bright Saint Wright, standing under the pressure of the battering wind, narrowed his eyes and looked up.

Meteorites falling rapidly in the sky can already be clearly seen with the naked eye.

It burned fiercely in the air, dragging a long flame tail, and the flames of gold and red seemed to be satin. They spurred in the air and hunted. A powerful and dangerous atmosphere came on the face.

Wright remembered some scenes of meteorites falling in his memory.

Often the extraterrestrial meteorites have extremely high quality, and when they rub against the air, they will produce terrible high temperatures. With the acceleration of gravity, falling from high altitude, even if it is only a small volume, it has destructive destructive power.

This has to wait for the hard impact of the meteorite below. It is estimated that they and the brothers behind are enough to choke.

“Retreat first.” Wright raised his head back, motioned to the Holy Knights behind him, and withdrew first.

After all, it is not ancient now. Once the formation is formed, even if the siege stone hits the top of the head, it cannot move. Besides, the battle has not started yet, and it is not too late to avoid the meteorite and start fighting again.

The holy knights behind Wright, who had already lifted their hearts to their throats, sighed at the command, and hurried away behind them.

“Back, back!”

The Dark Son couldn't collapse for a long time. Almost at the same time as Wright gave the order, he turned his head and left. His own dark son, could not compete with such a dangerous meteorite.

“Woo, woo!”

Many of these werewolves as pioneers shivered. If they stood in the shock wave of the meteorite, their bright fur would definitely be burned by the flames. At this moment, when the Dark Son was relieved, he immediately withdrew amnesty and hurriedly withdrew from the Dark Council.

“Huh, look at you, but it's just a small meteorite, the opposite is timid like a rat, and you are also timid?” The Dark Lady Catherine glanced down at the Dark Son and others, But when scolding, the direction she looked at was the bright Saint Lulu.

Lulu's face froze, and she glared angrily at Wright, but since there was no way back, she turned her attention to the falling meteorite.

“Every meteorite, just fly it.”

Lulu's eyes narrowed slightly, she held the scepter in both hands, raised her head above her head, the pure crystal with no trace of impurities in the head, and suddenly a dazzling holy light flashed.

Suddenly, the glare flashed, and the destructive power was so strong that the “judgment light” was released.

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“Huh, do you want to blast meteorites toward me? Sure enough, as cunning as the son of flames!” Catherine narrowed her eyes, and at a glance she saw the intention of the opposite Saint.

Immediately, she raised her hand, the scythe of death in her hand, and the blade was immediately covered with a dark flame.

This black flame is from the deepest \*\*\*\* in the world, the darkest flame in the world, even if any creature is contaminated with a little bit, life will be burned.

“Dragon Breath!”

The slash covered with black flames was swayed by Catherine, almost with the light of the ruling, and at the same time bombarded the falling meteorite.

The two virgins had equal strength, blasted against each other, and instantly formed a violent explosion shock wave in the air, and the meteorite was blasted out.

“Damn!”

The “Meteorite” burst into a wailing moment when it was flying.

Everyone around was unpredictable, and suddenly he was stunned. Even the two virgins who released the big move had their eyes widened.

“How could this meteorite scream?”

...

“Is this a living meteorite?”

Will the meteorite scream? Suddenly, the players of the two camps of light and darkness were shocked at the spot and speculations were numerous.

“Aren’t there aliens in meteorites?”

“Or is there an egg of a cosmic monster hidden in this meteorite?”



“Bah! Why don’t you say there is an arrogance in the meteorite?”

“I’ve seen it on Proud TV, not like this ...”

“Shut up!” The players of the two camps became more and more outrageous, and the two saints came together to contain them.

At this time the two saints frowned, their eyes fixed on the meteorite falling sideways, and a bad hunch gradually rose from their hearts.

The meteorite that was shot by the two saints at the same time, not only did not explode, but the flame wrapped in the outside burned more fiercely.

How can there be such a meteorite that is getting stronger and stronger in this world?

I saw that the flames around the meteorite in the sky were burning, and with the scream of gale wind, they swooped over the head of the crowd and fell on the sand dunes on the diagonal side of the battlefield.

“boom!”

There was a violent roar from the ground, and everyone felt a sudden shock at the ground under their feet. The flames and waves that erupted then rolled the entire sand dunes into the sky, spreading in all directions with suffocating power.

The players of the two camps of light and darkness were all quiet at this moment. Qi Qi was surprised and surprised in this catastrophic situation.

Waiting for the players to react, the overwhelming fiery sand tide splashed on them, and they jumped on their feet so hot that they had to use abilities to resist.

After several breaths, the hot sand tide gradually calmed down, and a flamboyant figure in the center of the falling place gradually appeared in the rolling smoke.

I saw the figure of the sun is strong and firm, the muscles of the whole body are showing a perfect arc under the clothes, and a pair of gorgeous and evil wings are raised high on his back. However, the most special thing is that the flames in his body are like living creatures, and they move around one after another, making him like a flame king coming to the earth, full of powerful power.

“hiss!”

Seeing this scene, the players of the two camps of light and darkness took a breath of air, all of them widened their eyes and opened their mouths.

“Why, how could he be?”

“Why did he appear suddenly and fell here again?”

“It seems that we have fought jihad for three days and three nights in this half dead, is it because of him this guy?”

“This \*\*\*\* guy, dare to come back!”

Lulu, the bright saint who is the core of the light church, quickly expanded her beautiful eyes when she saw this figure, and then contracted and tightened quickly. Under two thin lips, neat and clean white teeth, tight Bite tightly.

The whole body’s momentum can no longer be suppressed, and a vague energy image of a guardian angel appears behind her.

Opposite her, the Dark Lady Catherine, the core of the Dark Council, also opened her eyes wide, and her pair of hands held the Death Scythe tightly, all of which were squeaked due to the force.

Around her, a thick, dark atmosphere of darkness, like the tide surging, unconsciously a pair of devil’s eyes, has slowly opened in the darkness behind her.

Faced with the flame figure that just stood up from the bunker, shock, surprise, anger, blame, and many other emotions, all mixed together, it seemed like a thunderstorm, in the minds of the two saints, constantly roared .

The surrounding environment was quiet for a short time, and even the flowing air seemed to be condensed and slow because of the two saints, who constantly raised their vigorous momentum.

...

At the Youth Conference venue, host Sean glanced across the screen and stumbled from the flying skateboard to the ground.

“It turned out to be him!” Sean’s head buzzed, and at this time he couldn’t calm down. He shouted into the microphone. “If the atmosphere of the jihad was just white-hot, it is now nuclear fission!”

The crowd watching the whole venue suddenly became silent when they saw the main screen.

They were stunned one by one, for a few seconds, and then gradually eased away, and the opening was a series of exclamations.

“Fire, son of flame, Wang Yan!”

“How could it be him?”

“Where did the Dongying Alliance go? Forget it, it doesn’t matter. What matters is how did he fall there suddenly?”

“My God! Did he know that this holy war was fought because of him? He fell into the middle of the two camps of light and darkness, which is simply the highest level of tricks to die!”

Many viewers have begun to mourn for Wang Yan in silence.

Some viewers began to look forward to how the two saints with intricate relationships with Wang Yan would unfold the big drama of tearing Lao Wang.

...

At the same time, in the desert, due to the impact of Wang Yan's fall, the entire sand dune was shaken without a trace.

Surrounded by sand and dust, chaotic vision.

"Cough, which unlucky guy just attacked me?" Wang Yan coughed a few times in the sand and stood up, feeling quite uncomfortable.

It was enough for me to escape from Miao Yi. It was already unlucky enough. The unlucky teleportation circle was too restrictive. Without reaching the position, I couldn't even earn myself.

The result was attacked by others before landing. Fortunately, he responded quickly and had strong strength, otherwise he did not know what it would be like.

"Ah! Aah! Ahahaha, the God is finally free!"

Suddenly, in the sand pile at Wang Yan's feet, a flaming bird full of flames and three feet was drilled.

Do not take too much attention, this flaming bird is naturally the three-legged golden black bird thrown out together with Wang Yan, the indelible remnant of the soul once pulled by the sun god.

"Hahaha, the \*\*\*\* finally left the evil woman, so happy." Three-legged Jinwu drilled out of the sand, although the whole body of sand, but the mood is very good.

It spread its wings and looked around, shouting arrogantly, "Now the world is so big, the gods go where they want, go, go ..."

The word "na" in the three Jinwu hasn't been spit out yet, the mental power simply swept around, and suddenly swallowed it abruptly.

The surrounding sides added up, and there were more than 400 people standing there! Among them, there are hundreds of strong people above B level, and there are four strong people at A + level, which is more than double that of Dongying Alliance. This does not include an A + level \*\*\*\* demon and an A + level holy angel!

Compared with these two forces, the previously fierce Dongying Alliance was somewhat unable to take action.

However, the most frightening thing is that the eyes of these more than 400 abilities look like a sharp knife, especially the two women who look like leaders, and their eyes are about to burst into flames.

Could it be that the old king of our family has done something unspeakable to these two beautiful women?

“This, this, this ...” The three-legged Jinwu scared back and forth again and again, and he stumbled and fell to the ground. “What’s the matter? Pharaoh, the \*\*\*\*\* always feels that you will die in the future.”

“What’s the matter?” Wang Yan settled his mind and waved the smoke in front of him with one hand, looked around, and immediately took a breath.

“hiss!”

The members of the Light Holy See and the Dark Council all seemed to be gathered together. They were all dusty. Most of their armor was damaged, and they still carried some scars. Is n’t there an interesting celestial party?

Hey, wait.

They looked in their eyes, they seemed a bit wrong, they seemed to be full of hostility, they should have done nothing bad for them?

Wang Yan continued to look around innocently.

“Huh? Isn’t that Nini? How did she rub the big stick against me? And the necromancer that he had seen before, er, what did he want to do with his staff? Do you want to come over and fight me?”

Wang Yan's eyes moved again, and when he glanced over the camp of the Light Holy See and the Dark Council, a drop of cold sweat slipped down.

“Oh, oh, the two virgins, I haven't seen you for a long time.” He raised his arms awkwardly, raising his arms and waving at the front.

“Huh, \*\*\*\* Wang Yan, you dare to come back!”

Hurricane Lulu, hovering in midair, gave a cold drink, and her solemn and magnificent appearance burst out without any cover.

At the same time, she turned around and faced Wang Yan, a pair of beautiful eyes like stars, now full of resentment and anger.

