D. Hero 701

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Almost all the half-step S-class strongmen have participated in gambling. Except for Dong Ying's An Pei Zongxiu, he seems to have nothing to do with everything, just continue to drink tea and force him to play magic.

"Ah?" Wang Yan was shocked. "Sixth, you all have feelings in your heart, digging a pit for the high priest to jump? No wonder, you still secretly sent me a voice before, ask Gao Mingyue if there are any cards? ? You already sold me? "

Liu Bujie still didn't take off the VR helmet, but was embarrassed and embarrassed: "Brother, Fool Brother didn't deliberately want to pit you. Think about how cunning Bellika? She is also digging for us. It's a pity that we didn't have any chances. Besides, you became relatively late and haven't eaten the losses of the high priest. Our group of people, regardless of righteousness and evil, were more or less pitted by Belika. This time, you have to report everything One Arrow's Revenge. "

"You revenge, you can't pit me in." Wang Yan wanted to cry without tears, "My ten grams of fire pith, but it is used for cultivation."

At this moment, even the desert emperor could not see, and he glared at Liu Bujie, saying, "Lao Liu, let's pit Belika back to pit him, how come you even pitted the son of flames? Well, hold, Give you a bit of compensation, and it's totally worth your fire spirits. "

The desert emperor's wide sleeves waved, and a crystal bottle came toward Wang Yan.

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan raised his hand to catch it, and looked at it intently. The liquid was ample and colorful, full of pure and majestic power, and he was a little stunned. "S-class inner pill essence? Laosha, what do you mean?"

"It's nothing, just look at your eyes." The desert emperor said comfortably. "Anyway, I can win a piece of holy artifact-level material. This S-level inner pill essence is your compensation."

Wang Yan fainted, and became embarrassed. But I am embarrassed to be embarrassed, but the essence of the S-class inner pill is a treasure, and he still put it away naturally.

After thanking the desert emperor, he and Belika glanced at each other, and then the old **** sat down on the ground.

Let's say that such sub-players are engaged in open fights.

The competition arena is also starting to be ready.

Dark Son and Gao Mingyue stood in the middle of the ring, their eyes collided, and a fierce spark came out. Their ears are cheering and cheering from the supporters.

"This sword is called Inviting Moon." Gao Mingyue suspended a fluorescent flying sword on her side. She carried it with one hand and looked indifferent. "She comes from the legacy of my Shushan ancestors. The sword revives my prestige in Shushan and is famous all over the world."

She is so heroic and magnificent, she is really a magnificent, awe-inspiring sword immortal.

"Buzz!"

Invited Moon Sword resonated in a timely manner. Obviously, it was already a flying sword of the holy weapon level, and it gave birth to the spirit of the instrument.

"Invite the Moon Sword, invite the Moon Sword. Gao Mingyue, Gao Mingyue." The audience was full of warm cheers.

The Dark Son also stood proudly, and drew out a two-handed sword that no one had ever seen before. The hilt and the body of the sword were cross-shaped. Full of perfect streamline.

As soon as the sword came out, a huge dark force rushed to the sky and enveloped the entire ring.

He learned from Gao Mingyue: "This sword is called the Devil's Prisoner's Cage. It is the predecessor of Dracula, a generation of demigod strong in my dark council. Take the magic sword.

"Oh!"

There was a demon soul roaring, screaming, and full of violent hostility in the soaring demonic energy.

Many weak audiences were directly scared by the violent demonic power and fell to the ground, no one looked, as if the natural disasters were coming.

"Devil's Cage!"

Some knowledgeable people's faces are extremely ugly, but this is a famous magic sword. At the time, the semi-god-level Dracula held the devil's prisoner cage and screamed all over the world.

It can be said that the Dark Council at that time was the most beautiful time, and a whole dark age was overwhelmed by the bright Holy See.

It was not until later that I heard that Dracula had broken into the void and entered the distant void to explore the true meaning of the universe, and this made the Holy See slowly slow down.

Nowadays, the newly appointed prince of the dark parliament, Prince Rose, is the blood kin of King Dracula, inheriting the perfect blood of King Dracula.

"rose!"

On the rostrum, Deir God made his face extremely ugly and said: "Isn't this evil magic sword gone after Dracula? How can it appear in the hands of the Dark Son?"

"No." Prince Rose's hands were wearing lace-edged gloves, gently covering her red jade lips, and she smiled gently. "Our family just hid it from people's knowledge. Otherwise, without the protection of the Holy Father, you The Holy See must try every means to destroy it. "

This made the expression of Dai Er's expression stagnate, and his teeth were tightly bitten and said: "Vile."

"It's a different position," said Prince Rose so leisurely, "otherwise, can I exchange the devil's prison cage and the great light scepter of your family's church?"

"Go away." The angel Dier gave a sigh of anger and expressed strong dissatisfaction, and then said coldly, "You are very courageous, don't you know that the dark power and anger of this devil's cage will continue Eroding the user, inducing him to continue to fall into the abyss and darkness? "

"His Royal Highness, are you telling a joke?" The prince rose glanced at her with a wink. "Our dark council is already dark. If we don't yearn for darkness, don't we still look forward to the light?"

The dear angel was speechless for a while.

At the same time, the seed players were also "wow".

That's the famous "Devil's Prisoner's Cage". That's the legendary secondary artifact. The Dark Council even gave the secondary artifact to the Dark Son.

What a terrifying dark power, what an evil and violent atmosphere.

Even these half-step S-class powerhouses feel a sense of repression under the 'Devil 's Cage'.

"It turned out to be the" Devil's Prison Cage ". Hey, the Dark Council has invested a lot of money this time." Holy Knight Ulysses said with a smile. "The Dark Son is not weak, plus the Devil's Cage With the help of sub-artifacts, you can stop showing up with the half-step S-class powerhouses. Although the strength of Gaomingyue is okay, let's surrender as soon as possible in this battle. "

Wang Yan looked at Ulysses silently. Anyway, you are also a holy knight in the light of the Holy See. Even if you want to win, can't you be a little reserved?

"Oh, you won't lose Belika this time." The female supergirl gave a hearty laugh.

The rest of the people, although not explicitly stated, are also in the hands of their respective winners. It is no wonder that it is a well-known secondary artifact-'Devil 's Prison Cage'.

However, Wang Yan was also taken aback by the Dark Son 's 'Devil 's Cage'. Is there any chance that Gao Mingyue will win under the magic weapon? Wang Yan couldn't help but glance at the high priest Berika.

Unexpectedly, Belika sat in a chair, her eyes half-open and half-closed, as if quiet like an old monk entering the temple.

Go!

Belika is not in a hurry, what is his Wang Yan anxious? Let's watch the game quietly.

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On the ring.

Each of the two major A + level strongmen stands on one side, exuding a magnificent momentum.

It is just that, with the help of the second artifact, the Dark Son of 'Devil 's Prisoner', the momentum is clearly superior. The soaring devil qi and the shadow of the demon king with open teeth and heavy claws all weigh on the hearts of the people.

"Ask for defeat." The pair of bats of the Dark Son spread their wings, and their wingtips lifted up diagonally. Under a black leather armor, his hair was flowing and his temperament was extraordinary, and his sword with both hands pointed away at Gao Mingyue, coldly., "You have no chance to win."

"Oh?"

Gao Mingyue tapped lightly at her toes, suspended three feet off the ground, and fought vigorously in the wind to hunt and sway, just like the fairy who came out of the painting, her jade fingers were like swords, and she went to the dark child point, To teach, to teach, this 'devil's cage' is so powerful. "

"Uh!"



"Well, it's worthy of the invitation of the Moon Sword. This Holy Son looked down on you." The Dark Saint holding the magic sword suspended in the air, his wings raised high, his eyes glowing red, like a horror demon from another world, "Unfortunately, with your little skills, it stops here."

The dark power in his body was continuously injected into the 'Devil's Cage', and it resonated strongly with the magic sword. The power of terror instantly stirred up, and the atmosphere enveloped the entire ring.

"The victory and defeat have been divided." The Dark Son stared at him, galloping down, and the magic sword was as terrifying as he could cut the sky and the earth.

"Ah!" Liu Bujie wore VR glasses, "Heart's Eyes" enveloped the audience, and gently sighed, "The secondary artifact is worthy of the secondary artifact, even if I am on, I have to go all out to win him, the moon lose Now. "

Suddenly, there was a slight change in the field.

Wang Yan's eyes lit up, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised: "Lao Liu, this is not necessarily true."

"Well?" The eyes under the desert emperor's golden mask gave a terrifying look, and his voice was a little shocked. "How can this breath be?"

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Gao Mingyue's feet stand alone, suspended in the sky. Inviting Yuejian exudes a bright white pure light, like a swift fish swimming around her. A vast expanse like the sea, cold as the sword's intent, rose from her body, splashing down like moonlight.

At this time, she was like a sword. Miaoman's delicate body, spiritual will, and beautiful moon-like sword invited to the moon are all integrated into one, turning into a powerful sword.

The soaring sword intent and the heaven and earth continue to merge and merge, slowly transforming into one.

"Heaven is one!"

Liu Bujie was also shocked and lost his voice, saying, "How is it possible, how old is she? How could she have realized this degree?"

Many audience members at the scene didn't understand what was happening.

But some real top experts, but their eyes are straight. Even those on the podium whispered and talked.

What is S level? What is a land fairy?

If we can understand the power of mastering the laws of heaven and earth, it means that we have entered the A level. Then, it is S level to integrate with the law of heaven and earth to achieve the unity of heaven and man.

It is not unreasonable for the Huaxia ancients to call this level of people a land fairy. Those who are in the realm of the unity of heaven and man contain panic and prestige in every word and deed, with the power of the law of the origin of the universe in every move.

In the eyes of the world, this kind of person is no different from the fairy.

But it takes a process to comprehend the law of heaven and earth to the unity of heaven and man, and to initially understand the strong man of the unity of heaven and man is called a half-step S-level. They are only half a step away from the S class.

In addition to Wang Yan, those young generations of arrogance who are sitting on the seed contestant's seat are the half-step S-class strongmen who have initially realized the mystery of the harmony between man and nature.

And now, there seems to be one more.

Inviting Moon Sword-Gao Mingyue.

She has reached such a level that she is even better than the arrogant ones.

"Yes, it is indeed a sign of the unity of man and nature." Wolf Wolf's face became very ugly, Shen Sheng said, "Unfortunately, it was just a preliminary understanding, barely a half-step S-class. Among us No one is an opponent. "

"But they are known for their attack power. That little bat is in trouble." The female super said quietly, "Sister's piece of vibration gold has not belonged to me."

As soon as this statement came out, some half-step S-level strongmen around him suddenly recovered. I'll just go and it seems that everyone just made a big bet and bet against High Priest Berika. Undoubtedly, Berika had already learned through the Great Prophecy that Gao Mingyue had realized the wonderful way of the unity of man and nature?

"Belica, you have swindled our wealth again." Holy Knight Ulysses looked at Belika with a sullen expression, "I don't take you to bully people like this."

"Ulysses, we are gambling, not me scamming you." Belika slowly opened her eyes and said cunningly, "What's more, I have already told you about the odds. Above the Son of Darkness, you are not listening. "

Ulysses was about to cry without tears, glaring at Wolf Wolf, and said: "Blood Wolf, you are a scumbag. You do n't swear to say that your dark son is strong against the sky and won steadily. Do you want to unite and pit Belika fiercely?"

"How do I know that she has realized the unity of heaven and man." The blood wolf said with grievance, "Is the second card of the artifact still not strong enough against the sky? Unbelievable, really incredible, remember she was only twenty-eight Years old, even to this level of practice. By the way, Liu Bujie, do n't you say that Gao Mingyue has no cards? Are you such a pitman? "

Six did not stagnate, wearing a helmet, looking at Wang Yan with a grievous expression, and said, "Comrade Wang Yan, I heard from you before and asked you if Gao Mingyue had any cards, how did you answer me?"

