

## D. Hero 721

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 721

The time in this room, as if rewinding, quickly returned to the time that Uncle Gun said.

In that rippled array, Wang Yan saw Uncle Gun and Pope Guang, spreading on the sofa without any shape, while drinking, and happily discussing the wonderful game of the Youth Conference.

Obviously, even with their critical eyesight, they also saw a lot of young talents with very good strength and excellent fighting consciousness and skills.

Only from their conversation, Wang Yan found that the bright Pope most admired the unexpected invitation of the moon sword Gao Mingyue. But this is also normal. She was only 27 or 8 years old, and she has gradually mastered the power of the law, and has stepped into the half-step S-level position.

Although it is not to say that the half-step S-level, you can definitely enter the S-level. In fact, many people in the history of the half-step S-level did not enter the S-level in their lifetime. However, in such a young state, she can step into the half-step S-level, so her chance of advancing to the S-level in the future is almost 100%.

And I am afraid that the ordinary S-level can not stop her footsteps. Over time, as long as she doesn't fall, she will step into the pinnacle of the world sooner or later, and become a stomping foot and the earth will have three earthquakes.

And from the uncle Cannon's drunkenness, his voice was awe-inspiring as Willy the Assassin, Willie. He also repeatedly watched Willie's battle with Huamuying and shook his head. The assassin was still less timid. What pants did he leave for the ninja girl?

The shameless look is no less than that of Assassin Willie, no no, even better.

Wang Yan is really a drop of cold sweat. Having such a master is really the greatest sorrow in his life.

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At the same time, in a hotel not far away.

A group of parties are watching the live broadcast of the “Great Prophecy” on the big screen. Seeing this paragraph, the three teachers and sisters who had a very bad complexion were even darker.

“Humph!”

Dai Er’s emperor gave Uncle Cannon a fierce glance, “Cao Jingluo, you are enough. Even so appreciative of that female enemy, the wretched king? Ha ha, are you going to follow him?”

“Dear, you misunderstood the strategy.” Prince Rose tasted a glass of scarlet wine, exposing the vampire’s fangs, and said through the silk evil charm, “Our family strategy has already surpassed the wretched king Now. “

Wang Yan’s two teachers and sisters were naturally rushed over after hearing the news. The two of them were really angry.

You have to say that Uncle Cannon can’t stop going out to soak up ~ girl, they also grabbed him at most, and beat him up with pain, especially to be effective. But who can bear this kind of thing?

Whether it is Princess Linghu Yaofei, or Dai Er and the Prince of Roses, they are all beautiful women, and they are not inferior to any female. There are three goddesses in the house, and they dare to go to \*\*, which is too sad and mad, and too hurt their self-esteem.

Fortunately, things still have a better turn.

Before the results of the Great Prophecy came out, they had no plans to treat him. Of course, cynicism and scornful faces were indispensable.

Uncle Pao stood cleverly in the corner and stood upright, not daring to talk in half a sentence. He also prayed that the girl’s prophecy was a perfect success, and he was innocent. Divorce is so simple.

He complained in his heart, Xiao Yan and Xiao Yan, you look back when you go back in time, why go back so far.

As for Linghu Yaofei, she was sitting on the sofa with her arms around her eyes, her eyes closed and her eyes closed, and she didn't want to say anything. Before any subversive results come out, she doesn't want to ignore Cao Jinglue at all.

The two saints also stared hard at Uncle Gun with scornful eyes. Willie, the miserable king, but a female enemy, do you dare to admire him? Anyway, the bright pope is still admiring Gao Mingyue.

In short, even if the result is subversive, I am afraid that Uncle Cannon will not be much better this day.

Nothing happened next, just two old men drinking drunk, one bottle after another. Then, Uncle Pao remarked in the video again, saying that there is no woman in control, how free and comfortable.

This time, even Linghu Yaofei also changed her face. She put Erlang's legs up and stood up coldly, saying: "This big prophecy is not to be replayed. Since he thinks that we are a burden and a burden for our women, why should we bother? He's pestering him. As for his innocence and innocence, what has he got to do with us? "

"Sister said the same." Prince Rose also drank the red wine with a cold face, "It turns out that we are all passionate."

"Humph!" Although the angel did not say much, her face was very unsightly.

Uncle Pao's face was black, and he cried with tears: "Three wives, I was wrong. I shouldn't have done anything, I shouldn't have drink so much."

"Wife? Who is your wife, shameless?" Prince Rose hummed.

"Is it a matter of wine?" The angel also glared coldly at him.

"No, no, it's not about wine, it's about my consciousness." Uncle Gun was sweating and his face pale, and he admits wrongly, "It's because my thoughts are not correct, it's because my

consciousness is too low . The three of you are my treasure. Without one of you, I do n't have one soul and two souls. If all three are gone, I 'll be a walking dead in my life. “

“A pair of fox friends!” Linghu Yaofei glanced at the video, watching the pair of drunk and unshaped living treasures, and sneered and came to the conclusion.

Fortunately, what happened next proved the innocence of the gunmen.

Fast food, it turned out that they really called fast food.

Seeing this, although the three of Linghu Yaofei and her face were still stern, a big rock that could suppress her fell. Although Cao Jingluo is abominable, the bottom line is still there, and they have not really broken through their imagination.

It was just that when the four fascinating women pushed in, their faces looked ugly again. In fairness, compared to the three goddesses, those women who have lost their feet are hundreds or thousands of times worse.

But Cao Jingluo's guy still swept their eyes around them for a few seconds. Especially when they changed clothes, his eyes were straight.

This man really ate the bowl and looked at the master in the pot.

Uncle Cannon was also sweating in the cold, but fortunately, their performance added another point. Under the chase and chase of the four stumbled women, they were indeed panicking and running around, unable to survive.

Even before the police broke into the house, they were prepared to stun them.

This made Linghu Yaofei and the three of them feel a soothing face as they dropped a big rock in their heart. At least, they did not believe this man wrong, and in the face of real temptation, he would keep the bottom line even if he drank too much.

“Wifes.” When Uncle Gun saw a scene that proved his innocence, he was obviously full of energy, so he pretended to raise his hand weakly and said, “You have all seen it. I'm desperate to resist, desperately resist. Woo Woo ~ I have lived this little life for a little while in Cao Jing, and I have

never been as exciting and pitiful as today. “Between the words, his eyes really contained some tears.

Seeing him pitifully, the three women softened their hearts, but after looking at each other, they seemed to have reached a consensus, and their faces became cold again.

“Oh, it is estimated that the women who have lost their feet look ugly.” Linghu Yaofei said coldly, “If you change to a few hot girls, you will definitely follow the water.”

“Heaven and earth have a conscience and are wronged.” Uncle Pao quickly rushed to his complacent mood and raised his hand to shout injustice. “Except for the three of you, all women are like dung in my eyes.”

What this said.

The bright and dark maidens had black faces, and they both gave him a harsh look, would they speak? You didn't say that when you looked at Huamu Yingban ~ naked body.

“Let's talk more.” Uncle Gun walked a little carefully, and said with a bitter face, “Except for the three of you in my life, where have I had other women?”

“Yeah, shameless, how can you say this ...” Delaine made his face thin and was said in front of other people, stomping his feet in shame, blushing pretty, and glaring at him fiercely.