The phantom of the guardian angel, completely composed of the energy of the Holy Light behind her, is like a real archangel guarding behind her, as if as long as her heart moves, the phantom of the angel will fly out and fight with Wang Yan You live and die.

“Oh, you really have the courage to be a son of flames. Since you dare to come back, don't try to escape my palm!”

As soon as the word “heart” came out, the dark virgin Catherine hung on the other side, in the narrow and eerie eyes, a cold light flashed in vain.

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She lifted her finger and slid slowly over the edge of the death blade of the sickle. The sharp blade, with her fingertips, bursts of cold energy ripples. As her emotions changed, the deep darkness behind her became more intense.

In this darkness, a pair of cold and evil demon eyes are staring at Wang Yan below, as if this darkness is linking to the gate of hell, it is possible to stretch out a giant claw at any time, dragging Wang Yan into eternity Ending hell.

The three-legged Jinwu “Goodong” swallowed a bit, and the Pharaoh must have done something unspeakable to these two powerful and beautiful women. Staying here again, the \*\*\*\* is expected to suffer terrible implication .

“Uh, that, God really remembered that there was something else to be busy, let’s take a step first.” After all, the three-legged Jinwu trembled up, turned and flicked his wings to fly away, but Wang Yan grabbed his neck and pulled Came back.

“Woo, this is another move.” The three-legged Jinwu wants to cry without tears, and the \*\*\*\* always feels that he will die in the hands of your pharaoh sooner or later.

Wang Yan’s brow jumped uncontrollably, and he could feel the situation now.

It’s just that, when the eyes of more than 400 people stared at it, it felt like a little white mouse lying on the experimental table. It was definitely more terrifying than falling into the encirclement of the Dongying Alliance.

Especially the two saints, look at the momentum, hum, even the phantom of the Fa is out, would n’t you want to eat yourself and wipe it off, but also use some lynching?

Uncle Cannon was right, some women really can’t mess with it.

...

Wang Yan’s eyes rolled, the danger returned to danger, but fortunately there was a little distance from them.

Thinking of this, he couldn’t help but smile innocently.

“That, misunderstanding, totally misunderstanding, I just happened to pass by here. Oh, you seem to be busy, don’t worry about me, you are busy, keep busy.”

He said, while sweating to the crowd around him, waved a few hands.

at this time.

Suddenly he turned around, his wings spread, and he stepped \*\*\*\* the ground with his feet, bringing up a circle of air mixed with Martian seeds.

The air wave rose from the ground, and at this moment, his whole person flew out a dozen meters against the ground. The speed was as fast as a flying swallow across the water, making everyone inside and outside the battlefield secretly startled.

What a joke, at this time, don't leave, waiting to be divided by more than 400 people by the two great churches?

“Huh, Wang Yan, do not want to run away again this time!”

Behind the bright Saint Lulu, a pair of light wings leaned forward, and the golden air flow rushed to the ground. She was like a golden falcon, and flew out at once.

Behind her, the little angel Babe glared fiercely at the sheep head demon opposite, her wings raised like a golden meteor, and followed Lulu to Wang Yan.

“Son of Flame, please stop for this lady, let this lady peel your skin!”

Dark Lady Catherine hummed softly, the magic array engraved in her left eye pupil radiated a bright light.

Buffalo, the demon of the sheep's head standing underneath her, suddenly screamed like chicken blood, waving away a few werewolves who were in front of it. The pace was like a bulldozer rushing into the sea of sand.

Catherina's magic wings swayed behind her, and the dark darkness made her like a black whirlwind and followed her closely.

“Little brother has something to do, and the two sisters don't have to give it away.” Wang Yan raised his hand without looking back, and waved.



Then there was a sudden step at the foot, and the direction of advance immediately changed. The whole person was as agile as a lightning, and immediately turned a big bend in the sand and sea.

This was the experience he summed up during the encirclement and suppression of the Dongying Alliance, and it was also the reason why he did not choose to fly directly as soon as he was encircled.

Although he can fly into the air, in the encircling circle, the sudden lift will cause a short pause and will undoubtedly become a conspicuous target. Moreover, in the air, there are no more points to borrow from the ground. Flying like this close to the ground is far more flexible than flying in the air, and it is easier to hide and avoid using bunkers.

At this time, Wang Yan flew close to the ground and was quick and sensitive. However, the two saints were equally strong, and the speed was not much worse than him.

In addition, they also have two equally powerful pet assistants. The two women and the two assistants lined up above the sea of sand, followed closely, but two or three breathing skills have already flew out more than 100 meters. .

“Although Lulu is assured of chasing the old king, this holy war has a son, and will definitely blow up the evil dark believers!”

Bright Son Wright, holding up the Warhammer, led a group of holy knights, and rushed down the sand dunes.

On the other side, the Dark Son, Stuart, also brought a group of ferocious werewolves, and recoiled from the opposite side.

“Your Highness Catherina, despite chasing the Son of Flame, this Holy War, this Son will never let you down!” The Dark Son shouted loudly, and his whole body was black with anger.

The members of the two sides also displayed high fighting intentions at this critical juncture.

“Go, \*\*\*\* the dark dogs!”

“Let’s rush together and kill those bright pigs!”

“Kill!”

The shouting is getting closer and closer, and the two saints chasing Wang Yan’s footsteps, getting farther and farther, until they finally disappear at the end of their sight.

At this time, the two sons charged by the two leaders finally reached the point of face-to-face.

The bright Son Wright, with a grim complexion, a tall figure, a gleaming silver armor, and holy peace, made him like the embodiment of justice, all evil nemesis.

At this time, he stood in the middle of the battlefield, looking into the opposite Son’s eyes, full of fierce fighting spirit.

The Dark Son showed no signs of weakness. He stood in front of Wright, his hands clasped on his chest, and his body was covered with evil spirits. The black gas surrounding him seemed to devour even the surrounding light.

The members from both sides clenched their weapons, held their breath, and stood behind the two sons.

The air seemed to freeze at this moment, the will from light and darkness collided fiercely at this moment, and the strong fighting intention led to the sky covered with clouds and blocked the sunlight.

A strong wind carrying sand and dust blew through the battlefield, and a ray of sunlight shone between the thick clouds, shining on the face of a young holy knight.

The brutal battle made his armor covered with scars, and the cloak covered with holes like a rag, swaying with the wind behind him, with a \*\*\*\* scratch on his immature face.

Despite his low status, he still clasped his shield and saber and stood firmly in the front row of the team.

Opposite the young knight, is a werewolf who is not too old.

At this time, the werewolf's left arm was wrapped in cloth, swollen and tall, and there were several large openings in the chest and abdomen. Although it had scabs, the smell of blood still spread around him.

His eyes were wide, and he stared at the opposite. Although his eyes were full of fatigue, his strong body did not mean to flinch.

There are many other soldiers similar to them on the battlefield. Almost everyone here has some scars, but even so, they still insist on the front line.

Perhaps it is precisely because of their bravery and fearlessness that the image of the Light Holy See and the Dark Council will continue to rise in the long course of history and stand upright.

The atmosphere floating on the battlefield was killing and tragic, and even the sounds around them seemed to be quietly unconsciously.

The crowds watching the games at the Youth Conference venue stared at the main screen breathlessly. The series of twists and turns just now made them look as if they were riding a roller coaster and were intoxicated.

At this time, they were concerned about the entanglement between Wang Yan and the two saints, as well as the result of the fourth jihad.

Although there are no double virgins, the members of both parties have reached the limit, and the victory of light and darkness may appear in this war.

In the middle of the battlefield, the two sons stood in the sand and stared at each other for a long time.

Suddenly, an elusive luster flashed in the eyes of the Dark Son.

At this time, he changed the arrogance and arrogance of the past, and looked into the glorious Son, a kind of depth that had never been seen before.

He took a deep breath in the desert, his thirsty lips moved up and down, as if he had made a great determination, and he slowly said, "We can't fight anymore."

This sentence speaks out, his heart can be described as mixed feelings, if the other party refuses, or even laughed at, then this scene will become a humiliation in his life.

But his instinct was telling him again that he could try it.

The reason why he dared to say this sentence at this juncture is also because he saw the same thing as himself in the eyes of the other party.

The same perseverance, the same frustration, the same compassion ... Many same emotions make the Dark Son feel that he must speak his own voice.

After all, after the fight, both sides will be seriously injured, not to mention because of the son of flame, this man provokes a fight, let him work hard, it is a little unwilling.

His eyes were fixed on the eyes of the bright Son opposite him, and a heart almost hung in his throat.

Suddenly, the Son of Light moved.

He looked into the dark son's eyes, a complex luster flowing through it, and the atmosphere became more tense.

It took a long time before the Son of Light spoke slowly and said, "That's good, no longer playing, we will make another appointment."

Dark Son's tense nerves. Finally relaxed, both sides smiled slightly, and they were both in the other's eyes, gaining high affirmation and respect.

"Wow."

Both sons threw the weapon in their hands to the ground, stepped forward, and hugged tightly together.

Many of the fighting members behind the two sons were relieved, and some of them slumped on the ground at once, looking up at the sky, a feeling of emotion for the rest of the life, echoed in their hearts for a long time.

Some members have already stood on the spot and cried, “Finally, I won’t fight anymore, I just feel like I’m going to die just now, woo woo.”

...

The atmosphere, I do n’t know when, suddenly became strangely harmonious.

A light breeze blew through, the entire youth conference venue was silent, and all the crowds watching the game were stunned.

What the \*\*\*\* is going on?

Say good jihad? Say yes, do you die?

The most important thing is, what the \*\*\*\* are the two sons? They even hug! in! One! Up! Now!

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One question after another, like the thunder that broke the mountains and rivers, one after another, the sky covered the audience.

At this time, the crowd watching the whole venue was more than stunned, and it was swaying straight up, reaching the point of \*\*\*\*\*.

“Me, my God, this is not true!”

The \*\*\*\*\* of light made Daier and Prince Rose open their eyes wide and stared at the main screen for a few seconds before they recovered.

The first thing that both sides recovered from was that they stared nervously at each other and their emotions fluctuated.

“His Highness Prince told me quickly, what the \*\*\*\*\* is going on?”

“His Royal Highness, I still want you to explain, what the \*\*\*\*\* is going on, they have to make an appointment again, when will they be together?”

“Change the day and make an appointment again? It turned out that they had long since ... my father, me, I was a little breathless.”

“God, it seems to be true, the Prince’s heart suddenly felt a little stuffy ...”

The whole scene seemed to freeze for a long time. It was not until the two sons on the battlefield separated that they took the crowds from both sides. The crowds watching the match in the venue only came back from a long shock.

