

D. Hero 681

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 681

Looking at this scene, Wang Yan seemed to be hit by a sky of thunder. The thunder was out of focus and could not be believed.

This, this!

Is the brain of this arrogant fire pheasant broken? No, no, or it's not a brain at all, and for a moment of impatience, can it actually do such a thing?

The fire pheasant holy sword that had been with it for at least hundreds of years was gone, and she ran away to Wang Yan's warhammer.

Also proud, think he succeeded in scheming, thanks to it came to mind!

Wang Yan looked at its expression, his mouth twitched slightly.

Impressed!

It's true that I can't get rid of you now. You ruined your family and seized Lao Tzu's Warhammer. Who can drive you away?

Not just Wang Yan.

The people on the rostrum were also thundered. They were all bigwigs who held heavy powers, and all of them were very old and clever. But even they have never seen it, or even heard of similar things.

That flaming pheasant holy sword conceived an artifact that gradually formed over hundreds of years, either admiring Wang Yan, or being arrogant for a while, and even playing it out in the end? This is also drunk.

The entire youth conference venue was naturally quiet. The vast majority of people were shocked by this scene and did not react for a while.

“Baga Road!”

After a few seconds, a warrior Dongying finally yelled angrily, “Son of Flame, you, you, you are too much, dare to destroy the holy sword of our nation.”

After he shouted, he seemed to wake up the Dongying people who were still dreaming. They went from top to bottom, from Mitsui to passerby, excited, roaring, as if they were going to rush to fight with Wang Yan anytime.

“Ba Ga, let me go.” Ito Heng had all his heart to die. He had originally thought that if Wang Yan didn’t want it, he was desperately trying to get the Holy Sword. But now such a scene happened, not only completely severing his hope, but also extremely humiliating his self-esteem.

The Fire Pheasant Tool Ling would rather discard the sword body that had been with him for hundreds of years, and also follow Wang Yan. No, to be precise, it captured Wang Yan. This is like a royal lady with a distinguished and noble status who fancy a poor hanging silk. That poor hanging silk needs no one, so she must abandon all elopement and cook raw rice specially.

This made Ito’s heart shattered and cramped. He was so excited that his face turned red, and he drew his knife to rush towards the podium. Other warriors dragged him desperately to appease him.

Just kidding, rushing up to fight desperately with Wang Yan, just to talk about it. There are so many S-class gangsters on the rostrum. If anyone gets angry, he will have half his life without dying.

The yelling of Dongying people, like the same wave of tide, Wang Yan rushed away.

People from the National African Affairs Bureau and some Chinese nations are not calm.

Zhang Weidao, Wang Yan ’s good brother, took the lead in staggering out: “How are they all howling? Did the old king ***** your daughter-in-law or blitz? If you are not convinced, go directly to the ring to fight.”

“Amitabha, that’s what it is.” Little Buddha said five times, and he said solemnly, “The old king of our family is charismatic, and the fire pheasant’s spirit is willing to follow him.”

“Boom!” Lei Bang said nothing, and flew his wings directly to the ring. Lei Shu’s spear pointed to the sky, thundering and thundering. His meaning is already very clear. If you want to fight, then fight, so where is so much nonsense?

“Dong Ying’s children dare to yell? One by one, the scars are all forgotten, don’t you forget the pain?” Wu Ya Ange giggled gigglingly, and there was a thick black mist around her body, and the poisonous scorpion-like tail poisoned by the needle, “Come, let your sister Ange teach you how to be a man again.”

As soon as Lei Bang and Wu Ya Ange came out, the yelling of Dong Ying people suddenly became dumb.

In the previous qualifiers, Wang Yan assumed most of the firepower in the action of circumvention and suppression of the National African Bureau. However, the rest of the people were more or less subjected to calculations and siege by the Dongying people.

In the process of smashing the siege, the horrors of Lei Bang and Wu Ya An Ge have been deeply imprinted on their minds.

At the same time, a pure and immense sword rushed to the sky.

Gao Mingyue stood up against the sky, although he did not draw his sword, nor did he speak evil. However, at this time, she was like a sword that could cut through everything. Her soaring sword intent, even those half-step S-class powerhouses who watched the show, showed a dignified expression.

Purely in terms of that sword, many half-step S-class powerhouses felt pressure and threats.

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“Gee”

Inside Huaxia Rental House.

Two old men, Uncle Pao and Pope Guangming, were filled with Erguotou bottles beside them. Obviously, after watching the lively kung fu, they had already drunk a lot.

“Ming Yue is worthy of the Shushan Sword School’s best successor in a century, the hope of Shushan.” Uncle Pao tweeted, “The sword is vast and immense, as if I saw the predecessors of Shushan.”

“Yes, it’s really good. Shushan has hope to rise again.” Pope Guangming also has a very old-fashioned vision and praised drunkenly, “This child has not improved a little bit compared to his performance in the light test. Strategy, although you usually do n’t have a shape, ***** training is still very effective. “

The Pope of Light is of course happy. The younger generation of the China National Bureau of African Affairs has made great progress, but his papacy has made great progress. Saint Wright and Saint Lulu seemed to be reborn.

“That’s of course, how can the deity’s method of training disciples wait for leisure?” Uncle Pao was a little drunk and proudly said, “Look at our family’s Xiaoyan’s ability, hehe, even the fire pheasant is fart. Rely on him not to leave. “

“Bah! I praise you a few words, and you’re still breathing.” The Pope Guang said with a contempt. “How can I hear that you have taught Xiao Yan from beginning to end? Have you really taught Xiao Yan a few times? It’s up to the child himself With superior qualifications and hard work, this talent is better than blue. In my opinion, this year’s young people are growing so fast and so outstanding. First, because of the imminent difficulties and the huge pressure, they have generated momentum to move forward. Secondly, because the population base has increased significantly, society is gradually developed, and there are much more opportunities for cultivation than before, and the chances of evil are naturally higher. Thirdly, young people are competing with each other, secretly fighting each other, and learning from each other. Played a decisive role. Your special training in ***** is nothing but icing on the cake. “

It is also reasonable for the Pope of Light to analyze the ground. Before the earth developed, the world was only hundreds of millions of people. With the ignorance of most people, even if those evil deities were buried, it is not uncommon.

Now the population is as high as 7 billion, the social structure is developed, the information is smooth, and the living conditions are excellent. Naturally, the odds of being outstanding are much higher than in ancient times.

The population explosion and the scientific development of resources may really usher in the pinnacle of humanity on earth.

Of course, there are many factors, not just those listed by the pope.

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The story returns to the scene.

The young and powerful members of the National African Affairs Bureau burst out a strong breath, and the cold breath of Huangfu Nanlian reduced the temperature of the entire venue a lot. Even Xiao Yanzun, Zhang Huang, burst into a thick flame and stood on the side of the National African Affairs Bureau.

Today's State Administration of African Affairs is no longer a time of primacy. Young talents are emerging one after another. From the perspective of the number and quality of masters, Dongying has been completely suppressed.

If the two sides play group fights, the Dongying people make it clear that they are insulting themselves.

It is the same in any era, the strong is the most respected, and the big fist is the strength.

Seeing that Dong Ying's pulse was miserable.

The people who eat melons suddenly made boos, which is too courageous. It is you who pick the trouble, and it is you who will take the lead in the end. Is there any self-esteem?

No wonder, the pheasant holy sword of your family is chasing the child of flames in desperation.

This is the gap.

Those boos and discussion sounds pierced the hearts of Dongying's people like poisonous thorns, their faces flushed red, and they wished to find a hole in the ground.

“enough!”

Seeing the trouble was almost over, Super League President Emmons came out to preside over the overall situation, and his voice was loudly spread throughout the audience. “This is the awards conference. Whoever dares to make noises will rush out of the venue. No more trouble. “

Emmons relied on the S-class power to suppress the audience again.

Then he gave Wang Yan a rather helpless glance and lived a lot of years. He was finally convinced by Wang Yan. This low-key young man really is “low-key everywhere”.

“Wang Yan, since you have already obtained the Fire Pheasant Spirit, hurry up, don’t hinder the two virgins to choose prizes.” Emmons waved angrily to Wang Yan, it looks like he is chasing the plague .

Wang Yan ’s boy was too provocative, and made Emmons feel terrified. If he was allowed to stay again, he might have come up with some moths.

“This one.....”

It was only then that Wang Yan suddenly recovered, looking at the Warhammer in his hand with a wry smile. Okay, now there is an extra spirit, and it has the energy that the Pheasant Phalanx has accumulated for hundreds of years.

I have to admit that the current Warhammer is very powerful, and it is more domineering than ordinary holy weapons.

But is this really good?

Wang Yan glanced back at the Dark Lady and the Bright Lady nearby, and wanted to ask their opinions.

Unexpectedly.

The bright sage girl's face was sullen and she hurriedly hid her holy sacred light rod behind her. The Dark Lady also panicked and hurriedly hid the Scythe of Nether Flame.

The Pharaoh's guy would not only hook up with his sister, but also the holy weapon, which is terrible.

Wang Yan's face is black, do you need to look like this?

Huo Pheasant's brain is broken. Who would do this for the holy implements? Do you need a thief-like expression?

"Wang Yan, what are you still doing?" Emmons was also a little sullen. He hurried and said, "Hurry up when you take something, don't delay others."

Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly, who are these people? It's not that I took the initiative to seduce the pheasant.

"No!" Wang Yan said flatly, and said sonorously, "President Emmons, I haven't won my prize yet. Why should you let me go?"

what! ?

Emmons' face changed drastically.

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"Wang Yan, what are you talking about? Haven't you already taken the Pheasant Sacred Sword? It's less irritating here." Emmons scolded in earnest, but his forehead was soaking cold sweat, and he looked a little guilty.

The low-key guy started playing low-key again, which made Emmons feel a little startled.

Fire Pheasant Sacred Sword, no, to be exact Fire Pheasant Hammer, it is also a blaze of flame, suddenly bright and dark, as if to say, yeah yeah, boss I am not by your side?

Won't you push me back? Ooo, my hometown where I was born has been destroyed and has been broken into pieces, I can't go back.

In fact, after doing this kind of thing, the fire pheasant spirit is also a little bit self-conscious, and some regrets. But this regret only lasted a few seconds, and then it accepted the fact with great pleasure.

As long as I can follow the Son of Flame, where should I stay?

Moreover, the texture of this warhammer is amazing. In essence, it is more powerful than the original holy sword. It is sturdy, the place is spacious and the future development potential is greater. Therefore, the spirit of the fire pheasant quickly accepted it calmly, and then self-proclaimed by the fire pheasant hammer.

Unfortunately, many people cannot understand its inner monologue. Otherwise, he will definitely pat his forehead and sigh helplessly, this pheasant is really a second-hand, this heart is really wide enough.

"Hehe." Wang Yan smiled calmly, pointing to the holy sword that was dull and shattered into countless pieces. "President Emmons, whoever takes this broken holy sword loves me, anyway. Don't want it. "

"puff!"

Emmons almost spit out old blood and stared at Wang Yan with resentment. What are you saying, stinky boy? It's like if you go to buy a watermelon, eat the melon flakes, and return the melon skin to the boss, is that ridiculous?

"The Fire Pheasant Spirit has entrapped all the flame energy and turned to you." Emmons said faintly. "Here tens of thousands of eyes have been seen here, don't you want to deny it?"

"Yeah, boss, I have already followed you." The Fire Pheasant Hammer also reminded Wang Yan of the existence of flames by flashing and dimming the flames.

