

## D. Hero 691

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 691

At the same time, Prince Rose also smiled at Wang Yan, looking at him up and down with interest, she was laughing, and she was very charming. But those familiar with Prince Rose knew that the more charming she smiled, the more dangerous she was.

Being stared at by the two maids, Wang Yan felt like he was being stared at by two wild beasts, his hair was all blown up, his heart was hairy, and goose bumps were raised.

Colleagues of the National African Affairs Bureau also understood that this was the prince of the rose and the angel of dear who won the accounts for the two virgins.

Everyone in the battle before, did not know what the old man did. But as soon as the qualifier was over, I heard various rumors, especially after watching the video of Wang Yan and the Double Saints, it was even terrified.

Be brave!

They dared to take care of the things around them, and came up with ideas for Pharaoh. But as soon as the two high-ranking big men were involved, they immediately urged them to step back a few steps, keeping a distance from Wang Yan.

Just kidding, what would happen if the two of them came up in case of pond fish?

Their thin arms and thin legs can't help but be crushed by the SS-class top strongmen.

“Hehe ~”

Wang Yan smiled blankly and looked around. “The two adults, I suddenly remembered that the gas stove in my house was not turned off. You play slowly. I will take a step first.”

With that in mind, Wang Yan arched his hands and waved his buttocks to slip towards the back door.

Colleagues around the State Administration of African Affairs felt dizzy. Comrade Laowang, you were fainted. Can't you find a reasonable excuse? For example, the girlfriend is pregnant.

“and many more!”

The angel Dier said coldly.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan's neck was cold, and he shrunk back. He smiled and said, “What kind of advice do you have?”

“Don't dare to teach, but if you go like this, you know the consequences.” The angel of Deer seemed to suppress his emotions and said with a blank expression, “Walk or stay, think for yourself.”

“Giggle!”

Prince Rose covered her mouth with a smile, and flirted with her eyes. “The Prince advised you to walk with us obediently. Anyway, for those things you do, you have to stretch your head and cut your head, so why not?” “

Wang Yan's mouth twitched with bitterness, and the two teachers and sisters set out such a battle, and made it clear that this matter would not be resigned. Anyway, he could not escape. He gritted his teeth and said with a smile: “The two adults have something to talk to the juniors. Even if the sky falls, the juniors can't refrain from it. Let's go.”

In his speech, he was like an eggplant beaten by frost-stagnation, the whole person was a little listless, like going to the execution ground.

Some fox friends and dog friends are all gloating over.

In particular, Scud, laughed repeatedly: “Comrade Lao Wang, I advise you to admit your fate. Who let you do those shameless activities in the qualifiers. You are bold enough to be a god, and you are not afraid to take the Double Saints Female belly ... “

Before the big belly was finished, SCUD was caught by a white light claw, threw it out of the yacht with a bang, and flew a few hundred meters before it fell into the sea.

The people looked at each other, swallowing saliva, and then stepped back a few steps. This, although the hairy legs are cheap, the other party is too violent. If he didn't agree, he threw the person directly into the sea.

It seems that both adults hold a burning fire in their hearts.

Everyone cast a silent eye on Wang Yan, Comrade Lao Wang, so he could not leave.

Only Nan Lian and Wu Ya An Ge looked at each other and stood up at the same time, arching: "The two adults, we know that Wang Yan had offended the two saints in the qualifiers. . But since it is an unqualified qualifier, naturally any tactics can be used. Otherwise, you will not be accused of defying the Dongying people to unite the tactics of our country against the National African Bureau."  
“

Prince Rose looked at them with interest and said, "Huangfu Nanlian, Uya Ange. Your deeds and battle videos have been seen by the prince. I have to admit that you are very good, and the future is limitless. To be honest The Prince highly appreciates your abilities and charm. However, this matter has nothing to do with you, so do n't worry about it. "

The dear angel also seemed to take them very seriously. When looking at them, her eyes softened a lot: "Nan Lian, Ange. The \*\*\*\*\* angel knows that your relationship with Wang Yan is very close. You can rest assured that we will not kill him. of."

Will not be killed! ?

Wang Yan aside, sweating in cold sweat. Mrs. Daier, what is your name! ? terrible.

Nan Lian and An Ge frowned, and while they were still talking, there was a voice from Wang Yan saying, "Sister Nan Lian, Sister An Ge. Rest assured, these two adults are my elders, origin It 's very deep. They just want to teach me something, just be angry, it 's not really a problem. "

“It turned out to be the case, but Xiao Yan, don’t be too intimidating. It’s a big deal. We asked Master Yan Zun to come out to do justice for you. Although you played too much on that matter, it was clearly the result of their hard work.” Some angrily said.

Uh.....

Looking for Uncle Gun to do justice?

Don’t joke, when the old man saw the two of them, he was like a pug. He must have said nothing, and then \*\*\*\* the apprentices and sold them to them to please the beauty.

“Hum, call you waves, make you squander flowers.” Wuya Ange also said, “Is there something wrong with this now? Anyway, Miss Ben doesn’t care, even if they want to enter the Wang family gate, they have to pay attention to the first come first. , No matter whether the saint or the goddess, you have to call me sister. “

puff!

Wang Yan’s old blood almost vomited to death.

What logic is this?

It’s not much time yet, so it’s time to fight for size?

“Stop the ink, let’s go.” Prince Rose gave him an angry look. “I really looked down on you. I am better than blue.”

“Oh, His Royal Highness has been praised and praised.” Wang Yan smirked and followed them obediently.

One man and four women, walking in the air at sea.

After a while, I arrived at a villa on the top of a cliff.

This is a villa exclusively for VIPs, the style is much stronger than the contestants, graceful and magnificent.

In the office of Gezhi Guyun.

The two sisters and sisters sat on the chairs, and the two virgins hovered behind them.

But Wang Yan, like a pupil who did something wrong, stood with his head down and put his hands down, waiting honestly for the teachers and the ladies to leave.

Prince Rose was drinking tea slowly, and there was a faint sneer on the corner of her mouth, “Xiao Yan, Xiao Yan, you are really good at it. Do you know what a saint?”

“Xiangyan’s words, Xiaoyan knows.” Wang Yan looked respectful and sincere.

“I know, I know you dare to do that kind of thing?” Prince Rose patted the table with a cold face, “You’re so bold? You have an old saying in China, you have a head and three feet of God, you think that technology is now There will be no real gods in this era? You must really anger the \*\*\*\* of light or the \*\*\*\* of hell. Be careful that they come down and slap you to death. “

Wang Yan was cold and sweating, whispering secretly in his heart, what gods are not gods? It’s just some powerful creatures, and the two are probably aliens.

Moreover, isn’t his ridiculous three-legged gold-black Wu also a ray of remnant soul pulled by the sun god? Not necessarily great.

“You must be thinking that the gods are just more powerful creatures.” The angel Dier said coldly, “That’s because you haven’t seen a real god, god, that is the power of insight into the law and the universe. The existence of the source. They turned their hands over the clouds to cover the rain, and could even easily destroy a planet. Do you think your master is a demigod, you are invincible? Can you save you? I tell you, if the \*\*\*\* The real body comes, with the strength of your master, it is difficult to escape your life. Maybe your behavior will affect the earth. “

This one! ?

Wang Yan was cold and sweating, it seemed really exaggerated.

The universe is so vast, Wang Yan is sure that there is a strength comparable to God in this universe. However, are they really going to come to earth?

“Two maids, I was wrong.” Wang Yan admitted honestly, “However, this thing is really an accident, and I don’t want that to happen. What’s more, I and the two virgins, also No substantive process happened. “

The two saints were blushing and glared at Wang Yan angrily. It was all that way. What do you want?

Dai Er raised his eyebrows and said angrily: “Of course we know that was an accident. In fact, if you did it on purpose, we would have slapped you.”

“Although it was an accident, but you think you did that, is there really no substantive process?” Prince Rose also rolled her eyes and said, “Less use the original understanding of some earth people to understand advanced life forms. The universe The origin is chaos, chaotic yin and yang, yin and yang produce five elements, and five elements emanate from everything. In theory, yin and yang are the source of life in the universe. Yin and yang are the one of the laws of the origin of the universe. Life, such a cycle, endless life. “

Wang Yan could understand this, but as a foreign vampire prince, the little sister-in-law, this set of chaotic yin and yang theory, slipped more than the Huaxia people, and Wang Yan was also drunk.

Wang Yan couldn’t help laughing.

“Small hippie smiles.” Dai Er glared at Wang Yan angrily. “You don’t think that you don’t have physical contact with the body ~ body ~ Jiaotai? I tell you that it was originally a very backward In this way, many higher lives are completed through direct yin and yang interaction. The two of them have contaminated you with a lot of yang, and you have completely defiled their chastity. “

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, dumbfounded, right? This is also tarnished ~ Zhen ~ clean! ?

Just kiss a little mouth ... Is it necessary to be so up and running?

As soon as the four words came out, the two saints were also ashamed with blush, and after a glance at Wang Yan, they turned around and shivered.

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Wang Yan touched his nose, feeling a little tired.

Del's envoy tasting tea, said coldly, "In short, no matter whether you admit it or not, the two virgins are now inseparable from you. You say, what are you going to do next?"

How to do?

Wang Yan is dumbfounded. What age are these? Just kiss yourself, should you be responsible?

But looking at this posture, Wang Yan also dare not say, what a big thing it is to kiss a small mouth. Otherwise, he was really afraid of angering the two ladies and slaps him into the sea.

These two ladies and sisters are very beautiful and beautiful, but they are definitely very grumpy masters. They can do everything if they do not agree with each other. Even Uncle Gun has to beat them up a bit. They are still honest.

At this time, the more honest the better.

"Xiao Yan listens to the two teachers and sisters." Wang Yan honestly bowed his orders.

"Huh, it's fair to put us in the eyes." Prince Rose snorted coldly, and then said, "Since things have happened, what's the use of investigating your mistakes? Well, Catherine will be your biggest Wife, Lulu is your little wife. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan blushed and his eyes widened, it was really about to spur blood.

This, this, this is too exaggerated, right?

You can kiss two wives directly by kissing? Moreover, the two teachers and sisters did not just say that doing so would offend the gods. If they marry directly as a wife, would they provoke the gods to slap and kill themselves?

Well! ?

The two saints also had their eyes open, and they could n't believe it. The little shameful face was blushing. How could there be such a direct ...

“Why !?”

The dear angel clapped on the table and rose furiously, glaring at Prince Rose, “Prince Rose, what are you talking about ?! How can this be!”

The whole house was quiet for a moment.

Wang Yan felt cold sweat in his heart and felt relieved for a while. It seemed that Madam Dai'er was rational and logical.

The two saints were also slightly relieved, but it seemed that there was some disappointment in those two pairs of beautiful eyes.

“Oh!” Prince Rose drank tea, and said in a hurry, “Then what do you mean by His Royal Highness?”

“Nonsense, my family Lulu and Xiao Yan have known each other for two years. I also asked her. When she was in hell-type special training, she got a potion, and then she had a skin kiss with Xiao Yan.” Dai The child \*\*\*\*\* envoy Hengmei coldly looked at him, and said sonorously, “If you want to arrange the size, it is natural that my family is Lulu.”

“puff!”



At this time, Wang Yan and the two saints sprayed together. Three people, six eyes, all glared big, looked at each other, they were about to faint. The mother and daughter Dai Er who Wang Yan just praised just now are violently opposed to the practice of the Prince of Roses. Who would have expected that the \*\*\*\* Dai Er made you speak upright and aggressive, but did not expect to be just fighting for the size of the ranking? .

Wang Yan's entire face looks like a bitter gourd. What is this called? Is there any human rights?