The other two women's faces also eased a lot.

If you think about it for a long time, it is true that all his romantic debts were left when he was young, and since he had lived with Linghu Yaofei, he really did not have any sex. At most, it's just normal hands, feet, and flowers.

“Your mouth will kill you sooner or later.” Prince Rose also seemed to remember some sweet and beautiful memories, blushing and gently whitening him, said, “Except for the three of us, we will not be allowed to talk to other women in the future. Now. “

Seeing that they behaved like this, Uncle Gun seemed to come to the spirit all at once, and hey said: “My flowers and frivolous problems were also hurt by the master. Who told him to say that we are

practicing Sangyang to S grade Before, I was n't allowed to get close to women. I have been holding back for a long time, and I 'm holding back something wrong. So, I must have Xiao Yan taste this taste too. “

“Pure Yang is in a vein, before practicing to the S level, you should not be close to the woman's \*\*\*\* !? The key is still a lie!”

The bright and dark maidens shook their bodies together and looked at each other. As a master, how could there be such a pit apprentice? But this seems to confirm that Wang Yan's guy behaved very strangely.

Especially the Saint of Light, after she was shocked, her face suddenly realized, no wonder that Wang Yan's guy in the karst cave of Italy's coast, how could he still hold on to that level. Moreover, when he heard that he was going to be his girlfriend, he was sure to run faster than a rabbit, all kinds of excuses.

The two saints had doubts in their hearts. Did Comrade Pharaoh dislike women but men?

Now it seems that everything has been explained.

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They also had a hint of hesitation, whether they wanted to tell him the lies of his master. But in an instant, this thought was left behind by them. Just kidding, he is now someone who nominally has two girlfriends.

If he really helped him untie his heart, he kept touching the two rooms immediately at night.

The more I think the more I am, the cheaper the guy.

“In short!”

Linghu Yaofei's face was cold, and she glanced at Cao Jinglue, who was shaking her feathers. "It just proves that there is no recruiting this time. Who knows if you have made mistakes alone during this time?"

Uncle Pao was chilled all over, his tears were about to fall, and his face was bitter: "Yao Fei, my baby wife, aren't you? This really kills me, dozens of god-level scrolls are saved Can't get me. "

"So, this time you will inevitably commit a death penalty, but a living crime will not be spared. But the sisters rarely meet in Huahai City, and I will write down your account for the time being. If you make a mistake again next time, then you will be punished with several crimes." The concubine said proudly.

With such fierce words, he made Uncle Gun heard Wenxianyin. He said inexplicably: "My wife, you, forgive me? I, can I go home?"

"Huh, it's just for the sake of the sisters." Linghu Yaofei gave him a white glance. "Your reflection during this period is barely qualified. At least, you have not used your Yanzun's power to make waves everywhere. At most, it's just a little wine with Hupeng and Gouyou. "

In fact, Pope Guangming is also very happy. Although his innocence was not at all concerned, Linghu Yaofei left a fox-punk dog friend with a fox-punk dog friend. . Moreover, this guy, Lao Pao Er, also has a conscience, and was exiled by his wife, asking him to drink with him to relieve boredom.

But his wife gave him a little good looks, and he posted back fartly. What comrades and brothers were left behind by him at this moment.

"Yes, yes, my wife and my wife are right." Uncle Cannon said, patting the fart wildly, "I can't be so lax about my thoughts, there is still a lot of room for improvement."

"Less here to play tricks with me." Linghu Yaofei glanced coldly at him, "Sisters, as well as Lulu and Catherina will have dinner at home, you quickly go back and pick up some good dishes. "

The competition venues of Huahai City and the Youth Congress are sometimes short of time, and it is time for dinner.

“De Ling.” Uncle Cannon looked upright and saluted a standard military salute. “Guarantee the completion of the mission.” Then, he tore the space abruptly and flashed people directly.

In the end, the semi-god-level strongman is Niu, and it’s like playing with the space.

Pope Guang looked at the slightly purging space, and Uncle Gun’s figure gradually disappeared, and his expression suddenly became faint. Did Yaofei and her husband forget something?

It seems that he is also in Huahai City, right? Could it be that Yao Fei forgot him when counting the heads?

Cough!

Pope Guang coughed heavily and then looked at Linghu Yaofei with a clear eye. The meaning was very clear. You forgot to take me to dinner.

“The pope is sick?” Linghu Yaofei sneered.

“No.” Pope Guang shook his head like a rattle.

“It’s fine if you don’t get sick. You are busy with the affairs of the Holy See. You have been in Huahai City for a few days again. I think you are busy, so I won’t keep you.” Linghu Yaofei said lightly.

The male body of the Pope of Light shocked, and the tear glands were sour. I knew that Yao Fei would not see him for the past, but I would n’t see him again, so I did n’t have to rush people away?

That pitiful look, where is there a little pope posture? Clearly like a puppy abandoned.

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“Wow!”



The so-called Bei Lika, who can easily go back in time and light, sat on the ground without looking, the white sacrificial robe was wet, and the gorgeous feathers on the head were crooked again.

“Wang, Wang Yan.” Belika stretched out her hand with difficulty, and said in tears, “Who are those two sloppy uncles? Why did I consume more energy than normal when performing the Great Prophecy? Is it ten times bigger? “

“Is this happening?” Wang Yan hurriedly put away her phone and went to support her, and asked strangely, “How much of your time spent back, depends on who the person is?”

“puff!”

High priest Berika almost spit out, “I used reverse prophecy to predict what happened in the past. Of course, what happened in the past is much better and more accurate than what happened in the future. But The longer things go, or the stronger the predictor, the greater my consumption. Woo ~ It ’s not just to predict what happened a few hours ago, how can it be more tiring than what was predicted back in decades? . Woo, it ’s over, I ’m in a loss. “

The corners of Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly.

But think about it too. Can predicting ordinary people be the same as predicting demigods? It is also easier for her to anticipate what happened. Otherwise, she wanted to predict Uncle Cannon and Emperor Bright on her strength, it wasn’t so simple.

“You don’t know who it is?” Wang Yan said in surprise, at the last moment, they arrogantly identity in front of the police. Even though the policemen didn’t believe their \*\*\*\*\* at all.

“Nonsense, the priest will soon be released, and my head is chaotic. It’s not easy for me to survive.” The high priest, Berika, said blankly, “The two bastards, aren’t they? S-level strong? “

“Sorry, sorry, the identities of those two people have to be kept secret.” Wang Yan apologized sincerely, “I really don’t know your great prophecy, but also related to the strength of the other party. So, I will arrange someone to send you to the hotel Take a good night’s rest and come back to the venue. “

“fart!”

Belika grabbed Wang Yan's shirt, her eyes widened and said, "You have tossed the old lady to collapse, do you want to pat the \*\*\*\* and leave?"

Wang Yan fainted, surrendered with his hand raised, crying and laughing: "High priest, pay attention to the image." Confused in your heart, your ambiguity is too heavy.

"No image," Belika said vigorously. "In short, you make me like this, you have to be responsible for me."

Wang Yanhan's hair is upright, and his heart is frightened. What does this mean? What did I do to you? Sister, let's talk well. Fortunately, there is no one next to me. Otherwise, just like Uncle Cannon, it's impossible to wash the jump to the Yellow River.