“You shut up.” Wang Yan slapped the Pheasant Hammer with a slap and glared, “You dare to talk too much and talk nonsense, I will put you back in the broken sword.”

The flaming blaze of the pheasant instantly extinguished, revealing only a small flame, and looked at Wang Yan slightly. That looks like a puppy rejected by the owner. He was afraid that the owner was unhappy, so he abandoned it and became a stray puppy.

Seeing this scene, the hearts of the Dongying people were about to be broken, but that was the holy weapon of their family.

Ito Yoko was even more angry, and the goddess abandoned her family and followed her with you. Not only did you not care her carefully, but she dared to ravage her? He really wanted to yell, pheasant, come back, I will offer you as a treasure, kneel and lick every day.

After Wang Yan had learned the Pheasant, he turned and smiled at Emmons, “Master, I heard tens of thousands of ears just now, I don’t want the Pheasant Sword, it forcibly seized my Warhammer and blamed me. Slightly? “

Emmons suffocated in his chest and almost couldn’t spit it out. He blows his beard and glares: “That being said, but you finally got the Fire Pheasant Spirit, your Warhammer’s power doubled, and there is huge room for growth in the future. With this benefit, are you still not satisfied? “

“The benefits are there, but that is when the fire pheasant died and begged in my warhammer, and it was not the result I wanted.” Wang Yan looked innocent, carrying the warhammer and asked, “Fire pheasant, you tell Egypt President Mons, did you reward me, or did you give it yourself? “

At this time, the pheasant was also agitated, immediately blazing with flames, spreading his claws against Emmons, looking fierce and arrogant. As if to say, Miss Ben was the one who took the initiative to follow the owner in a begging and begging way. Has anything to do with your bad old man?

It looks like Wang Yan’s dog legs and claws. It seems that he is very acquainted. It is very quick to enter his own role, knowing who is the boss.

Zhang Weidao and other small friends also started to coax up: “Chairman Emmons, if you have said that you want to give the prize, will you not be prepared to ignore our boss’s holy weapon?”

“Amitabha, what’s wrong with this world? Will the president of the Dangdang Super League be fooled?”

The younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau, you ridicule Emmons one sentence after another. Anyway, they are not afraid of Emmons turning his face, could he still slap everyone to death?

Even if you turn your face, you are not afraid, our National African Bureau is not a soft egg for anyone to knead.

“President Emmons, this is indeed not to blame Xiao Yan, he said in front of what he does not want the Pheasant Sacred Sword, the meaning of not has been expressed very clearly.” Han Hongbo, Director General of the National African Bureau, said with help , “Otherwise, you have a way to put the fire pheasant back into the holy sword, or you can.”

As soon as this remark came out, the pheasant opened his teeth and danced cautiously, as if to say, whoever dared to stop me would fight desperately.

Emmons was speechless, and of course it was impossible to put it back. Not to mention that the holy sword was broken, even if it was not broken, he would not be able to withstand it. What’s more, looking at the look of the fire pheasant, even if it is forced to come back, it will also follow Wang Yan.

“It’s fine, even if it was an accident just now.” Emmons surrendered and waved. “You choose another one quickly. After the selection, you will get out of the speed. Don’t bother me here.”

Indeed it is.

He let Wang Yan stay for a while, and the risk of the incident will be more obvious.

Moreover, he can only scold Wang Yan, not fight, who is called the master of the world’s first master.

His heart is tired. Give one more, one more. Anyway, the holy items are prizes, not his own.

“Wow!”

There was a lot of noise in the venue of the Youth Conference, and the son of flames was really lucky, which was equivalent to picking up a holy weapon in vain.

Sacred objects are not Chinese cabbage on the street. In fact, most of the holy objects in the world today are treasures handed down from ancient times.

The half-step S-class strong men on the podium also had red eyes. Even if they are, not everyone has holy objects. And Wang Yan’s stinky boy took two at a stretch.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan said leisurely: “Chairman Emmons, who said I only need a holy weapon?”

Emmons froze and asked subconsciously: “How many more do you need?”

“Of course I want two!” Wang Yan’s expression was amazing, the expression, the movement seemed to take it for granted, the right thing.

“Yes, my host wants two holy weapons! If you don’t give me, you will burn you bad old man.” The Fire Pheasant Hammer is also arrogantly posed, ready to pounce, the puppy’s legs are decent, but enough qualified.

The master robbed, and he shouted and waved the flag beside him. The host ran away, behind the back pad. I believe that it won’t be long before it will forget that it was once a pheasant holy sword, not a pheasant holy hammer.

“Two, two!” Emmons seemed to be slapped ***** his face, his face dumbfounded, and he smiled angrily, “Well, Wang Yan, do you really think the old man is afraid that you will not succeed? Two pieces! Ha ha, if you can justify your persuasion today, I will let you get nothing, and no one will give face. “

A magnificent and domineering S-class strongman emerged spontaneously. On the surface, he looked like a humble old man. However, once the momentum unfolded, it was as heavy as a mountain and as violent as the sea.

The dean of the Starry Magic Academy and the president of the Global Federation of Superpowers, how easy is it?

The audience was also quiet.

Isn't it? The Son of Flame is too stupid, Emmons has clearly promised to make him a holy weapon, he is not satisfied yet? Isn't it good to anger Emmons now?

Many people who care about Wang Yan think that he is a little too close, secretly worrying for him.

And some people who resent Wang Yan are secretly funny, son of flame, son of flame, you are stunned by the excitement, dare to kick the nose to President Emmons, who do you think you are?

This is all right, get your broken hammer and get ready to get out.

Even Han Hongbo frowned slightly, secretly thinking that Xiaoyan had a bad time playing this game, and closed it when he didn't know what to do.

“Senior Emmons, Wang Yan likes to joke, don't worry about him.” The Bright Lady hesitated and said. Instead, he winked at Wang Yan and asked him to take a soft one, even if he couldn't get a holy weapon.

Seeing Lulu speaking, the Dark Lady shivered slightly, and then said: “Senior Emmons, you are the dean of the Starry Academy, the president of the Super League, don't be angry with the younger.”

Wow, did the two saints help Wang Yan to plead for good things?

Why is that kid's life so good?

Ugh! The status of the two saints is noble, and the future is boundless. It seems that Wang Yan is about to escape.

Sure enough, the two saints opened their mouths, so that Emmons' face eased a lot, but stared at Wang Yan coldly with his hands, as if waiting for him to ask for mercy.

Unexpectedly.

Wang Yan took a long time to arch his hands, and said respectfully: “Senior Emmons and juniors don’t mean to disrespect you. But respect and respect, the sacristy still requires two pieces.”

In an instant, the venue was so quiet that you could hear a needle drop.

Isn’t it?

The bravery of the child of flames is too defying?

The two virgins opened the gold gate, and Emmons gave you Wang Yan a step down. Are you hurrying down the pole and climbing down? As a result, they dared to speak again to ask for two holy objects.

Emmons also froze for a moment, and immediately carried his hands on his hands and smiled angrily: “Good! My legendary star magician has not shot for a long time. Now on the rivers and lakes, the majesty is so low.”

His majestic momentum drove away to Wang Yanwei and sneered: “Wang Yan, today you can’t tell the reason, even if your master comes, I won’t give face.”

The two saints also stared at Wang Yan faintly.

This man! Usually it is quite smooth, but at the critical moment, why is it so stupid?

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“Senior Emmons remembers a thing more than twenty years ago?” Wang Yan said calmly. “At the beginning, a skyfall meteorite fell into the earth. Fortunately, it hit the Pacific Ocean without causing too much. Casualties. “

“This ...” Emmons’ face froze a little, and he seemed to remember the past, embarrassed. “I know this thing, but how do you mention this thing rightly?”

“Although ordinary meteorites are of great value, they cannot attract the interest of superpowers.” Wang Yan ignored him and continued, “But within that meteorite, there is a treasure, a very rare heavy metal element on earth. So that time, it attracted a lot of superpowers, including S-level strongmen. After a fierce competition, there were four people left, and the four strongest people in the world, including Yan Zun, Light Pope, and Dark Council Long, male super. “

“Wow!”

This thing Wang Yan said shocked many people in the audience.

What kind of baby meteorite was it that attracted so many super powers. Each of those names represents an extremely powerful fighting force, and stomping the foot of the globe has caused shocks. As for the Dark Council President, although it has now fallen, it was also the world’s top figure.

“As for other miscellaneous fish, they were all cleared by the four people together.” Wang Yan shrugged and smiled.

Emmons face is extremely ugly, really want to jump up and slapped Wang Yan. Because he wanted to be cleared from the beginning. Annoyed his face and said: “Boy, are you humiliating President?”

“Mr. President, the juniors are only stating a fact.” Wang Yan said indifferently, “The last four top strongmen competed with each other. Eventually, Yan Zun and Light Pope joined forces and ran away the Dark Council President and the male Super. In the end, they got an artifact-level meteorite. “

Emmons’s eyelids jumped straight, and he seemed to think of something, shocked: “You, you, what do you mean? Your ugly broken hammer was forged from the original piece of god-level material?”

Of course Emmons knew about this matter. He also knew that Yan Zun finally blacked this meteorite directly, which led to a near-breaking relationship with Pope Bright. It seemed that the atmosphere had only recently eased.

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Inside the Huaxia Elementary School.

The Pope Guangming squeezed a newly opened Erguotou in his hand and stared at Uncle Cannon with a somber face, as if Wang Yan's words reminded him of the past.

Uncle Cannon was stared at him with a hair, and he smiled and said, "Little Feifei, that's a thing of the past. It was still too young to do things abruptly."

young?

Pope Guangming really wanted to use Erguotou to hit his head, did you have sixty or seventy? Actually did this black gold and black equipment work? I really want to pack a TV station and brush him for thirty years.

"Oh, Xiao Yan is also true. It's okay to mention what this stubble does? At that time, it wasn't long before our National African Bureau drafted it. We were poor and white. I was thinking of saving some money for the National African Bureau." Uncle Cannon laughed, "This This thing has passed, we are now a family. Your family has been standing in the world for thousands of years, what good things haven't you? Be a man, don't worry too much. "

"You are justified if you are poor?" The Pope Guang said with a dark face. "Furthermore, what grade do you look at? The warhammer is so ugly, but at least it can still smash people. I will not mention it for the time being. What's the matter with the eight bars? I heard that you also used the collected dragon belly skin to make the bicycle inner tube, and the dragon back leather was tanned to make the bicycle outer tube ... "

"Uh ... hehe." Uncle Gun scratched his head in embarrassment. "Yes, yes, some luxury wasted. Who made us poor in the country, the original two or eight bars, but very high transportation. But now it is not It has no effect. It is more reliable to use in a crowded city than a car. "

Pope Guang took a sip of wine, and he still felt very heartbroken when thinking about this matter. That meteorite can at least refine a Paladin equipment.

Cultivate for hundreds of years, maybe it can grow into a secondary artifact, if the chance is good, it may even become a real artifact.

At least a set of sub-artifact equipment!

The number of sub-artifact equipment on earth is extremely rare. As for the artifact, let alone mention it.

No culture is terrible!

The Pope of Light felt heartache when he thought about it.

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At the venue.

Wang Yan looked at Emmons with a shocked expression and said with a sigh, “Senior, do you understand now? Why don’t I want a pheasant, why do I need to add an additional holy weapon to compensate?”

“You!” Emmons’ face was shocked. “Why is this warhammer so ugly? Can’t the future artifact-level equipment be well designed?”