Moderator Sean’s expression is still somewhat indifferent, but his excellent professional qualities kept him as calm as possible. He only heard him clear his throat and tried to explain, “Cough, that, the two holy sons sympathize with them. The believers and warriors finally ended this \*\*\*\*\* and tearful war in a peaceful way, um, a way of embracing and transforming private engagements. This kind of compassion for the heavens and the feelings of self-denial and self-sacrifice are really ... “

Sean’s words weren’t finished yet, and there were people in the crowd watching the game interrupted.

“Bah! When it comes to tact, if there is nothing between them, who believes!”

...

The host Sean wiped the sweat on his forehead with a handkerchief. No matter whether there is anything between the two sons, tonight’s headlines will definitely be smashed.

“Quick, quickly transfer the home screen to the Son of Flame!”

Sean pressed the back-end communication device through his ear and urged urgently.

Although the discussion inside the venue is like a blast, the enthusiasm of the crowd watching has not subsided.

If you push another child of flame, which is also full of stories and even more eye-catching, to people’s eyes at this time, you can definitely get unexpected results!

“The complicated relationship between the three and the sudden change at that time was really dramatic!” Sean’s eyes widened and he muttered to himself.

Both Her Royal Highnesses have reached the A + level. They are similar in age to the children of Flame, but their relationship is intricate and full of suspense.

The next series of entanglements with the son of flames will definitely climax, even his host, can’t help but get excited, not to mention the crowds who are currently in a high mood to watch the game.

“Quick, quick, remember to add some gorgeous soundtracks, as well as the clips of the previous shots on the split screen!” Under the urging and arrangement of Sean, the drone camera turns, and the main screen picture has been Came to a distance.

...

at the same time.

In a rental house on the outskirts of Huahai City in China.

A middle-aged man with short vigorous, bearded scum, leaned comfortably on a broken sofa. He tilted Erlang’s legs leisurely and threw a grain of peanuts into his mouth, biting crunchily.

“Gutter!”

He took a sip of Erguotou and said with a sigh of satisfaction, “Yes, Lulu did just that. The light of the verdict will be more accurate and a little more ruthless. For Wang Yan’s stink boy, don’t be merciful.

His two eyes stared at the screen of a broken notebook, and what was playing on the screen was the process of chasing and killing Wang Yan by two saints, light and dark.

It is now.

There was a slight fluctuation in the space beside the sofa. As a soft holy light passed by, a middle-aged man wearing a holy crown and wearing a majestic robe appeared out of thin air. His image is of excellent temperament, and every movement of his eyes reveals the supreme majesty, showing the style of the emperor.

This robe man is one of the most powerful men in the world today-under the crown of Pope Philhos.

His majestic eyes swept the room, the ashtrays were filled with cigarette butts, the wine bottles were crooked, and several eaten instant noodle boxes exuded the intoxicating taste. He inevitably pouted his lips, revealing a disgusted look: “Cao Jingluo, how can you say that it is also a demigod-level strong man standing at the top of the world, the commander-in-chief of the dignified global disaster resistance committee, can’t he clean up the house?”

“Oh, who do I say, it turned out to be under the crown of the great Holy Light Pope.” Cao Jingluo smiled and said with a wink, “How come, under the crown is to look at my appearance?”

“Don’t think I don’t understand, you are playing a bitter plan.” Pope Guangming was blind to his eyes, waving his sleeves, and huge spiritual power sweeping the whole house, all kinds of garbage, dust, and dirt were rolled up. , Instantly twisted into a fist-sized solid garbage. Then a scorching holy flame flashed over, and the garbage ball was annihilated, leaving no trace.

At the same time, the furniture and articles that are all over the place are neatly arranged. The whole room was restored to a neat, clean, almost spotless state in a flash.

He nodded in satisfaction. He sat next to Cao Jingluo, took a bottle of Erguotou, and drank, “I said you deserved it, hooked up, and harmed the comrades of women. For me, Linghu Yaofei, I have



already cut you into ten segments and eight segments. What's the look? Not convinced yet, give me a packet of salted peanuts. “

“Come on, you drink me, eat me, and come to bury me?” Cao Jing slightly thrown away a packet of peanuts. “You visit the old friend under the crown of the pope, can't you bring some snacks of alcohol? For example, your Holy See has kept good wine for hundreds of years ... “

“Yo, this picture is awesome.” Pope Guangming knocked the peanuts, staring at the Erguotou, staring at the laptop monitor, and directly diverted the topic, “How did Lulu and Catherine join forces to chase down Wang Yan?” Well, that move was very fierce. The boy Wang Yan was almost cut off. Hey, how did the boy Wang Yan provoke them? Ha ha, it was so shocking. “

During his speech, the Pope Guang also had a tone of gloating. No way, as long as you think about the things that Wang Yan has done, Pope Guangming can't be happy.

“Xiao Feifei, what did you say? That's my apprentice.” Cao Jing stared slightly at his eyes, and said with a distressed expression, “Can you save some salt peanuts? I'm all pointing at these wines.”

“Aren't you just happily pleased now?” Pope Guangming eats peanuts more happily. “Lulu's trick is good. It seems that this time the youth conference is quite sharp. You have also had good \*\*\*\* training. She has made a lot of progress. “

“That's it, don't look at who's daughter?” Cao Jingluo's vicissitudes of eyes showed a touch of doting.

“Oh, as soon as you said you were fat, you gasped.” Pope Guangming glared at him and said, “Forget it, let's continue to watch the drama of the two saints chasing and killing Wang Yan. See if Wang Yan's kid is unlucky , How come I feel so cool? “

“I have to admit that I am also ...” Cao Jingluo held the wine bottle and stared at the monitor screen, and said excitedly, “Come, the whole one.”

“The whole one.”

“咣当” “Hehehehe ...”

...

“Her Royal Lady of Darkness, Her Royal Lady of Light.” Wang Yan was embarrassed, leaning on a weathered rock column and panting violently, “You have been chasing me for a long time, whether you are tired or not Ah? Otherwise, sit down and rest together, chat and drink. There is nothing in this world that cannot be discussed. “

His expression is very bitter, and his heart is more bitter. The woman now is really more irritable than one. Finally, he escaped from the bad-tempered corpse Miao Yi, but ended up on the battlefield of the double saints.

The two virgins who had been fighting for your life and death, when they saw him, didn't fight anymore. They immediately abandoned their previous suspicions and joined forces to chase him down. This chase killed a long time.

Several times during this period, Wang Yan almost fell into their clutches.

Bitter ~ Wang Yan feels that his lips are full of bitter taste.

“Wang Yan!”

The Dark Lady sat on the shoulders of the demon of the sheep's head, Bafa, and his face was blue, and his voice was almost like it was squeezed out from between the teeth. “Today, I will not survive if you are not tortured. Your surname. “

“Oh! Negotiations? This saint doesn't think there is any good negotiation between us.” Lulu, the bright saint, is also covered with chills on her face, “You run, continue running, this The Virgin has n't chased enough. “

Not only are the two saints tempered, but even their pets, the pets of the summons, the extinct little angel Babe and the sheep-head demon Buff, are also quite hot.

One squeezed the chain and howled.

There was an empty baby bottle in his mouth, and he snorted with his hands on his hips, “Comrade Lao Wang, if you are acquainted, you will obediently hand over the wine, no, it is surrendered

obediently, let this angel ravage ~ ravaged ~ ravaged. Otherwise this Heaven and earth, no one can save you. “

puff!

Wang Yan is really spitting blood, and this little angel is becoming more and more arrogant. That tone is really enough for the second grade. It seems that she will have to let her read some fantasy network novels in the future.

Afterwards, Wang Yan glanced at the three-legged Jinwu that had shrunk around him. They are also pets of war. How powerful are the little angels and sheep-headed demons?

Anyway, you are also a remnant soul of the dazzling sun \*\*\*\* ‘pull’, so you can’t fight for it? In addition to being able to scrape noise, the combat power is really scumming heartbreaking.

Just as Wang Yan was preparing to speak, he continued to flicker.

The little angel Babe, with his eyes open, suddenly pointed to the weathered stone pillar behind Wang Yan, “Miss Lulu, the stone pillar behind the old king looks so strange and strange. How come it looks like a mushroom head?” “

Between her speeches, her big eyes blinked, her face stunned. If you do n’t know her very well, you really think this little angel is pure.

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Under the reminder of the little angel Babe, the eyes of the two virgins in darkness and light stared at the stone pillar in unison. After two or three seconds of each stunned, they came back to God and were suddenly ashamed. Blushing.

“Wang Yan, you are so abominable, you gangster.”

“Son of flames, you scumbag.”

They blushed blushing, and Qi Qijiao was angry.

“What’s the situation?” Wang Yan was confused by the sudden accusation and accusation, you hit and hit, and chased and killed. Can you describe me as a gangster? When did my pharaoh pass you by?

Suddenly, Wang Yan looked around. Suddenly, he seemed to be hit by a thunder and stayed on the spot. The corner of the mouth twitched slightly, didn’t it, the shape of the weathered stone pillar ...

It is so special!

Even Wang Yan didn’t expect things to happen so coincidentally.

But by coincidence, what does this stone pillar look like, does it have anything to do with it? Wang Yan twitched his head and said with a smile, “Have the two virgins misunderstood? It’s not that I let it grow like this ... Actually, there are traces of nature everywhere.”

“Bah! You’re a big-head ghost.” Lulu Cao, the bright virgin, said with blush and anger. “If you don’t pick so many stone pillars, just pick this one to lean on. Wang Yan, you must be I want to humiliate us so I can take the opportunity to escape. “

“Yes, according to his urination, this must be intentional, but he has a previous conviction.” The Dark Lady Catherina, also gritted her teeth and said with a sneer, “Wang Yan, you use this kind of thing to stain our hearts, I will convict you for a higher grade. “

Defile, defile you? The corners of Wang Yan ’s mouth twitched up and down, let ’s not say that he was not intentional at all, even if it was deliberate. By the shape of a stone pillar, you can stain your mind?

“Oh, what’s this? Pharaoh, you’re too bad.” Provoking the unbelievable little angel Babe, shouting shyly with a baby bottle on her face, her face pure and innocent, ” The Lun family is still underage, so shameful and shameful. “

Wang Yan’s heart is about to collapse.

shame? Shame on your soul head. If you are so stupid, how can you glance at what the stone pillar looks like? How long has this little angel been here, it is already such an old driver and an old fritter.

“Aoa Aoa ~” The sheep-headed demon was also out of anger. It howled and patted his chest, his eyes fierce and fierce, as if to tear Wang Yan, the courageous dame, to the shattered lady, it was awful!