Wang Yan shrugged his shoulders, blinked, and said innocently: "Sixth, you are wronging me, how do I know that Gao Mingyue has already stepped into the S-class?"

"That's right." Liu Bujie murmured, but immediately shot the VR helmet and said, "No, your kid is cheating. With your calmness in the qualifiers, the expression of IQ and strategy, how could it be

very impulsive? To throw the hammer down and bet on Gao Mingyue to win? And, you eventually bought Gao Mingyue to win. "

As soon as the six did not quit, all the half-step S-class strongmen's eyes were fixed on Wang Yan.

How can they really be stupid if they can cultivate to this point? I was blinded by the idea of winning Belika, but now I think about it carefully. The previous process seems to be a trap.

Berika deliberately set up gambling and specially adjusted Gao Mingyue's odds to be very low. This is obviously a true and false psychological tactic. And Wang Yan's kid, jumping up and down, was very impulsive and angry, and indeed attracted a lot of attention.

As Liu Bujie said, the guy in Wang Yan dare to pit even the two saints. In order to equip, even Emmons dared to fight the character of Niu. With his character, how could he be angry and impulsive?

Sharp eyes hit Wang Yan like a laser.

"Cough cough." Wang Yan also knew that they could not hide them, so the old **** coughed and said twice, "You guys, gambling, pay attention to a psychological tactic, true and false, true and false, my It also conforms to the rules of the game. "

"Comply with your sister." Liu sternly took off the VR helmet, touched his bald head, and stared at Wang Yan angrily. "Comrade Wang Yan, we are colleagues in a unit. I am still your predecessor. I?"

"Uh ... Comrade Lao Liu." Wang Yan said to him with a wink, "It seems that you are the one who pitted you first? Didn't you tell me that the Dark Son has a card against the sky?"

"This ..." Liu Bujie old face blushed, "I'm not afraid that you are young and easy to be seen through by Belika? Besides, didn't Lao Sha compensate you? That bottle of S-grade Nedan essence It 's more than enough to offset your fire blaze. But no matter what you do, you ca n't collude with Belika to come to pit us. Think about how miserable we are, and every one has been miserably pitted by Belika. , We just want to win her well. "

This remark came out.

Many people stared at Wang Yan with resentment.

Even the desert emperor's eyes were deeply consolidating Wang Yan through the gold mask, which was because he was quite distressed by Wang Yan. He lost a bottle of S-grade inner pill essence to compensate him. This stupid boy, even Go face pockets.

"Cough cough." Wang Yan felt straight hair in his heart, coughed twice, and said with a smile, "You guys, now the battle is still going on, and there is no victory or defeat yet. Maybe dark Did Son win? "

"Win your soul," Ulysses said fiercely, "there was still a chance to win, but think about it with Berika's cunning, how could it be possible for us to win? Stinky boy, so important information does not tell We, we have to lose again ... "

"Okay, okay, everyone is willing to gamble to lose, only to blame their lack of vision." The desert emperor stared coldly at Wang Yan and said, "Anyway, there will be a game next, everyone will face this stink boy, know what to do Have you done it? "

"Hey!"

"It makes sense."

"Stinky boy, tremble, pray." The blood wolf said with a grin, "Don't be unlucky to meet me."

"Uh ... hehe, you guys, don't you have to be like this?" Wang Yan laughed a few times, but his heart was quite happy, and Belika promised to give him a third of this. This is a sum of money Great wealth.

In fact, when he agreed to the invitation of Belika, he never thought that the gangsters were so gambling, or that they underestimated their determination to revenge against Belika.

At this stage, the battle continued.

The Dark Son who is sitting on the sub-artifact does show a very strong fighting power. However, Gao Mingyue was more and more courageous in the war. She seemed to use the Dark Son as a

grindstone. She began to have a rough rough sword of heaven and man, and gradually became rounded in the battle.

It seems to be a piece of rough stone, and in the process of polishing, a lustrous texture gradually appears. As a result, she didn't have to rush to end the fight at all, and she just took the opportunity to sharpen herself.

But the Dark Son was sadly reminded, the secondary artifact 'Devil 's Prison Cage' was indeed powerful, but after all, he was not strong enough and could only exert a small part of the power of the magic sword.

It's not its own power, but it doesn't command Ruo arm so much.

Gradually, his disadvantage became more and more obvious. What is more sad is that as a dark son, how can he surrender? Gradually, he became Gao Mingyue's most qualified sandbag.

This dozen is an hour.

The Dark Son was stuck in the 'Devil 's Cage' upside down, and he was lying on the ground like a dog. He felt a thrill of complete relief. This battle was so embarrassing.

Gao Mingyue, however, was suspended with her eyes half closed, and she seemed to be digesting the hard-won combat experience silently.

"Invite the Moon Sword, Gao Mingyue wins." The host Xiao En growled loudly and passionately. Although this battle is said, it is completely garbage time in the second half. But it can't be erased. This is a wonderful battle.

Thunderous applause broke out in the auditorium.

"Hey, handsome boy." The high priest Belika said calmly. "Now the victory and defeat have been divided. We should divide the spoils. It is really a pleasure to work with you." The expression seemed to have already determined the end.

"Where, where is the high priest?" Wang Yan said humbly. In fact, he understood that Belika only pulled him as a support because he was afraid that Wang Yan would expose Gao Mingyue's real cards.

This is a typical two-game betting game. It seems that her great prophecy is really unfathomable.

A few half-step S-level people stared at Wang Yan angrily, this stinky boy "helping to abuse", hateful, hateful.

Wang Yan saw nothing, and happily split up with Belika.

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The battle continues, as more and more powerful players collide, the game becomes more and more exciting.

The sun was shining and the sea breeze was fresh.

With the advent of a new day, a new round of rematches will begin.

In the island rainforest, the main venue of the Youth Conference was already full of enthusiastic crowds.

For several wonderful battles yesterday, the audience on the scene has been vividly remembered. Therefore, for today's event, the spectators who are waiting early are full of expectations.

Sure enough, at the beginning of today's rematch, the Druid Wild Elder, Arnold the Great Bear, faced the Black Bat King Matthew of the Dark Council.

Arnold's mighty giant bear form, but even Wang Yan is facing up, will feel a difficult wild force.

In the ring, although the black bat king Matthew attacked tricky, the speed was fast, and even the sound wave interference, but the other party could not help but slap.

After several rounds, the black bat king Matthew was already in Arnold, and he was reduced to a brutal and devastated little hamster under Arnold.

This unfolding of wild power has attracted the people around melons who are still unwilling to express their interest.

Next, after a few battles, another dramatic showdown took place in the ring.

Swamp monster Congreve, met Kazan, the head-down master.

The two of them were allies for the first second, but they started to talk wickedly at the next second and tore each other violently.

At the beginning, the swamp monster occupied the absolute peak, and his special ability made his body immune to most physical attacks. But the means of head-down master Kazan is more than that.

In the end, Kazan used a Witch Gu Gu doll to successfully torture the swamp monster to heaven and not to the ground.

The painful swamp monster can no longer bear the torture of reaching the soul, so he has to roll down the ring miserably and take the initiative to admit defeat.

This kind of unfamiliar plot is full of entertainment and viewing, and the audience on the scene is excited and happy. Even the bikini snacks have sold a lot of goods.

Wang Yan, who was sitting on the seed player's seat, was a pity even because it was because he proposed gambling that those half-step S-class people ignored him. They were full of resentment against Wang Yan, and regarded him as a bad guy who was a raccoon with the high priest Berika, and decided not to participate in gambling.

With the passage of time, at noon, the host Sean once again stepped on the flying skateboard and came to the ring.

"Here's an invitation, elite agents from the Super Shield, high-psychic powers, Amy the Chick who competes in the cyclops!"

The host Sean waved his hand and watched the crowd on the spot, and there was a heated discussion immediately.

"Chick Amy? Is that the Cyclops fighter armor, the technical house bombed in the qualifiers?"

"Woo, I really want ..."

"It's you? Come on, that's the cutting-edge technology of Midi Super Shield Bureau. You are still an otaku, don't dream."

Amidst the heated discussion of the crowd, there was a roar of engine jets and machinery in the sky.

"Huh ~ Ka!"

People all looked up to the sky, a huge humanoid mech was flying from the outside to the inside of the venue, and then landed steadily above the ring.

The fighter Cyclops is nearly ten meters high, with a dark metallic color all over the body. The body is sturdy and thick, and the armor is distributed in blocks with sharp edges and corners. In the middle of the oblate head, there is a huge one-eye that provides a 180-degree angle of view, plus two thick tubes that are exposed and link the back, the shape is very wild.

In addition, on its back waist metal skirt, a large thermal axe is also stored, making it look like a barbarian warrior in ancient Northern Europe wearing animal skins, fierce and overbearing.

"So stout, so powerful, so domineering!"

"This kind of thing is really amazing, it's just a man's romance!"

"Who said this is just a romance for men? Our girls also like it, it's almost the same as in anime!"

The appearance of the fighter armor Cyclops drew the audience's blood and excitement.

"This mech is really powerful."

In the seed seat of the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan leaned back halfway on the seat and commented with appreciation.

"Fortunately, this fighter armor needs to be customized according to the high-psychic ability, the brain wave expert, plus the high-end technology, the cost and the cost of testing are huge, and it cannot be mass-produced. Otherwise, with this perverted equipment, Midi Super Shield Bureau really can Dominate the world. "

Six like never changing patterns, took out a cocktail out of thin air and took a sip, "The machine is always the machine, its weakness is obvious, and the poor monk can paralyze it within two strokes."

Wang Yanhan's thoughts are that you are a half-step S-level top power, of course, it is easy. Among the young powers in the world, half-step S-level is not only these ten people on the scene.

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On the ring, I felt the lively atmosphere of the scene, and the voice of the young chicken Amy Young and Secondary Two came from the cyclops' external amplifier.

"Wow ha ha ha, cheers, all cheer for me! Ha ha ha ..."

Along with the sound, the fighter armor Cyclops also made a variety of bodybuilding actions like a human bodybuilding coach, which caused a commotion among the crowd eating melons.

Later, after playing hi, the mighty Cyclops even made a front and back shaking of the waist, this kind of embarrassing man, woman blushing ~ shameful action.

And this set of actions was directed at the bottom of the ring, and Wang Yan did it on the seed seat.

"Wow haha, Pharaoh, look at me, can't you hang it?" The voice of chick Amy came again.

"Chick Amy, you do have one." Wang Yan jumped in the corner of his eyes.

Under the eyes of all eyes, Wang Yan felt ashamed ~ shameless, how could he have met such a secondary two friend, it was really not the fighter armor, but the driver of the fighter armor.

Really shameful, shameful ...

Moderator Sean, a big drop of cold sweat slipped and quickly interrupted the self-hi chick Amy: "Cough, let's have the opponent who invited the chick Amy, from the Amazon rainforest, a variation of independent repair Human, Golin the Lion! "

"Roar!"

Sean's voice just fell, and a beast roar that stunned the soul, sounded at the player's passage, and the trembling air shook slightly.

Immediately afterwards, he saw a green figure, with his limbs on the ground, and after a few trails, he fell over the ring.

This is a strong man with dark green skin all over his body. His height is nearly two meters, and he has brown hair at the waist. It seems that he has not been taken care of at birth, and his body hair is very thick, like a steel needle.

A pair of equally dark green eyes, revealing the ferocious wildness, if not he was still wearing a worn gray shorts, even people will think that he is a primitive beast without wisdom.

"I know him!" An audience member at the venue said while checking the information.

"The data shows that when he was a teenager, he followed his parents to Brazil for a vacation. As a result, when the plane crossed the dark clouds, he encountered a spherical lightning and crashed. He

is the only survivor. Terrible mutation. It is rumored that for more than thirty years, he has not walked out of the rainforest. It was not until the previous year that he was discovered by South American abilities. Now he is the guardian of the Amazon rainforest and is returning to the human world. "

"His, it's a terrible experience. His A-level strength, I am afraid that he was trained in the test of life and death?"