“I can’t control this.” Wang Yan shrugged and said directly, “I only know that after the fire pheasant spirit penetrates my hammer, the future potential of my hammer is very likely to stop at the secondary artifact. “

Wang Yan is right. Although the Pheasant is good, it is only good in the Holy Class. With its flame quality, it is already amazing to be promoted to a secondary artifact. However, if the Warhammer is allowed to breed an artifact spirit, the room for future growth will be larger, and the artifact is also very likely.

After Emmons was shocked, there was an extremely regretful expression on his face, and the same voice said: “I admit that what you said makes sense, but you also take a lot of money. With the quality of this warhammer, plus the fire pheasant I am afraid that I will be promoted to a sub-artifact in a very short time. You also know that the birth of an organ spirit takes time and opportunity, from a few decades to a full age of hundreds of years. You are not a long-lived species, maybe you die old. I do n’t see the weapon of Warhammer. “

“That being said, but am I okay? I can pass it on to my apprentice, and the apprentice can pass it on to my apprentice.” Wang Yan groaned pretendingly, “We will have a handful of pure Yang by then It’s a real artifact. Senior, your prize in the conference ruined an artifact of mine. I ’m asking you to

pay for a holy artifact. It 's already cheap enough. It stands to reason that you have to pay for my second artifact. ”

Your sister?

Emmons gave birth to an urge to get rid of Wang Yan, how can I pay you an artifact? There are indeed two artifacts in the Starry Sky Academy, but they are all treasures handed down from the ancestors and must be passed down from generation to generation.

“Okay, I’ll pay you more for a holy weapon.” Emmons waved his face sullenly and said directly, “But I have two small conditions.” He was helpless, after all, it was pure yang There is something wrong with the heritage artifact.

He was not afraid of Wang Yan playing hooligans, but Yan Zun came to play hooligans. That’s a guy who can make three points for no reason. Now there are good reasons. Maybe he will kill him at the Starry Sky Academy and ask him to pay for the artifact.

After weighing the pros and cons, Emmons still thinks it’s better to deal with things on this table. At least, these holy objects and materials were donated by organizations in various countries.

“Wow!”

Deafening cries came from the audience.

After a while, the two reached a consensus. Emmons actually really prepared to give an extra holy weapon? Is there any unspeakable secret in it?

Facing boos, questioning. Emmons blushed old, and said aloud: “All are quiet, Wang Yan just stated his reasons, and the chairman felt that he should be compensated. As for the details of the internal and internal, I will report to the parties at the internal meeting. Now, what the chairman said is the final decision. Wang Yan, what is your opinion? “

“Then thank you President Emmons, you can ask for conditions.” Wang Yan’s expression was joyless and sad, as if he had not been stunned by two holy weapons.

“First, you are not allowed to take the sacrificial tool again, you can only take two pieces of sacrificial material.” Emmons said with a serious expression. “Second, after taking these two pieces of sacrificial material, you can no longer use The thing that entangles the fire pheasant’s spirit. “

Two pieces of holy material?

Well! Although the value is slightly smaller, it is also a holy material, and its use is more flexible.

Wang Yan thought that there was no problem and nodded.

In fact, the pheasant’s invasion of the Warhammer is nothing to Wang Yan at all. From the perspective of hundreds of years and thousands of years, it is indeed a loss. But it can help promote to a secondary artifact in a short time, it is already Wang Yan’s advantage.

As Emmons said, hundreds of years and thousands of years later, Wang Yan had already hung up. However, it can evolve into a sub-artifact in a short time, and it will have a great effect on Wang Yan!

Wang Yan also estimated that this was already Emmons’s bottom line.

Is he really someone who doesn’t know how to accept?

So changed.

It was also seen that the two saints were stunned. This guy Wang Yan was so powerful, that he actually got two holy weapons? Although it is two pieces of sacred material, some special sacred material is sometimes more expensive than the sacred material.

“Speed pick, hurry up after picking.” Emmons urged angrily after seeing Wang Yan agree.

His heart was really tired. He would be shocked for how long he would deal with this kid for a while. Today, Emmons doesn’t want to stay with Wang Yan for half a minute.

“That junior would be welcome.” Wang Yan smiled and rubbed his hands, and then carefully selected among the artifact-level materials presented by Emmons.

In fact, there are not many choices, so seven or eight are the ultimate prizes prepared for the conference.

“This is good, the dark power is very strong.” Wang Yan said, pointing to a box with a fist-sized eyeball in it, like a black gem.

With just a glance, Wang Yan felt slightly dizzy.

“The pupil of the nightmare.” Emmons wondered what Wang Yan did with the dark attributes. But still explained to him, “This comes from the eyes of a legendary nightmare, it has two magic effects of hallucination and light absorption.”

“Good stuff, good stuff.” Wang Yan closed the box and said with satisfaction, “I want this one.”

Then, under Emmons’s heartache expression, he began to choose the next one. Where does his relaxed and comfortable look seem to be when choosing holy material? Obviously, I was shopping at the vegetable market!

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In the audience, countless people cast envious jealousy and hatred at Wang Yan.

That’s the artifact-level material, although it is slightly inferior to the finished artifact, but once it is used, you can create an exclusive artifact for you. Moreover, the sacrificial material, especially the core part, has great power itself.

Just like the “Nightmare pupil” that Wang Yan got before, even if it is not used as a holy weapon for a while, it can directly use its two magical effects-hallucinogenic hypnosis and light absorption.

Used well, it will greatly increase combat effectiveness.

Some thieves assassin’s superpowers are even more salivating about “Nightmare’s pupil”. If they get the nightmare pupil, they even dare to leapfrog the challenge.

What is even more frustrating is that in addition to getting the “Fire Pheasant Spirit” and “The Nightmare Eye”, Wang Yan will also receive a piece of holy weapon-level core material. Countless people dream of the baby, but he can choose at will.

This one is “The Eye of Nightmare”, what will be the next one?

In the eyes of many people, Wang Yan leisurely selected more than five minutes. When Emmons was about to lose his patience, he finally chose the last one.

“Ancient Xue Ling!”

It was a polygonal snow-white crystal of the size of a baby’s fist, and within the translucent crystal wall, a mist of snow mist could be seen surging, as if it had life.

The magic array in the box is used to suppress its ice and snow power, but even so, the magical petals in the magic array are still continually forming in the magic array. It is so beautiful that it exists like a dream.

“Legends of the ancient snow elves have fallen behind, leaving the essence of snow and the power of the ice and snow laws. It can not only help the ice superpowers to practice, but also directly increase the power of ice. If you find a suitable auxiliary material If you make a weapon, the power will directly exceed most of the holy weapons. “Emmons looked at Wang Yan quietly and said,” Your vision is good. Choose some precious rare treasures. Are you sure? “

“Oh, the grown-up has been praised, I just pick it.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “I decided, these two.”

Just pick it?

Emmons a little bit distressed that he could strangle it, just pick two rare gems? If you choose sincerely, uh, it ’s not right. If you choose sincerely, you wo n’t be able to pick anything better.

“Although these two treasures are extremely valuable, they do not match your attributes.” Emmons said angrily. “Why don’t you pick something you can use? For example, this molten core.”

“No, I can’t look down.” Wang Yan shook his head indifferently, his hands together, “Isn’t the president grown up regretting it?”

“Sorry for your head.” Emmons glared glaringly. “The old man is afraid you are wasting these two treasures. The prizes of this youth conference are all raised by various organizations in various countries, aiming to support young talents. You look around, how many dark and ice powerhouses are staring at these two treasures? You are not afraid that they will desperately seek you !? “

as predicted.

Dark Son, Blood Wolf, Wolf and other dark powerhouses all glared at Wang Yan. It seems that Wang Yan took away the “Nightmare’s Eyes”, just took their lives.

And the ice powers such as Longdong Hunting God are also angry at Wang Yan. What do you, a superpower in the fire department, do with “Ancient Snow Soul”? Go back to air conditioning at night?

“Oh, this doesn’t need to be grown-up adults.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “In short, I will not let these two treasures dust.”

“It’s done, take it.” Emmons waved to Wang Yan. “Take it and hurry up. Don’t stop the old man’s eyes here.” His brows jumped suddenly, fearing and Wang Yan continued to pull on, would not help jumping up and beating him.

“Thank you, Senior.” Wang Yan smiled and arched his hands, then picked up two Jin boxes and stepped off the stage.

He hasn’t walked offstage yet.

Then I heard the dark son Stuart shouting: “Brother Wang Yan, please stay.” The voice was very polite and flattering. He seemed to have forgotten. Not long ago, he Stuart was still thinking about breaking Wang Yan’s body into pieces.

“Oh, Brother Stuart, what’s the matter?” Wang Yan asked with a smile.

“Can that” nightmare pupil “be transferred to the younger brother?” Dark Son said with a smile on his face, “The price is up to you, or I can exchange it with an ancestral flame holy weapon.”

“This ...” Wang Yan hesitated.

“Wait!” An urging voice sounded, and Wolf Wolf, who was sitting in the seed contestant area, jumped up. “Brother Wang Yan, I want this” Puppy of Nightmare “, no matter what the price is.”

The two strong members of the dark council met with each other’s eyes and burst into a fierce spark. Stuart is His Royal Highness and has a distinguished identity. However, Wolf Wolf is a half-step S-class strongman. With his age and potential, he will be enough to achieve S-class in the future.

Naturally, no one would counsel anyone. Faced with the core of the holy weapon that suits you very well, no one will let anyone.

At the meeting of the Youth Conference, many people suddenly understood Wang Yan’s cunning. He deliberately selected these two pieces of sacrificial core materials, and he can sell them at an extremely high price on the spot.

Even if you change the materials of the same grade, it would be nice to have more subsidies. Just like the Dark Son and the Blood Wolf, both would be willing to do so.

In this way, Wang Yan can earn an extra sum.

The son of flame is really too cunning and too bad. It really should not be called the son of flame, but the son of cunning.

In fact, not only the Dark Saints, but also the Dark Saints are quite greedy about this. If they can get the pupil of the Nightmare, her combat power will soar to a level, even if she encounters a half-step S-class strongman, It may not be impossible to win.

If the pupil of Nightmare could be made into a suitable holy necklace, it would be more perfect.

It’s just her relationship with Wang Yan ... that made her hesitant and hard to speak.

Just when she made up her mind to prepare a high price to Wang Yan.

However, Wang Yan shrugged and said sincerely: “Thank you two brothers for being heavy, but I’m sorry, my ‘Nightmare’s pupil’ is not going to sell. Instead, I am going to give it away to a girl who is most suitable for it. “

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar.

Isn’t it?

Sacred objects can also be given away?

Its the most suitable girl? Does it mean ...

Everyone’s eyes were on the Dark Lady. It seems that only she is the most suitable girl. In those eyes, there is envy, jealousy, and even more excitement.

The night before Wang Yan and Shuang Shengnv in the lotus flower buds has caused countless people to contemplate a series of articles.

Now to send her “the pupil of the nightmare”, does Wang Yan want to express love and guilt to her?

Woo ~

Even if the holy objects are willing to give away, why hasn’t this girl encountered such a man who is so devoted and generous? Up and down the venue, countless women wept secretly in their hearts.

“Ugh!”

Dark Son and Wolf Wolf, sighed in regret. It turned out that Wang Yan took the “Nightmare’s Eyes” and prepared to give it to the Dark Lady. In a flash, they knew they were out of play.

“Oh, Brother Wang Yan, you are really generous.” Wolfe arched his hand and retreated with regret.