In fact, the two saints are also contemporary young people, and they are extremely uncomfortable with this kind of thing. Not to mention the exaggeration of the two women working together, even if they are married without being in love, they are not willing to accept it.

It's just that when they saw Wang Yan's face like eating Huang Lian, they couldn't help but get angry. You bastard, look carefully with your eyes wide open? The two of us want a face, a face, a figure, a temperament and identity are the top quality, and what is not enough for you? Is it worth putting on this humiliated expression?

Besides, you do n't want to marry, we are not like marrying yet.

The two saints were so angry that they looked at Wang Yan like a blade.

But the two ladies and sisters are in your sentence. I am diametrically opposed to fight for the status of Wang Yan's first wife for my baby.

Sandwiched between these four women, Wang Yan seemed to be roasted on the stove, uncomfortable. In desperation, she grinned and said: "Little Sister, Sister Daier, you two probably also know the rules of our pure Yang."

"Rules?" The two empresses stopped the argument and stared at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan took a deep breath and smiled hard with his scalp. "We are pure Yang, and we are not allowed to break to the level of the land fairy. We are probably not allowed to break through."

Daier and Rose glanced at each other, and then angrily held Wang Yan and said, "It seems that there is such a thing. But what are you thinking about? Let you get married and determine your name, but you don't have to be a cave, Do you think too much?"

What the hell!

Wang Yan was stunned. What would he do to marry his wife? Take it home and put it up for offering! ? What makes me think too much ...

The blush on the faces of the two saints all touched the back of their ears, and with a more "sharp" look, they nailed Wang Yan fiercely, and it turned out to be a rogue, and their brains were all evil ideas.

"Cough ~ Xiaoyan, aren't you still young?" Prince Rose smiled playfully.

Wang Yan felt that if it was not her own teacher and wife, she had already swayed her \*\*\*\*\* and left. What's this called? How can the teacher and the apprentice talk like this?

"Sister Qiqiang, I did not talk about girlfriends when I was in college before practicing." Wang Yan replied honestly and helplessly, "but after practicing the pure Yang Divine Skills, I have always adhered to the teachings of the Master."

In fact, Wang Yan didn't even know that, on the day of the classmates' party, he adhered to the body of Chunyang for a long time, and had already been broken by the beautiful zombie Shen Mengting.

"That's fine." Prince Rose's eyes grunted, her jade hand waved, and said with a smile, "First settle the name, and then you take it slowly, and it will be no problem when you become an S-class. Ignore him The S-level achievements of about forty, you are estimated to be faster, and it will not be many years. "

This problem, Wang Yan scratched his head, this matter is really too troublesome.

Seeing that Wang Yan was pushing three and four in this way, the two virgins were also furious, and their hearts were trembling. It stands to reason that we are bright and dark. The two virgins marry any one of you, and you are all virtuous.

Now that both of you are going to marry you, you still have this expression? It's really abominable.

The more angry the more, the two women glanced at each other, and then stepped forward and said, "His Royal Highness, Lord Envoy. We are still young, and our minds are focused on cultivation. We don't want to make a name so early."

"Now I'm locked up by him at a young age, what if I meet a man I like in the future?" Bright Saint Lulu said arrogantly, and then gave Wang Yan a white look, "For example, Brother Lei Bang, handsome and cool. "

"I think the desert emperor is also domineering." Catherine the Dark Lady added.

"This?"

The unanimous opposition of the two virgins caused both Delaine and the rose prince to be in deep contemplation. In fact, they are also very fond of and admiring Wang Yan's stinky boy, the future is even more limitless.

Judging from his development speed, the S-level is definitely not his end point, as long as there is no accident in the middle, the half-god-level like Yan Zun is a pinnacle. Even one step further is possible.

This time it was an opportunity to intimidate them, and it was also two percent of them.

"The two adults, in fact, we young people are better handled by ourselves." The bright saint said seriously. "Now the young people of the new era, when they get together, they will fall in love together. Things are not a big deal. "

"I rarely agree with her once." The Dark Lady said proudly, "I admit that Wang Yan is indeed very good, but we are not bad. My future goal is to become a semi-godly strong man. The way I have to go is still It's very long and I don't want to be attached to a man. "

"it is good!"

Prince Rose applauded appreciatively, "Catherine, since you have this idea, I will support you. Or, you should be my daughter."

“Daughter !?” The dark maiden shuddered, her eyes slightly excited, “You mean? Will you accept me?” She had also asked Prince Rose before, and asked her to give blood to the blood, but Prince Rose refused her .

“Yes, I didn’t agree before. It was because I didn’t reach the demigod level, and I couldn’t give you the purest blood lineage. Doing so wasted your talents.” Prince Rose took out the one that was like a living creature. “Heart of Holy Blood” said lightly, “But this baby you got by accident can help you purify your blood lineage.”

“No.” The Dark Lady hurriedly knelt on one knee. “His Royal Highness, this is your treasure, which can enhance your cultivation strength.”

“Oh, this ‘Heart of Holy Blood’ is useful to me, but giving it to you is its best mission.” Prince Rose’s expression became serious, and she said straightly, “Catherine, you are willing to be a blood family , Become a member of the distinguished Dracula family? “

The Dark Lady knelt on one knee, her body trembling slightly, and she nodded her head and said solemnly, “Catherina is willing to be a blood family and a member of the noble Dracula family.”

“Okay, we will have a ceremony tonight.” Prince Rose smiled with satisfaction. “From today, you are my true daughter. I hope you can grow up and become a ancestral blood.” Generally speaking In order to develop blood relatives, the blood clan must obtain the consent of the patriarch. The Prince Rose itself is the patriarch of the contemporary Dracula family, and can naturally make this decision.

Obviously, the Dark Lady is her first blood relative.

Dear God’s eyebrows jumped, and she looked upright: “Rose, you’re willing to give up that baby. Then, I will naturally also use the” religious sacred jade “for Lulu to bring her bright physique to another level floor.”

“God makes lord !?” The Bright Lady was also taken aback.

“Okay, that’s how things are decided,” said the expression of the goddess envoy calmly. “In the future, if you practice well, you must aim at the demigod, so that some people will not be underestimated.”

When he finally spoke, his eyes pointed directly at Wang Yan.

The other three women also stared at Wang Yan, with sneers on their lips.

“His ~”

Wang Yan sucked in the air, like a sharp edge in his back, and he could not help crying and laughing. Who did he mess with?

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Time, a few days passed by eating, drinking and playing.

Early in the morning, water vapor from the Pacific Ocean enveloped the entire island.

Under the rising sun, there was very little mist in the rain forest, with a faint red light.

Several brightly colored tropical birds are resting on top of a huge steel building, leisurely combing their feathers wetted by dew.

“Wow!”

Suddenly, inside the building, the crowd cheering came.

Several birds were frightened and quacked, screaming and flapping their wings.

It turned out that this morning, the rematch of the Global Youth Powers Conference finally began!

At this time, the venue of the Youth Conference was once again filled with tens of thousands of spectators from all over the world. They were seated in the viewing area in an orderly manner

according to nationality and organization. Three hundred players who successfully advanced to the semi-finals also gathered in the center of the venue according to nationality and organization.

After three days of rest, all three hundred advancing players were refreshed and their morale was high. Each one stands in the field in his best state, showing himself to the world, as well as the image of his country and organization.

The crowd in the venue was in a high mood, with flags flying and ribbons flying on the crowd.

The audience is in groups of three to five, cheering for cheer players, cheering, or cheering. Although the audience comes from all over the world, the race and customs are different, but no one will interfere with the behavior of others at this time.

After all, this is a five-year festival that belongs to global abilities, and it is a day that is worth unrestricted and joyful.

“Beer drink mineral water, cigarette melon seed eight-treasure porridge, is there any need?”

A soft and charming voice, like a ray of sweet wind, blows across the heart.

The agitated atmosphere in the venue was even more heated.

“Gentlemen, in order to celebrate the start of the semi-finals, today we will enjoy a 20% discount on all merchandise, only this day.”

It turned out that a bikini demon who was conscientiously selling goods, once again twisted her hot waist and entered the audience.

The crowds were all smiling, and they were accompanied by these banshees wearing tight bikinis in the qualifiers. If they were not there in the semi-finals, they really felt like they were missing something.

“Beauty, give me an old goddess sandwich! More spicy sauce!”

“Okay, do you need anything else?”

“Hey, I still want to give you, small! Fee!”

“Oh, hate it, where do you put your hand, sir?”

“Hey, hey ...”

A similar happy bridge section was staged one after another. Emmons, the president of the Super League, jumped helplessly in the corner of his eyes, and suddenly felt a trace of fatigue passing by in his heart.

Before these women’s groups appeared, he was in a good mood.

What serious business are these banshees doing? The smoldering puffs of the competition.

But they are all Bao Cai’er. He, the president of the Super League and the organizer of the contest, could not manage it yet.

Heart jam, heart jam.

Emmons exhaled deeply and stepped off the rostrum, but it still mattered.

As he slowly flew into the field, the powerful momentum of the S-level legendary magician immediately attracted everyone’s attention, and even the noise of the scene seemed to be reduced.

He was very satisfied with this effect.

He was majestic, raised his eyes, and glanced at the three hundred advancing players who lined up neatly in front of him.

Found that the Son of Flame is standing in the queue honestly, without any extra moves, a nervous heart also loosened.

As long as the kid can calm down, he can rest assured.

“Next I will announce the rules of the rematch.”

Emmons stood quietly above the crowd of players. The power of the S-class strongman filled his seemingly dull voice into the ears of everyone on the scene.

“The next round will take the form of rankings, two-to-two matchups, the first place will be the last place, the second place will be the penultimate place, and so on. In the next time, half of the players will be eliminated daily. The winning player will form the thirty-two semi-step S-level seed players in this conference!

“call!”

As soon as Emmons’s voice fell, there was a burst of exclamation from the crowd watching the game. The next game is going to look good. It is eliminated by half every day. Such a system is really fierce and cruel.

Even the three hundred advancing players who stood in line in the center of the meeting place, many people have some dignified color on their faces.

The system of two-to-two duels is really simple on the first day, but as the lower level players are eliminated, the opponents they face will become stronger and stronger, and the competition will become very fierce.

The crowd and the advanced players were all in a state of anxiety and tension. However, the ten seed players sitting under their respective auditoriums did not feel any pressure on their faces.

The female superhero from the Super Shield Bureau is sitting on a comfortable special seat at this time, reading the heroic comics published by Midi. Ganesh, the desert emperor of the African Ancient Witch Alliance, wearing a golden mask and leaning on the seat half, is enjoying a massage from two Egyptian maids.

Opposite them, Liu Bujie from the National African Bureau, drinking beer while wearing VR, happily admiring foreign blockbusters. On the other side, An Pei Zongxiu, a seed contestant from Dongying, tasted the fragrant tea alone, and the beautiful cherry blossoms fell beside him and disappeared from the sky. The scene was magnificent.



Obviously, these half-step S-level players did not take this rematch into their eyes.

In fact, it is no wonder that in the eyes of ordinary abilities, these half-step S-level players are legends living around them, and they are all idols they admire.

If those who can reach the A-level ability are Dragon and Phoenix among thousands of people, then these half-step S-level players are the arrogants of the Dragon and Phoenix among these people.

Think about it, among so many young abilities in the world, only these ten youths have reached the half-step S level. They are destined to set foot on the peak in the future, and then become an important leader of an organization.

Even if these ten half-step S-level seed players are said to be costly big bosses hidden in the conference.

“Please be quiet, everyone. Next I will announce another decision of the competition.”