“Holy Flame, burn all the filth on my behalf for me.” The bright Saint Girl’s face was flushed, her teeth were biting her lips, and she sang angrily.

She was suspended in the sky, a pair of white wings have been spread high, and the pure light breath covered the sky like a sun, and when dispersed in the air, a phantom of a war angel holding a holy sword was formed.

The scepter in his hand hung in the air, a pure “Holy Flame”, like a dragon out of the sea, swept away to Wang Yan with claws and teeth. Wherever it passed, the gravel was burnt to a near red, and the air was twisted into waves.

...

“Lulu’s talent is really good.” In Cao Jingluo’s broken room, two middle-aged men didn’t lean formally on the sofa and drank. Pope Guang exclaimed, “It’s been a few months before she realized Sheng Yan? The understanding and application of Sheng Yan has progressed to such a point. This child, maybe the S class is really not her end point.”

“Oh, don’t look at who’s girl?” Cao Jingluo said in a huff, “I’m a majestic Yan, can my daughter’s talent for flames be bad?”

“Lesser, Lulu’s full name is Lulu Aveline Philhos, but she has the bloodlines of our Philhos family.” Pope Guangming protested with a red neck and a rough face, “Our family’s blood But it has thousands of years of history. “

“Anything, are your family’s ancestors okay?” Cao Jingluo said leisurely, drinking, and smiling, “Excuse me, how many demigods did your family have?”

“Uh ...” Pope Guang shouted for a while.

...

At the same time that the light maiden shot, the dark maiden also scoffed and made a big move.

She fluttered her long hair, and the majestic darkness could not help spreading out. Behind her, a pair of huge demon eyes formed.

The eyes of the demon gods are like two black vortices, full of indifference, violent, evil breath, swept away and outdated, enough to let countless creatures crawl on the ground, trembling.

The turbulent flames of Ming flame burst out, almost covering the whole sky.

Those dark flames, full of dark green, cold and evil, specialize in burning human souls. As long as the mortals provoke the first half, they will burn their lives in endless suffering and die.

Ming Yan!

Holy Flame!

The two flames of diametrically opposite nature, holding hands together at this moment, like a giant net, enveloped Wang Yan.

“His ~”

Wang Yan felt the holy and overbearing Holy Flame, and at the same time felt the coldness and evil of Ming Yan, the corners of his mouth were full of bitter taste.

It is clear that he is old! ?

...

“Hahaha, the son of flame deserves, who made him bully the two virgins before.” The scene of the youth conference was also shocked, there was a lot of noise in the venue, and there was a lot of discussion everywhere.

“The son of flame rises, don’t lose to those two pretending women.” Other female fans who like Wang Yan have called for Wang Yan to cheer.

“Squeaky ~” is also mixed with the cry of the little ferret, but in Wang Yan’s huge female fan base, its voice seems so weak and unheard.

...

“Oh, this kid also has today.” Cao Jing filled himself with wine with satisfaction, and said with admiration, “Lulu and Catherina have done a good job and ravaged him ~ don’t give him a face. Ha ha, but then again, little Feifei, I heard that the Dark Lady Catherine, was originally your nun of the light church? Gee, your light church is really rich and wealthy, such a talented nun, also willing to let To the Dark Council. “

“Uh ...” Pope Guang’s expression was stagnant, his face flushed a bit, and he said awkwardly, “Cao Jinglue, you can’t talk nonsense? Okay, okay, I admit that we are wrong. This thing, I was later I heard. Catherina was an orphan and adopted by a remote monastery in a war zone. At the age of thirteen, the monastery was captured by a group of gangsters. As a result, Catherine communicated with the \*\*\*\* demon in order to gain strength, and she has since fallen into black. . “

Speaking of this, the Pope Guang was also a little sighed, and took a sip of wine.

“Oh, do you know why I don’t like your bright church?” Cao Jing slightly looked at each other with contempt. “Your bright church is just too old-fashioned, closed, and self. The version I heard is more detailed than you. Catherina was still young, and she faced the fierce gangsters with prayers to the God of Light. Unfortunately, the God of Light did not give her strength. Those gangsters slaughtered the old priest who adopted her in front of her, and they were ready to be strong ~ She was only 13 years old in desperation. Under despair, she betrayed the \*\*\*\* of light in angrily, and drew the six-pointed star array with blood to communicate with the devil. She used the power from the devil to kill the gangsters. The paladins who arrived later arrested Catherine in preparation for trial of the poor girl for the crime of depravity. “

“You ...” The Pope’s eyes glared, but he was immediately discouraged. “Okay, okay, I admit that I was wrong. I didn’t protect the monastery properly. Those Paladins were too rigid, and tried without asking. It’s also wrong. But now that the matter is over, I can’t make up for her. “

“Xiao Feifei, the times are different now.” Cao Jingluo patted his shoulder and said, “The world is changing too fast, and your initial policy of the Holy See has to be reformed.”

“Would you like to say? The emperor knows.” Pope Guangming glared at him proudly and said, “Don’t mention this, you still care more about your apprentices. Watch the show, we continue to watch the show.”

“Yes, I want to see the miserable end of the stinky boy.” Cao Jing immediately cheered up, eating peanuts to watch Wang Yan’s good show. At the beginning, it was because he was calculated by the apprentice that he was so miserable now.

The more unfortunate Wang Yan is, the more he feels hi.

...

“Jin Jie, Comrade Pharaoh, do you want Miss Ben to show you a helping hand?” The little angel Babe swept around with a baby bottle in her mouth, her hands on her hips were arrogant and she laughed. “Please beg me, beg me, beg me, I will not save you, Pharaoh, you are dead today.”

“Aoao ~”

The sheep-head demon slapped her chest wildly, and as long as Her Royal Highness ordered the Dark Lady, it would be able to tear the abominable human into pieces at any time.

The bitterness of Wang Yan’s heart, the two great virgins are desperately working together, and the flames of Ming Yan and Sheng Yan are almost the same level of flames as the pure Yang true fire, and the power is really quite small.

What’s more, there are little angels Babe and Sheephead Devil watching.

With this combination, even a half-step S-class strongman will be easily abused. Although Wang Yan is conceited and powerful, he has not been naive enough to beat them hard!

“Wang Yan, today the Holy Lady wants you not to survive, not to die.”



“Wang Yan, you are arrogant, you are arrogant again.”

Shengyan and Mingyan, with the scorn of the two saints, their momentum surged again, and they roared towards Wang Yan, majestic and magnificent.

“and many more!”

With cold sweat dripping from his forehead, Wang Yan shouted directly. Afterwards, the wings spread behind him were quickly taken away, and then the artifact warhammer was thrown into the gravel, and then went to the ground, “I’m wrong. If you want to fight, just hit it.”

...

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“Uh!”

The two flames of Shengyan and Mingyan stopped by Wang Yan in an instant.

The expressions of the two saints were in a state of consternation, and they suddenly became utterly white, and they gritted their teeth in anger, saying, “Wang Yan, what do you mean? Don’t think you are acting like a rogue, and we dare not treat you. “

“The two goddess sisters.” Wang Yan said calmly, and said sincerely, “I thought about it and tried to confess. It was indeed that I did something wrong. You can beat me up and export your wickedness.” The tone of expression, the more sincere you want to be sincere.

“Ah!” The three-legged gold wrinkle in the corner, rolled his eyes. Comrade Lao Wang, do you dare to be more sincere? Started to play a wave again, a wave?

at the same time.

Uncle Cao Jingluo and Pope Guangming also looked at each other with stunned expressions. Uh ... Is this kid confessing, or is he playing tricks?

However, judging from Uncle Gun's experience, Wang Yan's stinky boy is more likely to play tricks. At the beginning, even the old traitor, he was folded in Wang Yan's hands.

"Daughter girl, don't believe the stink boy, don't be sympathetic to him." Uncle Cannon's face was tense, and he was afraid that the baby girl would be deceived by Wang Yan again. Of course he is very clear that his baby apprentice is usually quite good, and the sunshine is handsome and positive. But once you enter the battle state, it is absolutely tricky, and everything can be done to win.

"Well, it's not that the family doesn't enter the door." The Pope Guangming cast a disdainful look on him. "You two are really the same thing."

...

Sure enough, the light and dark lady looked at each other, and the anger of the whole body dissipated slightly. The guy at least knew shame and knew that he had done something wrong.

Well? wrong!

Two seconds after the sage maiden was stunned, Xiumei raised her eyebrows and said: "Catherine, don't be fooled by his words. This guy is the most shameless and unscrupulous person I have seen on the battlefield. "Thinking about her past, she understands that once Wang Yan is in a fighting state, there is no bottom line or principle.

"Yes." The Dark Lady awakened at the same time, snorted, and glanced at him coldly, "Don't think you did this, we wouldn't dare to beat you up. The Saint Lady is good for you to stand or lie down. It's okay, we'll not be merciful even if we pose so ecstatically. "

"Uh ..." Wang Yan climbed up with a bitter gourd-like look and patted his butt. "Why should the two saints be so upright?" But she was secretly smiling bitterly in her heart. It's not a lie.

"To deal with you, we have to be so upright." The Bright Lady sneered with a sneer. "Even if you have a lotus tongue, you don't want to escape this disaster today."

"No one can save you up and down this day!" Said the little angel Babe, holding a baby bottle, his face arrogant.

“Speak nonsense with him, go!” The dark maiden’s eyes sharpened, and Ming Yan boiled again.

“and many more!”

Wang Yan hurriedly shouted again, “It’s okay, I can’t beat you four, surrender. Isn’t it surrender?” As he said, he raised his hands miserably and said, “You fight lighter, It ’s almost like exporting bad breath. “

“Well, seeing you as a confidante, I will keep you in my breath, and I will be able to take part in the semi-finals in the future.” The bright Saint looked at his miserable look, and she couldn’t tell the heart.

“Well, as a man, I don’t have the courage to fight desperately in desperation.” The Dark Lady said contemptuously. “In that case, just hit half a death.”

Just when the two saints rolled up their sleeves and prepared to punch Wang Yan up.

Suddenly, Wang Yan called again: “Wait!”

Three times in a row and so on, the two virgins were impatient and said angrily: “Wang Yan, you still have end? Anything, can’t finish it all at once !? Even if beaten, it’s a little manly Does the spirit work? “

“Last time, make sure this is the last time.” Wang Yan said with a chuckle.

“Well, let’s look at this saint girl. In this case, what other tricks can you play?” The bright saint girl hugged her hands and stared at him coldly. “Say something soon.”