“Haha, Brother Wang Yan, when will you invite us to drink wedding wine?” Although the Dark Son felt heartache, he knew he could not compete with the Dark Lady at all. Not to mention that this Dark Lady is so perverted.

Just to say that she is loved by the head of the parliament is enough for the Dark Son to retreat.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan touched his nose, a little speechless, and glanced secretly at the Dark Lady.

The Dark Lady was even more stunned, and then smeared her blush on her cheeks. Her heart was like a deer. She was jumping and jumping. She dropped her head and dared not look at Wang Yan.

“This and this ...”

She gnawed her lower lip lightly and was ashamed as a young girl with an open heart. This trick made her a little dazed. She hesitated, not knowing whether to accept Wang Yan’s gift, or to accept Wang Yan’s gift?

The Bright Lady was pale, she looked at Wang Yan faintly, and there seemed to be a lot of dissatisfaction in her heart. Everyone is a girl and a saint. Could it be that my bright virgin Lulu is worse than her dark virgin?

Why is this?

I know you, much earlier than her?

The bright virgin, full of all kinds of little grievances, and tears almost fell. Obviously, another piece of “Ancient Snow Soul” selected by Wang Yan was not prepared for her at all.

Otherwise, it is a holy artifact-level core material with bright attributes, not a treasure of ice power.

Under such a lot of attention, Wang Yan was a little embarrassed.

The expression was a little confusing, and he coughed awkwardly and said, “I’ll go back and give it again.” This is obviously a misunderstanding. If the Dark Lady knows the truth, she might be killed.

“Give it on site, give it on site.”

How can the audience miss such a big show?

Besides, if you go back and sneak in, what if you are doing something shameful to the Dark Lady while she is being stunned?

“If you don’t give it, you are not allowed to step down.” Those half-step S-class strongmen also began to put pressure on Wang Yan.

Wang Yan fainted, what is this called?

However, it can be seen from this that if he did not send it out, he would really not be able to come to Taiwan.

Forget it!

Isn’t it just to offend people? This is not the first time offending.

Wang Yan gritted his teeth, ruthlessly, and took out the box containing the pupil of “Dream of Dream”, his steps were a little soft.

“Thank you, thank you!”

The Dark Lady blushed and a pure heart, almost popping out of her throat. She vaguely knew that if she accepted Wang Yan’s baby, then, then ...

However, she still accepted!

“Sister An Ge!” No more hesitation, Wang Yan held his head with a knife, and shrunk his head with a knife, and smiled bitterly, “You hold this ‘eye of nightmare’.”

“what!?”

There was a thunderous noise at the scene, Sister An Ge? What the **** is that?

The most tragic dark lady, however, seemed to be stunned by hundreds of sky thunders and stayed at the scene dumbfounded.

...

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“what?”

The face of the Dark Lady was red and white, her eyes were lost for a moment, and the whole person was messy in the wind. Feelings are wrong, the pupil of the nightmare is not for her.

Many people were shocked, with sympathy for the Dark Lady or glorified eyes.

However, no matter what kind of look, it was like countless needles, and it was firmly pierced on her body, face, and even the heart. Her face and heart were stinging, and her skin was burning hot.

Shameful, it is really shameful.

The Dark Lady at this moment has never been so embarrassing. Even waking up in the lotus bud, and being seen by countless people, it was just a bit of shame and anger.

At that time, she was deep in her heart, even faintly happy.

It is for this reason that she is willing to accept Wang Yan's holy gratuities. Otherwise, change to another person, let alone take out the holy weapon to lure, even if she took out the secondary artifact, the artifact, she would not be able to accept it.

Because such a precious treasure, once accepted, it means a relationship ...

But now, everything has been destroyed.

Her eyes gradually became fierce and she stared at Wang Yan with anger.

at the same time.

“Giggle ~”

A series of low and charming laughter sounded, and a Miaoman woman plundered to the stage, because the speed was extremely fast, and the long and delicate body bloomed a long afterimage.

In the eyes of many people, just seeing the figure flicker, there is a beautiful woman on the podium.

“what!?”

In Emmons' eyes, there was a trace of surprise. He couldn't help but praise, “Good speed, good body style, and no fireworks. In the National African Bureau, it really is a talent pool.”

“Oh, that's for sure.” Han Hongbo laughed proudly, “Wu Ya Ange is the leader of our young generation of the National African Bureau, the pillar of the future country.”

“Night Witch-Uya Ange.”

From the stand, a breathless body came out.

Her temperament is very unique, charming and enchanting, elegant and charming, but showing endless danger. She is like a poisonous scorpion walking in the dark night. Whoever dares to shove her will be poisoned by a needle.

In fact, in the qualifiers, Uya Ange performance is also very amazing. She had a fierce battle with Queen Arenia Spider, and they fought for a long time.

This is why, together with the encirclement and suppression of the Dongying people, Wu Ya Ange stopped outside the top ten.

“It’s a pity.” Emmons said with a sigh. “I’ve watched her fighting videos and is very good at dark power and assassination. If she has the desire to rank from the beginning ~ this time the top ten The odds are great. “

Indeed, she and the Queen of Spiders have been entangled for too long, so that the last two of them did not enter the top ten.

Wuya Ange came to power.

Some of the players who had fought with her and had suffered a big loss changed their complexion, as if feeling the fear of hell. Her dark sky and her poisonous tail pins may make them remember for a lifetime.

The Dark Lady stared at Uya Ange with a terrifying look, and she wanted to see clearly what a gorgeous woman she could be, and she could let Wang Yan choose to give her the Dark Sacred Tool.

The status and strength of the Dark Lady is indeed extraordinary, but Wu Ya Ange, but after a smile, she gave her a provocative look and giggled wickedly and said: “His Royal Lady, you learn to **** men. You have to put yourself in a good position, don’t put on a refrigerator face all day that owes you millions and didn’t pay it back. My Xiaoyan doesn’t eat yours. “

“You!” The Dark Lady was ashamed and angry, and the dark demon lingered on her.

In terms of eloquence, Wu Ya An Ge is an old driver, and sometimes can make Wang Yan blush. The Dark Lady is truly her opponent in this respect.

“Why?” Wu Ya Ange said without a fear, smiling lightly, “Are you ready to be embarrassed and get angry? Ha ha, my family did not say that you want to give you the holy weapon, but you misunderstood it. Don’t think that you are all day long With a saint-like saintly girl, men will obediently kneel and lick. As a woman, you have to be gentle and virtuous. “

gosh!

The audience was startled and sweated in cold sweat.

Especially those who have eaten her big losses, one after another secretly night witches Where are you gentle and virtuous? Fierce, comparable to the devil from hell.

The Dark Lady's face was red and white, and she was annoyed: "Okay, okay. Uya Ange, I remember you." As she said, she took two steps backwards coldly, standing upright, no more words, But her little fist was squeezed tightly, her whole body trembled, and the corner of her eyes was cut and cut like a blade on Wang Yan.

"Xiao Yan, thank you for your gift. My sister really likes it." Wu Ya Ange picked up "The Nightmare's Eyes" happily, put it away for a while, and then embraced Wang Yan generously, and kissed her on the face. With a sip, he grinned, "People are waiting for you in the room tonight."

"Wow!"

The audience exclaimed a piece, this is really a powerful girl. A holy weapon was sent out, and I was ready to do something shameful that night. Woo, so hot, so direct.

To tell the truth, there is one female audience in the audience. If Wang Yan gave them their holy items, ninety-nine women would immediately follow suit and promise each other. That's a holy weapon, and Wang Yan is so handsome.

"Oh, Sister An Ge, stop it, so many people are watching." Wang Yan laughed twice, "Sister Nan Lian can be called, we have a drink and chat together, well, speaking, we haven't been in that kind of time A leisurely and comfortable day. "

"Hush!"

The men who were envious of jealousy and hate couldn't help but booing. Son of Flame, do you dare to counsel a little more? So beautiful goddesses have asked you to bed ~ You are still drinking, drinking your sister!

Do you still look like a man? LOW, it is too low.

Unexpectedly, Uya Ange's eyes turned round and smiled charmingly: "Xiao Yan, you are so bad, you still have the idea of Sister Nan Lian. Okay, okay, who makes you like you Give the sacrament. Forget it, it 's up to you. "

A blast of thunder burst into the ears of those envious men.

Isn't it?

It turns out that the son of flames is a good idea for everyone? It turned out that it was not the children of flame LOW, but their LOW. The Son of Flame is worthy of being the Son of Flame.

The two saints, light and dark, had their eyes killed by Wang Yan. Did you forget the things in the lotus petals? This happened just a few days later, as soon as you put on your pants, you started to tease other girls?

The most shameless thing is, not one by one, but one by one.

The most inconspicuous, of course, is Emmons. He stared at Wang Yan fiercely. Are you stupid guys? The old man's youth meeting, the feeling is a personal show for you?

"Cough! Wang Yan, I want to poke my sister down slowly." Emmons said uncomfortably. "Don't delay other players in choosing equipment."

It is now.

An icy voice sounded: "Son of flames, your nightmare pupils have sent away, shouldn't the" Ancient Xue Soul "be delivered? Sell it to me, you can open it at any price, even double the equipment of the same level . "

With those words, a sensation like the cold air of Siberia came directly.

Wang Yan turned to look.

I saw a tall, blond, Russian woman with a very cool and domineering atmosphere, talking to him. She just stood there, there was a suffocating, like the illusion of being targeted by the ancient beast.

“It turned out to be the Winter Hunting God-Belisa Nova.” Wang Yan politely arched his hand. “Thank you for your lift, but this” Ancient Snow Soul “is not for sale, but it is also ready to give away.”

“Oh?” Berissa raised her eyebrows lightly, seeming disappointed, but she didn’t speak much. She is also powerful and dignified.

“Sister Nanlian, what are you still doing?” Wang Yan greeted helplessly, “Hurry and take things away, this thing is too hot, I’m afraid of being beaten to death.”

“Oh, you.”

A tall and slim woman stepped up to the podium step by step. She was unhurried in her posture, and she was not proud. With long hair like a waterfall, she also wore a pair of sunglasses, adding a bit of cold and noble breath.

Ice Queen-Huangfu Nanlian.

It is also a powerful woman who combines beauty and strength.

In the qualifiers, she showed great strength. Although she did not enter the top ten for some reason, it is obvious that she definitely has the fighting power to enter the top ten.

Because of a battle between her and the winter hunting ***** Berissa, it was almost evenly divided.

Powerful, beautiful, and intellectual, she is like a snow elf walking down the snow mountain.

Countless people are staring at Wang Yan, is your proficiency too big? After finishing the night witch and the ice queen.

Either of these two gorgeous women is enough for many men to kneel and lick. But when he flicked, he flicked two. Everyone is human, why is the gap so big?

In the eyes of the public, Nan Lian did not release any breath, so she walked on the stage and took the brocade box with ease. Then he kissed Wang Yan so lightly, “Xiao Yan, thank you, this thing is very useful to me.”

“Sister Nanlian, you just like it.” Wang Yan’s expression is also very calm, as if it was not a holy weapon, but a Chinese cabbage.

Such power abuse dogs naturally cause a lot of people’s hearts to be broken.

“It turns out that you prepared it for her.” The Long Winter Hunting God slowly backed away and said softly, “Very well, the Queen of Ice is worthy of this baby. Nan Lian, I am waiting for you on the finals.”

“it is good.”

Nan Lian nodded lightly, with long black hair, slowly turning into a snow-white color. Obviously, Longdong Hunting God ignited her strong fighting intent.

The two saints, light and dark, also had a strong war in their bodies, as if they were very dissatisfied with Wang Yan’s decision. The Ice Queen and the Night Witch are excellent, but what is the difference between them?