Emmons glanced around, and was very satisfied with the momentum he showed and the reaction generated by the audience. He continued to maintain this state at the moment and said, “After the discussion and decision of the competition group, the first child of the flame Wang Yan, will become the eleventh seed player and go directly to the second round of the rematch! “

This decision, no matter the audience or the players, there is no objection, after all, Wang Yan does have this strength.

Emmons narrowed his eyes and looked down at the field, thinking in his heart the day before yesterday of his decision, smugly.

Directly send the boy to the top 32, let him sit on the sidelines, and don't believe that he can make any moths.

Hehe, it 's not bad, this method is both trouble-free and worry-free. His president of the Super League is not in vain, it 's smart.

Finding no objections, Emmons nodded in satisfaction, turned around and flew back to the podium.

At this moment, Wang Yan suddenly came out of the queue and shouted loudly.

“and many more!”

Emmons' heart burst suddenly for no reason, and the whole person almost fell from the air.

“Wang, Wang Yan, are you okay?” Emmons immediately tense, his voice a little slack.

What kind of tricks is this son of flame playing? The kid stirred up, really blue, but now he doesn't know anything at all.

With an innocent expression, Wang Yan said, “I don't want to advance directly, I want to play.”

puff!

Emmons almost breathed out, is it not good to be promoted directly? Where else do you have to work hard to play?

There is also this innocent expression, which is exactly the same as the abduction of the childish weapon spirit, and the expression of the two holy artifacts by the way!

“The big team has decided that your strength has been recognized and you don't need to participate in the semi-finals.” Emmons looked positive and tried to maintain his majesty.

“But I think I still need to hone.” Wang Yan frowned, but still refused to give in.

“The first round of the semi-finals won't give you any hard work, so you can sit in the top thirty-two with peace of mind, and then you will be able to work hard.” Sit down. “

“What about the reward for the first round of the semi-finals?” Wang Yan looked sideways, finally speaking out.

pain!

Emmons suddenly felt a pain in his heart, and cursed, this bastard, you got three treasures for a qualifier, and now you want to reward?

Too bad, this kid is so bad, it is even more greedy than Yan Zun!

“There are no rewards for the first round of the semi-finals, so sit back and relax.”

Emmons was so irritated that there was no good way to deal with each other. He had to stare at Wang Yan, and then he hurriedly announced the start of the first round of the rematch, quickly away from this son of flame.

Wang Yan felt that he was really innocent. The request made by him was obviously very reasonable. Of course, it didn't matter if there was no reward.

With Wang Yan and the remaining advanced players in the field, withdrew from the field, the first game of the rematch started as scheduled.

“The first game consists of the Dark Saint Catherine, the last place in the duel qualifiers, and the lightning bolt of the descendants of the Indian gods, Kasami!”

With the announcement of the host Sean, the audience on the scene once again cheered warmly.

Amidst the cheers of the crowd, the Dark Lady Catherine walked slowly into the ring.

She is still dressed as a noble, holding a small black umbrella, and she is noble and gentle, as if she did not come to participate in the duel in the ring, or a leisurely walk outing.

Wang Yan knew that she had accepted the little teacher's first embrace, but she hadn't seen her during the past few days of eating, drinking and playing. Even worried about her, but also curious. Wang Yan is completely unclear how a human being is transformed into a blood tribe.

In his view, the Dark Lady had little change. Of course, she should now be a vampire marquis.

Apart from the appearance of being more delicate, the skin is whiter and tenderer, and huh? The breath seemed more restrained and deep.

It seems that the “Heart of Holy Blood” has greatly helped her.

Wang Yan suddenly looked forward to her future.

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Compared with the leisure of the Dark Lady, the lightning striker Cassami, who appeared later, was inspiring. His hands quickly waved various moves in front of him, and he could not even see clearly.

At this time, he was so excited that he looked at the dark maiden’s eyes, flashing a ray of light, as if he saw not a powerful opponent, but a lamb that was slain.

“hiss!”

The audience at the scene took a breath of air, “This third brother from India, will not take the wrong medicine?”

Kasami, an Indian player, is of thin build and dark skin. Although he looks ugly, he is full of confidence.

Especially at this time, when his face was excited and excited to a certain level, he even raised his arms and made a howl.

The crowds who watched the competition around were all stunned.

“Well, the opponent is Catherine the Dark Lady, wouldn’t he be scared?”

“I don’t see it. It is most likely that the stimulant has been eaten too much. It’s wrong. It must be a specialty of their country. The Indian God’s oil is too much!”

“You are all wrong, he must want to take the opportunity to die and become a celebrity!”

The crowd around melons were all surprised by this wonderful Indian player, and there was endless discussion. For this open nation, many people are helpless.

Not only did the Dark Lady Catherine look male, but her strength was beyond the reach of the men present.

Faced with such a strong and beautiful dark virgin, a male player who is not guilty, either he is as bullish as the old king, or he has a bad brain and is trying to find himself dead.

“Do you know how this Kasami got promoted?”

An audience member could n’t help but check Kasami ’s profile, and he was immediately foolish on the spot. In the end, by virtue of his one-point advantage, he successfully advanced to the top 300! “

“Hiss, won’t you? Sahara’s hot sand, can he hide in it for seven days? I drop a girl, is this Indian player hanging up?”

“Huh, he’s really cruel to himself. Is it because he’s hiding his strength and wants to play like a pig and eat a tiger?”

“Don’t understand, I really don’t understand him.”

Although the crowds did not understand how much strength the Indian player had, he did shock everyone in some ways. Therefore, in his battle with the Dark Lady, the audience was full of anticipation.

“I will announce the rules of the game below.”

Moderator Sean landed on the ring at the center of the venue. He held a microphone and announced, “There are no restrictions on this contest. The contestants can fight in any way, but they should not

hurt their lives. The players beg for mercy, coma, and fall Drop the ring, and fall to the ground for ten seconds, all lose! “

The main purpose of this contest is not only to determine the world's strongest young abilities, but also to stimulate the potential of the contestants. Therefore, there are not many restrictions on the contest in terms of combat.

After revealing some other details, Sean invited two duels to the ring.

The ring used in the semi-finals was 50 meters in length and width, and all consisted of pure white stones one meter square.

These cubes of rock are all transformed by the earth abilities, plus modern high-tech mining. The surface is smooth, the cut surface is neat, the patched up ring is neat and beautiful, large and magnificent.

And there is another point, easy to replace and repair after damage, the competition team prepared a lot of rocks for this.

With Sean's invitation, the dark virgin Catherine, holding a small black umbrella, leapt forward, like a falling black petal, slowly falling on the ring.

The elegant and noble look caused cheers from the male audience and envy from the female audience.

Opposite her, Kasami ripped off his jacket, just like a hungry wild dog, jumping into the ring.

There was a sigh and scream immediately at the scene, and a trace of disgust flashed in Catherine's eyes.

Cassami didn't care about it at all. The grin on his face was thicker, and his eyes were hot.

“Hey, what do you guys know?” Kasami licked his tongue and secretly calculated, “His own hands can have lightning speed, and the Dark Lady is so beautiful and moving, although she wins her by herself.” It's impossible, but as long as she rushed to her side, with her own hand speed, when the time came, hehehe ... absolutely worth it! “

When he thought of this, his saliva was almost running down.

“Can you start?” The Dark Lady turned her eyes casually, and the disgust in her eyes grew stronger.

“The first showdown, start now!” Sean announced loudly, then quickly stepped on the flying skateboard, away from the ring.

As soon as Sean’s voice fell, Cassami yelled, flew out, and the speed was so fast that there was a gust of wind.

“Hey hey, I’m here, Her Royal Highness!”

Kasami flicked his tongue in excitement, and his eyes were even hotter, especially his hands, his index finger and his \*\*\*\* juxtaposed, shaking very dexterously.

The female audience at the scene immediately blushed, and the male audience glared angrily.

“Hand of the Black Vine Eagle! This guy would actually be famous, the hand of the Black Vine Eagle! And faster than the Black Vine Eagle himself!”

“Damn it! This Indian third, dare to use such a nasty trick on your Highness!”

“Is the pure and sacred Virgin Lady in my heart tainted by this filthy Indian country Asan?”

“His Royal Highness, be careful, don’t let him touch you ...”

Many male spectators on the scene were splitting their eyes and could not wait to rush down to save the goddess in their hearts.

However, all this happened too quickly, and Kasami stepped out a dozen meters away.

The Dark Lady captured all of the other’s obscene and indecent looks in her eyes, and the disgust in her eyes had been transformed into anger at this moment.

At this moment, the Dark Lady glared fiercely at the other party, an invisible force composed of thoughts and magic power, like a solid iron plate, facing the fan on the surging Kasami.

“boom!”

A circle of almost transparent white air waves generated in the air and spread.

“Woo ~”

Cassami howled, his front teeth shattered two at once, and the whole person was like a tennis ball that was shot and flew out.

After falling into the ring, he slid for more than ten meters in a row, and a long groove was plowed under him. Then his neck was crooked, and his face was faint with a nosebleed.

Things progressed too fast, and even the host Sean had been flustered for two or three seconds before reacting.

“One, one second!”

“His Highness, the Dark Lady, took only one second to shoot the Indian player Kasami! The Highness of the Darkness was too strong, spike! In the first game, the Darkness Catherine won!”

The audience at the scene also froze for a few seconds, and then there was a warm support for the Dark Lady and a contempt for Kasami.

“Wow, it’s miserable! Just because he wanted to molest Her Majesty, it deserves it!”

“Huh, I thought how strong he was, it turned out to be a dead brain.”

“Alas, even if you die, you have to look at the subject, and you dare to face the dark virgin in such a wave. You look at him, and the bridge of the nose is broken.”



Under the stand of the National African Affairs Bureau, which is a special viewing area for seed players, Wang Yan leaned on a very comfortable chair and touched his chin, filled with exclamation.

Just now, the Dark Lady, the combination of mental and magical attack methods is exactly the same as the principle that he learned to control mental power with the corpse man and control a coin with his mind.

As long as the mental power and own power are strong enough, not to mention coins, the tank can promote it, but it is not so easy to deal with the ability of the ability.

However, the Dark Lady Catherine, in just a moment, used this simple and rough way to fly the Indian player to coma, showing that her control of mental power and the use of her own power have reached To a very high degree.

“Huh, terrible, terrible.” Wang Yan sighed in his heart, “Is it because of the strength of the Yin Yang Yang after his friendship with him, or is it because of the role of the Holy Blood Heart?”

but? Is Yin Yang Jiao Tai really effective?

Wang Yan thought depressed, originally thought that Uncle Gun was talking about himself, but now it seems to be really effective.

He is a little puzzled now. Uncle Cannon’s “teaching” to himself, which one is true and which is false, is really good to think about when looking back.

“Pharaoh, just give it a shot?”

Wearing a monk’s clothes on the side, lying comfortably on a chair, wearing VR to watch the big movie, and reaching for a can of beer, “The Dark Lady is really good, even for the S-level players in the first half, I can hold it for a while, and it ’s so beautiful, with good temperament, you have a good vision, Pharaoh. “

Wang Yan took the beer and took a gulp. He answered with some guilty conscience, “The appearance is always an illusion ...”

Reminiscing about the previous life experience of danger, I still have a lingering fear. These two virgins are really hard to mess with.

“Eh, by the way, aren't you watching VR? How did you see the game?”

Six did not abstain from pretending to be high and deep, and chuckled, “The poor monk used his heart.”

Well, Wang Yan was a little stunned, and then he gave a thumbs up. It 's really worthy of our five-brother-in-brother, the seed player of the National African Bureau.

...

Look back at the ring.

In the support of many fans on the scene, the Dark Lady turned and walked down the ring.

Just as she was about to jump off the ring, her chin lifted slightly, the corner of her mouth lifted, her narrow eyes scornfully pointed away, and the bright Saint Lulu not far away.