"Isn't it? He also performed amazingly in the qualifiers. The battle is even more fierce than the beast. It can't be done. That fighter can be demolished for this beast."

"Bah, do n't tell me, although the chicken Amy has only B-level strength, but that fighter armor is more destructive than the average A-class strongman. How can a barbarian 's body be comparable to a fighter machine??"

"Well, you are still a power man. The fighter armor is, in the final analysis, just a weapon, and the real strength lies in the power man himself!"

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"It seems that this will be a confrontation between high technology and primitive power."

Below the ring, Wang Yan reached for a sip of a cocktail that he had not delivered.

The comments of the crowd watching the game all around sounds reasonable.

Nowadays, the power of high technology cannot be underestimated, but the powers themselves are a powerful existence. This Cyclops fighter armor operated by the chick Amy, against the lightning lion Goring, who wins and loses is really not easy to say. .

"Why? Pharaoh, don't you think our chick Amy will lose?"

Leaning sideways, the golden lion sword Auguste laughed and walked from the player's channel, striding at the meteor, and shook hands with Wang Yan enthusiastically, "Lao Wang, I have all seen your performance during this time. The means is still as high as ever."

"Old Olympics, you are still polite as always." Wang Yan responded politely, thinking, these people who are beyond the shield are as good as people, and they will definitely not come to nothing if there is no good thing.

"Giggle, then the Lun family will not be polite to you, or will you also send a holy weapon to the Lun family? Turn around and you will do whatever you want." I don't know when the spider queen Arenia, who came with you, Twisting the slender waist, stepped out from behind August.

She has a sexy, tight-fitting leather outfit, and she is tempting, looking at Wang Yan's charming eyes, and even more charming and enchanting.

"It's a bit difficult to handle, or would you give me a fighter armor first, I'll think about it and find a holy weapon for you?" Wang Yan replied with a smile, no matter how good the opponent was, he didn't look at it all the time. The other party's meaning at a glance.

Are you kidding, playing the spider queen's attention? Go back and wait for her to have a baby.

"That fighter armor is the top secret of the Super Shield, and it is still in the experimental stage. Only this one can't give you away." The Queen of Spiders' face turned a little ugly.

In fact, she didn't expect Wang Yan to give her holy weapon, but what was Wang Yan's attitude? The same woman, which is worse than Uya Ange?

"Pharaoh is looking at our fighter armor? Sure enough, he has a vision." Auguste chuckled and sat down on an empty chair beside Wang Yan. In a matter of minutes, I 'm still afraid that Amy, the chick, is too heavy to hurt international friendship. "

Wang Yan looked at the ring and said nothing. Auguste looked at the other person's expression and raised a corner of his mouth: "Why? Don't you believe it? Should I bet against you?"

"Gamble?" Wang Yan frowned, "Isn't this good?"

The half-step S-class strongmen who lost the bet last night looked at Wang Yan contemptuously, pretend, you continue to pretend! As for looking at Auguste's eyes, it was like looking at a poor little white rabbit about to fall into a wolf kiss.

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"This is not so good, just for fun." Auguste smiled heartily.

"I haven't gambled, and I don't understand any rules." Wang Yan still frowned, and said a little embarrassedly, "And I don't have any good things in my body now, or else, we will block two hundred pieces and play with it. Alright? "

With that said, he took out two hundred pieces, just like the usual landlord, and placed it on the chair in front of him.

Auguste saw the posture of Wang Yan, raised his brow slightly, and smirked in his heart.

This kid finally caught my weakness, and it was a young kid at the first glance in gambling. It seems that the time has come to find a place for him.

Those half-step S-class strongmen, they couldn't bear to look down, and don't go too far. Yesterday, just yesterday. They also taught Wang Yan's great ability. His acting skills are so strong that he can deductively make innocent faces so fascinating.

They haven't forgotten so far, Wang Yan desperately took out the natal warhammer, and wanted to die.

But everyone, including the women's Super League, is unwilling to go to wake up the golden lion sword, because there is no such thing. It is also good to see more people experiencing misfortunes like themselves.

"The same is true. I haven't watched you gamble, but it doesn't matter. The rules are very simple, and even children can do it." Auguste looked sincere, and I will definitely not lie to you. Say, "Do n't you think that Amy the Chicken will not necessarily win the Lightning Lion Goering? Then we will bet on the outcome. I will bet on the Amy the Chicken, otherwise if the Amy the Chicken loses, you will How did you win? "

"It's okay." Wang Yan nodded inexplicably.

Seeing Wang Yan hooked a little bit, the joy in Auguste's heart became stronger.

Chick Emi's **** eye giant fighter mech, how could you lose?

That's the ultimate mecha made by the Super Shield Bureau combining extraterrestrial technology and the most cutting-edge technology!

Although it is still in the experimental stage and cannot be mass-produced, it can be made of high-strength alloy armor, and its defense is so strong that even the armor-piercing projectile used by the tank cannot be broken, and in terms of combat effectiveness, ordinary A-level abilities ca n't compare. .

Auguste had personally experienced this point. Even his strong A + level, under the storm-like attack of this fighter armor, was very tricky, not to mention one living alone in the Amazon rain forest. It has been a savage for more than thirty years.

Can a primitive savage beat the top technology? This is not a joke.

Of course, laugh back, don't be noticed by Wang Yan's kid, that kid can be a ghost.

"As for gambling, we are all abilities, and it's a little boring to use banknotes." August continued his face with integrity, and Tong Shou said, "Well, whatever comes out of you, no matter what. What did I do with you? How?

Auguste looked kindly and smiled at Wang Yan, thinking of you as a cunning kid, but do n't regret it. Looking back at the expression you lost is definitely an excellent enjoyment. To be photographed, and watch repeatedly.

As for whether Wang Yan will come up with something he can't afford?

Auguste did not think about it either. He took both holy vessels to pick up girls. Apart from a natal hammer, this kind of non-sale product, what other things can he afford that he cannot afford?

Ha ha, if there is that better, one will let him spit it out.

"Is the gambling money with me?" Wang Yan lowered his head and thought about it. He also collected the two hundred dollars in front of him, not to mention how hesitant.

The spider queen's eyes lit up, and then twisted her waist and sat directly on the edge of Wang Yan's chair. She smiled and said, "Giggle, listening to what you said, it seems very interesting, and I want to be with you. Play for fun."

"Otherwise, I will join. Wang Yan, you won two gambling funds from me and the old Olympics. If you lose, how about you lose?" The Queen of Spiders looked at Wang Yan's eyes as if Contained Wang Qiushui, "The famous son of flames, but the man who takes the holy weapon to pick up the girl, won't you even be able to afford this little gambling money?"

The Queen of Spiders is so charming, and sold to the extreme, as if who refused her, who is a ruthless and innocent man.

On the side, Auguste gave a blank expression to the Queen of Spiders, thinking that he had planned to pit Wang Yan, and you have to come over and split half.

Forget it, anyway, everyone is a colleague of the Super Shield Bureau. Take half and take half, as long as Wang Yan is willing to gamble.

Wang Yan looked at the ring and gritted his teeth, "Well, I bet!"

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders laughed at the same time, "What are you going to bet on Pharaoh?"

"There is nothing good on me, just bet on this." Wang Yan said, took out a crystal clear, fiery red hot bottle, put it on his hand, "If I win, you will give me a bottle This will be fine, you will lose this. "

"This is, fire pith!"

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, a flash of light suddenly flashed in their eyes, a sense of excitement and joy, and they emerged spontaneously.

Fire pith is very rare in nature and very difficult to collect. For the conversion price within the National African Bureau, one gram will get three hundred points of merit, which is more than 30 million yuan when converted into RMB!

The small bottle in front of me has at least a dozen grams!

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, it was good to have planned to annihilate Wang Yan's tens of millions of good things. I didn't expect this to be hundreds of millions!

Cool! It's really cool!

"Oh, well." Augustian, patiently excited, said three good things. "Since the Pharaoh decided to use fire pulp to bet, let's bet on this bottle of fire pulp!"

"Then, we're so settled." The queen of spiders whispered softly, and gently followed a good wife. At this time, she was just like Auguste, trying to please, for fear that Wang Yan regretted not giving up so many flames.

Just when the two sides reached an agreement, Wang Yan suddenly said, "Wait."

and many more?

Auguste's heart pumped, wouldn't this kid regret it?

A bit of disappointment flashed in the eyes of the Spider Queen.

Alas, the loss-making Queen has also acted as a pure girl for so long, it seems that Wang Yan, the kid, regrets it.

"Compared with the two identities, this bottle of flame is still less, I will add something else."

Wang Yan said that he took out a large stack of documents and placed them on the chair in front of him.

Auguste glanced at the document, beware that the liver shook immediately: "Oil, oilfield property rights!"

When was Wang Yan so local? It even has an oil field?!

And taking out the oilfield property rights, Wang Yan didn't even blush and heartbeat, is he the invisible rich second generation in this world?

"Pharaoh, how can you have an oil field?" Auguste was simply ignorant. If he didn't see it with his own eyes, he wouldn't believe it to be true.

No, even if it is true, no one will bet on the oil field? How bad is this? Moreover, he directly embezzled other people's oil fields, making him a bit embarrassed.

Wang Yan looked in his eyes and laughed secretly. Is this called a local tyrant? That's because you haven't seen Shenhao yet.

Recalling the other day, when he first saw the Prophet Saladin, he was also taken aback, but the good things sent by the other party are now better to be used as a bet.

"How did the oil field come from? Don't care about these small details." Wang Yan said with a serious face, "And I didn't say to bet on the oil field, I mean, bet that I add this oil field One year 's income, oh, maybe about 200 million US dollars. "

"Oh, Honey ~~ Ouba ..." The Queen of Spiders was soft all over, the voice was long and crisp, and the whole body could not help leaning to Wang Yan.

She knew that the Son of Flame is a talented person, and she is still so rich. Now let's not seduce him, even if it is sold to him, she is willing to do so.

"Stop, stop." Wang Yan shuddered unbearably, and goose bumps fell to the ground.

It 's okay to change to someone else, and suddenly the Queen of Spiders is like this, he can't eat it.

"Arenia, don't make trouble, then, Brother Wang Yan, are we so settled?" Auguste gave a wink to the Queen of Spiders, and now the big local tyrant must be coaxed, even he himself is called King When Yan, the "Lao Wang" at the beginning became Wang Yan's brother.

Just when the three men finally decided, Liu Bujie, who had been watching VR quietly on the side, suddenly sat up straight, learning Wang Yan's appearance, and said, "Wait!"

Wait again?

Auguste was in the bottom of his heart again. This lustful monk, wouldn't he want to stop this unfair bet?

Could it be that the fat you got is flying?

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders simultaneously flashed a displeasure in their eyes.

"Look at you being so lively, and let the poor monks play together." Liu Bujie smiled slightly, "The poor monk joined Wang Yan and also bet on the chicken Amy to lose. If the poor monk won, he would not bully You, just give me the same thing. If the poor monk loses, this thing will belong to you. "

Liu Bujie said, taking a small piece of solid pearl-like sturdy pearl-like object to the crowd.

Auguste and the Queen of the Spider glanced away, and took a deep breath, noticing that the liver was trembling.

"Buddha bone relics!"

The value of this grain is comparable to that of a whole bottle of fire pulp. This monk is so generous, is he also a local tyrant? Or, he just did n't want to see Wang Yan being weak and deliberately paying him a big price?

In short, it 's so cheap. Where can I find it?

This feeling of gambling is really exciting! Auguste and the Queen of Spiders have been wealthy and their heads are dizzy.

Anyway, I thought that the chicken Amy would never lose, and they had no worries.

The pride of the moment promised, "Okay, that's it!"

The four held hands, and then smiled at each other, sitting down and waiting for the game to begin.