For a time, each girl’s breath collided with each other beside Wang Yan.

Wang Yan caused a chill, secretly, woman, woman, it was too much trouble. I just want to send a holy weapon in a low key!

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Through the gap between the clouds and the rainforest, the sunlight leans in the center of the venue, and the buildings inside the venue are bright with the enthusiastic faces of the audience.

The awarding ceremony of the Youth Conference is still going on.

Just now, the Son of Flame gave two rare sacred material to the two goddesses of the State Administration of African Affairs, Huangfu Nanlian and Wuya Ange.

There was also a strong fighting intention among the women.

The more explosive the scene, the more explosive.

The crowd watching the whole venue is still immersed in the aftertaste, and it has been a long time.

The men at the scene have been completely conquered by Wang Yan. In their eyes, the old Wang Ximei's technology has broken through to the sky.

That was two pieces of holy grade material, and they were willing to use the holy weapon to lift their sisters. Among the people they knew, there was no one other than Lao Wang, the son of flame.

Most of the female audience at the scene were still crying.

It is really touching. Under the eyes of all eyes, the male ***** in my mind, the beautiful rare treasure, all the romantic plots in my dreams are all there, but they are all from others.

The two noble virgins, at this time, their eyes are still open, their hearts are beating, and their expressions are very exciting.

Under the hint of Wang Yan, Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange withdrew from the field, leaving a quiet

Super League President Emmons, standing beside the two saints, felt unprecedented pressure.

He originally thought that the flamboyant Yan Zun everywhere was enough for cattle, but he didn't expect that his apprentice, the son of flame, was the real cow.

No matter how Yan Zun was young, she would secretly do it under her back, but this son of flames would be good to face up!

Look at this courage, this courage, as well as this skill and calmness, he has served, and he is really convinced this time.

“Cough.”

The sweat on Emmons’s forehead came out again. He coughed deliberately to call the two virgins back. Otherwise, the two Heralds, with their strong backgrounds and strengths, would be in chaos if they could not hold back their hands.

“His Royal Highness, it’s your turn to choose the holy objects.”

Emmons’s voice did indeed call back the thoughts of the two saints, and they also turned their attention to the dozen or so boxes containing the sacristy.

To tell the truth, the temptation of the saints to the two saints is also great. After all, each piece of the sacristy is legendary and very precious, but it is not the equipment normally used by ordinary abilities.

Even the Light Holy See and the Dark Council, these two large organizations that have been inherited for thousands of years, will not easily use the holy objects.

First of all, the limited number of holy items is very precious. Not to mention, taking the holy items out of a certain level of strength is tantamount to sending treasures to some criminals hiding in the dark.

At present, even Lulu and Catherine, the two noble ladies, have only two holy weapons as weapons.

This shows that it is a great thing to get a piece of holy equipment, which will greatly help your own strength and future development.

If you put it in the usual time, Lulu and Catherine will be very happy, but at this moment, these two saints are already angry with Wang Yan.

The two women are all bulging, and even looking at the box of the sacrificial device, they are all cross-browed and can’t pick a reason for a while.

“His two virgins, each of these holy items is very precious, and it is really difficult to choose. It is better to let the old man recommend to the two and ensure the satisfaction of the two.” Emmons chuckled, looking kind and kind.

I did n’t wait for the two saints to answer. I took a few steps forward and reached out to see one piece at a time. It looked like an old age. The metal box engraved with magic circles on all six sides was taken from a prize etiquette. come.

“His Royal Highness, please take a look at this holy weapon.” Emmons walked to the bright Saint Lulu, slowly opened the magic box, and a brilliant light like the morning glow was reflected in a flash.

“This, this is?” The sight of the Bright Lady suddenly attracted in the past.

She is the sage of the Holy See, and she often needs to attend the sacrificial activities. What gold and silver jewelry and gorgeous treasures have not seen?

But this simple and gorgeous necklace in front of her has a kind of beauty and nobility that she has never seen before.

With the age of this necklace, the Bright Lady can speculate with her vision that there is at least a thousand years of history. The production process is obviously different from the cold feeling of modern mechanical processing, but it is made by a pure hand that is almost lost today, and it is full of the pure and warm feeling after the baptism of time.

Every pattern and every arc of the necklace was carefully carved by hand, and the level of fineness was amazing. Even with the vision of her saint, no flaws could be found.

Compared with it, even today some European royal collections cannot reach such a fine level.

It can be seen that the craftsmen who made this necklace at that time spent much effort and time to condense such a beautiful treasure.

“What a beautiful luster and silvery light, just like the moonlight.” The Bright Lady unknowingly moved forward, and after careful observation, she recognized it at once, “Yes, it’s Mithril!”

Mithril has been the top magic material since ancient times. It is very rare. It is a tribute dedicated to the Father in the Holy See. It is very precious. The necklace in front of me, the entire chain body is made of Mithril, which alone is enough to illustrate its preciousness.

However, compared with the dove-like red gemstone at the top of the necklace, Mithril is much inferior.

The deep red gem, like the same drop of bright red blood, was crystal clear and natural. A few meters away, you can already feel that it is full of power and the flame is very strong.

Looking carefully inside, there is even a shadow of a Western fire dragon inside the gem, with teeth and claws flying inside.

“Could this be ... Dragon Soul?”

The bright Saint Lulu raised her head and looked at Emmons as if to ask the other party for answers.

Emmons smiled deeply and pretended to answer, “Yes, this gem is the nucleus of a fire dragon, and the seal of the fire dragon is the soul!”

“This holy artifact comes from the hard work of an outstanding dean of the Academy thousands of years ago, named Dragon Fire Amulet!”

Not waiting for the inquiry of the Bright Lady, Emmons has already taken the initiative to introduce the Holy Ghost to the Bright Lady.

“It has two main functions. One is when it is full of energy, it can release high-level fire magic and fire dragon breath. In addition, its main function is that it can release powerful high-level defense skills. “Dragon Fire Shield” is particularly resistant to fire attacks! “

When Emmons said “resistance to fire attack, especially powerful”, the bright female lady’s eyes lighted up with a “poo”, and she couldn’t help but smile a little.

“It’s not my Emmons bragging, but this is an adult fire dragon, complete crystal core and soul, carefully crafted holy weapon, as long as the” dragon fire shield “has enough energy, even if you go swimming in the magma and come out, all Can be safe. “

Emmons narrowed his eyes slightly, and the smile on his lips seemed meaningful.

“Look at it, it has a stylish shape and exquisite workmanship. All the runes are inscribed with the invisible formation method. When it is not used, it will never emerge. No matter when and where it is worn, it is definitely a world. Focus. Of course, as a holy item, the most important thing is that it is very practical. “

Especially for the word “practical”, Emmons also deliberately paused. At the end, he added the same sentence as the salesman. “Of course, if your highness Lulu doesn’t like it, we can change it.”

“No, no, I like it very much. I want this holy weapon.” A sly luster flashed in the eyes of the bright Saint Lulu, and the corner of her mouth could not help rising.

“Hehehe, just like it, then I would like to wish Your Highness Lulu first, and then the rematch will be smooth.”

Emmons handed the amulet of dragon fire to the hands of the bright Saint Lulu. The two of them, old and young, looked at each other and couldn’t help but laugh happily.

It’s just this smile, how to look at it with bad intentions, especially at the end of the laugh, the two people also looked at Wang Yan’s side intentionally or unintentionally, and glanced.

At this glance, Wang Yan felt straight hair and goose bumps all stood up.

Is this Emmons too bad?

What did he just say, wearing that talisman, he can swim back and forth in the magma? Such a powerful fire-resistant holy weapon, too BUG? This is simply trying to push the fire abilities, to push the road?

No, this is clearly trying to push Wang Yan to the dead end!

Wang Yan's heart collapsed at the moment.

The crowd eating melons at the scene also began to talk one after another, some sighed, some secretly snickered.

It seems that Wang Yan, who is like a sister everywhere, is finally going to be retaliated.

Emmons did not stop, turned and took another bronze box with a smaller but ancient Greek style from the hands of another prize etiquette, and walked to the darkness in front of Saint Catherine, opened with a smile .

“Oh, Your Highness Catherine has kept you waiting for a long time, and I also have a holy weapon that is perfect for you.”

As the bronze box was opened, a simple and beautiful ring was quietly placed on the bottom of the box.

This ring, made of magic metal as rare as mitral silver, made of fine gold, has a simple and elegant shape, and a fiery red spar with the size of a fingernail is inlaid on top of it.

This little spar is different from the crystals or diamonds seen on weekdays. It has a smooth and moist appearance and a beautiful jade-like color. If you look closely, there seems to be a deep red flame inside, flickering and beating.

The Dark Lady watched it carefully for a moment, and couldn't help but opened her eyes and made a compliment: “This ring is small in size, but the power contained in it is really quite a small one.”

Even if she is a virgin of the Dark Council, she rarely sees a magic ring with such a huge power.

“Your Highness Catherine, really good eyes, the crystal on this ring is the heart of a lava giant!”

When Emmons said this, the audience in the venue was shocked.

“Lava giant? In ancient times, it was like the dragon, and it could reach the S-level horror monster as an adult!”

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“Although lava giants are now extinct on the earth like dragons, according to ancient records, every time a lava giant appears, it will cause a catastrophe.”

“But the lava giant is so huge, why is its heart so small?”

“You are stupid, because you are still a B-level domain strongman, don’t you understand the word” refining “commonly used in alchemy? In modern parlance, volume can be changed, but quality has been conserved!”

The audience was full of talk, and Emmons under the rostrum also started his new round of sales.

“The last time this lava giant appeared, it caused a large-scale eruption of magma, which directly caused the destruction of the ancient city of Pompeii. It was later killed by a demigod from Greece, and its core was later beaten into this. A ring of fire holy artifact, lava heart! “

“What about its main function?” The Dark Lady raised her eyebrows. This thing is indeed of extraordinary origin. It sounds not weaker than that of the dragon fire amulet. It has the best function than the dragon fire amulet. By the time.....

Ha ha, son of flame, don’t want to escape from the palm of the saint.

“Its efficacy is absolutely practical.”

Emmon smiled pretendingly, and emphasized the word practical again.

On the other side, Wang Yan, when he heard it practically, suddenly giggled.

I thought, wouldn't it? The dragon fire amulet is enough for BUG, are you still practical? Emmons, before you became the president of the Super League, would n't you sell Amway?

"Stop selling." The dark lady's eyes flashed with anticipation, and she couldn't wait to urge.

"Okay, okay, then I'll make a long story short." Emmons narrowed his eyes slightly, the old **** said at the opening, "Its special effect is to swallow fire!"

puff!

When Wang Yan heard it, he almost spit out old blood. The previous one had top-level fire resistance, and this one could swallow fire!

How can there be so many metamorphic holy weapons in the world for fire attributes? Could it be that the ancients of that era were afraid of fire?

When it was over, Wang Yan made a whisper in his heart, and the two powerful saints, coupled with these two types of fire-related holy weapons, saw that they had to detour in the future.

"This lava heart ring, just like the lava giant, feeds on flames. After being swallowed by it, any flame can be re-condensed with corresponding power, and then spit out in the form of a powerful high-level magic lava bomb. . Of course, after the ring 's power is exhausted, it takes a certain cooling time before it can be used again. "

After the introduction of Emmons smiled, he handed the holy artifact to the dark maiden, "How does His Highness Catherine think about this holy artifact? If you don't like this president, you can change it for you. This one. "

"No, you don't have to change it. This one is very good." The Dark Lady Catherine smiled slightly and raised her chin, looking very satisfied.