"Less nonsense, I'm spending too much this time. I'm afraid that I won't get the championship in the finals three days later." High Priest Berika said as a veteran ~ rogue. "I heard that this time the championship is a half. God-level monster core, supplemented with materials, can produce three bottles of semi-god-level inner pill essence. For the sake of our cooperation, I do n't want you to pay more, just pay me a bottle of semi-god-level inner pill essence. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost spurted his blood on his mouth. What is this called? You just couldn't get the championship well. Besides, didn't it just consume more energy? It's enough to take a good rest for these two days.

"High priest, are you a robbery?" Wang Yan couldn't help crying, "You sold me, and it's not worth a bottle of semi-god-level inner pill essence."

"Anyway, this sacrifice does not matter. If you want to stay with me, this sacrifice will fight the old life and then predict the following paragraph, see who the two are down, and then put the video of those two recruits ~ prostitutes in the circle of friends. "The high priest Berika said with a smirk," I believe those two are important to you. "

"High priest, it's not that I don't pay." Wang Yan said without tears, "I can't afford to pay."

“It doesn’t matter if you can’t afford to lose it, so let’s gamble.” Belika’s eyes showed a cunning light.

Gamble?

These words stimulated Wang Yan to be agitated, and his mind was awake for a while, and he quickly shook his head like a rattle: “No gamble, I will never gamble.” Just kidding, Wang Yan is willing to gamble with the gambler, and he is not willing to be Belika went to bet.

There are already many people who do n’t know because gambling is in Berika ’s hands.

But she claims to have never lost gambling since her debut.

“Listen to me first, it’s not too late for you to refuse.” Belika’s mysterious glasses are full of confidence, “My gambling content is like this, if you win the finals at this youth conference, you get After that nucleus-level inner pill crystal core, refining the priest-level inner pill essence, give me a bottle. If you lose and don’t get the finals championship, then I will pay you a bottle of the semi-perfect level inner pill essence. “

“No?”

Wang Yan’s eyes were uncertain, and she looked at her in surprise, “Belika, are you serious?” Wang Yan looked at her gambling content, how did it sound incredible, basically deflecting his interests completely to him Wang Yan .

Whether Wang Yan won the championship or not, he made a profit.

In fact, to say that this time the championship, Wang Yan naturally has some ideas. However, his grasp is not so great. After all, at this youth conference, the strong are really like clouds.

If Wang Yan insisted that he would win the championship, it was purely a joke.

But Berika’s proposal actually allowed him to get a bottle of semi-god-level inner pill essence even if he lost. This is a big temptation. Could it be that she has predicted that this championship is his comrade Lao Wang?

impossible.

This time, the Youth Conference has such a wide range of implications. She really wants to be able to predict who will be the champion in an extremely complicated situation. It is too difficult.

But why would she dare to bet like this?

For a time, Wang Yan couldn't help but was afraid of her hiding traps. Belika's gambling name is not a joke.

“Hey, hey! You are a big man, can you make a quick decision?” High Priest Berika sneered with a smile, “You won, isn't it a matter of sharing my own bottle? Two bottles left , It 's a big deal. I 'll make some more profits. I 'll make those auxiliary materials out. “

“Okay! I bet.” Wang Yan nodded seriously, and couldn't think of any reason not to bet. Because he really does not have a lot of confidence and can win the championship.

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After arranging a break for Belika, Wang Yan received a call from the master.

Naturally, Wang Yan followed the orders of her maid and ran into her big villa in Huahai City. This is a building king, and the environment is excellent, I do not know how many times better than Wang Yan's duplex apartment.

Linghu Yaofei had a good leisure time and kept some flowers, fish and birds in the yard, which looked very comfortable.

Uncle Cannon put on fresh clothes and his beard was shaved. He was busy working in the open kitchen. He hummed Xiaoquer, obviously in a good mood.

In the living room, Linghu Yaofei was accompanied by Dai Er, the prince and rose, drinking tea and chatting. The two virgins sat carefully, with a little restrained expression.

“Lulu, Nana, you all relax.” Linghu Yaofei handed them the fruit kindly. “We are all our own people, and we should treat this as our own home.”

“Thank you, Senior Linghu.” The two women took it, spoke gratefully, and then saw Wang Yan walking in.

“Xiao Yanna.” Princess Linghu Yao said in the living room, “Come and chat with the two saints.”

Wang Yan touched his nose. What can he talk to the two saints? He immediately laughed and said, “Sister, the master is busy in the kitchen alone. I will help him.”

“No, just keep him busy.” Linghu Yaofei glanced at the uncle Cannon who was busy in the kitchen, beckoning, “You just come over for tea and chat.”

When the master and the mother-in-law were in conflict, Wang Yan naturally stood firmly on the position of the mother-in-law. As a result, he greeted Uncle Cannon with a smile and said, “Uncle Cannon, you have worked hard.”

Then, Wang Yan sat firmly on the side of the maid, and began to pour tea and pour water diligently, cut watermelon and cut apple. The cleverness and the diligent look made the three teachers and ladies secretly nod in their hearts.

This child should be active when it is time to be active, calm when it is time to be calm, and not wary when it is time for \*\*\*\* fighting. The most important thing is to look handsome in the sun and look good.

The two saints saw Wang Yan’s completely different side. In front of the elders, the filial piety was not mentioned.

“Humph!” The Dark Lady groaned secretly in her heart, this guy would really pretend. If he hadn’t felt his shamelessness and cunning in the qualifiers, he would have been cheated by him.

She secretly looked at the crowd. In fact, until now, she had not been relieved. Unexpectedly, Dai Er's envoy and Prince Rose had such a deep relationship with Yan Zun.

No wonder Wang Yan said before that everyone is his own.

"Lulu, Nana, you eat a piece of watermelon." Wang Yan passed the watermelon diligently and smiled extremely diligently and brilliantly.

In front of the elders, the very dark lady, the very lady, had knotted her watermelon and nodded her head gently, her tone very soft: "Thank you."

The Bright Lady also cleverly and cleverly thanked.

In addition to thanking, he almost rolled his eyes at him almost invariably, seeming to be mocking him and being polite. In the qualifiers, he was not like this.

"Nana." Princess Linghu Yao looked at her with more love and pity in her eyes, "I heard Rose said that she has given you the first support, or is she her first descendant so far?"

"Senior Qi Fox, this is Nana's long-cherished wish." The Dark Lady put the watermelon aside and responded softly with a soft voice.

"That's it, you can't call me senior anymore." Linghu Yaofei's charming and amorous smile, "In the future, you will call me aunt."

The Dark Lady was stunned for a moment, seeming nervously overwhelmed.

"Oh, don't you want to call me auntie?" Linghu Yaofei turned her eyes softly and said with a smile, "Could it be, Nana, do you want to learn Xiao Yan, call me my sister-in-law?"

The Dark Lady blushed "Teng", although her strength was explosive, but as a Saint, she had never been in love. The face is not thick enough to be casually flirted without discoloration.

She hurriedly got up and argued, "No, I, I just didn't react for a while. Catherine met her aunt." Then, she bowed down.

“Get up, don’t need to be more polite.” Linghu Yaofei smiled with satisfaction and helped her.