The bright maiden's eyes suddenly ignited a layer of fire, and then stared back without showing any weakness.

I thought, what do you mean by Catherine? It's so smug to deal with a C-level ability, thinking that the saint will lose to you?

The eyes of the two saints met again, and a strong smell of gunpowder spread again in the air.

Although they will fight against the enemy when facing Wang Yan, at other times they still do not give in to each other, and they have to compete with each other. What's more, both of them now have good chances, so naturally they will have to compete.

Fortunately, the blind old pharaoh can see who is the strongest saint.

No, the second game, the host Sean just announced the start.

I heard a loud bang.

In the same way, Luminous Lady Lulu manipulated the pure magic power with pure spiritual power, and drove her opponents out in one go.

Like Catherine, Lulu and Wang Yan have experienced some kind of yin and yang \*\*\*\* in Xinxinliantai. After washing their demons, the power in the body is more pure and the operation is more smooth. The future potential has been greatly stimulated. Moreover, the function of 'religious holy jade' is also clearly manifested.

On the ring, the bright saint Lulu, a magnificent sacrificial robe, was golden and splendid, dignified and noble.

She lifted her chin slightly, her eyes rolled, and looked down at the Dark Lady below.

The two disagreeing eyes fought fiercely in the air, and finally turned to Wang Yan not far away.

Wang Yan was shocked and innocent.

Why are these two aunts staring at me suddenly? I'm sitting here, nothing moves?

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"Well, Wang Yan, you can sit there with peace of mind, I will teach you well in the ring!"

The bright saint glared at Wang Yan with a dew, and apparently squandered his heart with the dark saint in his heart.

"Oh, son of flames, I must let you taste, I am asking about the taste in the heart lotus stand."

Under the ring, the Dark Lady smiled coldly, and she also focused on the firepower on Wang Yan.

Between the words, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he lit up intentionally or unintentionally. The holy artifact ring on the \*\*\*\* of his left hand, the heart of lava, looked eager to try.

Around the venue, the people who were looking forward to melons were full of anticipation, and their eyes were stunned.

In the future, the two saints, whether they are the goddesses PK, the two national goddesses, or the king Han Yan who broke the heart, in short, the wonderful drama that happened between them, they are full of expectations.

Fortunately, the two virgins have calmed down now, anyway, with a powerful fire resistance holy weapon, they are not in a hurry.

After taunting Wang Yan, the two women seemed to be in a much better mood, and finally both settled down and settled down.

In the special seats on the sidelines, Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly. The two saints really made him speechless. They were clearly struggling with each other. How did they pinch and point their spears at themselves? .

Helpless, helpless.

After this little episode, everyone's attention on the scene was concentrated on the two saints and Wang Yan. Obviously it has been forgotten that there is one European player who has just been beaten by the Bright Lady on the ground.

This C-class player from the Europa League has struggled to get the penultimate excellent result. Facing the bright virgin, although he has been prepared for it, he still can't stop the pure and powerful force.

The whole person was blasted out of the ring instantly and rolled on the ground seven or eight times before stopping. Although he did not faint directly like Kasami, his shirt was still damaged, covered in blood, and was embarrassed.

At this time, he was facing up to the sky, lying alone on the ground, injured all over, trying to get up, but tried a few times without success.

Coupled with the lack of interest, even the host did not look at him. The grievances and embarrassment in his heart reached the extreme, and the tears did not hold back.

“Woo, me, I want to surrender, woo ...”

The European Union player, who became a saint’s punching bag, was so weeping that he finally caught the attention of the crowd watching the game.

“Eh ... so pitiful, he was beaten without even having time to surrender.”

“Huh, it’s miserable.”

“Okay, my friend doesn’t cry and stands up.”

Amidst the encouragement of the crowd watching around, the Europa League player tried again to get up, but failed again.

It looks really miserable.

After all, he only has C-level strength, and the gap between A + -level abilities is not the same.

The bright Saint Lulu shrugged her face a little embarrassedly and coughed a little, and the host Sean responded at the same time.

“This player from the Europa League dropped off the court and cried! Lulu Cao, the bright saint, won easily!”

The audience at the scene, some chuckles, some cheers, more of a noisy noise.

At this point, in the lively atmosphere of the scene, the first two matchups as preheating have all ended, and the real rematch will start from now on.

Next, the remaining two hundred and ninety-five players will have a total of ten temporary rings on and off the court, and will play a one-on-one matchup at the same time.

Within this day, half of these players will be eliminated.

Time seems to change fast.

Although there are many contestants, the strength levels are uneven, so the pace of the game is very fast.

At sunset, the event finally ended.

On this day, all C-level players were eliminated. None of the previous Scuds, Mu Mujiang and others who had performed well in the qualifiers were spared.

After all, the gap between the C-level abilities and the B-level and A-level is really too big. It is already a remarkable thing to be able to exchange such a contest experience with C-level strength.

In addition, having experienced such a competition has great help for their future development.

“Don’t be afraid of Mu Mu sauce, your elder brother will make the top 32 for you, and all the winning prizes will be given to you.”

“Mua ~ Willini sauce, you are so good to me!”

Suzuki Haru, the pseudo-girl contestant known as Mu Mu sauce, kissed Willie Hasan on the Tianshan assassin’s face. Finally, the two held hands and left the venue happily.

Under the red sunset, Mu Mujiang’s eyes flashed a smug black belly.

It can be seen that the Tianshan assassin, who has always been in the dark, has fallen deeply into the tenderness of the pseudo-mother, unable to extricate herself.

Although SCUD lost the game, it was already very satisfied with his performance. Now that his strength is on the verge of promotion, the mood is generally good.

After the first day of the rematch, Scud joined Wang Yan and other friends from the State and African Affairs Bureau and went to the beach to eat a Teppanyaki seafood barbecue.

One night passed and the next morning, the second round of the rematch began.

Compared with the previous day, today's event can be much more intense.

The vast majority of the remaining players are abilities above the B level, and the two sides are equally strong. In addition, among the low-ranked players, there are some A-level strongmen who have been pitted by Wang Yan, and low-key players who deliberately hide their strength.

When these elements were revealed one by one on the ring, the emotions of the crowd watching the game became more and more intense.

For example, this is about to start now.

At this time, when the sun is upright and bright, the bright light shines through the high-altitude clouds filled with water vapor, shining the whole venue brightly.

“Here will be the master tantra from the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, Hong Yin! The duel, the Prince of Light from the China National African Affairs Bureau, Lei Hong!”

The host Sean held the microphone and announced loudly that the crowd watching the game was boiling.

“Come, come, Master Hongyin comes out!”

“It's really worthy of Dongying Tantra, the red monk is sitting down with his disciples and looking at this momentum, it's so strong! It's terrible!”

In the whispering of the crowd at the scene, the gruesome Tantric master Hong Yin, with a stick of tin, slowly walked to the edge of the ring, gently jumped, and fell to the center of the ring.

He was wearing a purple monk's clothes at this time, wearing a hat of hat, with a gloomy and fierce gaze, glancing through the shadows under the hat. The audience who was struck by his eyes suddenly felt like cold water pouring in, and his heads were shrunk one by one, stunned.

“Humph!”

Hong Yin let out a cold grunt from his nose, and the trace of being hit by Wang Yan's warhammer on the tin rod clenched in his right hand is still vividly visible, the chest injury is still faintly painful, and the inner demon, Still tormenting him from time to time.

All this deepened his resentment towards Wang Yan.

Finally, Hong Yin's eyes locked on the Yanzi, the son of the flame, sitting under the auditorium of the National African Bureau, sitting on the special seat.

In an instant, his fierce breath became stronger. At this moment, he seemed to be no longer a master of Dongying Buddhism, but more like a vicious life-threatening ghost.

The atmosphere at the scene gradually suppressed, and the presenter Sean, who was closer to him, was even shocked by the terrible breath.

At this moment, suddenly.

With a cry, a fierce thunder arc crossed the eyes of the audience and landed in front of Hongyin.

“boom!”

Thunder Arc exploded dully, Hong Yin scared quickly and then took a half-step backward. The momentum that had just condensed around his body also shook it a little.

“court death!”

Hongyin bit his teeth in exasperation, and the eyes of the bird of prey continued to tighten, revealing a thick and spicy breath.



The crowd watching the game immediately looked to the source of the thunder arc and the National African Bureau player channel, and immediately “wow” burst out, a burst of cheers even warmer than before.

“It’s Prince of Light, Lei Bang!”

“It turns out that he is the thunder of the National African Bureau ?!”

“He is really handsome, look at his temperament, wow ... flying!”

While the male audience at the scene was marveling at Lei Hong’s strength and aura, many female audiences were already infatuated and fell into a deep intoxication.

I saw that, under the watch of the crowd, a young man with blond hair fluttering calmly walked out of the channel of the SAFE.

He was silent and staring, looking at Hongyin’s eyebrows, with the old manly and untamed like an ancient king. In a white suit, the chest is open at random, and the tight muscular lines are under the close-fitting shirt.

Especially the pair of large white wings on the back, looks powerful and sacred.

Suddenly, his wings fluttered, and the strong air flow took him slowly into the air, and finally landed in the middle of the ring.

Compared with Hong Yin, the master of the tantric master who is overcast and fierce in appearance, Lei Hong’s handsome and charming image does not know how many streets he throws away.

“Lei Bang’s appearance, as usual, the crazy bully blasted the sky.” Wang Yan silently praised his friends off the field, then picked up the beer and touched the six non-stop beer cans next to him, ” Sixth, go one. “

“Okay, let’s go one.”

Six non-disciplined parties, and Wang Yan took a big mouth, and then said, “That Dongying Tantra master shit, covered with evil spirits, is different from the authenticity of our Buddhist door, they are a river and lake liar hanging on the door They should beat them well. “

Liu Bujie’s eyes are enjoying the latest VR blockbuster, but the “heart” in his mouth has already included the entire ring, even the entire venue, as long as he wants to see, any details can not escape his attention.

Wang Yan chuckled and smiled. Those Dongying dogs should really be beaten. It ’s just that there are eight precepts in the Buddhist temple. You do n’t take six, so you still think others are not authentic enough?

“Ready everyone!”

Moderator Sean slowly raised his right hand.

“The showdown begins!”

As Sean fell with one hand, the battle between two people officially began!

“Junior, look at me not to break your bones!” Master Tantra, Hong Yin, snorted, his body full of excitement, a layer of golden Buddha light suddenly appeared.

In the sharp eyes of Lei Hong, a flash of thunder flashed, and he saw that he squeezed the void with one hand, and a thunder and lightning spear intertwined in his hand.

“Click!”

Accompanied by the sound of a thunderous explosion, Lei Bang pointed his spear in front of him, “Dongying dog, die!”

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“Boom!” “Ka!”

On the ring, the violent thunder and lightning, and the imprint of the strong and overbearing enemies, constantly collided and exploded, and the strong wind blowing, like a knife, continued to sway around.

The emotions of the crowd watching around in this dangerous and stimulating environment, with the changes of the competition, fluctuate and become addictive.

Lei Bang and Hong Yin represent the China National African Affairs Bureau and the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, respectively. The historical problems of the two organizations themselves are not to mention. In this qualifier, Dongying Organization is a united organization of other countries, and even hesitate to use it. All sorts of vicious attempts to completely eliminate the entire SAFE.

Although the Dongying Organization failed in the end, this practice caused all members of the National Bureau of African Affairs to get angry.

In addition, Lei Bang and Hong Yin couldn't look at each other well, and once they got started, the two even violently attacked each other.

Both sides tried hard, and all tried to force the other to overwhelm in a simple and rough way. Let the other party defeat in front of them at the most painful price.