She took the Sacred Heart of Lava from Emmons, and put it on her hand directly. A layer of pure fire magic gloss shone over her instantly, and then disappeared.

Like the Dragonfire Charm, the heart of the lava is a fire-based holy weapon full of spirits. Once worn, it will automatically disperse the defensive magic circle and take the initiative to take any fire attack for the master.

“President Emmons has done a good job in your work. Looking back, welcome to our European branch as a guest.”

“Thank you, Your Highness, for the kindness of the Virgin. The President also wished His Highness all the best in the next round.”

The Dark Lady smiled and shook hands with Emmons very friendlyly.

It's just that in her glance at Wang Yan, she turned her face intentionally or unintentionally, a faint and cold luster flashed.

“hiss.....”

Several male friends beside Wang Yan suddenly shivered.

“Amitabha, Pharaoh, and poor monk feel that they are still young, and the road is still very long in the future. When walking with you at night, the poor monk should stay away from you.” Wu Wu shrank his neck and carefully backed away. In one step, it seemed to prove to the two saints that they were innocent.

“Wu Wujie, you are really not righteous enough, you should stand firmly on the side of the old king at this time!” Zhang Weidao glared at Wu Wujie and said to Wang Yan instead, and said to Wang Yan, “I can't think of Emmons. That kind of chairman is really too bad. This is obviously true for you. I, as your brother, express strong condemnation! “

“I must strongly condemn him!” Zhang Weidao said, taking two steps back with Wu Wujie, and halfway towards the two saints looking here, waved very favorably.

Wang Yan on the side dropped a large drop of cold sweat sturdily. This guy is the most arrogant. He said condemnation on his mouth, and his body was so honest.

The melon-eating masses, who were never too serious, cast sympathetic glances at Wang Yan, and some had already snickered with their peers in private.

“Haha, son of flames, look at your usual waves, will you suffer this time?”

“This is called beating geese all day long and will be pecked by geese!”

There was a lot of talk on the ground and the atmosphere was lively. Under the rostrum, Emmons was in a very good mood. After sending the holy weapon, he cherished merit and fame.

In his words, I finally thought of a way to restrain the Son of Flame, and I was in a good mood.

The awards under the rostrum are still going on. After the two saints, they re-entered the etiquette of more than a dozen hand-held prizes.

The remaining top six players quickly selected their respective rewards.

These players are all outstanding top powerhouses, and they have a set of tips for the control and use of different powers. Therefore, the six players have chosen the auxiliary rewards or the same level of material.

After all, they already have weapons and equipment, and they are not bad. Although the equipment of the second holy weapon is stronger than the aura, it is far less excellent than the holy weapon, and it is not necessarily suitable for oneself.

So instead of going for one more piece of equipment, it is better to exchange some items that can help you improve your strength and understand the laws of heaven and earth. It is also more cost-effective.

After these awards were awarded, Emmons gave a simple speech after everything was done, and then announced loudly, “The first qualifier is over, and the rematch will start in three days!”

All the contestants and the crowd watching the game were relieved at this moment, and it is time to relax.

In the eyes of many players, a sharp light has already appeared.

Obviously, some of the strong men who lost in the qualifiers for various reasons must explode well in the quarter-finals.

...

night!

The waves rolled and slapped on the ship, and a wonderful rhythmic rhythm sounded.

Bao Caier's huge luxury yacht.

In order to celebrate the successful promotion of the SCUD, the SCUD is inviting guests with tears. He is smiling, but his smile is full of bitterness. Mother, Bao Cai'er deserves to be an old bastard, sincerely making money.

Throughout the Youth Conference, she was the most profitable.

"Brother Scud." The two banshees in bikinis were beside him, looking at the adoration of the brother of the local tyrant. "You have not much wine left, and the skewers and snacks are almost gone. Would you like to order a few more drinks? "

The hairy legs shuddered tremblingly, and every set here is sky-high. However, the sweet voice of the pretty banshee, the sultry body fragrance, whispered indiscriminately. Let the scud like drinking old wine, like a fairy.

At this time, can not admit counsel.

"Buy, buy, and then three, no, five." Among the scud brothers, he waved his hand with great pride, and he was magnificent.

"Wow! Brother Scud is so handsome, and the Lun family is so adoring and admiring you." The smiles of the two banshees were sweeter, and they were tighter.

“Brother Leg, congratulations on entering the top three hundred, I will pay tribute first.” Bong Xiong came to toast with a wine bottle, the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou leaned against his arms like a person, his eyes almost softly Dripping out of water.

Exploding bear grumbled away a bottle of wine, but also very boldly upside down the bottle, never dripping at all.

by! Can’t you drink slowly? The hairy legs fluttered and felt pain like a knife. This bottle is a bottle of drinking his wife’s funds. He took a sip of sip of distress in all his heart, and his expression was embarrassed, “The same joy and joy, the ranking of you and sister-in-law is much higher than me.”

The implication is, of course, that the bear is bursting, can you also make some money? The things on this yacht are dead and expensive, and the dead are not worth their lives.

And the brothers and sisters of the National African Bureau can drink one by one. You look at Wang Yan, the guy who just took three holy items, but squatted in the corner with Wuya Ange and Nanlian, punching his wine, eating his skewers, snacks.

If you look at Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, the children of the family, the wreckage of roasted chicken wings and empty wine bottles are piled up in front of you.

And those glamorous banshees in bikinis are obviously waiters, okay? However, one person carried a bottle of wine and poured it upside down, and from time to time plucked a bunch. Tototo is obviously toto.

“Oh, wait for us to return to Huahai City, and then invite the brothers and sisters.” Explosive bear patted the shoulder of Scud, smiled heartily, “I won’t grab your limelight today.”

Grab it!

You just grab it, and rob it to death.

Scud withdrew his emotions, crying without tears, his heart shouting desperately.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise at the door.

“Shenhao is here, the sisters will pick you up.” A ***** shouted.

Shenhao?

Scud looked sideways, and his eyes lit up. I saw the person wearing a white robe, young and handsome, with a pair of mustaches, a pair of clean and slender hands full of various gemstone rings, and an ancient crown studded with jewels on his head. .

This, this!

This is the Prophet Saladin Nuha!

This is a descendant of King Solomon, and he is a good tyrant.

“reward!”

The Prophet Saladin’s moustache tilted and waved with his hand, and several Banshees surrounded him, each with a shiny gem in their hands.

“Wow!”

Worthy of being a hero, it is indeed courageous enough.

Scud’s eyes lighted up, and I felt that I was hit by a savior, and he rushed away with his powers. “Poo” knelt and hugged his thigh.

“father!”

This affectionate dad made everyone dumbfounded, didn’t they? This will do! ?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 688

At this time, Wang Yan was drinking with An Ge and Nan Lian. The little ferret nestled in his arms like a little lazy cat. In short, those Yingyingyanyan are too bad, she must protect the big brother.

As for the hairy crab intestine, he was lying on the side honestly, eating skewers and wine desperately with his belly open. Ha ha, this guy is so desperate to drink alcohol, he is not afraid of pouring himself into a big drunk crab.

Shen Hao Saladin came in, Wang Yan and others also noticed that they were ready to get up and say hello.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he got up, he saw the scene of Scud flicking up to recognize his father.

Wang Yan and others were also frightened by his courage and determination.

The prophet Saladin, with his white beard and mustache, was also taken aback by Scud. He looked at the Scud while looking at him secretly, and when did he have a Chinese son?

Is it too much to drink one day?

Right or wrong, I am young and promising, so handsome and handsome, but this “son” has a sharp-billed monkey gill and is still a lot of age, certainly not his own son.

“Dad! You can just enjoy something, woo, I’m all dead.” Scud ignored all the amazement, scornful eyes, and said, holding the golden thigh.

Saladin looked at him up and down, nodded boldly and said, “Okay, reward! Reward your big one.”

With that, the Prophet Saladin’s long fingers squeezed out of thin air, and an ancient sheepskin magic scroll appeared in his hand. It exuded a mysterious and ancient power. He said in his mouth: “Great Solomon, please give this equipment The power of magic. “

The voice just fell.

The magic scroll burned and turned into a stream of magical energy, entwining the Scud shoes.

“Ding!”

The SCUD shoes suddenly made a wonderful change. From a pair of ordinary “Li Ning” brand shoes, it instantly became ample and full of powerful power.

In the stunned eyes of everyone, Saladin said lightly: “The enchantment is successful, and your shoes have become +1 magic equipment.”

puff!

The hairy legs almost spurted out the old blood, he jumped a bit, as if he were as light as a bird, he should be able to increase his speed by at least 20% to 30%. However, at this moment, he didn’t get the joy of a magical equipment at all.

Rather, I almost wish I could be knocked down on the floor, and I was losing. Is it really a loss? I knew that “Shenhao Dad” would throw out a Voldemort scroll so generously, he should have worn a pair of spiritual-level combat boots.

Adding enchantment +1 can be comparable to the second holy artifact.

“Woo, my Li Ning sneakers.” The hairy legs howled.

In this scene, Wang Yan was also stunned. This time, the SCUD was already amazing enough, but the Prophet Saladin was even more amazing. The means of spreading money on the podium is enough to fall below people’s glasses.

But he actually used a precious enchanted scroll to enchant a pair of ordinary sneakers ... not to mention the hairy legs, even Wang Yan felt inexplicably heartache.

The corners of Wang Yan’s mouth are straight, and the world of Shenhao is really something I can’t understand when I wait for hanging wire.

Saladin sprinkled money, gems, gold coins and other things gracefully all the way to the glamorous banshees who called him “Daddy”. He went all the way to Wang Yan, and then stretched out his hands full of magic equipment and said, “Fire Son, I heard that you are drinking here, I came to say hello to you. “

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat.

The battle you greeted is too big, right?

However, since people sincerely came to say hello, Wang Yan would not refute his face naturally, but also politely reached out and shook him: “Shenhao, no, the Saladin brothers are kind and polite, if you don’t want to give up, sit down and drink together Have a drink. “

Who doesn’t want to be friends with local tyrants?

Saladin smiled happily and waved his hand aloud: “Beauty, give me the best wine. There is one person in the audience, one bottle per person.”

Wow!

There was an uproar at the scene, screaming.

Really worthy of being a hero.

The wine on Bao Cai’er’s boat is expensive for thieves, but it is better than the real one. The best wine is a small bottle of hundreds of thousands of dollars. It is said that she has kept it for hundreds of years. There were hundreds of people including the Bikini waitress.

With a wave of this hand, Saladin went out with hundreds of millions of yuan, and he didn’t even blink.

Wang Yan drank the fine wine of Saladin, and the entrance was soft, like a fairy wine. It is true that Bao Cai’er has kept the wine for many years and it is delicious. Even Wang Yan heard that Bao Cai’er still has her daughter red.

Based on her age, would n't her daughter have to be thousands of years old?

It's a pity that she didn't sell, saying that she was going to bring guests when she was married.

Wang Yan couldn't help but look forward to the wedding of Zhang Weidao and Bao Cai'er.

"Brother, you are so rich." Wang Yan couldn't help but exclaim, "I heard that you are a descendant of King Solomon, inheriting his traditional magic and wealth?"

"Where, there is a little bit of property." Saladin was also drinking fine wine, and he smiled heartily and said, "You are short of money, Son of Flame?"

Uh.....