Afterwards, Princess Linghu Yaolu looked at Lulu, the bright saint, and showed a distressed expression, “Boy, you have been suffering for you all these years. You blame Jingluo for that bastard, even if you have children. “

Although Uncle Pao was busy in the kitchen, his ears were sharp. Hearing this, the tiger’s body was slightly stagnate, and I felt very sorry for Lulu. However, he was more relieved that Yao Fei seemed to have accepted this fact, and she still loved Lulu.

The most important thing is that she seems to have reconciled with Daier and is getting along very well. This made Uncle Cannon’s heart full of happiness. This life is so unpredictable.

Suddenly the disaster, but promoted a family united and united. He was not afraid of Yao Fei scolding him for mischief, nor was he afraid that Yao Fei would beat him, just because Yao Fei ignored him.

Yeah! Yeah!

For a time, Uncle Cannon even chopped vegetables with a little more energy, full of energy.

“Predecessor, senior, me, I’m okay.” Bright Saint Lulu, also embarrassed and twitched slightly.

“Call me Senior?” Linghu Yaofei laughed softly and took her hand, “You are also Nana, they are my Linghu Yaofei’s children, call me aunt.”

“Aunt, auntie.” The noble lady nodded honestly.

Linghu Yaofei was also very happy when she just had two more daughters. She was a demigod-level sky fox, and Uncle Gun was a demigod-level human being. Between shemales, the chances of having children are low. And the evolution of their bodies is too high, so the probability of producing offspring is lower.

What's more, these saints are all phoenixes in human beings. Whether in terms of appearance or qualifications, they are all standing at the pinnacle of the times.

As a result, Linghu Yaofei wiped her wrists with two more jade pendants in her hands. The jade pendants were crystal clear and radiant with a vibrant light on the surface, which made people want to get close. She smiled and put Yu Pei into their hands with a smile: "Auntie, be careful, don't refrain."

"This?"

The two saints liked the jade pendant very much, but they still hesitated to look at the angel and the prince of rose.

"Lulu, Nana, don't hurry up." The prince rose giggled and said, "This is a longevity jade made of a longevity jade carving from the ancient times. It has the effect of nourishing the face and maintaining the firepower of the cell. Normal If a woman owns this piece, she is guaranteed to be in her 50s or 60s, and she will still be able to live a hundred years without disease and disaster. For our superpowers, it is also very effective, and it can also refresh the mind and accelerate the speed of cultivation. "

The eyes of the two virgins were suddenly bright, which is a good baby.

Although everyone is not an ordinary person, the cells are strong and aging slowly. But who doesn't want to be younger and more beautiful, with more hydrated skin? Just such a small piece of jade, placed in the world of ordinary people, even if it sells tens of billions, tens of billions are possible.

How many rich people do not want to be young?

It can be seen that Linghu Yaofei's shot is also very generous this time, and she can see that she is in a good mood.

"Thank you auntie." The two virgins, rejoicing and authentic.

Even Wang Yan has some greed.



“Xiao Yan, don’t blame the maid and sister for being partial.” Linghu Yaofei sipped tea, and Yu Guang glanced at Wang Yan’s expression.

“Sister-in-law, Tu’er is just happy for the two of them. How dare you blame your sister-in-law?” Wang Yan looked sincere and terrified.

“Yeah, don’t pretend to be in front of the maid.” Linghu Yaofei gave him a glance and said, “Your copy, the maid can keep it for you. I will wait until you marry your wife in the future. How many wives to marry? How many copies do you keep. “

The first half of the sentence is okay, but the second half of the sentence makes Wang Yan fainted. Are you a longevity jade wearer?

“Cough, that sister, you should be more prepared.” Prince Rose covered her mouth with a chuckle and said, “Our family Xiao Yan is a son of flame, a real dragon, a talented person with good looks and good looks, I don’t know much The girl child was thinking about whether or not to marry.

“Oh, you’re so praised, little sister-in-law.” Wang Yan sweated coldly, and laughed again and again.

“Don’t worry first, the fate will come naturally.” Linghu Yaofei sent his wife a hand and waved her hand. “My master and I don’t advocate him to fall in love when he is below the S level, it is easy to be distracted.”

“Sister Niang, remember Xiaoyan.” As soon as he talked about this topic, Wang Yan felt a little bit depressed.

This expression, falling in the eyes of the two saints, can’t help but feel some gloating. This guy, even with this kind of distress, deserves it!

“It’s still early, it’s better to play mahjong first.” Linghu Yaofei suggested, “Just give time to Cao Jinglue, let him prepare a few more dishes, anyway, he is also happy today, and should work harder. “

Uncle Pao was listening with his ears upright. He heard the words and immediately said: “Yao Fei, despite your play, I have to deal with it for a while.”

The other two teachers and sisters agreed, and asked Wang Yan to move the mahjong table and play in the living room.

“Yo, we only have three people.” Prince Yin of the Rose said with a smile, “Jinglue, you only have three wives. If you go out and make another one, you can just make a table.”

“Maybe outside, there are women we don’t know about.” Princess Linghu Yao also hugged her hands and sneered. “Jingle, if you have one, please hurry up and recognize them together at this time.”

Uncle Cannon “shuddered” in the kitchen, almost cut his hand, and hurriedly called injustice: “Heaven and earth conscience, no, no sincerity. Even if you kill me, I will no longer. You let the small Yan will play with you. “

“Humph, don’t dare to forgive him.” The angel of Del’s glanced at him lightly. “He wants to dare to have another one, and the angel will cut him alive.”

Seeing Uncle Gun so painful and happy, Wang Yan is also sweating a lot, and these three teachers and ladies are all overbearing and powerful. Any one is enough. Three words is really “deeply hot.”

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“Wala ~”

The automatic mahjong table sounded for a while, and the cards had been made.

In fact, according to the strength of all the people present, these mahjong tiles can’t stop the perception of mental power. Who needs to use mental energy to sweep, knowing each other’s card in minutes.

But playing cards like this is boring. The master lady Linghu Yaofei stipulates that no one is allowed to cheat.

Mahjong rules are slightly more complicated, but with your memory, you can easily understand the rules. It's just that Wang Yan's pressure is a little bit bigger. Sitting with the three teachers and sisters to play cards, the psychological burden is still quite heavy.

Especially when playing cards, the two saints were arranged to sit beside him, like the left and right guards, one left and one right, of course, nominally let Wang Yan teach them how to play cards.

Moreover, the three teachers and sisters are extremely wealthy people. In order to increase the excitement, they use chips to play. One chip represents 10 million US dollars ... not capped ...

"Xiao Yanna, don't learn from your master in the future." Prince Rose happily touched the card and randomly threw a red card, said leisurely, "So I found three wives."

"Red in the touch." Wang Yan tremblingly picked up the red and came back, grinning and said, "Yes, yes, the little teacher taught me. Fifty thousand!"

"Five thousand to eat." Linghu Yaofei, who was sitting at the next house, took a card and frowned. "Xiao Yanna, is your card playing so tender, are you putting water? It is boring to play like this. Also, your family Sister-in-law means that you have to find a few more wives, at least you have to make up a table, so that you do n't get a lot of people playing a card. Beifeng! "

Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat, what did this mean?

Wang Yan couldn't answer this question. The woman's heart was a needle in the sea. God knows whether the girl is teasing herself or teasing herself. What's more, Wang Yan felt the eyes of the two saints pierce her back like a sharp blade.