The rest of the half-step S-class was a bit slower, but I also wanted to intervene, but there is no six without stopping. Now throw things in again, afraid that the golden lion sword and the queen spider will not be able to pay even the pants.

Alas, it is a pity!

Liubujie also leaned back on the large seat, under the VR mask, and raised the corner of his mouth slightly.

He is a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau. He did not get along with Wang Yan on the first day. He still knows a little bit about Wang Yan's thoughts. Otherwise, he, the master of Bannuo Temple, will get a reputation.

Wang Yan is clearly like himself, already seeing the weakness of that fighter armor. And, with the shrewdness of Wang Yan's kid, is it possible to lose?

Liu Bujie passed a VR mask and glanced in the direction of Wang Yan, who responded quietly.

Ha ha, this kid is really cunning! Liu Bujie smiled secretly in his heart.

Of course, whether the Lightning Lion Gorin can defeat Amy the chick depends on whether he is a wit with wisdom or a beast that only uses brute force.

Speaking of which, there are still certain risks in this gambling, but he is not abstaining from the six, and is willing to take a risk with the Son of Flame.

At the same time that the four had just talked together, there was a commotion in the venue.

"Look, the showdown begins!"

Auguste was very excited, as if a huge amount of gambling money had been won. He didn't find out at all that the seed players looked at him with a lot of gloating.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 705

"Two people are ready!"

The host on the ring, Sean, stepped on a flying skateboard, suspended between the chick Amy and the lightning lion Goering.

Chick Amy is operating the Cyclops fighter mecha, and has never met an opponent since the qualifiers. At this time, she was already excited to try, and a pair of iron fists slammed in front of her chest.

Look at his opponent, Lightning Lion Goering, just like the same beast at this time, bowing to the ground, limbs on the ground, a pair of dark green eyes, staring at the giant in front.

It looks like a fierce beast that is about to launch an attack, rushing to its prey at any time.

However, the lightning lion Gorin's momentum was no longer fierce, and he looked terrible again. In the eyes of the audience, he was just a savage primitive man.

This is like letting a beast fight the tank. If the beast is fierce, can the armor of the tank bite?

And looking at the appearance of Goering, there is no need to say whether there is wisdom, but Amy the chick is different. His **** eye giant fighter armor, but the current high-end technology crystallization, equipped with high-intensity long-range firepower And the melee function, this is far from being comparable to a flesh and blood body.

Therefore, almost all of the audience's voices fell to Amy, the chick who operated the fighter armor, and the cheering continued.

The host Sean glanced around and saw that the time was almost up. Now the big hand waved down and announced: "The game begins!"

"Awow!"

Lightning lion Goering looked up with a burst of roar, his powerful legs, a fierce glare down the ground, hard volcanic rock tiles, two deep groove marks immediately concave, two circles of scattered dust rose with it.

Under this huge recoil force, he was sprayed out almost instantly at the same time as a green shell.

"His, so fast!"

"It's true that I was a child between life and death since I was a child!

The on-site crowd immediately exclaimed, and some of the lower-powered spectators couldn't even keep up with Goering's speed. They could only see a fast-passing green afterimage and a few plumes of smoke rising behind them.

"It's not bad, this physical quality is indeed strong enough." On the seed contestant's seat, Liu commented calmly, "The vitality in his body is very strong, and the explosive power is stronger than the average power system of the same level."

"Just don't know how his IQ and character are?" Wang Yan also nodded. "Otherwise, there are many independent spontaneous abilities like the Lightning Lion, who can look back to China if they look back. Will play an important role in future development. "

Auguste and the Queen of the Spiders smiled at each other and said, "Oh, Pharaoh, I still have a mood to care about the future development of the National African Affairs Bureau? There is a brute beast in the air, what role can it play in our fighter mechs? ? Don't regret it when you lose. "

Sure enough, August's voice did not fall, there was a sound of "zheng" on the ring, Jin Ge sympathetic shrill sound.

The lightning lion's body is full of beast-like explosive power. The speed is so fast that only the B-level chick Amy has rushed in front of him before he can respond. He jumped high and drew his paw in the fighter armor. On the chest.

The lightning lion's claws are sharp and sharp, like a hardened **** dagger. If it is placed on a normal day, not to mention the rough-skinned beasts such as rhinos and crocodiles, even the hard granite can be easily torn by him. .

But at this moment, he pricked his paw firmly on the chest of this mech, but in addition to the sound of stinging eardrums, only three shallow scratches were left, and a little actual injury Not caused.

Inside the Cyclops fighter armor, Amy the chick was shocked by the lightning lion that rushed in front of her at the beginning, but then found that the other party couldn't break her defense at all.

"Haha, with your ugly barbarian, you also want to compete with Uncle Ben Emi? Hum, let you see the power of this **** eye giant fighter armor!"

As the saying goes, the poor rely on mutation, and the rich rely on technology. Midi Super Shield Bureau is exerting this to the extreme.

Insufficient strength? Technology comes together!

In fact, this kind of mecha has very high requirements on the driver, and it must have a strong mental power. Indeed, the mental strength of some top-notch strong men is not weak, but after driving this mech, their combat effectiveness will not be significantly improved.

Amy is different. He has huge and pure spiritual power, but his combat strength is very weak. This mecha can greatly improve his combat effectiveness, which is very cost-effective.

Chick Amy's expression, just like the actor in the anime, just put on the auxiliary helmet.

Although this process seems very second, but with the Cyclops fighter mecha, fully connected with the chick Amy 's mental power, the Cyclops 'motion capture system will immediately capture the movement of the lightning lion, and even capture the opponent 's next move. A lot of simulations and predictions have been carried out and finalized.

In this way, Lightning Lion Gorin is like a small fish shrouded in a large three-dimensional net, nowhere to hide.

"Zheng! Zheng Zheng!"

During this very short period of time, the Cyclops received several claws of the lightning lion one after another, but this ten-meter-long behemoth, except for its body under the mighty attack, shook slightly and left a few deep and deep grasps Outside the mark, it was not affected in any way.

"Cyclops, attack!" Chick Amy's expression condensed, imitating the hero of an anime, and shouted a slogan of S2.

"Huh!"

A sound of a loose air valve came from behind the mech, and the thermal battle axe contained in the waist skirt was released.

The Cyclops then stretched out the mechanical right arm with an amazing speed and fluency, and pulled out the thermal battle axe, and the axe slanted diagonally towards the lightning lion Goering that was rushing towards him.

The sense of great crisis rushed into the mind of the Lightning Lion, and thanks to his long history, he wandered between life and death for a long time. In an emergency, he twisted his body forcibly, avoiding the sharp edge of the axe, and was only thin by the axe He rubbed the skin of his chest thinly.

But just like this, the severe pain caused the lightning lion to fall directly to the ground, howling.

"Aoao !!"

The lightning lion roared in pain. The original high-temperature thermal blade of the thermal tomahawk burned the length of one foot of his chest into a scorched, fuzzy blood and flesh, as if it were being burned out by a soldering iron.

At this time, the smell of burning skin flew out of the air.

The crowd watching the game immediately took a breath of air, full of horror, "This cyclops fighter armor is too terrible?!"

"I clearly saw that just a little rubbing, the axe actually caused such a great injury, if the axe was cut, then it still?"

"Although the lightning lion's strength is higher than the chick Amy by an entire level, it is estimated that it will be like a kitten, and it will be mistreated and miserable."

"Sure enough, the Emperor Midi's Super Shield can't be messed up, Gee, this strength is too powerful!"

The opinions of the crowd watching the match naturally reached the special seats of the seed players below the audience.

"How is it? I'm right, Pharaoh?" Auguste, who was sitting next to Wang Yan, had a more proud look on his face.

He raised the corner of his mouth, reached out and patted Wang Yan, and said proudly: "Our Cyclops fighter armor uses a human skeleton model to see how smooth the movement is. Look at the thermal tomahawk, cut the armored car and follow. It 's creamy, and our Cyclops 'fighting methods are more than that. The Lightning Lion lost!"

August said that the spirit was so high that he meant that he was about to take a big advantage, and this Wang Yan, who had beaten himself up three times and five times, finally had to lose to himself.

The mood is really good!

"Giggle, brother Wang Yan, it's really not the elder sister who blows. That eye-eye giant is the only one in the world. It was originally designed specifically for A-level abilities, and even I don't want to fight against it directly. You do n't believe it. You will know when you look down. "The Queen of Spiders sitting on the other side, covering her lips and smiling, looked at Wang Yan 's charming eyes as if she was going to eat the other side.

"The performance of the Cyclops fighter armor is indeed very powerful, but it is too early to draw conclusions." Wang Yan glanced at the ring and spoke lightly.

Wang Yan found that the Lightning Lion Gorin, although he was bitter and wailing, but the fighting in his eyes was stronger, and in the face of strong enemies, his courage did not diminish. This is the most indispensable quality in the combat of the power.

Another point attracted Wang Yan's attention. Lightning lion's pair of beast pupils shone with fierce luster. Obviously the other party was not a beast without wisdom.

It is still too early to be determined by the conclusion that it is too early to judge the victory and defeat of the conclusion that the cultivation behavior and precipitation are very deep and still have a calm and leisurely appearance.

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders both smiled softly. Obviously, they didn't care about Wang Yan's judgment. In their view, Wang Yan was just afraid of losing too badly, and only talked hard.

At the moment, everyone stopped talking and returned to the ring again.

Chick Amy operated the Cyclops fighter mecha, and after slashing the Lightning Lion obliquely with an axe, the mezzanine left arm wrist and two heavy machine gun holes immediately spit out a violent tongue.

"Suddenly!"

The reloaded bullets madly sprayed, like a torrential rain, immediately shrouded the lightning lion.

This large-caliber bullet is very powerful. Each round can penetrate the armored vehicle. When it hits the ground, it is a big hole. The rubble that the light splashes can smash the body of ordinary people into a blood hole.

The Lightning Lion knew the horror of this machine gun bullet, endured the pain in his chest, and rolled in place. After a few passes, he escaped from the envelope of the bullet rain.

I have to say that, between life and death for many years, the fighting instincts that have been trained to save him once again saved him.

"Hahaha, it really is just a brute beast. The further away from this mech, the worse it will hurt!" After the distance was pulled away, the chicken Amy laughed more proudly.

In the cabin, he smiled and raised the corner of his mouth excitedly, his finger gently pressed a red button on the edge of the operating handle.

"It's over!"

The voice did not fall, only to hear the sound of "shoo", four flying shuttle-shaped floating artillery, from the back of the fighter armor, flew out, suspended in the air.

The four blastholes containing high-energy beams, all through the Cyclops' combat system, automatically lock the lightning lion in flight, and even his foothold is enveloped.

Dangerous and fatal breath spread indiscriminately in the field.

The crowd watching the game immediately sent a commotion, "It's over, this time the Lightning Lion, it's dead!"

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 706

"I know this ultramodern weapon!"

As soon as the floating gun came out, it caused a lot of discussion among the audience.

"Floating artillery, also known as wireless induction gun, can emit high-concentration energy beams. Ordinary B-level abilities, if they are not protected, if they are faced with a gun in the front, they will lose their combat capabilities without dying. The cannon on the wrist is not as many times stronger. "

"Lightning Lion Goering, the physical strength is strong and explosive, if it is really bombarded, it is estimated that even his arms will be blown away!"

"Huh, so miserable? It seems that human flesh really cannot compete with this fighting machine."

The crowd snorted to one side, and the cyclops fighter armor stood on the ring, the huge body shining with glistening metallic luster.

It is five or six times larger than the Lightning Lion Gorin, with a large-caliber cannon in his left hand, a thermal tomahawk in his right hand, and four floating artillery pieces suspended behind him, which looks powerful and domineering.

Compared with the Lightning Lion, it is like a fully armed adult man, facing an unarmed child, the difference is not obvious.

Suddenly, a muzzle of a floating artillery flashed a bright light, a beam of highly concentrated energy suddenly shot at the lightning lion.