“Well, it’s not really a big deal, mainly because the ground is too dirty.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “I prepared a clean cushion.” Then, he snapped his fingers.

“Snapped!”

With a clear sound, a golden lotus bud projected from the sea of his consciousness. It grows in the wind, the golden petals bloom, and in a few breaths it becomes a huge lotus stand.

That's right, this is to ask Xinliantai!

Wang Yan has used it in the temple ruins before, and has arrested seven top-level A-class strongmen and tortured them \*\*\*\*\*. But first, they didn't want to give them the complete questioning effect, and second, they had to cooperate with Miao Yi under the curse. As a result, those A-level strongmen were released by Wang Yan.

In fact, after receiving a ray of remnants from the three-legged Jinwu, this Xinxinliantai can be returned to the sea of consciousness. If a few large living people are sealed, Wang Yan has no ability to narrow it down and earn income.

At this time, this huge lotus stand from the remains of the Buddhist kingdom of Wang Yan exudes pure and soft golden Buddha light. In the bursts of Sanskrit, the light is serene and serene, and people unconsciously wash their hearts. Irritability.

"Well !? What are these sounds?" The little angel Babe blinked and said, "It's boring music, people are almost asleep."

"Aoa!" The sheep-head demon roared violently. Obviously, it was very disgusted with those Buddhist sounds.

"Wow!"

Wang Yan jumped, and his coat fell on the lotus platform. He sat cross-legged, his hands closed, his eyes closed slowly, and his voice was clear and pious: "His two virgins, this lotus stand is clean, and it is a good place for beating and beating." His voice was melodious. Comfortable, it sounds like a different kind of comfort.

The two virgins, light and dark, stared at it coldly.

Everyone knows that Wang Yan will definitely play tricks. Unexpectedly, he can still play such tricks?

“Wang Yan, this lotus stand looks like a Buddha’s treasure, which is very special.” The bright female lady looked coldly at Wenxin lotus stand and said, “However, why do you think this lotus stand can help you turn over?”

“Sister Lady,” Wang Yan said calmly and serenely, and said indifferently, “This lotus platform is called” Qingxin lotus platform “, which has the effect of calming the mind and washing the heart. When the two sisters beat me, it is just acceptable to me Take the baptism of the Buddha’s Sanskrit, and confess your absurd behavior. “

“Don’t talk nonsense, it will be dark soon.” The dark maiden’s eyes flashed with fierce glances. “This virgin would not believe it. How can a lotus stand take us. We leave Baphodemia and the little angel on the lotus stand.” Besides, if there is any disturbance, you can rescue at any time. “

“Yes, Wang Yan, you think that you can bluff us. It’s really naive.” The light maiden made a glance at the dark maiden.

The two women shook their bodies and landed directly on the lotus platform, sandwiching Wang Yan between the left and the right.

They are daring artists, and they don’t believe it at all. With four enemies, Wang Yan can figure out what to do.

“Sister Sister, cheer, comrade Pharaoh to death.” Little angel Babe, squeaked the baby bottle, excited little red face, “cool, really cool.”

“Aoao ~” the sheep-head demon howling at his chest, as a demon, it expressed strong contempt for Wang Yan’s behavior. Her majesty, beat him, beat him to death.

“Wang Yan, take confession.” Lulu Cao, the bright virgin, abandoned the priest’s scepter and directly waved a powder fist towards Wang Yan.

Although she majored in auxiliary, but after all, the A + level of cultivation is placed here for strength. This punch is absolutely powerful. Her pink fist is wrapped in a layer of rich and sublime light power, powerful, air burst.

“Son of flames, please accept the anger of this holy lady.” Catherine, the dark maiden, lifted her legs and swept away. The wind and the wind passed by like a blow.

Obviously, the two saints did not intend to make Wang Yan feel better.

“Hissing ~” Wang Yan with a “peaceful” face, his eyelids trembling straight, secretly took a breath of air, these two aunts are really kind. I really want them to be beaten hard, I am afraid that at least three or four days can not get up.

Fortunately, the situation is under control. These two virgins are indeed too brave to be a master of art.

Facing the powerful punch and kick, Wang Yan did not flinch, but grinned slightly.

“Well!?”

Although the two saints attacked fiercely, they still carried a heart. When they saw Wang Yan’s smile, there was a sudden sigh in the heart. Could it be that this guy is still playing any conspiracy?

It is now.

In the whole heart of the heart of Taichung, the golden Buddha light flourished, the Brahma sounds thundered like thunder, and the two women’s movements suddenly lag behind. However, the saints are saints after all, and their will is very strong.

Just a moment of absence, their consciousness regained consciousness.

“Wang Yan, you’re doing small moves again.” The emotion of exasperation rose to their faces. This lotus stand was so weird that he couldn’t attack Wang Yan anymore, and both jumped out.

Unexpectedly, they had just pulled out of the ground, and the golden lotus petals, like a flytrap holding their prey, quickly closed together. The layers of illusions flooded their seas of consciousness like a tide.

The splendid bodies of the two great virgins shuddered, and both fell back into the lotus platform, making two moaning noises.

“Innumerable Life Buddha.” Wang Yan said the Buddha’s name seriously. “The two female donors are too aggressive and can easily breed demons. It is better to take this opportunity to wash your heart.”

“Who needs ...” The Dark Lady struggled to get up, when she just wanted to scold Wang Yan. Suddenly, her expression became terrified, screaming in panic, “No, please, no ~ no ~”

Wang Yan’s eyes widened and he was innocently surprised. Why not? I did n’t take you! ? Halo, this is going to pass out, how can you be a man?

...

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The silence of the scene was terrible, only the silkworm-like worm licking and swallowing the brain marrow continued to reverberate around.

After counting the interest, the horror worm connected to Gu Sheng’s arm retreated back into Gu Sheng’s sleeve.

The blood of the big beach left on the ground also turned into a large blood mist, and was sucked deeply by Gu Sheng and sucked into the body.

For a long time, Gu Shengcai slowly exhaled, and said in his hoarse voice: “The blood of today is really not as good as one generation, and the purity of the blood is poor.”

“However, your sperm blood looks pretty good.” The Gu Mang’s eyes surged in Gu Sheng’s eyes, and his body was immensely imposing, like a sea of sea, surging out. The air around him seemed to be sticky like a quagmire at this moment, and under great pressure Carlos Edward’s bones seemed to be crushed.

Carlos dare to have a little bit of rebellion at this time, and immediately fell to his knees and fell to the ground, begging for mercy: “The juniors are not strict with the slaves, and they also invite Gu Sheng to atone!”

Gu Sheng didn't use the slightest dignity and law power before, and Gu alone would kill all the elite men he brought. Only a little dignity was revealed at this moment, and the blood, liver, spleen and lungs of his blood marquis seemed to be crushed. If he showed real strength, how strong would it be?

He felt that in the face of the coercion of the Gu Sheng horror, let alone his father's former marquis, even his European ancestor, Duke Edward, who was as strong as the S-class, could not be compared.

Seeing Gu Sheng didn't make a noise, Carlos was frightened by the sweat of cold sweat, and panicked again: "The junior came this time to ask Lord Gu Sheng to come out and strangle the child of flames. By then the junior will lead all the North American Edward family to Lord Gu Sheng's vassal, all wealth will be contributed to you! "

Carlos' head banged on the floor.

"The juniors and the Edwardian family in North America will be your servants. Please also accept Gu Sheng's mercy!"

Wu Gu, master Knu, glanced at Carlos and scoffed with a snort: "Stupid waste."

His master, Master Gu Sheng, has already been integrated with the golden silkworm Gu Wang, the strongest Gu insect. In front of this golden silkworm Gu Wang who has been raised by his master for a lifetime, his one is enough to be proud of the blood centipede in Southeast Asia. It's like ants.

How can these stupid blood clan with no eyes understand the terrible King of the Silkworm Gu?

But Master Gu Gu was right, and with the waste that could be crushed to death, there was no need to be angry. It was just that his brother and brother, all tragically dying in the hands of the son of flame and his girlfriend, how could this wickedness come out.

"The child of flames is indeed abhorrent, but his strength is the highest among the young people in the world, and I am afraid that his disciples are not his opponents." There was a hint of hatred in Kenu's eyes, and then Zuier asked Gu Sheng. Master Zun came out to avenge his brother and brother! "



“Oh, Son of Flame? What a big name.” Gu Sheng smiled coldly, and suddenly his body began to skyrocket like a balloon.

He changed his previous rotten and dying appearance and stood up easily. The original shriveled paper-like skin, withered muscles and body like decayed wood all grew up and filled in a short time, and even the rickety bones made a crackling stretch, yellow hair, fallen teeth, all At a speed visible to the naked eye, rebirth quickly.

It takes only tens of seconds to transform decay into magic.

Before, there was an old man who was about to die, but at this moment, he turned into a tall, strong, middle-aged man.

That body was as magnificent as it was, pressing the mountains and rivers, showing the coercion that was several times stronger than before, and the vast air rushed to the sky.

Carlos, the blood marquis, didn't even dare to lift his head this time. He knelt at Gu Sheng's feet and shivered.

In the instinctive fear, Zhao Hongwen had a strong sense of excitement. This Gu Sheng adult was more terrible than the legend. In his ordinary mortal eyes, it was like a god!

Wu Gu, Master Knu, his eyes are full of reverence. He is the first time in these forty years that he has seen his master recover from his dormant state.

It's hard to hide the excitement and the trembling voice: “Master is worthy of the sanctuary of the witch gu in Southeast Asia! Compared with you, what is the son of the flame who does not know the heights and heights of the sky?”

After Gu Sheng recovered, he sneered slightly, and the first question he asked was not about the Son of Flame, but his old opponent.

“Now, what is the situation with Han Hongbo?”

Han Hongbo? Zhao Hongwen and Carlos were shocked. That was the general director of the State Administration of African Affairs. The name of the country in China was only the top figure after Yan Zun!

“Han Hongbo is now the general director of the China National African Affairs Bureau, and he is in charge of all superpowers in China.” Knu replied respectfully.

“Humph.” Gu Sheng’s eyes flashed a cold, cold voice, “Notify the world that this seat will fight Wang Yan, the son of flames, in the oldest way!”

“If Han Hongbo dares to stop, this seat will kill him together!”

boom! Gu Sheng’s arrogant and extremely fierce momentum caused a strong roar in the hearts of the three people at the scene.

At the same time, a warfare letter announcing the global power world was sent out.