“boom!”

Hongyin held up the nine-ring tin rod with the golden light in his hands, and once again thundered with the thunderbolt from Leihong, and collided fiercely.

The force of colliding with each other set off a half blue and half gold wave between the two.

The two powerful top-level abilities were shocked to each other with a single blow, and then each was angry again, fighting again.

It only took a few minutes to pass, and the two had fiercely competed with each other for dozens of moves, and the moves were fierce and fierce. They just pushed the duel of the two to a white-hot stage.

The crowd watching around, since the start of the semi-finals, has seen such a fierce confrontation for the first time, so fascinated at the moment, the pores of the whole body are expanded with excitement.

“dead!”

Lei Hong’s fighting intentions became more and more high, and after several shots were stabbed, he suddenly closed the gun and turned to sweep.

Lei Jigun carried a fiercely intertwined lightning arc, like a long whip, pumped fiercely, and Hongyin gathered the tin rod in front of him.

The thunder arc of \*\*\*\*\*, the arms of the electric Hongyin numb, and the heavy weight of the tin rod, he almost spit and bleed.

At this time, although both of them had red-eyes, the thunder in front of them clearly showed that the more and more courageous the war, the more fierce the fight, the momentum is unprecedented, and there is obviously a momentum that covers Hongyin.

Hong Yin was shocked and angry, and could not help but scolded: “Ba Ga! Have you taken the wrong medicine?”

Now he is really depressed, but it’s just a contest. As for this desperation? This man is a lunatic!

“Noisy!”

Lei Hong, who didn’t drink, cherished the words like gold, but the words were in place. Coupled with his cold and proud eyes, looking at Hongyin is like looking at the beast running around the ground. Qi Hongyin’s breath is burning, but there is no way.

Between the two of them talking again and again several times, Hong Yin felt more and more urgent, and the energy consumption became more and more huge.

Insulted in my heart, are the people of the National African Affairs Bureau so perverted? Do you want to fight even in a fight?

In short, you can't fight with him like this anymore.

Hong Yin stared at the scarlet eyes, holding tin rods in both hands, and slammed into the thunder in front of him. Then he stretched out his hand in the waist bag and took out a large amount of ashes that were usually used to exorcise evil. Booming eyes.

When these incense ashes were thrown out, they all contained Hongyin's ability and energy. Together with the unexpectedness, Lei Hong was faced with this incense ashes.

His eyes hurt immediately, and he couldn't open it when he wanted to. In anxiety, he quickly stepped backwards a few steps. With both hands, he threw the gun across his chest and closed his eyes.

But even so, the thunder and bomb that can't see things temporarily, the whole body is flawed.

Now not to mention being as strong as Hongyin, this top-level ability, even a B-level ability, can easily knock down the thunder to the ground.

At almost the same time, there was an uproar in the audience immediately.

"Despicable! It's a trick!"

"Dongying people are really shameless!"

Even many female audiences on the scene were filled with tears in their eyes, "Male god, dangerous!"

"Oh, mean? Shameless? As long as you can win, what's the matter with a little trick?" Hong Yin snorted, and he couldn't control that much anymore.

Moreover, at this moment, he must not only win, but also make the National African Affairs Bureau thunderous and have some hardships.

As he said before, it is imperative to break this thunderous bone!

“Qiao!”

Hongyin firmly inserted the nine-ring tin rod into the rock brick in front of him.

The tin rod immediately made a golden brilliance, trembling slightly in the body, making a metallic buzz. Hong printed on the tin rod, several fingerprints were connected with both hands, and then pushed forward violently.

Suddenly, a shining golden “卍” word appeared suddenly in front of him.

The surroundings were instantly filled with an invisible pressure. The original bright noon sunlight seemed to be dim and dull at this moment.

Time seemed to be still, and all the audience around him widened their eyes. Under the pressure of such a prestige, all of them sucked in the air, silent.

Under the ring, in the special seats, Wang Yan straightened his body at once, “No, Hongyin is going to take a poisonous hand!” Anger rose in his heart.

Aside from the six, he did not say anything, although the cloudiness and lightness of his previous performance had been light, but the corners of his mouth were obviously tight at this moment. Obviously, the sudden change of battle on the ring attracted all his attention.

“Haha, die!”

Hong Yin laughed sharply. He deserved to be a master of tantra, and his kung fu in just a few breaths had brewed his power to the extreme, and at the same time applied the nine-character mantra for blessing.

At the moment, the golden “卍” is about one foot in size and condensed as it is. After Hongyin’s hands are printed, the golden “卍” is like a substantial wall, with a strong and overbearing power. Thunder rushed towards the ground just ahead.

This move was extremely fast, rumbling all the way, and the place where it was said was like a mountain collapse, a ring ground made of volcanic rocks, and it was abruptly scrapped by this force with the power of Tianwei!

The strong wind hit the face, and a strong sense of crisis hit Lei Hong’s heart.

At the moment, his eyes were still invisible, but his feet did not step back half a step.

Just as the mighty golden “卍” word was about to rush to the front, Lei Bang gritted his teeth and roared, and the whole body of Lei Mang burst like a torrent of water.

I saw that he threw the thunder gun in his hands and hit the golden “卍” word with great force.

“boom!”

A huge roar echoed throughout the venue.

With the superb power, the golden “卍” word that is enough to break the rock, just like a rhinoceros, ran into a granite.

Lei Hong just slid a few feet backwards at first, and then his body strength exploded again, as if his roots were rooted and immobile.

The crowd watching the match immediately burst into a few cheers.

Originally secretly complacent, looking forward to Lei Bang being knocked out of the field, the tantra master Hong Yin who crushed his bones, his face instantly turned blue.

His eyes were as if he had seen a ghost, and he was still open, even the sound of the exclamation shook a little, “How, how is it possible? How could he stop it!”

However, things that made him unexpected and even frightened are still behind.

Under this violent impact, Lei Bang's mouth overflowed with blood, but the fighting spirit on his face became more intense. Lei Ji gun also seemed to be responding to the will of the owner, the body of the gun hummed.

Suddenly, Lei Hong's spear swept across, and the golden “卍” imprint burst into pieces.

Afterwards, the gun was charged and the clear sky above the head suddenly changed color, and thunder clouds gathered, and the whole venue became depressed.

“Click!”

In a thunderous thunderstorm, a sky of thunder struck Lei Hong directly. A strong current, through his body, finally gathered on the tip of Lei Ji gun.

Lei Hong felt the might of Tian Lei, until the best trace of strength had been gathered, and then he shot and spurred, a thunder column thick like a water tank, erupted out suddenly.

“Tianhu!”

In front of Lei Zhu, it suddenly turned into a thunder tiger, the sound of thunder and lightning intertwined, just like the roar of the wild beast, the imposing power, the powerful power, almost scared all the audience on the scene, the scene suddenly changed silently.

Seeing this and this scene, Hongyin's heart almost jumped for half a beat, and the cold hairs on his back stood upright.

“Is he a monster? Dare to use his body to attract Tianlei!” Hongyin's brain was almost short-circuited, and in a hurry, he quickly pulled out the nine-ring tin rod to resist resistance.

However, the imprinted shields he gathered together were like paper paste under the power of the Thunder Tiger.



In an instant, the whole person swallowed Thunder Tiger.

“Uh ah!”

Hongyin only had time to make a wailing noise, and the whole person was stunned by the violent thunder and lightning.

It didn't take long for the thunder and lightning to disappear and the thunderclouds in the sky to dissipate.

Under the ring, Hong Yin's whole body was black, the clothes were burning, and the black smoke was slowly rising from his body. A strong smell of burnt smell immediately filled the air.

On the ring, Lei Hong single pistol stood upright, and the eyebrows were filled with coldness and arrogance. The whole person was like a frantic noble son, which caused the crowds around to watch the game excited and screamed again and again.

Especially for some female audiences, under Lei Hong's somewhat blurred eyes, they even reached the point of fainting.

“The tantra master Hong Yin, fell off the field, unconscious, this matchup, the Prince of Light Lei Bang won a strong victory!”

With the farewell of the crowd, Lei Bang's aura opened, and he dragged coolly down the ring.

Wang Yan also exhaled for a long time, “I can't think of Lei Bang becoming so strong now, unexpectedly, unexpectedly, just before he squeezed sweat.”

With that in mind, Wang Yan took a drunk and Liu Bujie and touched it, and the two gurgled a few sips, “This battle is really cool!”

This wonderful battle also attracted other attention.

Huaxiaguo, a rental house in Huahai City.

A middle-aged man with a beard and a scum, wearing big pants, raised his feet to the broken tea table in front of him, leaned back on the old sofa, reached out to draw a cigarette in the cigarette case, and slowly smoked after lighting A bite.

“Hiss, shout ...” The middle-aged man slowly exhaled smoke, looking at the live broadcast on the notebook in front of his mouth, and the corners of his mouth were a little playful. “Little Feifei, Lei Bang is so talented with children, you look carefully. , Sure it ’s not the illegitimate child of your father or \*\*\*\* or a birdman? ”

“Bah, Cao Cannon, I haven’t heard anything good from your mouth.” Bright Pope Philhos glared at Uncle Cannon with annoyance, “Don’t blame me again for insulting my faith.”

“Just believe in it?” Uncle Cannon grinned, and the bright Pope glared with a beard.

But compared to shameless, his pope is really not an opponent, and he simply tilted his legs and reached out to take a cigarette from the cigarette case next to him, and he smoked stuffy smoke.

If there are members of the Bright Holy See here, after seeing this scene, it is estimated that they can cry.

Under the crown of the emperor, the spokesperson of the father and the gods turned his legs, smoked, and talked about his beliefs just like an old wife.

It is estimated that any faith will be shattered to this point.

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Lei Hong flew away ruthlessly in the tsunami-like cheers.

The game is still going on.

“The next game is the Tianshan assassin Willie Hassan. According to the information provided by himself, he got the legacy of the legendary assassin Tianshan old man. This is true and false. It is difficult to prove. However, the strength of the Tianshan assassin. As we all know, for all to see, he won the eighth place in the qualifiers. “

Moderator Sean, stepping on a flying skateboard, cruising back and forth in the sky, passionately rendering the game, "Let's welcome him to play."

Willie, the thin figure, was like a monkey. He jumped on the ring, spread his arms, and kept making upward gestures. This action posture seems to be a popular big star performing on stage, cheering fans.

"Hush ~"

There was a row of boos in the stands.

Obviously, regardless of appearance or behavior, they are already so trivial. I heard that when he first came to the island, he dared to molest Maya high priest Berika. As a result, he was hypnotized by the high priest's spirit and danced in front of countless people.

The boos raged.

But Willie was full of enjoyment, with arms wide open, and the frivolous inverted triangular eyes looked at the sky at 45 degrees, posing a deep and melancholy posture of a male god.

The next second, boos thunder.

"Mu Mu Jiang." His voice was full of deep, clenched his fists, and looked at the pure Loli \*\*\*\* the stands-Suzuki Haru.

"Willisand, \*\*\*\* ~" Suzuki Haru made a trumpet-shaped hands, shimmering watery, shouting sweetly and purely, "Don't care about winning or losing, don't hurt." She, no, his The tones of the sound are tortuous, sweet and refreshing, and even younger than girls, just like the seiyuu in those Dongying cartoons.

"Mu Mu Jiang!" In Willy's inverted triangle eyes, tears shone brightly, and he moved his heart to melt into a piece of water. He clenched his fists and his trembling body shivered. "Sure, I will win. For Mu Mu sauce, For our sacred and great love, for our future good life. "

"Oh ~" It was disgusting to hear tsunami-like gagging from the stands this time.