The Lightning Lion hurried to avoid, the bright blue beam of energy, almost against his body, blasted on the hard volcanic rock ring.

"Boom!"

The energy burst, and the hard volcanic rock ground was directly blown out of a large pit that was more than one meter wide. The falling rocks and strong wind, and the lightning lion staggered in the air, embarrassed.

The foot of Lightning Lion had just stepped on the ground, and another beam of highly concentrated energy blasted him in mid-air.

The four floating guns bombarded in turn, and the lightning lion Gorin instinctively felt that every time he evaded, he seemed to pass by death. Even though he was fierce, he could n't help but widen his eyes, sweat continued to overflow, the wet cloth Full body.

"Hahaha, it's really interesting. I have to say that you are really flexible." Amy, the chick in the fighter armor's cabin, smiled broadly, "However, how can you hide next?"

During the speech, the movements of the hands and the operation of the mental power have increased by a few points.

In mid-air, the plankton bombarded faster, and at the same time, the reloaded cannon on the left arm of the Cyclops armor also launched a crazy shot. Not only that, if an opportunity is found, a Cyclops will also be issued on the chest. Miniature Hellfire Missiles, give a targeted blow.

For a time, the violent firepower was like a storm, covering half of the ring. The debris, shrapnel, thick smoke, and the dust that was caused by the explosion, like boiling water, splashed all over the ring.

The audience, who was scared closer, was sweating and exclaimed.

"Now the young people are really uncommon when they fight." Super League President Emmons' face was black, and he waved his hands helplessly. Several magicians from the Starry Academy walked into the magic array on the side of the field and blinked. A layer of transparent auxiliary enclave unfolds and wraps the ring.

All the tumbling artillery and splashing shrapnel shrapnel were intercepted, and the melon-eating crowd at the scene was finally relieved.

However, the figure of the lightning lion Goring on the ring suddenly disappeared in the rolling fire and smoke, just like a small duckweed in the water. In the violent storm, it was crumbling and could sink at any time.

"I can't think of this fighter armor, the combat power is so powerful." On the seed seat, Wang Yan's eyes slightly tightened, and it can be seen that this fighter armor has been modified for the ability, if it is replaced by a large range With strategic weapons, destroying a town is a breeze.

The Liu Bujie on the side is also somewhat unsettled. Obviously the shadow of the last gambling loss begins to cause trouble again. Do you have to lose your wits?

"Lightning Lion Gorin, in the end, is just an empty and brute force beast. It seems that the victory or defeat is fixed, and the game is about to end." Auguste smiled heartily, his face full of pride, "Oh, Pharaoh, your bottle of fire pulp and the income from the oil field for one year, Arenya and I will accept it politely. Rest assured, I will ask you to drink when I look back. "

"Hehe, brother Wang Yan, if you can't bear the flames, I don't need that half a bottle, but ..." Spider Queen Arenya, she smiled her lips and leaned on Wang Yan. Hey, I just wanted to talk about teasing Wang Yan, but a loud roar on the ring was interrupted.

"Awow!"

This loud roar was like a thunderstorm in the dust, and many of the audience at the scene were shocked. Even the artillery fire of the chicken Amy's crazy shooting was shocked.

"The savage roared all day and scared the chick." In the cockpit, the chick Emmy burst into a cold sweat and screamed at the moment, "I am already impatient, give me Get off the ring! "

Chick Amy pulled up the joystick with both hands, and just had some movement. The Cyclops motion capture system was locked to a dozen large volcanic bricks used to lay the ring, and flew towards him through smoke and dust.

These square rock bricks weighing a hundred pounds are all hard volcanic rocks, plus the violent A-level power of the lightning lion, the rock bricks are thrown out one by one, and the power is no less than one shell.

Amy, the chick, didn't dare to care, and all her firepower was concentrated on the flying bricks. These rock bricks pose little threat to Cyclops fighter mechs, but if the front-end motion capture system and camera are broken, what's the problem?

"Bang Boom Boom!" After a burst of artillery fire, all the flying bricks were smashed.

Smoke and gravel filled the air, blocking most of the realization, but Amy, the chick, still caught one sharply in the cockpit, using rock bricks to cover it, and quickly approached the green figure.

"Hum, even dare to come to death." In the cockpit, the chicken Amy raised her corner in disdain, then operated the fighter armor, raised the thermal tomahawk, and faced the flying lightning lion.

However, the Lightning Lion at this time was not as careless as it was at the beginning, moving forward in a short body, avoiding the thermal tomahawk that was split across, and then using the impetus of running, he climbed the sturdy arm of the fighter armor with both hands, deft Like a gorilla, a few climbs reached the head of the fighter armor.

The chick Amy panicked at once. The weapon equipped with the fighter armor is no more powerful, and the floating artillery is so powerful that it cannot always bombard his own head. In addition, the arms of the mecha cannot be stretched so high that they can't reach the back of the mecha at all.

In a hurry, he quickly drove the fighter armor, flicked his body, and tried to throw the lightning lion down, but the other party would not give him any chance at all.

Lightning Lion's hands clasped the connection between the fighter armor's head and body, and then his eyes widened, and when he raised his head, he made a sound, which shocked the huge roar of the mind.

"Roar!!"

Powerful sound waves, with transparent sound waves visible to the naked eye, a wave spread outwards.

The melon-eaters who watched the game around the ring were turned upside down by the sound of the waves, but some sharp-eyed people recognized the skills that the Lightning Lion had to release at a glance, and shouted excitedly.

"It's a big roar!"

"Lightning Lion Gorin, to use its strongest nirvana, thunder growled!"

Sure enough, a thunderous roar passed, and the lightning lion suddenly burst out a huge amount of electricity.

The powerful electric current engulfed the Lightning Lion and the Cyclops fighter armor in a nearly violent way.

The lightning arc struck at the beginning, forming a huge sphere on the ring, continuously releasing high-voltage current. The bright electric awn directly fills the tens of meters high, and the whole venue shines brightly in the daytime.

At the same time, the electric diffused into the air, even let the lighting equipment of the whole venue start up by itself. The ultra-high voltage current also brings a high-intensity electrostatic reaction to the entire venue.

Almost all the people watching the game had their hair upside down, their clothes clinging to their bodies, and even electronic devices such as watches and mobile phones, which had different degrees of failure.

Everywhere there was a crackling sound of electric shock, and as this ultra-high-intensity discharge center, the Cyclops fighter armor sparked a broken circuit all over the body, and small-scale explosions were constantly heard.

The four floating artillery guns, which had previously flaunted their power, had already lost their functions and had not been landed before being exploded in the middle of the high-voltage power dynasty.

Only a few seconds later, the fighter mech powerful enough to destroy the town has already lost its kinetic energy, and he fell to his knees with a bang.

"Huh, strong, really strong enough, this time the lightning lion discharges, can it be worth a small power station?" On the seed seat, the six of them sitting on the large seats showed the smile of the old god. "And not only the discharge, as long as the power is penetrated into the armor through the armor's junction, destroying the line of this armor, it can be easily paralyzed."

"Hey, you are a half-step S-class strongman, how can you attack the self-esteem of our international friends in this way?" Wang Yan smiled at Liuliu, "just know the shortcomings, you don't need to say it."

After all, Wang Yan turned his face and rushed at Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, giving a thumbs up and showing a serious expression of compliment, "In this case, your fighter armor beyond the shield was actually It hasn't been exploded yet, the quality is really good! "

August opened his eyes round and looked at the ring inconceivably, a sudden change.

The bright blue electric light flickered his face in and out, and his expression was as ugly as eating a fly. No, it was as ugly as eating a cockroach.

Especially after hearing Wang Yan 's praise, he suddenly had the urge to cry,

Pharaoh, are you deliberately stimulating us? Is this still good quality?

In that terrible high-voltage discharge, the internal circuits and systems of the Cyclops fighter armor are estimated to have been burned out. Now this kneeling fighter armor is probably left with an empty shell!

Looking at the scene of the lightning on the ring, the spider queen's eyes sparkled and her heart was miserable.

Even the original coquettish look unconsciously turned into a pitiful, crying tearless look.

Such a large amount of gambling money, this is simply forcing her this beautiful and delicate spider queen to sell her body for the rhythm of paying for her meat!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 707

"Bah, pop!"

The fierce ultra-high voltage discharge on the ring finally gradually weakened and gradually subsided.

Lightning Lion Gorin exhaled heavily, kicked his feet, and jumped from his kneeling on the ground, the Cyclops fighter armor with smoke all over his body.

Among the crowd watching the scene, there was continuous cheering.

The shout of "Goering, Goring" continued throughout the venue.

Just in the ring, the thunder that lasted for several seconds has won the support of almost all meloneating people on the scene.

Lightning Lion Goering also stood up straight at this time, raised his arms, shouted loudly, enjoying the joy of victory.

This battle, he is indeed famous.

In contrast, the internally burned fighter armor, whose heavy body could no longer be controlled, slowly fell forward.

"boom!"

The fighter armor collapsed like Foshan Yue, and the ground dust and gravel of the earthquake flew everywhere.

After falling to the ground, the mecha cabin door was opened, and thick black smoke poured out, and the chick Amy in the black smoke was ejected by the ejection device, "pop", and ejected.

At this time, the chicken Amy was black and covered with smoke, her clothes were almost damaged, and her thick hair was burnt like some African natives.

His whole body was stiffened by electricity, unable to move. After the ejection, he rolled directly on the ground for seven or eight laps, puffed, and fell to the front of the ring below Wang Yan and others.

"Pharaoh ... save me ..." Chick Amy tremblingly stretched out her arm to Wang Yan, and just as soon as she opened her mouth, a ray of black smoke came out of his mouth first, "Who will give me milk, I will ,I can not make it....."

Having said that, his head tilted, and he collapsed.

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders looked at the chick Amy in front of him, looking ashen.

In the distance, the Super Shield seed player, Superwoman Vera Denver, also had a black face, and looked awkwardly.

So shameful, really shameful, how can I have such a second-hand teammate? If it weren't for him, how bad was it?

On the ring, the host Sean cleared his throat and announced that the winner of the game was the Lightning Lion Gorin.

The logistics personnel of the competition group also immediately entered the field to clean up the mess.

"Cough!" On the seed seat, Wang Yan coughed deliberately, as if to say, Old Olympics and Spider Queen, this game is also over, we have to settle the gambling money.

Upon hearing the coughing behind him, August shuddered and panicked.

A whole bottle of fire pulp, plus a year's revenue from an oil field, roughly calculated, it would cost hundreds of millions of dollars! He is not that kind of deep-seated half-step S-level ability. Although he has a high position in the Super Shield, he can't afford such a large sum of money.

Especially for such a big bottle of fire essence, this rare treasure essence, rich or not necessarily in stock, unless the thick-skinned to find Secretary James, use the internal transfer of relations, and gambling money must still ask him to part of the credit.

When the time comes, he will inevitably be slurred, and now he thinks it is embarrassing to think about it.

This time his golden lion sword Auguste, but it was over, this forced to blow up.

On the other side, the Queen of Spiders heard Wang Yan's coughing and was careful that the liver was shaking.

She usually breeds a variety of spiders, so she has to spend a lot of resources. She planned to follow August to seize the opportunity to make a fortune. The result is good. One has fallen sharply, and the funds and resources she has accumulated are not enough. August was even more embarrassed.

At the moment, he looked pitifully at Wang Yan, and a large white chest was exposed in front of each other's eyes, with eyes full of autumn water.

"That ... the Lun family couldn't spend so much money on gambling, or ..."

The words of the Spider Queen, "Why wouldn't the family wish to agree with you and commit to you", was interrupted by Wang Yan before he could say it.

"It's okay, it's okay." Wang Yan waved his hands generously and said, "It's okay if we can't take it out for the time being. We are all friends and we can write documents, but we will add interest if it is overdue."