"Oh, the sister-in-law smiled. The north wind is my bump!" Wang Yan said with a sweat on his forehead, took back the north wind, and then touched a piece on the bump, and the face suddenly became bitter.

"Yo, Xiaoyan, is your card good? Why didn't you play it." The Prince Rose opposite was cut off by Wang Yan, and her brows were slightly wrinkled.

"Uh, hehe." Wang Yan smiled with a sweat, hesitating whether to knock this card down.

“Huh? According to the rules just introduced, this seems to be ...” The dark saint on the side of her eyes pointed her brows and said, “Huh.”

what! ?

The faces of the three ladies were all stagnation.

Now that it has been pierced by the Dark Lady, Wang Yan has no choice but to push down the card, with a look of embarrassment: “Let the three ladies and girls spend their money, the groundnuts, mixed colors, bloom on the bar, plus six flowers ...”

Wang Yan said that afterwards, his voice was weak, and this Hu is not small.

He was just about to open his mouth and said that everyone should try their hands first, so it 's not a good idea. The bright saint's eyes lit up and calculated quickly: “According to the rules just mentioned, this one is ... well, 230 million US dollars, or everyone has to pay Wang Yan.”

“puff!

Uncle Cannon cooking far away in the kitchen, an old blood almost spewed out, is it really good for this group of people to play so big?

“Oh, Xiao Yan, I can't see it. I'm still a master.”

The three teachers and sisters are the masters who do not lack money. Hundreds of millions of dollars are just a small amount of money. However, before this is played, Wang Yan has touched such a big card, and he will always feel a little depressed.

Wang Yan nodded and received the chips of the three teachers and sisters, and explained bitterly: “I am also having fun with my parents and relatives at home every year. Luck is really pure luck.”

“Hey, Xiao Yan, you have to let the three ladies and girls in your house.” Uncle Gun shouted in the kitchen, “Don't break their mood.” He was also afraid, afraid that the three wives would lose more, mood Oops, what should he do with one breath?

“Cao Jingluo, shut up for me.” Linghu Yaofei cursed angrily, “Are you afraid that the old lady can’t afford to lose?”

“That is, we played cards with Xiao Yan, what kind of mouth are you a man arbitrarily?” Prince Rose also said, “As elders, it is normal for us to lose to Xiao Yan.”

The dear angel didn’t speak, but just glared coldly at the kitchen.

Uncle Pao “shuddered at the tiger’s body”, shut up suddenly, and continued to cook honestly. Just kidding, now it’s not easy to come to Jitai, how dare he make these three unhappy.

tragedy!

Wang Yan looked in his eyes and was afraid in his heart. This woman, before she was together, was very gentle and virtuous, but once it became a reality, it became a big tiger.

Uncle Cannon is so pitiful, it’s a sin.

The previous master was enough for him, and now there are three masters at once. What can I do in the next days?

Wow ~

There was another sound of card shuffling, followed by a series of successive calls to eat and bump.

“Wow, touch yourself, and go wrong again.” Dark Saint Catherine, the first contact with Mahjong, sat beside Wang Yan excited.

However, Wang Yan smiled bitterly, obviously wanting to let go of this self-touch.

However, this card is not big, only won tens of millions of dollars.

The three ladies and sisters are indeed rich and wealthy, blushing and panting, but their movements are more elegant and charming.

“Self-touch!”

“Flowers on the bar.”

“Wang Yan, Wang Yan, Aunt Linghu let go.”

Every sentence was shouted by the two saints, Wang Yan. They were more excited than Wang Yan. They dragged Wang Yan’s arm from left to right, and Miao Man and his body almost touched him.

Wang Yan was sweaty and whispering sadly in his heart. Are you playing cards or am I playing cards? Grandma, please do n’t be so excited, OK?

There are so many cards that Wang Yan wants to sneak out of water, but the memories and understanding of the two saints who have just been in contact with Mahjong are amazing. Every time they draw a Hu card, they will burst out the first time.

And they seem to be reacting faster than anyone else, and it is too late for Wang Yan to play the cards secretly.

Wang Yan’s heart was trembling straightly. For half an hour, how much has he been losing? Although the three teachers and sisters are all strong men who are rich and enemies, they can’t stand such a loss.

What’s more, they too suffocated this card, often draw a few cards, haven’t listened to the card yet, Wang Yan has touched himself.

Where does this follow? Wang Yan was already wondering how he should release the water so as not to show it.

Their faces are already a little bad, and they are getting darker and darker.

“Xiao Yan, what are you doing left and right?” Linghu Yaofei threw a few chips and smiled more and more enchanted, “Isn’t it afraid that the teachers and girls lost too much, want to put water? Look down on the teachers and girls, right? “

“Why, how can it be.” Wang Yanqian wiped his sweat with a smile, glanced at his drawer full of chips, “I am just a good card, as the so-called Feng Shui turns, maybe luck will turn to the mother and wife Go there. “

“Oh, thanks to your good words, don’t hurry to continue, your teacher and wife are still waiting for a copy.” Linghu Yaofei’s face was slightly slow, she smiled and smiled at Wang Yan.

“Yes, yes, Tu’er is going to go to the toilet. Nana, you can play a few for me.” Wang Yan feels that his luck is too strong, and he wants to change himself quickly.

“I don’t know too much.” Catherine the Dark Lady twitched, “I haven’t played this yet.”

Wang Yan fainted, wouldn’t you just call the Hu card faster than anyone else? However, he said with a smile on his mouth: “It won’t matter, learn slowly, my drawer chip loses casually.” But novice, it is still easy to play the wrong card. The more you make a mistake, the happier I will be.

“Okay, then I’ll try it.” The Dark Lady looked at it for a long time, and already had some itchy hands. She rubbed her hands and sat on the table with her eyes bright.

Wang Yan took the opportunity to flash quickly and ran to the toilet.

Squatting pit, swiping the phone to read a beautiful old book “wife loves me”, the vivid plot, the humorous style, the wonderful characters and conflicts, Wang Yan is fascinated, give it The author played an arrogant leader impermanently.

Only then leisurely back to the living room.

I thought in my mind that the first time the Dark Lady played cards, the three teachers and teachers should be able to turn back some money. At worst, it is estimated that it is a situation of not losing or winning.

Wang Yan leaned over and sneaked a glance at the half-open drawer.

call! Yes, more than half of the drawer is empty.

Fortunately, it is worthy of being the Dark Lady with such a dark hand.

Just when Wang Yan was smug, he found that the three “turned book” ladies and girls had become more gloomy. He could not help but murmured secretly in his heart, not good, what is the situation?

Suddenly, Wang Yan’s mobile phone shuddered a few times.

He took out his phone and glanced at it, which turned out to be three pieces of transfer information. An account with a tail number of 678, like your Huaxia bank card with a tail number of 888, transferred 630 million dollars.

The remaining two are also the content of the transfer.

Three text messages, a total of more than 1.7 billion US dollars .....

Wang Yan fainted, and could not stand anymore. What is this situation? ?