Although Wang Yan also wanted to learn to hug her thighs as shamelessly as she could, she couldn't hold her face, so she laughed twice and said, "It's a little bit of money, but it's much worse than Brother Saladin's."

"Also." Saladin's character is bold, but the amount of wine seems to be average. Half a bottle of wine has been weakened and shaken. "Looking at the son of flames, you are very suave, but you are a temperament, two pieces of sacrificial core. The materials are sent as long as they are sent, just to please the beauties, I appreciate you. Just to see that you are so close to the beauties, you should not have too many deposits. Since we are destined, well, I am looking for ... "

Saying that, Saladin flipped around in the storage bracelet, and took out a document to Wang Yan: "When I first met, there was nothing good. Take the property right of this oil field and sit down."

"Poof! Oilfield?"

Wang Yan was stunned, holding that heavy document, I do not know what to do, there are people like Hao Cheng in this world! ? Such things as oil fields are also said to be delivered! ?

"That is, a small oil field, several oil wells are opened, and the annual income is not much, that is, one or two billion." Saladin waved casually, as if not talking about one or two billion, but one or two hundred. Bucks.

“RMB?” Wang Yan was so shocked that his heart burst out.

“It’s a US dollar ...” Saladin was drunk and touched Wang Yan with a moustache, and said, “What is your relationship with me? How can I give you that barren oil field?”

What is the relationship between us? Brother Saladin, we just met!

Wang Yan is also drunk. How much is this uncle’s net worth? Wang Yan is now a small achievement, and he has some assets. But compared with this man, it is simply the difference between ants and elephants.

“Dad, I toast you a cup.” A certain level of strength reached B, and the voluptuous banshee came to toast.

“Good, beautiful girl.” Saladin waved a hand directly and threw a Grade A crystal nucleus.
“Reward.”

“Thank you dad!” She happily took the crystal core and ran away

Seeing that Wang Yan’s eyelids jumped straight, he hurriedly took a drink and toasted and said, “Brother, my son of flames most admires you as a bohemian, and I have to give you a drink.”

“Haha, I most admire you, the son of flames, you have such a flamboyant personality.” Saladin waved his hand, and there was a bottle of crystal clear, and the red and hot bottle was stuffed into Wang Yan’s hand. Strength, back to completely suppress the double saints. “

“This ... fire pulp !?”

Wang Yan’s cautious liver tremble, and he picked up the bottle, which contained at least ten grams. This is the treasure of the fire cultivators, exchanged by the National African Affairs Bureau, worth hundreds of merits.

This full bottle is worth hundreds of millions of yuan.

However, he even sent the oil field, should not care about these dozen grams of fire.

After such a series of throws, even Nan Lian and Wu Ya An Ge were moved. They are not richer than the bright and dark maidens, they are all struggling step by step from the bottom.

Although the National African Affairs Bureau can provide cultivation resources, every resource is saved with one merit.

Seeing them hesitate, Wang Yan secretly winked. Wuya Ange understood it, and smiled coquettishly: “Giggle ~ In the qualifiers, I’ve seen far from the exquisite style of Brother Saladin’s. It’s SS class. It’s not a problem. Come and let the little sister respect the future demigod-class peerless strongman. “

Saladin had fallen into a bottle, and was a little drunk. When he heard this, he immediately lifted up his moustache and opened another bottle of wine. He poured half a bottle and said, “Night Witch, you too The famous strong man is also the girlfriend of my brother Flame Child. I appreciate you, reward! “

Then he did not hesitate to take out a black and clear stone and gave it to Uya Ange.

The stone was diamond-shaped and contained a powerful force of darkness. Just glancing at it seemed to make people fall into the abyss and panic.

“Stone of bad luck?”

Wuya Ange’s eyes lit up, and he took it hurriedly, carefully admiring the praise, “Good thing, good thing, I have also got a bad luck stone, which is comparable to you, regardless of size or magic The concentration is much worse. “

The stone of bad luck has always been regarded as an ominous thing. Because the person who owns it will be ill with all kinds of illnesses and will not panic all day long. But in fact, that is the pure magic energy in the Stone of Bad Luck.

For the dark cultivator, this kind of treasure is an excellent choice whether it is used for cultivation, enlightenment, or refined into equipment.

Even the flames of Wang Yan are inferior to this one.

Shenhao!

Really worthy of being a hero.

It's really nice to be friends with this kind of Shenhao.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 689

At this time, even Nanlian, who had always been calm, couldn't help it. Slim and jade hands held a glass of wine and said, "Prophet, I wish you all the best in the Youth Conference and get the first place."

The Prophet Saladin was so drowsy that the visitor refused to dry another half a bottle and turned his moustache and said, "It's still difficult to get the first place. Some people are very strong, such as the Satan Apostle Harry Sen, the desert emperor Ganeses, are all powerful, and I have little chance of winning against them. "

A drop of cold sweat from Nan Lian, secretly you are too proud of yourself, what is the odds of winning? You do n't have a chance to win against those two, okay?

This time, the Youth Conference, because of the relaxation of age to fifty, is truly as strong as the cloud.

After all, in the case of similar talent opportunities, age will always occupy a great advantage.

According to preliminary judgments, the Satan Apostle and the Desert Emperor are the big favorites this time.

Not to mention the two, in the half-step S-class, anyone who comes here can abuse this prophet Saladin to death. In fact, there are rumors that the reason why Saladin can make the top ten in the qualifiers is because he opened the way with money.

Under the generous remuneration, many people deliberately lost to him.

Of course, the strength of the descendants of King Solomon is still good, after all, he is also an A-level character. It's just that if it weren't for money, he wouldn't make it to the top ten.

However, Nan Lian would not be able to get along with the banknotes and smiled slightly: "Maybe both of them will be defeated and hurt?"

"That's right, good idea, good idea." Saladin got drunk and crooked, and said on the thigh, "I like the idea, reward!"

A word comes out.

Saladin sent out a large bottle of "ice pith" directly.

Wang Yan almost stopped breathing because the quantity of this bottle of ice pith was extremely exaggerated. I was afraid that the fire pith that Wang Yan got was more than doubled, at least 30 grams.

Obviously, he really appreciates Nan Lian's ideas.

The rich can be the enemy!

This Shenhao is really rich and enemies.

It is indeed a super rich who inherited the legacy of King Solomon. I am afraid that even the treasure house of the State Administration of African Affairs is not as strong as him.

However, in Wang Yan's opinion, the idea was that even children could not be deceived. Even if the Satan Apostle and the Desert Emperor are both defeated, are there other top players?

For example, Mayka's high priest Berika, the great prophecy of ghosts and spirits is unpredictable, and extremely difficult to deal with. In other words, the Shiva goddess of Indian Brahminism, Indira Brahmin, can use her divine power when her third eye is open, and she is very powerful.

Also, our Chinese ascetic master “Six No Rings” and the Holy Knight of the Holy See, Ulysses, are not idle people.

Not to mention them, even the weak female superhero in the half-step S-level can easily abuse you several.

Of course, if you can make a lot of money just by talking about pretty things, Wang Yan is also willing to pat him off, anyway, there is no need to spend money on pretty words.

“Cough! Miss Ben also likes your ideas.” Wu Ya Ange also smiled, “Prophet Shenhao, if I meet you in the final, I will definitely not win you.”

“Okay, this prophet appreciates your thoughts, then it is settled.” Saladin’s eyes were bright, and he immediately wrote a check, “Just for you, reward! If you really encounter it, promise After you say it, you can’t lose you. “

Wuya Ange glanced at the cheque, and then she gathered it up with her mouth covered, saying that it must be certain. In fact, she is also very clear, with her strength to enter the finals is promising, but it is too difficult to achieve the results in the front row.

Rather than doing this, it might as well earn a little from Saladin, with Saladin’s superb temper, certainly giving more than the prize.

Wang Yan fainted, Sister An Ge really thought.

“Nan Lian, you shouldn’t be able to beat the Prophet of Shenhao?” Wu Ya Ange squeezed his eyes on Nan Lian and motioned, “It’s better to save yourself more dowry. You know, we are all from poor families Some people are not the princesses of the top forces. “During the speech, Wang Yan deliberately gave Wang Yan a deliberate look, and muttered in a low voice.

Wang Yanhanran, then some people are obviously referring to the two saints, right? But this romantic ghost really unjustified him Wang Yan, he never thought about what happened with the two saints.

Nan Lian thought for a while, and it seemed quite reasonable. With her strength, it was not a big problem to enter the top 32. But if you want to enter the first sixteen, it is pure luck. The odds of

being able to draw Shenhao are only one-sixteenth. As long as Xu Yi makes a concession, he will get a lot of money ...

There are not many such bargains in the world.

What's more, eating people with short mouths and soft hands.

"Okay, I promised the Prophet." Nan Lian also wanted to make more money, and nodded.

Saladin said with a beam of joy: "Good, Queen Ice, I appreciate your thoughts, use some small money first to use it." Then, once again, I wrote a astronomical check, respectfully Handed it to Nanlian.

Wang Yan glanced at the check. The series of zeros on it really blinded him. And Shenhao made a big shot, how could it be RMB? This is at least US dollars.

He was a little dizzy. This Saladin deserved to be called the "prophet". While feeling the emotion he ran over to make friends, did he come to "eliminate" potential opponents?

Actually don't look at him drinking too much, in fact, he is very clear. Among the non-half-step S-class powerhouses, Ice Queen and Night Witch are top powerhouses with the top ten strengths.

Now they have one more treasure, and their fighting power has soared again.

Saladin feels that they are not their opponents at all, and his consistent philosophy is that it doesn't matter if you can't fight, just use money to open the way.

Nan Lian looked at the check, and she was a little swaying. Shenhao was Shenhao. This shot ... And if the real draw came to Shenhao, if you put a little water in the game, you might get more.

Don't think that money is useless.

In fact, many auctions use money as a bargaining chip. Many rare materials can also be purchased with money.

After he got the two queens, Saladin's mustache obviously turned up a lot. Obviously, the path to his promotion is clearer and clearer. Then he started desperately instilling Wang Yan to drink: "Come and come, I will appreciate you, son of flames, and pay respect first."

"Good, I drink." Wang Yan did not refuse his wine, deliberately pretending to ignore his subtext.

In fact, Wang Yan is very clear. Saladin hopes that he will also promise to release the water. However, although Wang Yan was excited, it was impossible to promise him this condition. According to the current situation, Sister Nan Lian and Sister An Ge want to be promoted to the semifinals, so they have to be lucky to get to the half-step S level.

And Wang Yan was thrown into the seed player pile. According to common sense, the seed player and the seed player will not meet in the rematch. In fact, Wang Yan is very confident that even if he meets with other seed players, it is not known who will kill Deer.

Maybe I'm lucky, I can make the top four.

According to the rich rewards of this youth conference, the top eight must be proper holy items, not to mention the top four. If it is a champion, it may reward secondary artifacts or materials of the same level ...

Under such circumstances, Wang Yan is naturally impossible to let go.

It's just that people are Shenhao after all. Out of the most basic respect for the rich, Wang Yan didn't directly refuse him, thinking that if it happened, he pretended to give him a little more face.

Saladin is also a brave and wonderful person. Seeing that Wang Yan shouldn't be doing this, he started to talk about Fengyue and ignore the game.

"Squeak!" The little ferret waved at Saladin, patting a fart, his eyes were cute and beautiful.

"reward!"

Saladin drunkenly rewarded two A-grade crystal nuclei of the ice system.

The hairy crab clicked and waved the pliers, and began to dance around the Saladin crab. It seems that Wang Yan is dripping with sweat, what kind of pet did he raise? For a little treasure, even shame and dignity are gone.