Wang Yan on the seed contestant's goose bumps made by Willie and "Mu Mu Jiang" came out, breathing in cold air and said, "This guy, I can't stand it any longer. When will I find that Mu Mu sauce?" Real face? I am also drunk. A pseudo-girl puts on makeup and is even more beautiful than a beautiful girl. "

"Oh, people may have known it for a long time, just like that bite. Now in this society, there is a lot of pressure to survive, and there are all kinds of people." Liu Bujie smiled wryly, and then continued to look at the small one with the VR helmet. Video, while drinking beer.

"Heart's eye" is Niu Bai, so you don't have to be afraid of drinking it into your nostrils.

Wang Yan was scared by him, shivering all over, and then glared at him disgustingly. The old driver deserved to be the old driver. The name of Liuyue was not called in vain. Wang Yan felt his "pure" heart Defiled by him.

No longer ignoring the six, Wang Yan continued to watch the game while drinking beer. Most of the first half of the semi-finals was a game of strong bullying. It is rare to have a game that is worth seeing. Seed players have this advantage. They can watch the game quietly and comment freely without having to end the game.

...

The host Sean could n't see Willie 's disgusting performance anymore, and hurriedly shouted: "Next, let 's welcome the special forbearer Hua Muying from Dongying. Hua Muying is a rare beauty ninja with great strength. It's just that she has some minor problems in the qualifiers, so that the qualifiers are not ranked high. "

Hua Muying's popularity is obviously higher than Willie's. I don't know how many times.

In the cheers, Huamu Ying swept onto the stage, her delicate and concave body, flashing layers of afterimages.

Today, her ponytail is slightly raised, her feet are on a pair of cloth shoes, and she is wearing a white ninja costume dyed with cherry blossoms, which sets her petite and beautiful body to the fullest. Big murderous eyes.

If the Ninja suit is a kind of uniform temptation, she has undoubtedly reached the point of reaching its peak.

Such a beautiful dress made the audience burst into cheers again, especially those men, who not only like the noble goddess like the saint, but also like the enchanting figure, full of wild temptation ~ demon girl, and this kind of Clean and beautiful ninja girls are also their preference.

In terms of popularity, Huamuying is a hundred times, a thousand times and a thousand times stronger than Willy.

“Young Master.” Hua Muying’s gaze fell on the seed contestant’s seat. Her focus was entirely on An Pei Zongxiu who was pretending to drink tea in a white dress.

An Pei Zongxiu drank the tea calmly, without even glancing at the corner of her eyes.

Hua Muying’s pupils gradually condensed, revealing the color of decisiveness, and murmured secretly: “Young Master, I will definitely win this round. I will be ashamed and will not let you down again.”

At the same time, her eyes fell on Wang Yan, staring sharply like a knife. If the eyes can kill, I believe Wang Yan has been slashed by her.

“This girl.” Wang Yan felt a needle-like glance and couldn’t help smiling. “It seems that she really hates me. It’s really wrong. It’s clearly that they are targeting me. ? “

“This girl is pretty, and her potential and strength are pretty good. Unfortunately, she followed the wrong dog.”

Six never sighed with a VR virtual helmet and pretended to be a sigh. God knows whether he is talking about Hua Muying or the heroine of a small movie on a VR monitor.

The seed seats are considered VIP seats, with good specifications, but not far apart. Each of them is a very powerful existence, and the words of the six quitters are naturally heard by An Pei Zongxiu.

An Pei Zongxiu squeezed the teacup’s hand, raised his eyebrows, flicked his sleeves, and stared at Liu Bujie coldly. In the indifferent eyes, a strong murderer flashed away.

“Yo, Xiao Yan, protect me now, the mad dog is about to bite.” Liu Bujie didn’t take off his helmet and drowned and danced up and down.

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat.

Everyone said that I was more trouble-prone, but in fact this master from Prajna Monastery is the real troublemaker. Wang Yan grabbed him helplessly and said angrily: “Brother, you can’t watch your little movie properly? What hatred, what grievances, look back and solve it on the game field.”

Liu reclined comfortably and reclined, “Hey, it’s fine, just let that crazy dog play for a few more days and turn around and slowly clean up.”

“Click!”

An Pei Zongxiu’s tea cup shattered, his white long sleeves waved into countless powder, and then he withdrew his gaze, continued to pose, and drank the tea calmly, one by one, with different colors and shapes. The cherry blossoms bloomed and annihilated around his body.

Putting the illusion to this point is also beautiful and extremely impressive.

After Wang Yan glanced at him, he also withdrew his gaze. I have to admit that An Pei Zongxiu was able to come to this step, which is by no means a fluke. It must have made countless efforts.

His self-control ability is very powerful, even when watching the game, he is still practicing illusion.

The more bearable, the more dangerous.

It seems that this An Pei Zongxiu should not be underestimated, and Wang Yan was a little wary of him.

...

“Ying sauce will win, Ying sauce will win.” The men in the stands yelled slowly, “Ying sauce, hurry and drop the sullen man polluting the environment.”

There was a wave of cheers after wave, obviously Hua Muying’s ability to \*\*\*\* ~ powder is very impressive.

Although Willie took the eighth place in the qualifiers, there are too many uncontrollable factors in the qualifiers themselves. It is not necessarily powerful before ranking, and it is not necessarily bad after ranking. That Willie was an assassin, the best thing was to fish in troubled waters, and won the final victory with tedious tactics.

The Huamuying is an orthodox ancient ninja with a very strong strength. In the qualifiers, Wang Yan’s plan was won, which led to almost out of the game.

The two men faced each other, and it is not known who deer died.

From an emotional point of view, Willy, who is double insignificant in appearance, will naturally not be popular.

In the bursts of cheers, the sharp-eyed flowery and delicate body flicked and disappeared directly on the ring out of thin air. She didn’t even use the smoke bombs used by ninjas, so she disappeared alive.

It was as if she had never been in the ring.

“Wow ~ stealth, the player Hua Muying directly used the ninja killer stealth.” Sean screamed. “Her stealth is nowhere to be found. I can’t find where she is. It seems that Huamu Ying is here.” The attainment of Ninja Dao has reached the point of perfection. “

“Oh, something interesting.” Liu Bujie said leisurely, “It’s better than the ninjas I slaughtered.”

“It’s really powerful.” Wang Yan also nodded and said, “At first, they chased me, this Huamuying was the most difficult one. She was in a haunt, and her tracking ability was better than the hound. I admit, she gave me a good lesson. . “

Hua Muying's performance naturally aroused cheers, and Ying Jiang Ying Jiang's voice came one after another.

On the other hand, Willie was taken aback. Unexpectedly, Huamuying's stealth technique was so strong. His face was extremely ugly. He put on a defensive posture and rotated his body 360 degrees.

A drop of cold sweat slipped on his forehead and fell to the bluestone floor.

“Hush ~”

A big boo hit him, “Get out, rubbish. Take the eighth \*\*\*\*\* assassin by indecent tactics, do you encounter this real master?”

When Willie looked left and right, he couldn't find out where Huamuying was.

A flash of cold-man's knife light, like the wind and lightning, appeared behind Willie's neck and wiped his carotid artery mercilessly.

“Willie is finished!”

The audience suddenly became excited.

“Ah ~”

Liu Bujie and Wang Yan also sighed deeply. The difference between the strength of the two sides and the understanding of the Assassin's way seems to be a bit big.

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“Uh ~”



Ninja's short knife slipped quickly across Willie's neck.

There was an uproar in the stands.

Willie was indeed vulgar and nasty, but Hua Muying was too cruel this time, the carotid artery was cut open, even if he was treated in time, he was seriously injured. Some kind-hearted banshees have covered their eyes.

Just when many people's hearts were up, they suddenly found something wrong.

What about blood?

Willie's carotid artery had been severed, but the blood was not splashing out as expected.

Even, Willie's head turned 180 degrees in an incredible way, spitting out his tongue at Huaying Ying, "Beauty, your heart, Lun family Your neck is cut by you. "

"His ~"

There was a sound of breathing in the air. What the \*\*\*\*\* is this?

Hua Muying's pupils contracted instantly, the secret path was not good, and she was lucky. A strong sense of crisis emerged spontaneously. She jumped forward quickly, her body flicking out of the cascade of phantoms, but it was unexpectedly a step late.

"Hi!"

The cloth was torn, and the back of her fancy ninja suit had been cut by the blade, revealing a large piece of snow-white and tender back skin.

"Jin Jie ~"

In a series of weird laughter, a figure appeared slowly on the bluestone ground. Willie squatted on the ground like a monkey, playing with a claw-like dagger in his hand, his eyes staring at the flowery and curvy back extremely insignificantly. He laughed again and again, licking the blade with his tongue, full of wretched eyes.

As for the Willie whose neck was cut before, it was like a moon reflecting in the water, rippled, and slowly disappeared on the ring in the wretched weird laughter, without a trace, as if it had never appeared.

Mirror avatar!

Obviously, the one who had been looking around before, alert to Willy, turned out to be an illusory mirror, a bait.

And real Willie, no one knows when he has been hidden in the ring.

“you!”

Hua Muying looks like a female leopard, leaning halfway, staring at Willie in horror and fierceness. The mirror avatar of this insignificant guy turned the ground so fascinating that the mirror avatar was exactly the same as Willie himself in terms of physical appearance, image expression, and even the smell.

It's so powerful, so lascivious.

“silly!”

On the seed contestant's table, An Pei Zongxiu twisted his tea cup, his eyes closed half-closed with a sneer, “Every mirror image will also count.”

Wang Yan glanced at him and sighed in his heart, saying that this Ampei Zongxiu is really a ruthless guy. When his subordinates, even a dog is not as good.

“Oh, this pretender is pretending to be pretending again.” Liu Bujie sarcastically said, “It seems that he saw when Willie used the mirror image of the avatar. In short, the monk did not see it, who See it and tell the little monk. “

An Pei Zongxiu closed his eyes, he said he didn't want to talk to Liu Bujie.

“You didn't see the sixth one? Didn't you see it with your heart?” Wang Yan was really shocked. He thought he didn't see it on the sub-seat.

“No.” Liu Bujie wore VR and shook his head. “No flaws. I didn't see when he used the mirror avatar.”

“Have you seen Laosha?” Wang Yan turned around and looked at the bald head not far away.

The bald head is taller than Ampei Zongxiu, wearing a majestic gold mask on his face, wearing a magnificent and gorgeous ancient sacrificial suit, lying comfortably on the Taishi chair, and beside him there are two enchanting ~ sense of Egypt The girl, knocking her back and pinching her legs, is really emperor-like enjoyment.

This bald head is naturally the hottest player that won the Youth Conference-Desert Emperor Ganeses.

Wang Yan was a little envious of his enjoyment, but he didn't dare to show this kind of pomp, otherwise the two mother-in-law mothers and daughters who were overflowing with maternal love would come to teach him how to behave in minutes.

The desert emperor was very honest and shook his head: “I didn't see it.”

“The mountain assassin was a \*\*\*\* that day.” Wang Yan praised, “Talent, it's a talent.”

At this moment, not far away, a woman wearing a simple white robe and a veil on her face said: “From the beginning, it was a mirror image of the performance, and his real body was always hidden.”

This woman who speaks has a wheat-colored skin and a calm and elegant temperament. Naturally, she is the high priest of the Mayan survivor Berika. Although she is not a popular champion like the desert emperor, she also has the hope of winning the championship.

High priest Berika's great prophecy is unpredictable, and no one knows what will happen.

As soon as Belika spoke, everyone nodded in conviction, revealing such a sudden expression. It was the mirror avatar that came to power at the beginning. No wonder no one saw when he used the mirror and then sneaked in stealth.