“Xiao Yanna,” Linghu Yaofei said quietly, “Are you deliberate? Nana’s luck is better than you, you have been squatting for half an hour. We have no chips and can only spend money Buy yours ... “

Wang Yan was wronged, but he wanted the Dark Lady to lose more. But you girl, the means are too spicy, Wang Yan glanced quietly at the Dark Lady.

“Wang Yan, my brand is good.” The Dark Lady showed a beautiful and charming smile, and asked Wang Yan for excitement. “I opened several bars, and my mother and two aunts changed their faces.”

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, do you know that their faces have changed?

How can you be so honest, girl? Knowing that their faces have changed, are you still bluffing?

The words of the Dark Lady made Wang Yan’s three ladies and sisters look blue and white for a while, each of them biting Wang Yan fiercely.



Wang Yan's back passed by with coolness, and his hair was straight, so in this way, the three teachers and sisters would definitely find themselves after Qiu.

"Lulu, you go play two." Wang Yan wanted to cry without tears.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 725

"Why, people haven't played enough yet." The Dark Lady smiled and said unpleasantly, "Wang Yan, what do you mean? I'll help you win so much money because of it."

I thank you!

Wang Yan's heart is bleeding, you have shaved all the faces of the three ladies and sisters, this account must be counted on my Wang Yan's head. None of the three are good-tempered masters. It's enough to wear little shoes to look back.

After letting her fight down again, Wang Yan was really afraid that the three teachers and sisters would directly carry themselves out and beat them out. You look at them like a sharp knife.

"Nana." Wang Yan pulled a flattering smile, "You see Lulu has been watching for a long time, you have to let her play two?"

The Dark Lady looked at the Bright Lady who was eager to try, and said helplessly: "Well, Lulu, you. If you have a bad luck, change me anytime."

This new card player has a big card addiction. The Dark Lady reluctantly removed her pretty buttocks and sat next to him, not giving Wang Yan a good look.

"Two aunts, mother, you have to let me do something." The Bright Lady came on stage and said softly, "The last time my private jet was exploded, I have no money to buy a new one."

Let?

Wang Yan's heart trembles, Lulu, thank you, I sent you up, I want you to lose ... Private jets or whatever, it's a trivial matter, as long as you lose enough, look back and your Yan brother Spaceship, take you to fly together.

The battle continued with the sound of the shuffle.

"Mother, you let go of it."

"Touch yourself."

"Huh? I didn't play a card, it was a Hu card. Wang Yan, is this called Tian Hu?"

Wang Yan was on the side, looking shaky, his face pale, what's this called? To offend all the three teachers and sisters to this degree, will I still live in the future?

"Okay, Xiao Yan." Prince Rose looked sullen and sneered, "Cooperate with you, are you going to scrape the pension money of the teachers and ladies?"

"No, no, just a moment of luck, luck." Wang Yan said with a smile, "So, I will transfer the money back to ..."

"Xiao Yan, do you look down on your teachers and ladies?" Dai Er said with a pale face, "We can afford to lose this money."

Wang Yan shook his heart and vowed that he would never play cards with the teachers and ladies again.

He hurriedly shouted again: "Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon. Have you finished your dinner? I'm starving."

"Okay, okay." Uncle Gun hurried out in the kitchen, waved his hand at the dining table, wow, and the dishes full of tables appeared. Obviously, he put it in the storage space to keep it fresh and warm in advance, and then released it in one go. Then he shouted, "Grandma and grandma, let's eat."

“Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, I will help you.” In order to escape the firepower, Wang Yan went straight to help. Although there is nothing to do, it must be pretended to be busy.

“Stinky boy, you won all my wife’s money away. How can you support Uncle Gun in the future?” Uncle Cannon said in a ruin.

“Uncle Gun, you are also the best master in the world anyway. When you co-author, you intend to rely on your wives.” Wang Yan said to Uncle Gun naturally, he humorously murmured.

“Yo, you kid, how did you talk to the master?” Uncle Cannon glared at him and said, “Your uncle Cannon is called skill, and eating soft rice can eat my realm, which is rare in history. , Learn a little. “

“Oh, I don’t want to learn this.” Wang Yan directly refused to say, “I don’t dare to get married when I see you like this.”

“You know a fart, this is life, and this is happiness.” Uncle Gun shook his head and said, “You are too young to understand these happiness.”

“Thanks are not sensitive, I am not good at it.” Wang Yan shook his head like a rattle.

During this talk, the ladies and girls also ended the poker game. On the final account, Dudu, Wang Yan’s mobile phone thought for a few more times. Needless to say, the ladies and girls owed chips and transferred the money.

Wang Yan glanced at the data secretly, and his heart trembled. Good fellow. Today, more than an hour of hands, he actually won nearly three billion dollars.

Is this teasing me?

“Wang Yan Wang Yan, it’s so interesting to rub mahjong. I’ll play later.” The Bright Lady returned home with excitement and radiance.

The Dark Lady was also flushed slightly on her cheeks, and said, “It’s very interesting. Unfortunately, the time of playing today is too short, and I haven’t had fun.”

Wang Yan didn't faint, so you guys are going to have fun. I'm going to die even now.

Seeing that the three teachers and sisters were not looking well, Wang Yan suddenly said in his head: "Three teachers and sisters, won't the three of you join in cheating?"

"How do you say this?" God of God pierced Wang Yan with his eyes.

"I gave Belika a property right in the oil field today, and the valuation was only 3 billion US dollars." Wang Yan said in a deep voice. "You must be embarrassed to give me money directly, so give me in disguise in this way. Madam, we are all ourselves, why should we ... "

"Ha ha."

Before Wang Yan finished talking, she was interrupted by a sneer from Prince Rose. She scorned Wang Yan and said, "Xiao Yan, you are clearly reminding us in disguise that the oil property rights have not been given to you. "

Wang Yan was excited, wasn't he secret? Was it just a matter of luck to win so much money just now?

"Huh, even if we give you the money for the oil field, can we use it like this? Is it a very glorious thing to have such a bad luck in playing cards?" Linghu Yaofei's face was cold, "Yes, sisters. Split the account and give Xiao Yan the money for the property rights of the oil field, lest he keep thinking about it all the time. "

When Wang Yan waved his hands again and again, the other two teachers and sisters responded.

The next second, Wang Yan's account added another three billion US dollars, plus three bottles of S-grade Nedan essence on hand. Each bottle contains a powerful force of vitality. Any one of these bottles can be exchanged at the National African Bureau for 15,000 points.

According to the exchange between merit and renminbi, and then converted into US dollars, this bottle of S-grade inner pill essence is worth about 200 million US dollars. But in fact it is not the case, the higher the resource level, the rarer it is.

In the black market, such treasures are very rare, and often need to be auctioned to determine attribution. It is not uncommon for a bottle of S-grade inner pill essence to shoot a billion dollars.

After all, it is easy for the superpowers to earn US dollars, and it is much harder to get S-Class Nedan, and it is too rare.

As for the S + level inner dan essence, or the SS level inner dan essence, it is even more valuable and valuable. Even if it appears in a black market auction, it must be an astronomical figure.

“Sisters and sisters, this, this ...” Wang Yan held three bottles of S-grade inner pill essence, and the whole face was bitter. “Tu’er doesn’t mean that.”