"Also, don't forget the bone relic of the poor monk." Liu Wujie's amiable expression, and specially took out the previous bone relic, and showed it to Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, "Remember, sure If you want this kind of quality, if you are too bad, you can't accept it if you look back."

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders were dumbfounded on the spot, their faces pale and pale.

It turns out that in addition to Wang Yan's huge gambling money, there is also a Buddha bone relic that is not absent!

It's over, this time is really over.

Soon, under the condition of not keeping the soul, Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, under the arrangement of Wang Yan and Liu Wujie, set up a document with a time limit of half a month, and also signed in accordance with the customs of China. Handprints.

This set of signature paintings is like selling ancient serf signatures. Auguste and Queen of Spiders, the kind of expressions that are painful and helpless, can see the half-step S-level seed players around. , And some gloating.

These half-step S-level seed players shook their heads and looked at the eyes of Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, as if to say, stupid, these two young people were really stupid, and even hit their heads on Wang Yan It should be pitted like this.

Do n't know the old king of the National African Bureau, very cunning, very bad, bad?

It was only then that Auguste and the Queen of Spiders realized that the seed players around him looked at their expressions and eyes.

I can't help but have melancholy eyes, emotions in my heart, and I'm really stupid. Now, it's more than just stealing chickens and losing rice. It's just slapping people and paying the other party. Why have n't you learned everything since you have suffered so many losses?

August and the Queen of Spiders were melancholy, and the two of them lost their souls like Wang Yan and Liu, and walked silently back to the player's rest area.

On the ring, the game continues.

At noon, Dongying Super Self-Defense Force was the only remaining advancement player, the samurai warrior Ito Yoko, who happily met the bright Holy Wright of the Holy See.

If it is said to be normal, attacking the sharp Ito Yokoichi may be able to fight with the powerful Son of Light for a few rounds.

But now, he was not only miserable by Wang Yan in the qualifiers, but was also asked by the heart lotus platform to evoke the demon, plus the heart-warming holy sword, and he also eloped with Wang Yan. Disturbed mind.

After going to the ring a few times, he broke up.

His opponent, Bright Son Wright, holding the hammer, wearing plate armor, even opened one of the horrible knight's most disgusting tricks, known as the "invincible" guard of the Holy Shield.

Almost all the way, Ito Hengyi's attack was met, and he was knocked down to the ground in a fiery way. The scene was so exciting that the audience cheered.

At this point, the arrogant Dongying Super Self-Defense Force in the qualifiers, except for the seed player Ampezong show, the rest of the players, all eliminated.

The fierce competition will always make time pass quickly. In the next day and a half, the B-level abilities, except for the young seedlings with the guard of the tree elite, are also eliminated.

Speaking of Sun Youmiao, her game is still full of drama.

Think about it. At the beginning of the game, Sun Xiaomiao's opponents must not only face the seeds of the full ring of bugs, but also the guards of mad dogs.

It also has to face the edge of the ring, a group of hands around the chest, fierce Druids, all-round eyes, especially the leader of this group of Druids, or the wildness with A + level strength and reputation Elder, Arnold Giant Bear!

They looked at Sun Youmiao's opponent's eyes, and Jane reached the point of nakedness. If you dare to touch Sun Youmiao and get off the ring, Laozi will kill you.

When playing in this state, everyone has to collapse.

Especially Sun Sunmiao's last game, the opponent is a young player from Southeast Asia, Storm Muay Thai Siwa.

Siwa was a poor family and was sold to Muay Thai at the age of five. So far, there is no force behind him. He and Sun Youmiao finally broke down and cried.

People are more mad than people. This little girl is so strong that he can't get close at all, so there is a large group at the ring, staring at his bodyguard, how can he continue to play this game?

In addition to Sun Youmiao's easy promotion, the poison ivy girl Ellison who once fought alongside her, and the devil succubus Leona Ingersoll were defeated by the bitter nun Nini and the necromancer Gabriel.

Nini, a bitter monk, is now able to drive more than an old driver, plus she is like a walking female tyrannosaurus, rougher than rough man.

Poison Ivy Sauce is not an opponent at all, and after a few rounds, she was ravaged by Nini's big stick, surrendered and defeated by the pity of the audience on the spot.

Leanna, the demon-snake, is just as suitable as Alinson when it comes to ambushing a shadowy man. But in a real battle, it is still a bit inferior to the necromancer Gabriel.

It didn't take long for the two to confront each other, and she was overwhelmed and defeated by each other's bone tactics.

In addition to these wonderful games, the two matchups that took place on the last day can be described as climaxes that burst into the audience.

Mr. Scarab Harris, defeated Zhang Huang, who is known as Xiaoyan Zun.

Zhang Huang 's strength is indeed even better today, but Harris 's technical armor and special abilities can resist most flame attacks, with endless weapons and powerful defense capabilities.

Xiao Yanzun Zhang Huang persisted for a long time, and finally lost to the other party.

In addition, he has kept a low profile, has the inheritance of the Shushan branch, and has independently repaired the black iron sword fairy Tchaikov to fight against the top witch hunter, Jenov.

When the two fought to the end, Xie Tiejian Xian Tchaikov, even a giant sword made of a piece of Xuan Tie, used a stunt that was very similar to Gao Mingyue's one sword breaking the void. After the witch hunter Jenov, he was successfully promoted.

Over time, the last competition finally ended.

The afternoon sun was bright and warm, and the audience was still full of expectations, looking forward to it.

After a brief discussion and statistics, the chairman of the Super League, Emmons, slowly walked to the front of the rostrum and announced with a loud voice: "Here I will announce the final list of the top 32 and the initial rewards you have received.!"

After hearing the top 32, there will be preliminary rewards and all ears will be raised.

Others speculate indiscriminately, that the son of flame who became a seed player, this time should not run out of the pit equipment, right?

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 708

In the afternoon, the warm sunlight, slanted from the sky, reflected the whole venue brightly, and also superseded the figure of the president of the Federation of Emmons, setting off the brilliance and full of majesty.

He stood on the rostrum, condescending, looking down at the entire venue.

At this time the rematch has just ended, and many of the audience's eyes still have a sense of unexplained feeling.

Many players on the sidelines had the joy of promotion and the relief of defeat. Of course, there were also unwillingness and frustration. All the young people were all in the eyes of Emmons.

Perhaps these young people did not find that this conference, the global youth generation of superpowers, is far better than in previous years, and the number is also several times that of previous years. This is undoubtedly a day for the sparse superpower world. Big good thing.

"Maybe, the earth has really reached the stage of superpowers and vigorous development." Emmons silently guessed in his mind that the future development would not be mentioned in that respect. At least the current grand occasion, he was still very pleased.

Soon, the wreckage of the last battle in the center of the venue has been cleaned up, and the logistics personnel of the Super League Association have also re-laid the ring, which is only a few minutes before and after, and the efficiency is very high.

Emmons nodded with satisfaction. After carrying his hands on his back, the surging momentum was revealed. He said aloud: "Here I will announce the list of the top 32. The players who read the name, please come to the ring to gather!"

There was enthusiastic applause on the spot. There is no doubt that whether it is personal strength or luck, the next thirty-two promotion players are undoubtedly the world's top young superpowers.

"First of all, I will announce this contest, the eleven seed players who have directly advanced!" Emmons glanced at the seed seats on the edge of the venue and said, "The eleven seed players are, Satan Apostle, Harrison! Superwoman, Vera Denver! Mayan survivors, high priest Berika! Shiva goddess, Indira Brahmin! Master of asceticism in the Prajna Temple, the six do not abstain! "

Dressed in a dark Gothic heavy metal style and wearing earrings, the evil Satan apostle Harrison appeared to stop the hustle and bustle of the entire venue for a moment.

His evil smile seemed like a cold wind, and the audience at the scene was chilled and instinctively afraid.

Following behind Harrison was Vera Denver, a superwoman wearing a cape and a tight combat suit.

The superwoman Vera is powerful, **** and hot. She floats in midair in a nearly static manner, flying to the ring. The brave heroic attitude attracted many fans on the scene and cheered.

After all, people are still comic heroines in Midi, and their popularity is not so high.

It was followed by Berika, the Mayan survivor, now the high priest.

She specially put on a gorgeous sacrificial robe decorated with feather snake gods, wearing a gold crown and a white scarf. She walked slowly step by step. Under the sun, the whole body was bathed in light. The high priest is beautiful, beautiful and mysterious.

And the high priest Berika came to power almost at the same time, it was the Indian **** Shiva goddess, Indira Brahmin.

She has the characteristics of high-level Aryan ethnicity in India, her skin is very fair, she wears a colorful sari dress, and she wears gorgeous jewelry all over her body. She also wore a layer of tulle on her face. Although she could not see her face clearly, she could clearly feel that her beauty and mystery were no less than that of High Priest Berika.

On the seed table, Liu kept taking off the VR mask, sitting cross-legged with serious hands, folded his hands together, "Lao Wang, the poor monk took a step first."

The voice did not fall, a layer of light of Buddhism revealed from his body surface.

This is a great opportunity to show your style and organization in front of the world, and all superpowers will not miss the opportunity, and the same is true of the six.

With the sound of the Buddha's exit, he gradually suspended the ground three feet, all the way to the state of dignity, flying with solemn looks.

Wang Yan was amazed at the sidelines. It turned out that when Liu Bujie was still able to have such a serious, this forced to give a score of 101 points.

On the rostrum, Emmons' reading continued.

"Holy Knight, Shining Light, Ulysses! Blood Wolf, Walton!"

A plate armour, with a holy sword in his hand, and all his body bathed in the Holy Light, Ulysses almost walked into the ring with a leather armor, the mighty blood wolf Walton.

In the end it is an old opponent who has been fighting for many years. Although the two smiled at each other, Ling Yun's momentum, when the two eyes met, violently collided, and the air seemed to inadvertently spark a fierce spark.

Although the two will not play now, the two big-name half-step S-class strongmen have already picked up the atmosphere of the scene to the climax by virtue of the momentum, which attracted all the audience's emotions.

"Next is the red tank, Kristo Mayev! Desert Emperor, Ganesh!"

From the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service with enough shoulders, the red tank, Kristo Meyev wore a military T-shirt, stepped on military boots, clear lines of muscles, angular faces, no one is opaque from Soldier's perseverance.

Although he is usually silent, he reveals a dignity that cannot be ignored. There are many rumors about him. One of the most striking is that, whether in the Russian army or his enemies, he has always been regarded as a Undead exists!

Compared with the low-key of the red tank, the desert emperor Ganeses was still reclining on the Taishi chair one second before enjoying a massage from two Egyptian girls. The yellow sand emerged the next second, and the desert emperor suddenly appeared in the center of the ring.

The glittering waist armor, the white cloak embroidered with various emblems on the gold silk pattern, and the solemn and solemn gold mask facing the sun, let him stand in the center of the ring, just like the ancient emperor. Hehe.

Wang Yan could n't help but praise this brother Sha on the seed table. I thought these half-step S-level seed players are really better than one. Look at their momentum, they are all examples of big bosses in the game. .

In contrast, one's T-shirt is much simpler, but it's better to be low-key, and he's not a flamboyant person.

"The last two seed contestants are, respectively, the proud son of God, An Pei Zongxiu! The son of flame, Wang Yan!"

These two are the rising stars of the younger generation, and their popularity is very high. Once the name is pronounced, the scene will boil.

On the seed contestant's seat, An Pei Zongxiu put on a white kimono, gently put down the tea cup, and gave Wang Yan a cold look.

Wang Yan felt strong hostility, and turned to look. An Pei Zongxiu sitting on the seat, his body gradually became transparent and blurred, and most of them, together with the coffee table in front of him, were like water mist, fainted, and then disappeared. not see.

Almost at the same time, the real An Pei Zongxiu had already stood above the ring in the center of the venue.

He is tall, and his facial features seem to be flawlessly carved by craftsmen. Around his body, the colorful cherry blossoms floating gently make his whole person look beautiful.