However, being able to make the mirror image of the avatars so lively is completely indistinguishable from the real person, and it is extremely capable.

"This guy has been acting in the calculations from the beginning, and that acting can be mixed in the film and television circle and take the Oscar movie emperor." Wang Yan was also surprised by his strategy. Others said that Wang Yan's tactics were cumbersome, but compared with this guy, it is really too gentle.

The discussion was lively on stage.

While the ring continued, Willie flipped on the single-claw blade and said with a giggle: "Little Ninja, the sun is so hot, your clothes are so tight and too hot, my brother will help you cool."

"Humph, you are dead."

Hua Muying stepped on her feet and stormed Willie like a lightning. Her speed was extremely fast and her afterimages were heavy. At half the distance, she suddenly changed to three, and three Hua Muying appeared unexpectedly, from different angles Slash to Willie.

Every flowery tree is lifelike, even the torn opening behind the ninja suit is exactly the same. It seems that Huamuying has also worked \*\*\*\* the doppelganger of Nindo.

All of a sudden, three flowers and trees danced into the sky with swords and swords, and enveloped Willie in all directions.

Obviously, Huamu Ying was really angry, and she used a nirvana.

"Good!"

“Ying Sauce Come on ~”

“Ying sauce stabbed that \*\*\*\* thief.”

“Ying sauce don’t be soft.”

The sound of one after another rang out throughout the audience.

“Hee hee, little sister, you dare to play tricks in front of your brother.” Willie grinned wickedly, his claw edge slightly upward.

“When ~!”

A sound of gold and iron symphony sounded, and all the shadows of the sword and light sword turned into nothingness, and the two avatars of Huamuying were annihilated like a bubble, leaving only her true body with her tight pupils.

Her ninja short knife, and Willie’s single-claw blade needle point to the Maimang.

“Wow!”

There was an uproar in the audience, and Willie was so clumsy that he broke Huaying Ying’s nirvana. The knife resembled an antelope’s horns and acted rashly.

Now many people already understand that Willie’s eighth in the qualifiers is really not just luck and sorrow. He really has the strength to win the top ten.

For a time, many people were worried about Huamu Ying.

“Hey, look at your blushing face, it looks like it’s too hot. My brother came to help you cool off.” Willie laughed wretchedly, his figure flicked, and the layers of remnants were swept out. Shadow.

His afterimages are different from Huamuying, as if every afterimage is a real existence, with different expressions and movements, some of them lick their lips, some are grinning, and they also pose in various sullen and shameless poses of.

“Dang Dang Dang!”

Huamu Ying is also an A-level master anyway, dancing two ninja swords, one long and one short, impervious to wind, but it has blocked many Willy’s dangerous moves. She is a very strong ninja. If she encounters some ordinary A-level masters, she is really heartbroken and can show the ninja’s deceit.

It is a pity that she met Willy Tianshan, an assassin of Tianshan, who walked far deeper than Huamuying, and her every move, every action, and every action were thoroughly countered by insight.

“Hi!”

The sound of tearing the cloth was heard, and she was cut open, revealing the skin of Snow Flower.

brush!

Another knife, her thigh pants were cut open, revealing the roots of white flowers and thighs.

“What the hell!”

The whole audience was shocked. It turned out that this was how Willie helped her relieve the heat.

Even Wang Yan’s eyes widened: “No one can be so trivial, except him. It turns out that his first knife was not a mistake, but he deliberately cut Huaying Ying’s clothes.”

“What a precise knife!” Even Liu Fujie was amazed. “In such a fierce battle, she can cut through Hua Muying’s clothes with great precision without hurting her skin. If this guy When he grew up to S level, he was a real legendary assassin. “

“Hey, hehe!”

Wretched, shameless, too shameless.

Even the host Sean was stunned. In the games he hosted, this situation never happened. One player cut the clothes of the other player piece by piece.

He couldn't stop it either, because Hua Muying didn't ask to surrender, nor did she fall out.

“This \*\*\*\*\* ~ is even more shameless than Wang Yan.” The Dark Lady cast an angry look on him and said with a sneer, “He should pray that in the next game, don't touch this lady, this lady His mother would n't recognize it.

“Agree with you, this man is already so low-spirited.” The Bright Lady said with her teeth, “Wang Yan is like a little white rabbit compared with him.”

Wang Yan heard the dialogue between the two saints from afar, and there was a touch of emotion in his eyes. He was very grateful to Willie, the wicked king, who came to this degree, and helped him attract hatred.

The crowd of female audiences also began to shout “chees ~ people” and “chees ~ people” together.

“Wow!”

A flash of knife flashed through, and the flowering cherry Sakura Ninja costume turned into countless pieces, flying all over the sky. All eyes are focused on the past.

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The audience was silent and silent, as if they could hear a needle falling on the ground.

Under the pieces of clothes flying all over the sky, Hua Muying's delicate and delicate body revealed that she was holding a short blade in her left and a long knife in her right, and her expression was completely dull and stiff on the spot.

Countless pieces of clothes fluttered in the wind in a mess, flying like gorgeous cherry blossoms.

“Player Willie, the player Hua Muying’s clothes were exploded ...” The host Sean murmured stunned. “Well, it’s still a pink cherry pattern. , This host has never seen such a shameless player in his life. “

“Hey, hey, sister, are you cool enough now?” Willie licked her lips \*\*\*, and pulled the single claw blade out of a knife flower. “Now, we can continue fighting.”

Fortunately, Willie was also afraid of being besieged and killed by the Girl Army, and left a line for Huamuying without cutting her cherries.

Hua Muying’s face was white and white, her lips were trembling slightly, and her eyes were shed with tears. The pearls of tears slipped down her and her cheeks and hit the ring stone surface fiercely.

She squatted slowly and cried whine.

“Sister Ninja, can’t fight yet?” Willie smiled playfully. “No, did you admit it? I heard that the training of your ancient ninja is extremely cruel, and you won’t even be aggrieved. Can’t bear it? “

Haru Suzuki, who was sitting in the stands, was also stunned, and his mouth twitched. The guy’s insignificance and shamelessness exceeded her imagination. However, Suzuki Haru was still thinking about asking for prizes from others. She had to endure the vomiting feeling and yelled sweetly: “Willisand ~ You are so good, the Lun family loves you.”

“Mu Mu Jiang, for you, I will definitely enter the top 32 and get the prize.” Willie turned his head and waved his hand to Suzuki Haru affectionately. Then he turned to Huamuying and said, “Ninja girl, if you don’t surrender, I will continue, hehehe.”

A series of obscene ~ sloppy and frivolous laughter sounded, he rubbed his hands and stepped towards Huamuying step by step.

“enough!”



A fierce cold sword light came down from the sky, exuding a flying sword like a moon, and the brush stopped between Willie and Huaying. Wearing a sword costume, the bright and bright Gao Mingyue, plummeted down from the sky, gently stepped on the flying sword, suspended suspended like a fairy, a jade hand waved, a piece of clothing fell on Hua Muying and converged Her spring light.

She stared at Willie coldly, "Go away, don't let me touch you in the game."

The women present were all inspired by strong indignation.

Seeing that Gao Mingyue was on, the two virgins, light and darkness, sat back to the newly raised \*\*\*\*. Obviously, if Gao Mingyue didn't shoot, they would also rush up.

Gao Mingyue's momentum is getting stronger and stronger, the whole person is like a sharp blade with a sheath, the sword is hot and fierce.

Even the wicked king like Willie could n't help but swallow secretly, and after two steps back hehe smiled and said, "It turned out to be the famous moon sword Gao Mingyue, I admit that you are very strong, but this interferes with me I am afraid the game is not right? "

With that said, he also looked at Sean, the host on the flying skateboard.

Sean dropped a cold sweat. Although he knew that Gao Mingyue had done this, he seemed to have broken the rules, but he still said to Gao Mingyue: "Willie, Hua Muying has lost the will to fight. You won this game, hurry up Go ahead and prepare for tomorrow's game. "

"I won, oh yeah!" Willie laughed wretchedly, and ran to step down to find his Mumu sauce to celebrate the victory. Some of the people who saw the strange thing don't look too far away, this scene can no longer be looked directly at, spicy eyes.

Gao Mingyue forced Willy back and asked with care, "Are you okay? Hurry back to the background and sort yourself out." Although Hua Muying is a Dongying ninja, Gao Mingyue is really unsightly and resolutely helps. Too.

Hua Muying slowly raised her head, a pair of original bright eyes, already utterly apathetic, and lost all her charm. She looked at the seed player area, and her eyes fell on An Pei Zongxiu.

Unexpectedly, An Pei Zongxiu's narrow and long eyes were still half-open and half-closed. He continued to drink tea without hurrying, blossoming cherry blossoms blooming beside him, withering away. It seems that no matter how much the accident happened to Hua Muying, it has nothing to do with him.

"Little Lord!"

Hua Muying whispered, "I'm sorry, I'm useless, I lived up to your expectations, and I lost you." As she said, she glanced at her with a determined look.

"Not good!" Gao Mingyue, who was closest to her, froze in her heart.

"Uh!"

Hua Muying raised her short blade and slammed it toward her belly.

"Wow!"

There was a cry of exclamation in the audience, didn't they? Suicide is so serious! ?

Gao Mingyue thought, and the suspended Yueyuejian turned into a terrifying storm. "Dang" banged loudly, Huamuying's short blade flew out with a spin, and inserted into the bluestone ground.

"Ugh!"

Inviting Yuejian to turn a corner, knocked Huamuying on the back of the head with a sword handle, stunned her, and then she carried Huamuying to the backstage locker room.

Such a scene made many people's hearts fall.

Many people turned their attention to Ampezong Xiu. As everyone knows, Huamu Ying is the ninja of the Ampei family, and Ampezong Xiu is her young master. But An Pei Zongxiu not only did not comfort her, but even ignored her suicide.

It's such an extremely cold-blooded guy. At this time, he can still pretend to drink tea, which makes people feel cold in his heart.

The host, Sean, was afraid of something going wrong and hurriedly announced the start of the next game.

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The game continues.

With the continued elimination of some low-powered players, the good show of strong duels has become frequent, and even many powerful A-level strongmen have also been eliminated.

“This game is the Dark Son of the Dark Council, against the China National African Affairs Bureau Gao Mingyue.” The host Sean's voice was agitated, “the game is still the first time two A + strong players have appeared The showdown, spectators, this is a match between dragons and tigers, no less than a final match. “

“Wow!”

In the limelight, the Dark Son spread a pair of bat wings and flew to the ring.

Blood races are usually appearance associations, and they are very stubborn about the pursuit of beauty. When blood races develop descendants, they usually take appearance as the first condition.

As a result, Dark Son, Stewart, is also a handsome and handsome guy, which is not inferior to Wang Yan and Lei Bang of the National African Bureau.

Coupled with the blood movies of these years, TV dramas are rampant, and the blood family still has many fans.

Some female audiences have begun to scream wildly: “The Dark Son will win, the Dark Son will win!”

Dark Son waved his hands coldly, but he was in a bad mood. He was secretly cursing his mother. How could he be so unlucky? In the rematch, he came across the invitation sword, Gao Mingyue.

That's a very powerful woman.

This battle is not easy to fight, the opponent is a hard bone. There is a little melancholy in the heart of the Dark Son.

"Gao Mingyue will win, Gao Mingyue will win." Under the leadership of the Huaxia people, many fans who supported Gao Mingyue cheered. Gao Mingyue is very beautiful, with ponytails and sword outfits, which makes her look heroic and extraordinary.

Before, she rushed to the stage to stand against the wretched king Willie, and the image of saving Huamuying's life was also very positive, making her popularity rising, having a huge popularity, and crushing the Dark Son.