Seeing that Wang Yan was about to cry without tears, Linghu Yaofei suddenly laughed, “You, all three of us are teasing you. Do you think the three teachers are really so stingy? If your teachers are sincere What is the richest man in the world to make money? “

“Yes, the richest people in the world you see are just speculated in the mortal world.” Prince Rose also chuckled and said, “As far as our dark council is concerned, how many chaebols are in your hands, companies?” Even in the world of ordinary people, the mysterious and invisible wealth tyrants of the spreading gods and the families that control the lifeblood of the world’s economy are only the spokespersons we support. “

Wang Yan was dripping with sweat, as if it were indeed like this.

The Dark Council and the Light Holy See are the super powers that have stood the world for thousands of years. The wealth and power in their hands are definitely intertwined and unfathomable.

This world, on the surface, belongs to ordinary people. In the final analysis, though, it is still in the hands of powerful superpowers. As a strong A + class, Wang Yan already has such a terrible ability to make money.

If Uncle Gun is going to make money, he can still become the “richest person in the world” in minutes, but money is not even a symbol for people of his level.

After a bit of apprenticeship from the sisters and sisters, Wang Yan was relieved instantly, and unceremoniously collected three bottles of S-grade inner pill essence. “Then Xiao Yan will not be hypocritical. Thank you for the reward and pocket money from the three sisters.

Then, Wang Yan asked for the personal accounts of the two saints, and one person shared a billion dollars in the past. The two saints were not hypocritical, they just accepted them.

Especially the Bright Lady, she said happily: “The last time my plane exploded, it just happened to reorder a better one.”

“Dine and eat, the dishes are going to be cold.” Uncle Cannon waved his hand a lot, but he was quite a manish style.

Next, let’s enjoy drinking and eating together. At night, the Bright Lady proposed to eat crayfish.

Indeed, eating with the elders is too stressful.

Then, Wang Yan took the two saints in Huahai City to have a good look. What to eat crayfish on the supper stall and sing in KTV, but they had a great time.

This game was played for another three days before everyone took the “satellite bus” back to the Pacific Island, rested, and prepared to start the final.

The night is cold.

The moon is empty.

The bright white moonlight fell on Wang Yan sitting cross-legged on the balcony through a nearly transparent glass window, and his face was set off like a white jade carving.

Wang Yan slowly opened his eyes, and the burning light was dazzling like two small suns.

As he slowly adjusted his rhythm, the two groups of light slowly disappeared, leaving only a pair of black and white, introverted and clear eyes.

“call!”

Wang Yan secretly applauded, in good condition, and cultivated and refined. It seems that the pressure of the game can really promote the development of human potential.

The finals started today.

Wang Yan’s heart has burned slightly. Great man, who wouldn’t want to crush the heroes and reach the throne?

Finals-championship.

My son of flames is here!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 726

In the early morning, the sky was blue.

On the coast of the archipelago, the sea was flooded with layers of white waves, which shimmered in the sunshine.

On the island, surrounded by a large area of green vegetation, the youth conference venue was once again noisy.

Superpowers from all over the world will be crowded with grandstands inside the venue, familiar friends sitting in groups of three or five, talking and laughing, the atmosphere is lively.

Next, the world’s top thirty-two young strongmen, the battle between them is definitely more than the previous qualifiers and rematches, it is worth looking forward to.

This time, the main ring in the center of the venue has also undergone some minor improvements and optimizations.

The materials used in the ring are finer and smoother, and the area has more than doubled in size, almost occupying most of the center of the venue.

In addition, the defensive magic circle around the ring has also been strengthened. The relevant medical members and logistics members of the competition group have increased a lot on the original basis.

All these improvements and optimizations are for the next game to be able to proceed smoothly.

With the passage of time, many big men on the rostrum took the seat one after another, and the top 32 players also entered the venue in an orderly manner and lined up under the rostrum.

The fierce ring game is about to start, and the crowd watching the scene is full of emotions, and the cheers and cheers are coming and going.

On the ring, standing in the forefront of the top 32 teams, are the seedy players.

Their mighty power at the top seems to be natural and mighty.

Behind these seed players, there are two rows of players who have passed through the layers of screening and successfully advanced.

These players, everyone's strength, has won the recognition of the entire superpowers. Although the momentum is not as strong as those seed players, they are all among the dragons and phobias. They really want to fight the seed players. A few of them are not necessarily capable of fighting. How inferior.

However, compared with these high-spirited promotion players, His Highness Wang Yan and the Bright Saint Maiden are much more low-key.

Imagine that two people stood at the apex of the world, stomped their feet, and the whole earth had to follow the swaying characters, the honorable Yan Zun and the bright Pope, and they were arrested. Female shock is not light.



In addition, there is a dark saint beside me, who appreciates the observation all the way. Despite this and the misunderstandings, it was finally solved perfectly. Moreover, Wang Yan and Wang Yan relaxed in Huahai City for a few days, but ushered in a better status.

“Good morning, young elites.”

As a magnificent and majestic voice spread throughout the audience, wearing the magic robe and standing with the hands of the Super League President Emmons, appeared in front of the podium.

The whole venue was quiet for a while.

All the advanced players also raised their heads at this moment and looked at the rostrum. The soldiers, who looked like they were about to go out, were being reviewed by the general.

Wang Yan also looked right, dispelled his misunderstandings, and then defeated the opponent he faced, and successfully advanced to the top 16 is the most important thing.

“The next thirty-two matchup will be determined by the lottery.” Emmons stood on the high rostrum, looking down, and announced aloud, “Eleven seed players will choose the most advanced opponents in the lottery. The next ten advanced players who are not drawn by the seed players will be matched by free draw. “

As soon as these words came out, the audience in the stands were talking.

“Draw by seed players? That is to say, in the top 32, the seed players won’t play against each other for the time being, but will draw to choose the advanced players and play against them?”

“It is worthy of being a half-step S-level seed player. The treatment level is high. Of the remaining 22 advanced players, who is drawn may be unlucky?”

“Eh, the difference between the advanced players who can advance to the top 32 is not too big. If it is a match between the same level, the victory is really difficult to say, but if it is a half-step S-level seed player, I am afraid Only the abused?”

“Oh, brother, you’re wrong. The half-step S-level seed players are strong, but those who advance are not bad. Maybe someone can pull the half-step S-level seed players!”

“Bah! Do n’t think I do n’t know, you are a brain fan. Do you know how strong a half-step S-level player is? Those are the closest to S-level abilities, but they can feel the law of the rule running, even I can still use some of the world’s top powers. I am afraid that you and I will never reach this level! “

...

The audience in the stands was full of tongues and tongues, and the advanced players under the stands were somewhat dignified.

Some viewers are really good. In fact, look at the S-level legendary magician Emmons on the podium to understand.

This S-level strongman seems to have blended into the world, and the power used is not just his own power, but the power of the world triggered by the law.

Despite the fact that half-step S-level players can’t do it like Emmons, they are still not comparable to A-level or A + -level abilities.

Now the 22 advanced players, no matter who they are, have no idea about the S-level players in the first half of the step. Whether they can make the round of 16 next is really a matter of luck.

“The first draw is the seed player, Satan Apostle Harrison!”

As soon as Emmons’s voice fell, the host Sean led the two logistics personnel holding the lottery box and walked to the top 32 players.

This closed lottery box has been specially treated and cannot be detected mentally. Of course, for the fair period, the players of the lottery are prohibited from using abilities.