“This crab dance is good, reward!” Saladin threw out two water crystal nuclei.

The hairy crab almost knelt down when touched, and swallowed it after taking the crystal nuclei of the water system. In fact, as a monster, especially a hairy crab monster, the pressure is really great.

You look at a ship full of dazzling female demon, which one is not better than it? Then they looked at their own eyes, one by one, they all wished to knock it out of the bone and **** it out.

As a hairy crab, it must strive to increase its combat effectiveness, become bigger and stronger, and plant species all over the world!

At this time, Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie were also unable to hold back. Fart Bing Fang Dian came to slap the horse fart. Indeed, even the little ferret and the hairy crab were rewarded. What reason do they have to hold back?

What’s more, after a long time with Wang Yan, what shame has been forgotten.

Saladin deserves to be a hero, as long as he comes to flatter, the visitors will not refuse, and all will be rewarded.

Burst Xiong, Yuan Rourou, and various heroes of the National African Affairs Bureau, such as Shen Tu Tianlu and others, also gathered around and sought rewards. Even Xiaoyan respected Zhang Huang, and did not know from which corner of the pimple.

reward! reward! reward!

Saladin’s brave words of “reward” rang one after another and rang throughout the cabin. His storage bracelet seemed like a bottomless hole, with countless treasures hidden in it.

Suddenly, the scene was quiet.

Wang Yan looked back and saw that the two saints and the two ladies and sisters, somehow, stood silently behind everyone, and looked at the scene coldly.

When Wang Yan stood up suddenly, he was about to say hello.

Saladin was drunk and smoked, his face flushed with blushing, hehe smiled and said: “Yo, aren’t these His Royal Highnesses? This prophet appreciates you, reward!”

With that said, a light material and a dark material fell into their hands.

The twin saints looked at each other, did this guy take the wrong medicine?

It’s not over yet. Saladin touched his moustache and looked straight at the prince of rose and the angel of Delil. “Hey, hey,” there was a series of bad laughs. Good, good. This prophet appreciates you, reward! “

As soon as Wang Yan felt cold, he hurriedly shrank back to his seat.

This is death, Prophet of Divine Hero, Prophet of Divine Hero, no one can save you from heaven and earth.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 690

Throughout the luxurious cabin, the bird is silent and the needle drop can be heard.

Those banshees who were in the meeting place of the Youth Conference naturally knew who the two women were sitting on the podium. One is the president of the global dark council, and the other is the prince of the gods who is not inferior to the pope in the light church.

No matter which kind of stomping foot, even the earth has been shocked.

For such big figures, those banshees naturally dare not provoke them.

Seeing Shen Hao's father die like this, they only dare to make their eyes secretly, praying for him silently, no, it is mourning.

It is a pity that Saladin drank too much, and his head was full of excitement. He was so dizzy that he could recognize that the two saints were already amazing.

As for the two women who were standing high and sitting on the rostrum, they were directly in front of him. Where else could he recognize?

Xu, milfs?

Wind, charm still exists?

Wang Yan's heart was drunk, and he glanced at the eyes of the two ladies and sisters, as expected, the thick murderous opportunities were gathering. It took him a lot of effort to suppress the urge to help.

Just kidding, milfs and charm still exist in these two words, the lethality is too great.

No matter who it is, the last one is destroyed.

Even the light and dark virgins hurriedly collected the rewards and turned them aside, looking left and right, and did not see what they were doing.

“hiss!?”

Saladin shuddered, looking around drunkenly, muttering to himself, “It seems a bit cold, who is, who doesn't even close the door?”

No one ignored him.

“Forget it, let's watch the reward first. We can't smash King Solomon's sign.” Saladin's tongue was too big, and he couldn't stand upright. He continued to look at Prince Rose and the Angel of Delaware with a very sly eye. Hey, he smiled and said, “Your convergence technique is good. Even

the Ben, the eyes of the prophet's insight can't see your superpowers. Beauty, they all look very charming, don't hold your face. Well. First one, come here, show a smile, and appreciate more. "

Because he couldn't see the other party's attributes, Saladin waved his hand directly, and several colorful gems were stuffed into the hands of the two maids.

Those gems include pigeon blood rubies, crystal emeralds, crystal clear pigeon egg size diamonds, and a fist-sized orange beeswax. Each piece can be regarded as a treasure, and can be sold at a high price at the auction.

This reward is not light.

Hiss ~

Wang Yan took a breath of air, don't go over and drink a sip of wine, this scene really can't stand it anymore, Brother Shen Hao boldly walked farther and farther on the road to death.

Buddy!

It 's not that my Pharaoh did n't help you, it 's because you did too much to die.

Time seems to be still.

Wang Yan's heart also reached the extreme.

"Giggle ~"

At this moment, Prince Rose gently covered her mouth with lace-edged white gloves, and issued a series of sweet and pleasant laughter, "Interesting, really interesting. I haven't known how many years, no one dared to talk to me like this." The dark breath escaped uncontrollably.

The Dark Lady heard the words and took a half step back in a hurry. She knew the Prince Rose very well and knew that when she said such words, she was usually really annoyed.

However, the angel of Daier didn't smile, but the coldness in the mature pair of eyes became heavier and heavier.

"Oh, I can't see it. You laughed really pretty." Saladin shot his thighs excitedly. "So you are a dark one, should you look like a blood race?"

"Yes, I'm a blood family, do you have an opinion?" The Prince Rose smiled fascinatingly, her pupils in her eyes tightened to the size of a pinhole, and the gloomy light of the evil glinted slightly.

"No opinion, no opinion, this prophet does not have any discrimination against the blood." Saladin said drunkenly. "Our Solomon dynasty has always been tolerant of the world, and I am not the old-fashioned members of the Holy See. I laughed well. Watch the reward! "

With that said, Saladin threw out a fist-sized blood-red stone, which was as rosy as blood, and the shape seemed to be a still pulsating heart.

Prince Rose smiled for a while and whispered, "Heart of Holy Blood? Where are you from this treasure?" Although this small amount of Holy Blood is the essence, it is the essence, otherwise it will not condense into the shape of the heart .

Such a baby, even a master at the level of Prince Rose, will never give up.

"Hey, it turns out that this is the heart of the holy blood. My insightful eyes just told me that this thing seems to be the treasure of the blood family. The wealth of our Solomon king is unimaginable to you like a small blood family." Saladin proud Di Hey said with a smile, "I also know you a blood family, I have no use to keep this thing. This prophet speaks, and rewards you."

He couldn't help but put the heart of the Holy Blood directly into Prince Rose's hands.

Prince Rose was also shocked, staring blankly at the heart of the Holy Blood in his hand, but this is the essence of the Holy Blood left by the demigod blood family? If she uses it by herself, it is certainly impossible to break through to the demi-god, but she can also improve her strength.

This thing is really a pricey treasure for blood races. Those so-called gems are purely different from this thing.

“Fine.” Saladin clapped his hands cleverly, as if it was not a priceless treasure that was sent out, and a roadside Chinese cabbage died. He turned his head to smile and looked at the angel of Daier, hey hey smiled, “beauty, would you like to laugh one? The prophet has a lot of rewards.”

“Okay, okay! I’ll laugh at you.” The God of Dear laughed angrily, and the majestic light stirred up, ready to slap the brave earth turtle to death.

“His Highness.”

When the matter evolved to the point of killing people, Wang Yan had to come forward. He rushed to the front and blocked himself in front of the dele envoy. He smiled embarrassingly and said, “Brother Saladin is a guest invited by his juniors. He is not bad. He just drank too much, and he was a little sick. Do n’t worry too much about His Highness. After he wakes up, I will pull him to make compensation to your lord. “

Cannibalism is short and soft.

Human life is critical to the world, and Wang Yan must come out to make a round for him. Besides, this prophet Saladin is also a rare wonderful person. If you die like this, you’re too wrong.

When Wang Yan came forward, Dai Er’s envoy slightly suppressed his anger and said with a sneer: “Wang Yan, do you want to protect him? Huh, do you know what it’s like for this envoy to come to you this time? Your ***** is not clean , Dare to protect others? “

As Wang Yan’s tail vertebrae cooled, he said awkwardly, “Saladin is my friend after all. I can’t die if I can’t save it? Please also ask His Royal Highness to show mercy.”

Under Wang Yan’s insistence, Dai Er’s envoy slowly depressed his anger, when he was about to speak.

Unexpectedly.

Saladin’s face flushed with alcohol, and his face was dazed and dumbfounded, “God? It sounds like a terrible look. Um, you’re a beautiful woman, you can’t find a baby with bright properties. Controlled by the gang of the Holy See. Ha ha, but this will not fail me, the future King Solomon. “

With that said, Saladin took one thing out of the space bracelet, and then played with a lot of flowers, and presented it in front of Dai Er.

The thing in his palm was like glue, not glue, and jade, not like jade. It was shiny and clear and exuded bright white light, like a perfect piece of sheep fat white jade. No, it looks countless times better than sheep fat white jade.

Under the thin skin, there is a constant flow of luminous fluid, as if it has life, and it exudes a warm and water-like light all the time, making people feel a illusion of worship.

“This!”

The mother and daughter Daier’s face was transient and exclaimed, “Pious Saint Jade !? You, you, where did you get this kind of thing from?”

The pious sacred jade is a precious jade formed by the condensed body of light and faith when the strong men who practiced the great sacred scriptures of all generations ascended to heaven after death.

But not everyone is qualified to condense this kind of holy jade. Only those who are extremely pious in their faith, and a person with extremely pure power, may condense. In the history of the Guangming Holy See, there were only a dozen people who had consecrated the pious sacred jade after death.

Each piece of pious sacred jade is the best treasure for the practitioners of the Great Light Canon, because it contains not only the pure power of light, but also the understanding, understanding, and application of the previous generation of practitioners to the Great Light Canon. skill.

It can be said that this treasure is in no way inferior to the “Heart of Blood” of the blood race.

Saladin drunkenly and swayed his moustache with a very coquettish way: “I am King Solomon of the world, this prophet has inherited a little little legacy. Great beauty, if you are willing to laugh and look good, this is yours. “

“You’re looking for death.” The goddess Daier was angry, and gathered a strong power of the Holy Light around his body. The power of the Holy Light formed a powerful shock wave like a substance.

“Dear God Envoy is merciful.” Wang Yan shouted with a sweat on his forehead.

“Humph!”

The angel of Daier glared at Wang Yan fiercely, and then changed it to catch. The sky caught a bright claw formed by the power of the Holy Light, and directly grabbed Saladin, throwing it away.

“boom!”

Saladin smashed the yacht’s glass ceiling and rushed into the sky like a shell.

“Ah ~~~~~!”

Accompanied by a scream of screams, Saladin flew a few hundred meters and crashed into the sea.

As for the “pious holy jade”, it naturally fell into the hands of Dai Er, but she smiled with a smile, as beautiful as the flowers in full bloom, “The descendant of Solomon, who is cheap, smiled, but it is your own pity Invisible. “

Hiss ~

There were air-smoothing sounds all over the place. His Highness was too violent, and God Haladin was really pitiful. However, no one would say this stupidly in the face of Dai Er.

Wang Yan also wiped his cold sweat, arched his hands, and said with a smile: “Thank you God for your mercy.”

The dear envoy put away the “pious holy jade” and turned to stare coldly at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan only felt that a cold chill spread from the tail vertebrae to the back of the head, and he shivered tremblingly. The secret situation was not good, and it seemed that the mother and daughter Daier came to settle their accounts.