In the cheers of the audience, Gao Mingyue carried his hands on his back and stepped on the flying sword, but his beautiful face was calm and relaxed, and he was not surprised. For the battle with the Dark Son, she has no sense of suffering.

The two stood on either side of the ring, and the cheers of the audience continued to explode like thunder.

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Seed contestant area.

"Mingyue is out of luck." Wang Yan said with a sigh. "Sometimes the Dark Son is a little bit more frivolous, but his strength is still fierce. Mingyue is still slightly worse than him after all."

"This is not necessary." Liu Bujie said calmly, "You haven't watched Gao Mingyue's battle in the qualifiers. Her swordsmanship is very aggressive and she is gradually moving towards maturity. Probably. That dark son, hehe, a little counsel. "

"Hey, I don't like to listen to these words." The Wolf Wolf urn said in a loud voice, "No matter what, it is also the dark child of our family. , Your family's Gao Mingyue has been repaired too fast

in the past two years, I am afraid that the foundation is not stable. And our family, the Dark Son, has taken every step steadily and has a limitless future. “

Some people think that the blood wolf also makes some sense, and inevitably nodded in agreement.

“I suggest, it’s better to gamble.” Maya high priest Berika said suddenly, “Anyway, our group is idle and idle. Since rare and controversial battles appear, it is better to be happy than small bets, happy. Happy. “

Halo and gamble again?

Everyone stared at Berika with a wary eye, but she was proficient in the existence of the Mayan prophecy, and at the same time, she was also banned from entering the United States by the Super Shield of the United States.

There is no way. It is really unfavorable for the big prophecy to be used for gambling.

If there is no restriction on the high priest Berika, I am afraid she can win the whole country a little bit.

Wang Yan is also a little drunk. How are you a Mayan high priest? Is it really good to be so enthusiastic about gambling all day?

“Just for fun, what are your eyes?” High Priest Berika said, blushing and panting. “We Mayans are too poor now, so I have to make some money to support my family?”

Support the family?

Ha ha, you can open a bank with the money you won in your lifetime.

...

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No way!

Everyone shook their heads like rattles and refused to bet against High Priest Berika. Everyone is not a fool, who wants to gamble with a guy who is proficient in big prophecy.

Even the desert emperor Ganeses, don't overdo it, pretending not to hear it.

"You guys, it's so maddening." Belika's clear eyes swept in a circle. "It's better than that, I'll take a seat. You can press any one of those two."

As soon as this statement came out, the blood wolf and others immediately came to have fun, and they rubbed their hands and said: "In order to prove the bloodiness of the man, we agree with your proposal. What are the odds of both parties?"

In fact, it wasn't that they were unwilling to "bet on small bets", but they were unwilling to bet against Belika. It didn't matter if she sat down.

The high priest Belika glanced at them faintly and said, "The Dark Son wins and loses one each. Invite Yuejian to win one and lose 0.8."

As soon as this remark came out, Wolf Wolf was a little uncomfortable, and he wailed and questioned: "Belika, don't you even look down on our son? He has already cultivated the" Dark Bible "to the point of perfection."

"Stupid wolf, if you are not convinced, you can bet the Son to win." Liu Bujie ridiculed and said, "If you stay with that way, I can't wait for Gaomingyue to have a higher odds."

"That's right, then I will press our family son to win, a bottle of S-level inner pill essence." Blood Wolf's shot is very fierce, directly a bottle of S-level essence.

Of course, abroad is generally said to be the essence of crystal nucleus, but the two meanings are the same.

“Yo, I don’t see it. The blood wolf is quite rich in your family.” Liu Bujie smashed his mouth and said with some envy. S-level inner pill essence is an extremely rare treasure. A complete S-grade inner pill or crystal nucleus is already a holy weapon-grade material, and it can only be refined to match three bottles of S-grade inner pill essence.

It can be seen that the blood wolf is a third piece of holy weapon at the first shot, which is definitely a big deal.

“I completed a task some time ago, and my prince was very satisfied. Her old man rewarded me with two bottles of S-grade inner pill essence.” The blood wolf’s expression was slightly suspicious, “I originally wanted to commend staying in the future to impact the S-grade Yes, since Berika wants to send me another bottle, of course I have no opinion. “

Somehow, the blood wolf seems to have great confidence in their family son, otherwise, how dare to smash a bottle of S-class inner pill essence?

“I also bet on that little bat to win, Belika, would you dare to take this thing?” The next one started, the super girl Vera Denver, she lost it easily, a shining thing speeded Fly to Belika.

The female superhero has always been known for its horrible physical power. With just one shot, that thing exploded with the speed of a sniper bullet.

The shining thing ripped open the air, bursting into a sharp cracking sound. However, next, a magical scene appeared. It was a few meters away from the high priest Berika, as if it had penetrated into the dense air, and its speed decreased suddenly.

Finally, it hovered three feet away from Belika’s eyebrows, shining brightly.

“Zhenjin!”

A few half-step S-level strongmen around, whispered in succession.

That’s right, it’s a piece of vibration gold. The vibration gold is a rare metal. Like Wang Yan’s battlefield materials, most of them are extracted from meteorites. In terms of level, it belongs to the core of sacrificial materials.

However, this piece is not much in quantity and can only be equivalent to a bottle of S-grade Nedan essence.

In the eyes of the public, the golden plume fluttered down into the hands of the high priest Berika. She placed it on the side of the table with her words lightly said: “Villa Denver, I didn’t expect you to be quite optimistic about the Dark Lord. Son. My Belika talks most about gambling. Since I open a bank, I will pick up everything naturally. You are fine. Even if you take out the holy weapon, or even the second artifact, I will take the compensation one by one. “

The domineering of the Mayan high priest suddenly rose under her words.

Indeed, Berika is the high priest of the Maya survivors, and the Maya are an ancient and magical civilization. Although the past is different, the wealth that can be accumulated is not bottomed out.

Her words seemed to inspire the desire of other powerful people.

In fact, those who can sit on such sub-seats are not ordinary people.

“Oh, I’m relatively poor. I bet on small bets.” Holy Knight Ulysses took out ten bottles of A-grade inner dan essence, and then he was very unruly. “I bet the Dark Son to win.” Then, he was deeply afraid of Bay. Rika regretted it and stuffed her into her hands.

“Isn’t it?” Wang Yan was shocked by his shamelessness, “Brother Ulysses, but you are the Holy Knight of the Holy See, and can also be considered an ally of our National African Affairs Bureau. Is it really good to bet the Dark Son to win?”

“Boy.” Ulysses ran over and patted Wang Yan’s shoulder and said, “I bet on the little bat to win. At least I can earn eleven bottles of Nedan essence. I bet on Yuejian to win. I can only earn eight bottles. As for Allies, huh, now it ’s gambling. You have to pay attention to your vision and strategy, and you ca n’t use it to your will. ”

For your sister, this year the holy knight hasn’t done anything.

“I bet Gao Mingyue wins.” Wang Yan was a little bit dissatisfied, flipped through the storage bracelet, and found nothing good. Many treasures were consumed before the Youth Conference.



In particular, Wang Yan's excellent and short-lived Buddha fruits were used in some special places as the bottom card of this youth conference. As for many points of contribution, they all fell on the spaceship he expected very deeply.

"Cough, little brother, you are a bet." Belika said with a smile, "It's okay, you are still young, and there is nothing to accumulate. It is normal to throw away some A-level essence. I don't mind."

She smiled very cunningly, as if there was a good performance without fish and shrimp.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan pulled out the lifehammer "impulsively".

"Brother, don't be impulsive, you are a weapon of your own life." Liu Bujie hurriedly "blocked" and said, "Let's bet on love, bet on love."

"No, Mingyue is my friend. Why do they look down on them?" Wang Yan was going to smash the "Basketball Warhammer" out.

"Boy, forget it, don't go blind." The desert emperor also persuaded, "You are really a good seed. Just tell you the truth. High Priest Berika is a famous gambler, never lost in this life. She was playing psychological tactics this time, deliberately set Gao Mingyue's odds to be very low, and Dark Son's odds to be very high. It made people illusion that Gao Mingyue's strength was stronger than Dark Son. But It's a pity that this time we saw through her criminal schemes and we must make her bloodless. "

"How is it possible, I understand the strength of Mingyue. If a sword breaks the void, the power of the sword is very powerful." Wang Yan said unconvincedly, "I think it's better to bet on Mingyue. If you don't bet on Warhammer, just bet on this. Wang Yan said, biting his teeth and taking out a ten-gram bottle of fire pulp and throwing it up.

This bottle of fire pulp is worth 60 to 70 million US dollars, which is also a valuable thing, but it is much inferior to the things that come out of the half-step S-class.

"Brother, you are giving money." Liu Shijie said helplessly, and also took out a bottle of S-class essence, fartly pressed against the Dark Son.

“Isn’t it? The sixth year is also the National African Affairs Bureau.” Wang Yan was “shocked”, how can a man be so bottomless and unruly?

Liu Bujie said: “Boy, feelings are for feelings, gambling is for gambling. Most of us have suffered a loss on Berika. This time we have a rare chance to earn her, how can we miss it?”

“I bet the Dark Son to win, this is my bet.” The desert emperor threw a thing, “This is the Tianhe Lei Jing, belonging to the holy material.”

Holy grade material! ?

Worthy of being the desert emperor, he was willing to gamble.

It was a fist-sized treasure. Under the transparent eggshell-like appearance, it seemed to contain a terrifying amount of lightning, and the crackling electric light flashed, which was obviously not a mortal thing.

Tianhe Lei Jing, the legendary lightning essence collected from Tianhe. Of course, it is actually the thunderstorm core collected by the anti-sky master in thunderstorm weather. Not every thunderstorm will produce a thunderstorm core.

Even, even if the S-level strongman collects, it will take a huge risk. The extreme time of Tianhe Leijing exists, and if you are not careful, you will miss it.

“Since you are so interested in Ganesh, I will play with you.” An evil cold and boneless voice sounded, “This is a bottle of holy water in the demon world, containing powerful black demon power, whether it is used to refine Baby, or self-cultivation, is very useful. I bet that the Dark Son wins, and I smell some powerful dark power on him. Belika, dare you take it? “

This voice is obviously from another popular champion, Satan Apostle Harrison. Dressed in a dark Gothic heavy metal style, he also wore ear studs, and his exposed arms and neck skin were decorated with evil and powerful black magic circles.

It is said that Harrison is a spiritual fanatic who devotes his life to the devil Satan, claiming to be the most faithful slave of Satan. There are rumors that he sacrificed the previous generation of sacrifices to the devil Satan in order to obtain a powerful dark force.

As soon as Harrison spoke, no one succumbed.

Even a strong man like Liu Bujie is not willing to provoke such a schizophrenic and fanatical guy.

It's just a bottle of Devil's Holy Water, and the stakes are very large. Those things are very rare treasures in the Demon Realm. They belong to the holy grade materials, and the value is no less than the two pieces sent by Wang Yan.

However, the high priest Berika was calm and calm, and said: "I said, the most important thing about this ritual is gambling. Harrison, if you dare to play, I will naturally pick it up."

Wang Yan touched his nose. This group of young half-step S-class strongmen, they really are rich in money, and they are extremely powerful.

Wait until everyone is almost pressed.

Liu Bujie patted Wang Yan on the shoulder and said, "Brother, you lost."

"Why do you think you are winning steadily?" Wang Yan glared.

"Boy, since Belika has talked about gambling, I'm not afraid to tell you the truth." Liu Bujie sighed and said, "The blood wolf just told everyone that the Dark Son had a strong card. Once it's on display, it's even a half-step S-level battle. It's a pity that I'm too poor to have any good bets. "