Ten days later, the Great Buddha Pagoda in Chiang Mai, Gu Yan, the king of flames, Wang Yan!

The world is shaken.

...

Wu Gu’s technique has a long history, and it is said that it originated from the black sorcery in the primitive farming period of China.

During the Zhou Dynasty, during the eight hundred years of the Chu Kingdom, including the later Qin and Han Dynasties, etc., there were a lot of records about Wu Gu’s art. Even kings would use Wu Gu’s art to deal with hostile forces.

Later, Taoism flourished, and many alchemy spells began to unify. Only Wu Gu’s art was too vicious, even the country’s rulers were afraid of it. So Wu Gu’s art was naturally expelled, and only the Miaojiang area remained.

However, the ancient witchcraft has flourished in Southeast Asia, and it has merged with many local witchcrafts. It has become a terrible evil that is now in Southeast Asia and is disturbing.

The horror of Wu Gu is unpredictable, weird and vicious, often people can inadvertently kill people invisible, and the death of the Gu Gu people is extremely miserable, and the pain they often experience is beyond imagination.

Some modern medical science institutions have also tried to crack the secrets of Wu Gu, but these Wu Gu's heads not only involve poisonous insects and poisons, but also include bacteria, viruses, microorganisms, spiritual spells, and even laws and laws in nature. Covering a wide range of content, there are many different ways, and each method is different, and medical science institutions in various countries are basically helpless.

Want to configure antidote? It's like an idiot saying a dream. If unfortunately contaminated with Wu Gu lowered his head, unless there is help from an expert, otherwise there is only one way to die.

It can be seen from this that the technique of Wu Gu is absolutely not comparable to that of witchcraft and poison, and the harmful means are extremely extreme.

Now the Tesor, known as the Holy Witch Gu, became the first person of Witch Gu in Southeast Asia more than eighty years ago. His achievements have not been surpassed so far.

His approach to Wang Yan is also a long-standing tradition in the superpower world.

Any personal grievances can be resolved by way of a battle, regardless of life and death, after a war is cancelled, and the forces of both parties are not allowed to revenge for this grievance.

This approach is in line with the super energy world, even in the natural world, the weak flesh and strong food, the strong style of the consistent style.

It's just that in modern society, civilization is civilized, and almost no one will use this method of solving problems with a war. What's more, it's the first time in history that an S-class sage domain strongman who has been famous for more than 100 years has to challenge a junior with only a half-step S-class.

Therefore, as soon as the news was sent out, it caused shock all over the world.

...

“Gu Sheng Tesol, offer to fight Xiao Yan?”

At the headquarters of the National African Affairs Bureau, Han Hongbo was sitting at his desk, holding the documents he had just delivered, and his eyebrows twisted into a knot. “I can’t think that the old guy is still dead. Yan maliciously retaliated. “

“Not only did not die, Gu Sheng didn’t even grow old.”

At the desk, a young woman in a black OL suit, with a graceful figure and a capable temperament, stroked the black-framed glasses on her face, handed a tablet to Han Hongbo, and said, “This is our Information collected. “

“The Gu Gu, I do n’t know what secret technique was used, so that the body is dormant like a bug, not only delaying aging, but also secretly constantly enlighten the law of heaven, strength and heritage, I am afraid that it is much stronger than when I played with you. , It is not yet possible to fully estimate. “

This young woman wearing black frame glasses is the deputy director of the State Administration of African Affairs, Linghu Yaofei’s sister, Linghu Yaojue.

She had previously wanted to teach Wang Yan because of some minor contradictions. In her view, this was her own business, and she was still Wang Yan’s aunt in terms of her seniority. But if outsiders want to shoot Wang Yan, she is the first to disagree.

Han Hongbo glanced at the information a few times, frowned slightly, and pondered for a moment, before showing a solemn expression: “It seems that the old guy has fully integrated with the natal Gu Gu, which is not an opponent that Xiao Yan can handle.”

Gu Sheng may not understand the new generation of superpowers, but in the eyes of the older generation, that is really a top figure. Even if it is put into the present, it is also an old monster without compromise.

At that time, Hua Xianguo had just founded the country, and the country was a waste of life. This Gu Sheng also took his apprentices at the border between Yunnan and Guizhou for more than ten years. He eventually took the action of Han Hongbo himself before he was expelled from China.

But he just drove him out of the country, because Gu Sheng's golden silkworm Gu was very weird. With the soil power of Han Hongbo, he could not be completely killed, and finally let him escape to Southeast Asia with his apprentice.

It can be seen how Gu Sheng was arrogant before meeting Han Hongbo.

Now, coupled with the accumulation of decades, the strength is definitely not trivial.

“Yao Jue, please tell Xiao Yan that he doesn't have to agree to this matter. The current China State is not as good as the foreign enemies. They dare not take a half step. If the old guy wants to fight, I will play with him personally.” Hand, “Go.”

Linghu Yaojue nodded and was about to go out. A female secretary holding a folder ran in panic.

“Report, report to the General Administration! The big thing is not good!”

In a panic-stricken report from the female secretary, Han Hongbo and Linghu Yaojue immediately opened their eyes and shocked the scene.

Han Hongbo even banged the desk with a “bang”, “What are you saying? The old guy dare!”

...

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“Aoao ~” The sheep-headed demon took a bottle of wine, with a strange look in the fierce eyes. I looked at the lotus platform and then the little angel, not knowing what to do with the situation.

“What do you look like, you stupid demon? What's so good about?” The little angel Babe said with a look of innocence and innocence. “The two virgins are ‘teaching’ the son of flames and teaching

him how to behave. Do you still want to break the lotus bud and disturb their interest? You do n't drink it, give me back the wine. "

She was holding a baby bottle, and babbled and said intoxicatedly: "The world of the earth is full of all kinds of sinister places, but the wine is still good."

"Aoa ~" Sheep Demon seemed unable to withstand the temptation, opened the wine bottle, sniffed the smell of wine, and then snorted. Following the Virgin Catherine, she never drank.

"Aoa!" Sheep Demon patted her chest excitedly, obviously satisfied with the taste of the wine.

"Ah ~" the little angel Babe looked at it with pity, shook his head and began to count, "one, two, three."

The sheep-headed demon's hideous face was a little stunned, and suddenly his figure swayed, and with a bang, he fell directly into the sand. The gravel splashed around, its eyes full of anger and doubt, "Aoaooao"

It seems to be questioning the little angel babe, you are in the wine, what is falling down! ?

"Hmm? Shrimp stuff?" The little angel Babe said innocently. "People don't know what it is. It was the last time I went to clubbing with the Pharaoh, I saw some uncles use this kind of stuff. The thing was under the wine that the little girl drank, and people asked them for a big bag out of curiosity. Listening to the old king said, that thing is called 'lost ~ body medicine', well, it's a weird name, people I do n't understand. "

"puff!"

The sheep-headed devil spit out wine, his eyes were blurred, and he protruded a claw, tremblingly protesting to the little angel, as if questioning, how much did you get down? My demonic physique ...

"Hee hee, not much." The little angel Babe blinked his innocent eyes and raised a finger. "That's a whole bag, go in all, um, probably, there are so many."

She gestured her hand honestly, really a big bag.

“Oh ~” The sheep head devil groaned angrily, and then his head tilted, the huge sheep head fell directly into the sand, and could no longer get up.

“Hello, the sheep’s head is devilish, are you okay?” Babe fluttered with wings, ‘concerned’ and flew over, stretching out his feet and kicking him a few times. Then there was no movement from the sheep-head demon. She suddenly laughed with her arms on her hips, “You are so stupid as a sheep-headed demon. Your sister Babe teaches you how to be a good boy. Do n’t drink the wine that strangers hand you, especially your enemies. Wowhaha ~ wahaha ~ “

Her laughter was very exciting and rampant, and she swayed back and forth among the dune stone forest.

“Hee hee, the \*\*\*\* sheephead is demon, tell you to pump me with a chain to see how Sister Babe cleans you up.” Bebe, who succeeded in scheming, grabbed the feet of the demon of the sheep’s head, dragging toward him The stalagmite walked.

Her physique is petite, similar to that of a girl in her early twenties. Dragging a huge sheep-headed demon weighing several tons, the picture would be as weird as weird.

Along with her all kinds of giggling grin.

The audience at the Youth Conference was terrified, but it was a cute little angel. What kind of life did she encounter before she became so deceitful and evil?

Many people can’t tell for a moment, who are the angels and the devil? The arrogant little angel Babe looks like a little devil with open teeth and claws.

This little guy, where did you learn these tricks?

...

Just as the little angel Babe pitted the demon of the sheep’s head. Q: The drama of two women and one man in Xinlian’s Taichung is also intensifying. Various exaggerations and excessive voices kept coming out.

Heartbreaking!

This is the biggest feeling of the audience.

Male fans of the two saints, I feel that the son of flames has tarnished the two saints. As for the female fans of the Son of Flame, it feels that the two saints have tainted Wang Yan.

In short, the scene was messy.

If not a few S-level legendary strongmen took turns out of town, I am afraid the scene would have fought.

In particular, President Emmons of the Super League was forced to the extreme. A well-prepared youth conference qualifier made Wang Yan's personal show. Not to mention, he put the top masters of various countries into the space folds and is still alive and dead. He was involved with the two saints.

Not only that, even the violent jihad before the two saints was also a sequelae of Wang Yan. At that time, he provokes the two saints, and then pats the \*\*\*\* and walks away, which is unforgettable so far.

Now, he brought the double saints into the strange lotus pedestal. No one knows what happened in the golden lotus bud.

Emmons was constantly wiping cold sweat, maintaining the order at the scene, and sincerely wishing that he would have strangled Wang Yan's stinky boy for a hundred. What's this all about? In case there is something wrong with the two honourable virgins, there is something long and short. The prince of the rose and the angel of Deer do n't immediately turn around and do n't recognize anyone.

He glanced at the two tall goddesses, their faces already very cold and gloomy, making him groan in his heart, who did Emmons provoke? Finally, there was a chance to rise up, so why did Wang Yan's so stunned by the wind and rain.

If I knew this, he would be promoted to the semi-finals directly, so why throw him into the qualifiers?



...

At this time, Wang Yan didn't even know what was going on outside.

In other words, even if he knew it, he wouldn't take it for granted. Wang Yan, who was at this time, was being beaten back and forth by the double saints, struggling endlessly.