Especially when he raised the corner of his mouth and showed a charming smile like a demon fox, the audience at the scene, both men and women, were almost dumbfounded.

"Liuwujie is right, this Ampezong show is really a perpetrator, and he must use illusion to the audience."

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, the pure yang real fire in his body continued to run, and then the flame monarch's field expanded, a layer of fiery red flames, which instantly revealed the body surface, a virtual image of a tall flame giant, suddenly displayed.

"Buzz!"

A roar of flames blazing into the air, the high-temperature heat wave from the flame giant spread like water waves around, and the power of Hehewei seemed to tear the space.

In the stands, many people who watched the game suddenly woke up from the previous intoxication and exhaled together. An Pei Zongxiu on the ring narrowed his eyes slightly, and coldly glanced at Wang Yan, as if the hostility towards him became stronger.

The people who watched the game on the spot were all superpowers with lower ranks, and did not find that they had just been attracted by illusion. At this time, they all turned their attention to Wang Yan, which was more eye-catching.

Now that the influence of the illusion has been broken, Wang Yan does not intend to be too flamboyant, and immediately put away the phantom of the Fire King, and walked to the ring meeting point in a low-key manner.

However, he did not anticipate that it was the display that he had just taken care of, which completely aroused the attention of the audience.

The crowd watching the game shouted and cheered, with enthusiasm.

On the stand of the National African Affairs Bureau, the little ferret excitedly snapped the head of the hairy crab. Guan Nuo and Xiaotu next to it, together with many audiences of the National African Affairs Bureau, shouted for Wang Yan, the whole scene was lively.

Even those high-level half-step S-class players turned their attention to Wang Yan.

As the only one, who did not reach the half-step S level, but could become the seed player like them, Wang Yan, the son of flames, has long attracted their attention.

Coupled with the strength that Wang Yan just showed at random, it is indeed amazing. Even these half-step S-level seed players cannot be ignored.

It can be seen that this child of flame does indeed have low-key and calm capital.

On the rostrum, Emmons was sweating when he saw such a "low-key" Wang Yan.

Such a strong momentum, even his chairman, was a little stunned for it, can such a son of flames continue in a low profile? Do you believe it? He didn't believe it anyway.

Taking advantage of Wang Yan's lack of greater influence, he quickly announced other players who entered the top 32.

"The next top 32 players are the wild elders from the North American Dark League, Arnold Giant Bear! The Golden Lion Sword from Ultra Shield, Auguste, Queen of the Spiders, Arenia! And The head-down master from Donglian, Kazan! And the four-armed Raksha from India, Dijang! "

With Emmons's reading, a successful player began to gather in the ring and show himself to the world.

"The next successful promotion is the ice queen from the China National African Affairs Bureau, Nanfu Huanghuang. Night Witch, Uya Ange. Yue Yuejian, Gao Mingyue. Prince Guang, Lei Hong, and the only B-level player, Sun seedling!"

In this rematch, the biggest winner is undoubtedly the China National African Bureau. Not only does it have two seed players, other young superpowers also shine, and there is even a B-level girl who successfully advanced to the top 32. Among the crowds watching the game, it really caused a lot of sensation.

Later, they were successfully promoted, and successive appearances came from the Bright Holy See, the Bright Son, Wright, the Bright Lady, Lulu, the little angel Babe, and the nun! And from the Dark Holy See, Dark Virgin, Catherine, Necromancer, Gabriel!

From the Polar Bear Secret Service, the midwinter hunter, Berissa Nova, also defeated his opponent with strong strength and successfully advanced to the top 32.

The prophet of the African Ancient Witch Union, Saladin Noha, also relied on the tactics of the gods to become the only player in the African Ancient Witch League to advance to the top 32.

After these two appearances, Harris from Australia, Harris also successfully advanced. The last ones to play are independent repairs from all over the world, Black Iron Sword Immortal, Tchaikov, Tianshan Assassin, Willie Hassan, and Lightning Lion, Gorin!

All the successfully promoted players gathered together in the center of the venue,

"You are all outstanding young people in this world, and I will represent you on the congress group to give you the initial awards of the 32 strongest!" The logistic worker walked out holding the box.

"Successfully advanced to the top 32 players, will get a S-level core essence!"

As soon as this remark came out, the whole venue was in an uproar. "This reward is too rich!"

The players who advanced to the top 32 were all stunned. Even the seed players and Wang Yan were slightly surprised.

This S-level core is comparable to a piece of holy-grade material, and an S-level core can only extract three essences.

This S-level essence is almost as valuable as a second-level material. In this youth conference, the second-level consumables were sent out when they reached the top 32. It has never been seen in history, and there are indeed enough local tyrants.

"Sure enough, it is a world-class competition, really arrogant!" The audience sighed repeatedly.

"It seems that in order to prevent the coming of the catastrophe, the bigwigs of various organizations have to build a strong global alliance with their blood." "Huh, it's too greedy, I see it so exciting, I really don't know what good things will be sent in the next sixteen and eight quarter!" Seeing that the scene was boiling, Emmons pretended to make a deep opening and said: "Next, as long as you enter the quarterfinals, quarterfinals, and quarterfinals, the competition will send out winners with much richer prizes than now. " "What's the prize?" The audience kept asking questions like this. Even Wang Yan and other seed players looked at Emmons with doubt. "As for the reward? Haha, you'll know it by then." Emmons looked inscrutable. "If you want to inspire your potential, you can use it!" "Now you still have three days off, and after three days, the top 32 will begin!" cut! Many contestants cast their disdainful eyes on the mysterious Emmons. However, they soon dispersed, and began to gang up in various parties. There must be a game, but there are also a lot of joys. The cruelness of the next final will be far more than anyone imagines.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 709

In a rental house in Huahai City.

"Come and have a drink."

The two middle-aged men were wearing T-shirts, wearing flower pants, and holding Erlang's legs with sandals. They had already drunk darkly and knew nothing.

"Shuang, this youth conference was really well held. The competition was very exciting." A foreign man, with a beard and a scum on his face, casually holding a bottle of Erguo and blowing, said drunkly, "The competition is beautiful, wine and wine Strong enough."

"Look at the game and drink a little wine, the most enjoyable thing in life is nothing more than that." The middle-aged uncle of Huaxia collapsed on the sofa in a paralyzed manner, with a comfortable and refreshing posture, said with a hiccup. "Xiao Feifei, sometimes think about it. No woman cares about it all the time, but she is quite at ease."

These two, of course, are Yan Zun Cao Cannon and Bright Pope Philhos, especially Pope Bright. These days they are mixed with Cao Da Cannon, and they will soon be assimilated. The appearance and posture are even that of Cao Cannon. With seven or eight points similar.

The seats, chairs, and trash bins were filled with debris from various snacks and empty wine bottles.

"Ben, the emperor has never been married and doesn't understand women." Pope Guangming's eyes were dizzy and he shook his head. "But to be honest, I have been dealing with all kinds of major issues related to global safety over the years. , Really comfortable. Old gun, this emperor really envy your life. "

"Well, that's of course, how much the Lord has lived freely this day? Even if I were an emperor, I wouldn't change it." Uncle Cannon said to the Pope Guangguang on his shoulders, "You are too laborious I do n't know how to enjoy life. "

"Who, who said I don't understand life? Drink ~~" Pope Guangming's eyes were dizzy, and he touched Erguotou with Uncle Cannon, and he blew down half a bottle again, shaking his head and saying, "Old Cannon, no food. . Or you can buy some at the market. "

"Oh, draw a fist." Uncle Cannon was also drunk and said with a grin.

"I'm a guest, not to mention the last time I went, this time it's your turn."

"Okay, okay, I'll buy it." Uncle Gun scratched his head, pulled out his phone, and started playing.

"What are you doing?" Pope Guangming wondered.

"Do you not understand Earth Turtle?" Uncle Cannon said with a scornful expression, "People who come out of a small place, they have little knowledge. Our fast food delivery business in China has reached the peak of the world. The degree of convenience is not something that you, a rural turtle, can understand. "

When Uncle Pao spoke, he poked **** the screen with his finger and muttered to himself, "I'll search, come to the service, fast food."

"Do you have a door-to-door service? Don't you say it sooner?" Pope Guangming also raised his **** in disdain. "It made me run so many trips to the vegetable market."

In fact, both of them have already drunk almost.

Originally according to their strength, even if they drink tons of tons, they will not be drunk. But what's the point of drinking like that? As a result, they agreed that they can only rely on their physique to carry it, and cannot use energy to disperse alcohol in the body.

In this way, Rao was so terrified that they were drunk with a lot of Erguotou.

Uncle Pao was too lazy to take care of him. His eyes lit up and said, "I found it, and I came to the service to serve fast-food calls." He said that it took a lot of effort to get the call out.

"Hey?"

A whispered voice came over the phone, "Excuse me, can I help you?"

"Yo, this little girl's voice is pretty good." Uncle Cannon narrowed his eyes and waved his phone at Pope Guang brightly, then said in a clear voice, "Cough, little sister, I'll call you, it must be called Home service service to deliver fast food. "

"Uncle, are you going to eat fast food?" The voice is even more sweet and sweeter, "but I suggest you, the night service is more intimate and cost-effective."

"Inclusive of nights? Do you offer night service for on-site service? How many times can it be delivered?" Uncle Cannon asked with a look of uncertainty.

"No matter how many times, as long as you eat well, giggling ~" A series of charming laughter came from the phone, "Of course, the price of night package is slightly more expensive."

The bright Pope on the side grabbed the phone and burped, saying, "Then it will be night. My brother and I haven't been so hi for a long time. We must stay up all night. Whatever the price, as long as the on-site service is good enough.

Under the poor pope's crown, he really didn't want to go out and buy wine and vegetables when he was drinking very high.

"Oh, there is still an uncle Thao." The voice on the other end of the phone was so greasy, "As long as you eat well, we don't care."

"Can't eat, can't eat, who are we?" Pope Guangming patted his chest, "This is a good quality."

"Okay, are you two?" The girl said sweetly. "Then we will come to four people to serve you, to ensure good service, let you know the taste of the food, giggle."

"Yes, that's the way it is." Pope Guangming looks like a large-scale cow-breaker. When he put on the show before, there were dozens of people eating a meal to serve, what are the four?

"Uncle, what kind of costumes do you want?"

"Clothing props?" Pope Guang said with a stern expression, "What do you mean?"

"Oh, uncle, you're good or bad." The girl said, "It's those stewardess suits, OL uniforms, students, etc."

"Then it's all set." Pope Guangming doesn't understand, but that doesn't prevent him from showing off large sums of money. "It doesn't matter if the money is good, as long as the service is good enough, the dishes are satisfactory."

"Well, leave the address, we will arrive within half an hour, as for the dishes, make sure the two uncles are satisfied."

After leaving the address.

The two uncles continued to drink together, and the bright Pope said with emotion, "Old Cannon, your China country is developing very fast. This is really changing with each passing day. Even if you come to give you a fast food, you can stay overnight. The service can also provide different clothes according to the aesthetics of the guests. This customer service is really good. "

"That's of course, we have too many talents in China, and the competition is fierce." At the same time as Pao Shuhao's strong words, it is also a bit of an awkwardness. Has the competition for the fast food industry this year really turned to such a degree?

It doesn't matter, it's not his treat anyway.

The two let go of their thoughts together and began to drink again.

Maybe the Pope 's tone was too loud, and within half an hour the doorbell rang, and the Pope ran to open the door, and then his eyes widened, looking at the four flowering branches, the girl smelling of perfume We all walked in line carrying a box.

"The two uncle bosses are good." The four women shouted in unison.

The Pope of Light was frightened and secretly gave a thumbs-up to Uncle Cannon. Hua Xiaguo is now a real cow.

"Okay, don't waste your time, hurry and serve." Pope Guang felt that he couldn't disgrace the Europeans, waved his hand, and said majesticly.

The headed girl was frightened by the room pattern and chaos, frowned, and said weakly, "This foreigner uncle, according to the rules, you have to pay first." She was also afraid of these two drunken, ugly The sloppy uncle lamented the debts and didn't justify it.