“Woo ~ I'm fed up, fed up to be a saint.” The bright saint like an octopus, wrapped around Wang Yan, and a pair of magic claws pinched Wang Yan's neck, like Weeping and complaining, “Why do you hate old nuns, why should I listen to you? Why, why should I obey countless rules, and why can't I wear trendy clothes? Woooooh ~ Knight, why do you want me to practice day and night? I'm just upset, I just want to fall ~ “

“Cough ~ oooooo ~” Wang Yan was pinched by her so that her tongue was sticking out from the elder and elder. Her eyes were white and her mouth was foaming. She tried to break her hands apart with tears and grievances. ” If you do n't want to be a saint, you do n't want to chant. If you want to fall, you fall down. What do you do to pinch my neck so desperately? I 'm not an old nun, nor a great knight! I 'm also a human born to my parents. ”

Perhaps, the Bright Lady grew up in various rules from childhood, which made her feel very sad in life, usually this may just be the idea of being bored in my heart, but now I am asked by the heart lotus platform, this idea became tenfold clear. .

But Wang Yan was pinched by her until she began to doubt her life. Once this woman is crazy, it is more terrible than any species.

But Wang Yan, who just broke away from the Bright Lady, and the Dark Lady in the back was “obsessed” again. She was more ruthless than the Bright Lady, and her two jade hands snapped Wang Yan's chest tightly, desperately. Then, while shouting in the mouth, do n't, do n't, open your mouth and bite at Wang Yan 's neck.

“No!”

A chill spread from Wang Yan's tail vertebrae to the back of the head. This should really give her a bite, I am afraid that half of her life will be taken away. He twisted his neck in a hurry, grabbed the dark lady's cheek, and struggled and shouted, “Catherina, don't do this. I'm so hurt by your grasp.”

...

“hiss!”

On the conference square, there was a loud noise.

It seems that the battle within Lotus Bud is extremely fierce. The virgin is worthy of being a virgin, and even in that situation, they are in absolute initiative.

The bright lady shouted and shouted that she should not be a lady. She was unhappy and she wanted to fall.

The Dark Lady is more direct. She deserves to occupy the word of darkness. At this time, she completely shows the Queen Fan, the devastated Wang Yan should not drop. As long as you think about it in your mind, you can feel those intuitive pictures.

“Woouooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo\_many male audiences, who started roaring.” Why? Why is this? Why not I was locked in a lotus bud, Her Royal Highness Lady of Darkness, we are willing to serve you do anything.”

“Damn Catherine, \*\*\*\* Lulu Cao.” Many female fans of Wang Yan complained in tears, “You are using violence to intimidate the male \*\*\*\* to do things that he is not willing to do.”

Especially Wang Yan’s “legal” daughter-in-law, Ferret, jumped up and down and squeaked.

It is a pity that her voice was completely submerged in the tide. Only the hairless crab under her seat was suffering pitifully from the “primary mother” ‘s anger.

The intestinal son just doesn’t understand, what are you so excited about, Ferret Mother?

Boss Wang Yan, as a muscular male, laid down a large harem, reproduced more offspring, and planted the world! That’s a matter of course. It’s a celebration. What are you doing so squeaky?

...

Regardless of the external reaction, Wang Yan is now extremely depressed.

This just broke away the dark saint, and the bright saint came again. As soon as the light virgin was settled, the dark virgin entangled him again. Wang Yan's strength is constantly being consumed and consumed in the process of resistance.

"I don't care! Wang Yan, you and I have lived like that, I want you to be my boyfriend!"

Just when Wang Yan was extremely depressed, the words of the Bright Lady, like a thunder, "boomed" on Wang Yan's head.

He was dumbfounded and trembling all over, how? When did we do that? What is it like that?

...

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Tianlei also appeared in the venue of the Youth Conference.

The angel, who had been somber for a long time, couldn't help it anymore, and stood up suddenly, angrily, "Damn, nasty bullshit, dare to bully my daughter, my daughter."

The reason why she has been able to sit still is because the angel of Delaware understands that the lotus platform should be torture the heart, but wash away the impetuous baby, there will be no danger.

What can Lulu say, how can she sit still? Any mother may be stimulated to jump out.

"Giggle ~ \*\*\*\*\*, everything is normal." Prince Rose covered her mouth and smiled, "You didn't hear Lulu say, she didn't want to be a saint at all, she just wanted to Be free and want to fall. If she is willing to obey the call of her heart, her dark council will welcome her. "

“It’s all Wang Yan’s fault.” Dai Er’s angel said angrily. “From small to large, Lulu is very obedient and obedient. Since meeting Wang Yan, it has changed. The \*\*\*\* stinky kid is bewitching. The God Angel fights with you. “

With that said, she was going straight to the sky and hurried to the Sahara Desert to stop it.

“Daier God’s emissary.” At this moment, Han Hongbo had to stand up daringly, with a stiff smile on his face. “Now it’s still in the qualifier stage, your appearance may disturb the progress of the game.”

Just kidding, if she was really allowed to run to the Sahara desert, wouldn’t Wang Yan be slapped to death by her? That’s the hope and future pillar of the National African Bureau. If he does n’t come forward to stop it, who will stop it? Does it depend on Yan Zun?

“Han Hongbo, are you going to protect the stinky boy?” The goddess Daier was so angry that he stared at him fiercely, as if he answered incorrectly, he was desperate to fight him.

Han Hongbo’s back was chilly, and his heart was full of bitterness, which was a hundred times bitter than eating Huanglian. Wang Yan, you stinky boy, is more blue than your master in the cause of trouble. If you soak the saint, you can soak it.

Han Hongbo felt that the pressure of his director was too great, not only to wipe Yan Zun’s butt, but also Wang Yan.

“His Royal Highness is angry, and angry.” Han Hongbo wiped his sweat and smiled and said, “Now the times are different. Everyone is a young man. Men are unmarried and women are not married. There is nothing wrong with dating. Looking at Lulu, it seems that she still likes Wang Yan. “

“Yes, yes, if my family Catherina is willing to fall in love with Xiao Yan, I will not only stop, but also bless them.” Prince Rose covered his mouth and said with a chuckle, “Dear God made you stop them now. Do n’t regret it. “

“You!” The goddess Daier snorted, his face uncertain. She thought of herself as if she had the same personality as Lulu. She did not want to be a saint in her heart and was drowned in Cao Jingluo’s sweet words.

Is it true that history will really reincarnate? She fell back weakly into the chair of the chair.

...

Shocked on the podium, the conference venue was even more uproarious.

It was like being plowed by Nine Daotian Lei, and the audience was mournful. It turned out that the Bright Virgin and the Son of Fire had already had a leg. And now, the Bright Saint Maiden even voluntarily confessed to the Son of Flame, asking him to be his boyfriend?

Woo ~

The presence, whether it is Wang Yan's female fans. Still the Guardian of the Bright Saints, the heart was broken.

...

"Wang Yan, you are such a bad thing." The Bright Lady seemed to be being tested by the demon. Her cheeks were flushed, and Wang Yan was entangled desperately, "You are bullying, you are bullying too much, Woo ~ "

Wang Yan's heart was about to collapse, and tears were swirling in his eyes. Grandma, after you have been tossing around for a while, what hasn't happened has become a situation. I am afraid that I will become the enemy of the people in the future?

If you do n't say anything, even your mother Daier will never let me go.

"Damn the bright Father and God, I'd rather fall to \*\*\*\* completely." The voice of the Dark Lady, also stirred in Wang Yan's ears, her voice smiled somberly and coldly, "I am willing to fall into the devil forever and enter the endless sink.

That laughter was really creepy and terrifying.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan was struck back and forth, which was really unbearable. The hearts of the two virgins are not shallow, especially the dark virgin, her anger has almost turned into substance.

Not to mention that she can't resist the demon, even if you have carried it, I don't know how long it will take.

In this situation, Wang Yan is unwilling to stay for an extra second. Suddenly, he turned his heart and turned to Catherine and kissed.

“Well!”

Even in the confusion of her mind, Catherine still shivered and stopped completely. This is the first time she kissed the opposite \*\*\*\* in her life, and the impact on the spirit can be imagined.

Even, with so much effort in two or three seconds, her consciousness returned to a semi-wake state.

For a time, her eyes widened, her eyes filled with unbelievable looks. It was a kiss, and Wang Yan even kissed her. Just when she was instinctively preparing to struggle, Wang Yan's pure Yang breath entered her body.

Catherine felt like she was electrocuted, shaking violently, her mind blank. A trace of pure and pure aura, like a thousand traces, entered every corner of her body.

The warmth and comfort felt throughout her body, just as if she had soaked in the hot spring pool in the winter, the feeling made her calm down at once. The anger in the sea of consciousness was instantly suppressed.

Pure Yang's breath is the breath from the world to the sun. Only virgins have so little trace, some talented and powerful men will be more. And Wang Yan is the body of pure Yang. No, it may even be the existence beyond the body of pure yang, the kind of power can be imagined.

Everything in the universe is divided into yin and yang.

The spirit of boys and girls is the embodiment of Yin and Yang.

Wang Yan's pure yang breath was like the sky thunder spurred the ground fire, and awakened the pure yin qi in her body.

Yin and Yang are the most primitive rules of the universe.

The birth of everything in the universe and the multiplication of life, it is difficult to escape the law of heaven and earth of Yin and Yang.

Naturally, the pure Yin Qi and the Pure Yang Qi are intertwined and merged with each other under the influence of the original law, and produce a variety of wonderful reactions. Even, feed back to Wang Yan's body.

Catherine is also the proud daughter of heaven, the darling of the universe, and her attitude is extremely outstanding. Even if it is not a pure pure Yin body, the pure Yin Qi in her body is also very thick and pure.

A wave of incomparable power was at the same time washing in their bodies, in the blood, in the bones, in every cell, and even in the sea of invisible and qualityless consciousness.

At this moment, it seemed that there were only two of them between heaven and earth.

However, it is not.

The bright Saint Lulu Cao, like an octopus, wrapped around her. Her heart demon became more and more fierce, as if it would collapse at any time, "Wang Yan, you bad guy, bully me, oooo ~" said, a pair of devil claws came to Wang Yan fiercely again.

"Woo ~ My life, why is it so bitter?" Wang Yan, who had just calmed down the Dark Lady, had to let her go temporarily. Turned to the Bright Lady, to help her control the devil in her body.

Wang Yan and the Bright Lady had a similar contact when they were in Italy. When they touched, the Bright Lady showed a skillful manner.

"Hiss ~" Wang Yan took a breath of air, is this too hot?

Fortunately, in any case, the light saint's demons were dispelled a lot.

However, it had not been two minutes before the dark virgin who had just stopped screaming and entangled her again. Obviously, the mind demon dispelled by the power of Yin and Yang ~ Tai had just returned.