"It's okay." The Pope of the Light waved their hands, and a stack of banknotes came to their hands. "Hurry up and serve. If your service is good enough and the dishes are good, look back and reward."

The four girls holding a stack of money are dumbfounded, right?

Then they looked like chicken blood, opened the box and changed their clothes, and said, "Two uncles of the trenches, the four of us are out today. Don't treat us like humans. , Eat as much as you want, as many times as you want. "

"Hello, what are you doing?" Uncle Gun and Pope Guang seemed to feel wrong, and stared drunkenly. "This is too shameless.

"Ouch, you two uncles are pretending to be pretend." The girls giggled and changed their clothes quickly. There are flight attendants, teachers, and even a policewoman.

Then, under the dumbfounded eyes of the two uncles, they yelled and flew up.

What the hell!

Uncle Pao and Pope Guangming looked at each other, this situation seems wrong? Where are the postures of these girls, as if they came to give them fast food, clearly they came to eat them.

Is it possible to see that they are handsome and handsome, and fast food delivery has become a robbery?

Then the two started running in a messy and cramped room.

"Hey, don't mess up, we can't be like this." Pope Guang shouted in panic, dodge.

"Oh, you're so good at playing uncles of foreigners." The girls couldn't laugh, swooping their teeth with their teeth, "So you guys like this one? It doesn't matter, our sisters can do anything."

"Xiao Feifei, the situation is wrong." Uncle Gun felt something was wrong, "said scalp numbly, we seem to have made the wrong call."

"Ouch!" The Pope of Light stumbled under the feet and was directly thrown onto the sofa by two girls. Uncle Cannon was too immobile to drink, and could not mess up with these ordinary people, and was even thrown to the ground. The four flowery girls were chasing with a smile on their side, "Uncles, you can't run away from our devil's claws, you might as well obediently follow us." Uh..... Uncle Pao and Pope Guang looked at each other from afar, and they couldn't help it. Just when they were going to stun these four girls, so as not to lose their fame. Suddenly! The door of the rental room was kicked open, and several sturdy men rushed in, shouting with documents in their hands: "Police swept the pornography, all crouched on the ground with their heads, and took out their ID cards." Sweep, sweep yellow? Uncle Cannon fainted, didn't he? Obviously just a fast food ... The Domestic Hero - Chapter 710

"What are you looking at?" Several plainclothes policemen pointedly pointed at Uncle Gun, glaring and said, "It's just you, a lot of age, you don't learn well, squat down, hold your head and squat down."

Uncle Pao had already stunned his head, and his anger started from his heart, his eyes glared, and he was about to sip.

The few blooming warblers were already scared of the flowers and crouched on the ground. One of them was kind enough to know that the uncle was drinking too much, afraid he would eat the loss in front of him, and quickly dragged him to squat down.

"And you, you squat down, foreigners?" The headed policeman stared at the bright Pope and frowned, with a slightly better attitude, "Which country?"

"The emperor is from the Holy See." The Pope Guangming drank from one side to the other, but he has cultivated an extraordinary temperament for a long time. His hand waved and his temperament was extraordinary. "Friend, this is a misunderstanding."

Ben, the emperor?

Several policemen looked at each other and looked up and down at Pope Bright. I saw that he was wearing a torn T-shirt, casually put on a pair of beach flower pants, and also had a pair of sandals on his feet. His hair was messy and full of alcohol.

"Hehehe." The policemen were happy, glanced at each other, and said, "This emperor, I am still here, this deity, have you read more online novels?"

"The deity can't be called casually." Uncle Gun added drunkly, "There are four people who are qualified to be called deities worldwide, and two of them have been suppressed in the demon prison. The World Demon Lord is a demigod-level abyss demon who attempts to invade the earth. "

A short policeman, looking up and down at Uncle Gun, said with a sneer, "Destroy the Demon Venerable? Abyss Demon? The name is so big. Don't tell me, you are one of them."

"Yes." Uncle Cannon squatted on the ground and straightened his waist bar. That demeanor, even if he was squatting, seemed to be a world-class superpower. "The deity is the only semi-godly powerhouse among humans., Naturally qualified to be called deity."

The police were amused, "Hahaha, one deity, one emperor, and four streaming warblers. Oh, you guys are really trendy enough to play role-playing games, it is simply playing a new height. All take away!"

The two policemen caught up with Uncle Gun and Pope Guang, and said angrily: "Come on, two grandpas, will you still be handcuffed?"

"Don't move." Pope Guangming said with his breath, "This emperor is Pope Guangming, and you have diplomatic immunity in China."

"Yo, it turned out to be under the pope's crown." The short policeman said with a hippie smile, "It's disrespectful and disrespectful, unfortunately, don't say you are the light pope. Even if you are the **** of light, **** falls into our hands It's useless. "

"Crap, do you dare to disrespect the Father!?" Pope Guangming was a little angry, and turned to Uncle Pao, "Cao Jingluo, you have a good grasp of the spiritual belief of China."

"What do you want to catch? Let's come to this set with us." The headed policeman stood up and said seriously, "We believe in communism."

Uncle Pao also said helplessly: "Xiao Feifei, believe in freedom, and you are less preaching here."

"What should I do?" Pope Guangming had a headache and rubbed his temples. "Although this is a misunderstanding, if it spreads, my face will be lost. Otherwise, let's run away."

"Click." The handcuffs directly handcuffed the Pope of Light, and the short policeman sneered. "You are so brave enough, in front of our policeman, you dare to say about running away. Don't misunderstand., Go back to the office and explain things clearly. "

"Dare you handcuff ..." Pope Guang was angry, his status was very lofty, no matter which country was treated with the highest standard, these policemen were too courageous.

Under the agitation, he secretly lucked, dispelled some alcohol, and cleared his mind.

But before he finished his words, Uncle Cannon hurriedly stopped him: "Xiao Feifei, don't be impulsive. They are ordinary policemen, but they are only performing their official duties. In our

country, there are regulations that no strong can't Violation of national laws, otherwise you will be chased and sanctioned by the State Administration of African Affairs. If you start now and run away, call the police, arrest, and run away. It is better to go to the office according to rules Call the phone to deal with the matter, and make it clear that it will be fine. "

Uncle Pao also obviously felt the situation was wrong, and dispelled some alcohol. Those rules, that was the rules he set when he created the National African Affairs Bureau, naturally remember clearly.

But the two of them drank too much, and a lot of alcohol had already played a role in the body. It was really impossible for them to be fully awake for a while.

The Pope of Light has no choice but to cooperate honestly.

Soon, a group of people were taken to the police station to take notes one by one.

"Cao Jinglue? Not a native of Huahai? Has the temporary residence permit been obtained?"

On the desk where the transcript was taken, a young police girl looked at his ID card, and it seemed a little scornful to put her lips at the corner of the mouth. Indeed, the forty-year-old man had a beard and dregs. Temperament, but this thing is too sloppy, but also full of alcohol.

The ID card was naturally reissued later, and some important information was obviously erased. Otherwise, his "old age" in his 90s would frighten many people.

"Comrade police, I'll make a phone call." Uncle Gun said with a smile.

"After writing the transcript, hit again." The police girl glared at him angrily. "You and the foreigner are capable of recruiting four women who are out of step in one breath. Have you taken the national law into your eyes? "

"In the eyes, of course in the eyes. Comrade police, this is a misunderstanding. My friend and I just ordered a snack." Uncle Cannon looked at his mobile phone not far away, but the phone is now obvious Not under his control.

"Oh, fast food." The police girl blushed and stared at him fiercely. "Smelly rogue."

Uncle Cannon is about to cry, just this hooligan, just add a stinky character?

At this moment, the door of the transcript room was opened, and an older policeman took the interrogation paper and said, "Xiao Li, those women who have lost their feet have already recruited. It is true that these two uncles call themselves to call the prostitutes. And they As soon as I entered the door, the foreign uncle gave 10,000 yuan one by one, saying good service and rewarding. Ha ha, I ca n't see that the two of them are enough. Fortunately, they have just started, they were blocked by us. Writing. "

The police girl cast a deep scornful look on Uncle Cannon: "Oh, what else is so quibble? It's too filthy. You can give me a honest explanation and make a good record."

Uncle Cannon looked speechless and felt a little bit distressed.

At this moment, another policeman led the Pope of Light, and he said helplessly: "Xiao Li, Officer Lu, I can't do this record. This guy is either talking nonsense or shouting to see His friend, or shut him up now, wake up and talk?"

"Don't, don't do it." Uncle Cannon hurriedly stopped, and then said with a hippie smile, "Comrades of the police, I beg to make a phone call, wait for my friend to come, and then slowly explain."

When the police girl was just about to pat the table, the older police officer Lu surnamed frowned and said, "Xiao Li, if he wants to call, let him fight."

"But police officer Lu, according to the regulations ..." The police girl's name surnamed Li's nose wrinkled, a little wronged.

Officer Lu pulled her aside and whispered left and right: "There is a foreigner in the person involved, and the other party is aggressive and may have a background. You just came to the office, too young, some people don't look at it What about him, this background may be deep. We can't commit to be beaten by people, and we have to pay a smile back. "

"Hum, hold it." The police girl reluctantly threw her cell phone back to Uncle Gun. "You have to call and hurry up. Also, the evidence is not allowed to be destroyed. That is the call record of your fast food call."

"Thank you, Xiaoli, I will soon prove myself innocent." Uncle Gun took the phone, dialed a number, and said with a smile, "Hey, old Han? I was in Huahai City, and I encountered something. You need to come forward to solve it. "

Han Hongbo's phone was noisy, and he said with a throat: "Jingluo, this youth conference rematch was just over and they were pulled by Emmons to drink. By the way, Rose and Daier are here, do you want to come and play Play it?"

Uncle Gun certainly knew that they were there, but it was obvious that he would not have been caught in the net. Just kidding, if he went, the scene might explode.

Uncle Pao cleared his throat. When he was about to talk about the situation, Han Hongbo hurriedly said, "No, no. No, Emmons came to pull me. I'll hang up first. I'll talk about it later."

Dudu Dudu!

There was a busy tone over the phone.

Uncle Cannon dropped a cold sweat and dialed it again, and found that it was already in a state where it could not be reached.

"Old Cannon, what does Old Han say? How long can he come to solve this matter?" Pope Guangming asked with a frown, "The bottom-level legal workers in your country are also too bad. I have to question him geologically. . "

"Quite, he was dragged by Emmons to drink, and his cell phone was also forcibly turned off." Uncle Cannon said angrily, "Doesn't matter."

"Oh, call." As if the police girl had won the battle, she raised her brows and said, "How's the call finished? Return the evidence to me."

"Wait, I'll make another one." Uncle Cannon hurriedly shook his hand, quickly flipped through the phone book, and made a call.

Beep ~ beep ~

After a few long notes, in anticipation of Uncle Gun, the other party made a phone call, and came a series of hearty laughs saying, "Senior Cao, cool, this time is really cool."
"Shuang your sister!" Uncle Cannon couldn't help but rolled his eyes.
Of course, this call was directed to Feng Yuande, director of the East China Branch.
He is a ground snake in Huahai City.
"Senior, I never thought that we can have so many young talents in the National African Affairs Bureau that make it to the top 32." Feng Yuande said proudly, "And our East China Branch is in full bloom, occupying the top position, I'm going to go to cheer the children up in person. Without telling you more, the plane will take off immediately, I have to turn off my phone, bye \sim ha ha ha \sim "
In a series of hearty laughs, Feng Yuande hung up the phone.
Hahaha ~
Ha you a soul!
Uncle Cannon can't help but swear, what is it all about?
At this moment, the police girl smiled coldly, "What kind of phone calls are there for such a well-documented thing? I think it is better to notify the family and let the family pay the fine."
Notify family members! ?
A cold chill spread from his tail vertebrae to the back of his head.
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