Under the horror, Wang Yan hurriedly dropped the bright saint, and turned to appease the dark saint.

So again and again.

...

Time, bit by bit.

Many people are now numb, from the shock and disbelief at the beginning to the gradual acceptance.

Regardless of whether it is a man or a woman, what I can think of now is when the lotus bud can open.

An hour passed and midnight passed.

Until the evening of the next day.

In the desert, on a stalagmite, a huge sheep-headed demon with a height of several meters was bound by a chain. The little angel Babe did n't know where to get a whip, and he pumped it up, "You are a fool of a sheep's head. You are asked to use a chain to pump your babe, and you are drooling against Babe. Ask you to mourn at Sister Babe. "

Poor sheep-headed demon, has been tortured for a day and night, and at first he rebelled, but no matter how strong the devil's physique, can't help being so devastated ~? Now it is almost dying to let the little angel babe lash out.

The little angel Babe is still enjoying each other, tormenting the demon of the sheep's head with various patterns.

Just when she pulled her whip up.



The golden light on the flower buds of the heart lotus gradually condensed, slowly blooming like a delicate flower.

Everyone's attention was caught.

The lotus petals bloomed completely, and the golden mist slowly dissipated in the air. It was a man and two women hugging each other. All three were ragged, covering only some critical areas.

Wang Yan held the bright saint on her left and the dark saint on her right.

The two virgins cuddled in his arms like kittens, their faces were healthy and rosy, and the sound of sleep was full of happiness and satisfaction.

“Fuck!”

The little angel Babe's whip fell to the ground, blinking with pure eyes, and said, “Comrade Pharaoh is a real cow, but he can also NTR both the light father and the dark demon.”

...

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“Huh ~” The sheep-headed demon was so weak that the roaring sounds became sheep sounds. A word of “boom” seems to be asking, what does NTR mean?

“I don't even understand NTR?” The little angel Babe cast a deep contempt on him and scorned, “I heard that you have been summoned from the demon world, has it been two years? Cut, I really don't know you How have you mixed for two years? “

That expression, that movement, as if the sheep-headed demon didn't know that NTR was a huge sin.

Poor sheep-headed demon, the fighting power is extraordinary, but her brain is not as flexible as the little angel Babe. In fact, she hasn't been able to do it if she has lived with Wang Yan's gang for a long time.

The sheep-head demon looked at the three people lying on the lotus platform, looked at the little angel babe again, and then pretended to nod. In the devil's eyes, he looked at the little angel Babe in admiration.

Everyone is an alien. Why is the IQ gap so big?

...

“Wow ~”

at the same time.

On the stands of the Youth Conference, there was also a “wow” sound and a mourning.

At that scene, it seemed that many people's hearts were broken. Although there has been some “expectation” for a long time, it is really stubborn to see the “scene”.

The two great saints, they just lie in Wang Yan's arms.

Even Han Hongbo on the rostrum was in a cold sweat, and Wang Yan's kid was really troublesome. Those two virgins, you have the courage to start? Not to mention two saints at the same time, even one is enough for you to bear.

This reminded Han Hongbo of Cao Jingluo, who seemed to be an uneasy guy. It's just that Wang Yan now has more trouble than Cao Jingluo.

As for Daier's envoy, her eyes were already full of murderous opportunities. If it were not tens of thousands of kilometers apart, she would slap and kill Wang Yan's kid, a hundred.

...

“Humph.”

In the rental house of China.

The bright pope’s slender jade palm squeezed a bottle of Erguo head, and his eyes were fierce and full of dissatisfaction, “Wang Yan’s stinky boy, he is really brave enough, do you think I have nothing in the bright church?”

“Oh, under the pope’s crown.” Old God Uncle Pao was saying, “The others can’t see it, can you an old man still not understand it? My family Xiaoyan just used pure Yang’s breath to help them resolve their evil spirits. There is no substantive contact. “

At a critical moment, Uncle Gun will still stand up to Wang Yan. That was his only apprentice, and he was also a real disciple.

“What makes me an old man can’t understand?” The Pope Guang said angrily. “Although there is no substantial contact, can there be physical contact? Always kiss?”

“Um ... under the crown, what time is it now?” Uncle Cannon responded with a long time, “What’s the big deal about kissing?”

“What !? What’s the big deal?” Pope Guang was very angry, “Lulu is also your daughter-in-law, or a saint who serves God, and is now defiled by Wang Yan, what can I do?”

“Hey! Speaking of this, I want to babble with you.” Uncle Cannon lifted his sleeves and looked like a fierce man. “My girl, why should I be the sage of the Laozi son? Why should I go?” Serve the alien old man? It must be pure and unblemished, I yuck ~ What happened to my daughter-in-law and man’s kiss, it’s not clean? You look down on you? “

“Cao Jinglue, don’t be excited.” Pope Guangming hurriedly waved his hand. “That’s a form, just a form. Anyway, Lulu is also my niece. I don’t have time to hurt her. How can I look down on her? position.....”

“Huh, let’s talk about it again. Lulu herself said that she didn’t want to be a saint at all.” Uncle Cannon said dissatisfiedly, “She doesn’t want to be a chant if she doesn’t want to be, if the bright father of your family is not convinced, let him Come to me nagging. “

A drop of cold sweat from Pope Bright, what does it mean to be unconvinced? Let 's not talk about how free his old man is, and have been dealing with the broken things in the earth 's lump? Even if he manages, he can only come by his own identity.

Once coming through the avatars, God the Father of Light can at most exert his demi-level strength.

And Chunyang is famous for being able to fight again. Once the frontal bar is on, who will teach or say something?

Woo ~ This pair of mentors and apprentices in Chunyang's veins is also a wonderful thing in the world.

...

“What the hell!”

Wang Yan's consciousness came over, looking at the left and looking at the right. The two goddesses, in ragged clothes, snuggled happily in his arms.

It stands to reason that this kind of scene is the picture that any man dreams of.

But Wang Yan was smiling bitterly, like eating a handful of Huang Lian, from his feet to the end. One of the two great virgins is more difficult than one. They have a distinguished identity and a strong background.

If it is in a private environment, Wang Yan is still good at handling this matter, at most covering up with each other, this matter should be over.

But now, the entire Wisdom Lotus platform is completely open.

“Buzz!”

Two shining drones circled not far away, their lenses fulfilled the sacred mission, and collected images from all angles and angles desperately.

Even if Wang Yan shot them up now, it would be useless.

“I said!” Wang Yan looked at the camera weakly, and said bitterly, “The two saints have a heart attack, I just help them to suppress the heart demon, nothing happened. Well, okay, no matter what you believe Do not believe it, I believe it anyway. “

...

On the other side of the lens, countless people rang out at the Youth Conference at the same time: “Unbelief, we don’t believe at all.” Anything to suppress the demon and resolve the anger is all an excuse, an excuse.

The scene was boiling, almost out of control.

President Emmons had to come out to control the field again. While the breath of the magnificent S-class strongman rose, he felt a little emaciated. How can a good-looking youth conference show such a thing as Wang Yan?

In fact, Wang Yan also understands how pale and weak his explanation is, but it is always better than no explanation.

He also has no way of knowing the reactions of the audience behind the camera. It was just a wave, with a wool blanket in his hand, covering them gently, and holding them down to the heart of the lotus platform.

Afterwards, Wang Yan Ling Kong asked Xin Liantai a little bit, Liantai’s masterpiece suddenly became smaller and smaller, and followed his consciousness into the Lingtai. Looking around, picking up the Warhammer, tidying up and preparing to run.

Although he believed that he was not sorry for the two virgins, he had a skin kiss after all. Once they awoke, the meeting was embarrassing, and it might as well allow time to ease this strange atmosphere.

Just as Wang Yan crept along the road.

The little angel Babe flew over with flapping wings, and his innocent eyes blinked, “Pharaoh Pharaoh, is this the legendary way of eating and wiping away the net?”

“puff!”

Wang Yan was almost choked out of old blood.

What does it mean to eat dry and wipe clean without recognizing the account? I did n’t eat it at all, okay? Also, where did you, a little angel, learn so many strange ideas?

Wang Yan glared at him angrily and said, “Little girl, don’t allow nonsense, or sell you to Africa.”

“Woo ~ Lun’s family is so scared.” Babe said, holding his baby bottle, staring at his round eyes, and said “stunned”, “But, Comrade Pharaoh. Isn’t this Africa?”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was speechless for a moment, and this angel was enough.

“Hee hee, the Lun family just made a joke with you. Before the two virgins have awakened, please go quickly.” The little angel Babe snapped his breasts, “I only talk about loyalty Angel, you will never betray you. The Lun family will take care of the emotions of Her Royal Highness. “

“That’s good, then trouble you more.” Wang Yan loved to hear this, waved at her, and then ran away without looking back. He ran fast in the desert and stirred up a thick plume of smoke.

“Lao walking slowly.” The little angel Babe waved goodbye.

“Boom!”

The two saints, light and dark, woke up slowly in a soft groan. The happy expression on their faces had not dissipated, and their eyes were still dull. However, after all, they are of extraordinary physique, just a few seconds of effort, and the cause and effect are in their minds.

Their cheeks were flushed, shy and annoyed, their fingertips flicked out, and two rays of light flew out at the same time.

“Boom!”

The two innocent drones were bombed into pieces.

They are just a heart attack, and their emotions are out of control, and they are not amnesia. The bit by bit happened with Wang Yan, clearly and abnormally came to mind. It stands to reason that what Wang Yan did in Wen Xin Liantai was also a gentleman. Not only did he use pure yang to help them resolve their demons, he was also very disciplined throughout the process, and there was nothing to take advantage of.

But for this reason, they are fortunate and feel uneasy.

Could it be said that their two saints are so unattractive and worthless? In the dark room, the skin is blind, and the mood is confused. All these things can't attract the waves inside him?

For a time, the two saints were frustrated.

“Sister Lulu, the Dark Lady.” The little angel Babe flew over with wings, and complained innocently. “Comrade Pharaoh is so abominable, he took your advantage so shamelessly and shamelessly. It 's over. ”

After playing?

There was a touch of shame and anger on the faces of the two saints, how the word sounded so harsh. However, it is absolutely true that Wang Yan secretly ran away.

“It's really unbearable.” Babe waved his fist and said aggressively, “As a member of the great female compatriots, I express a serious protest against this behavior, and I must not be taken lightly.”

Under the instigation of Babe, the eyes of the two saints ignited a blazing fire again, as if to melt the entire desert.