Satan’s apostle Harrison, as always, has a smile of evil spirits, a handsome face with European and American characteristics, and a strong sense of perseverance.

His eyes were lazy, and he didn't mean to see other people. He walked straight to the lottery box and reached into his hand.

All the advanced players on the scene could not help getting nervous, even the melon-eating crowds around the stands were holding their breath.

Satan's apostle Harrison, but one of the seed players who won the championship this time.

He is so strong that no one even knows where his limits are so far. Coupled with his temperament and fanatical Satan believer, even these half-step S-level seed players on the scene, when they see him, they will be far away.

After all, God knows what this fanatical fancier would do, something unreasonable.

Therefore, if anyone is drawn by him, it is really bad for eight lifetimes.

It's better to go to the ring with him to challenge an S-level legendary strongman. At least the S-level legendary strongman, anyway, still has a point, and he Harrison, depending on the mood.

As Harrison took out a folded card, everyone at the scene cast a nervous look.

Even the two saints, as well as Lei Hong, Gao Mingyue, etc., shined in the rematch, and the highly popular promotion players couldn't help but tighten their eyes and looked at the card.

This unlucky egg is about to be born.

Harrison opened the card. It was a one-inch photo with a very ridiculous smile, and there was a line next to it in Chinese and English: "Tianshan Assassin, Willie Hassan?"

Harrison read it out casually, feeling a little boring, and raised his hand to the host Sean, walked back to the queue alone.

All the advanced players on the scene were relieved.

Only the Tianshan assassin standing in the back row, Willie Hassan, “Goodong” fell down on his knees and howled: “How, how could ... my life is so bitter!”

“Woo woo ...” After howling, Tianshan assassin’s eyes turned and looked at the audience affectionately: “Mu Mu Jiang! I, I can’t enter the top 16, will you still be with me?” “

“Willisand! Even if you haven’t entered the top 16, I will still be with you!” In the auditorium, Mu Mujiang wore a cherry blossom petal like a kimono, and it was delicate and cute.

The voice hadn’t fallen yet. He covered his chest with his hands and took deep breaths several times in a row. Then he resisted his inner roll and continued to make an affectionate look. He said sulkily, “Willisand, goddam, As long as you are safe, it is more important to me than anything else! “

As soon as he finished speaking, Mu Mujiang’s tears were disgusting to himself.

In fact, he wanted to say that your S-class inner pill essence has not been given to me, and don’t die on the ring for a while!

Of course, Mu Mu Jiang’s heart wouldn’t say that, but his cute expression with tears shone, and the Tianshan assassin was moved to cry.

“Mu Mu Jiang!”

“Willisand!”

...

Vomit ... The promotion players on the ring, as well as the entire audience, could not help shivering.

The two people who are affectionate in front of them are at their apex.

Wang Yan had goose bumps all over his body, and looked at each other with Liu Bujie beside him, and said: “This Tianshan assassin is really a personal talent. Does he already know that the other party is a pseudo-mother and loves so deep? ? “



“It’s okay, just try your best. Lao Sha is still very good, and he won’t be too heavy.”

Seeing the expression of the desert emperor, Wang Yan immediately raised his lips in embarrassment, and then immediately began to divert the topic, comforting Nini, who fell to the ground and despaired.

Indeed it is.

The half-step S-class players are scary enough, not to mention the top champions in the half-step S-class, which have the highest voice to win the championship. Not to mention Nini, whoever was drawn by the desert emperor was disheartened.

“Lao Wang, won’t you lie to me?” Nini raised her head to look at Wang Yan, blinked her eyes, and then thought about her bright eyes. “Yes, I really can’t beat you back. Lying on the ground. “

A big drop of cold sweat, from under the corner of Wang Yan’s forehead, “Nini, you are a girl, even if you lose, you have to be restrained.”

This female man is really good to learn, not to learn the bad, a girl’s family, lying on the ground without moving, not afraid of losing your father and god’s face? In fact, Wang Yan himself did not want to think about it. If Father Father felt embarrassing, the first thing to kill was his Wang Yan.

Most of the monks who make friends with Wang Yan will be led away.

“Then what do you say?” Nini picked up the big stick and stood up, looking at Wang Yan with a straight face. “Lao Wang, when you met the two virgins in the qualifiers, you used This move finally pulled the two saints into the eccentric lotus ... “

As soon as these words came out, the faces of the two saints suddenly changed, and they seemed to think of the scene that day. They were instantly cold, and their eyes poked at Wang Yan like sharp blades.

Wang Yan was frightened with cold sweat, and quickly interrupted, “Stop and stop! Misunderstanding, that is all misunderstanding.”

That matter has just passed, and the strength of the two saints has been improved at different levels. Now if he provokes the revenge of the two saints again, his Wang Yan is really overwhelmed.

With one enemy and two, it is really not an opponent.

“Let’s talk about the battle.” Wang Yan wiped his cold sweat, and now he dared not let Ninihu talk, and quickly found excuses to divert the topic.

The crowd watching the competition was bustling, and the top 32 draws at the venue were also constantly in the midst of these endless discussions.

It did n’t take long for the draw to end, and a list of duels was released.

Among them, the lists drawn by the seed players are: “Satan Apostle, Harrison VS Tianshan Assassin, Willie Hassan.”

“Desert Emperor, Ganethus vs. Monk, Nini.”

“Mayan survivors, high priest Berika vs. Son of Light, Wright.”

“Goddess Shiva, Indira Brahmin VS Long Winter Hunter, Berissa Nova.”

“Master ascetic, Liu Bujie VS Sun Youmiao.”

“Holy Light, Ulysses VS Queen of Spiders, Arenia.”

“Blood Wolf, Walton vs. Golden Lion Sword, August.”

“Red tank, Cristo Mayev VS Druid Wild Elders, Arnold Giant Bear.”

“Superwoman, Vera Denver VS Queen of Ice, Huangfu Nanlian.”

“Pride of God, Ampezong Xiu VS Prophet of the Holy Spirit, Saladin Nuha.”

“Son of Flame, Wang Yan VS Necromancer, Gabriel.”

The remaining ten promoted players, the list after the free draw match is: “Night Witch, Uya Ange VS Head Down Master, Kazan.”

“Invite Moon Sword, Gao Mingyue VS Jian Xian, Tchaikov.”

“Prince Bright, Lei Bang VS Four-arm Raksha, Dijan.”

“Virgin Lady, Lulu, the little angel Babe vs Scarab, Harris.”

“Dark Lady, Catherine VS Lightning Mad Lion, Goring.”

The duel list appeared, and many of the promoted players who were drawn by the seed players were frustrated. Obviously, there was great pressure on the next game against the seed players.

Of course, there were also a few ambitions who walked to their respective rest areas and secretly brewed. For half-step S-level seed players, their strength is unattainable for some people, but if they prepare some cards, they can also compete.

Among them, the most confident is the Necromancer, Gabriel.

“Beep, blame ... This wizard’s life is so good.” Gabriel, in the gray robe, secretly chuckled, a pair of eerie eyes flashing cold light.

His opponent is the son of flame, Wang Yan.

Although Wang Yan is also a seed player, after all, his strength has not reached the level of a half-step S-level. Compared with those who win the championship, the cultivation and accumulation are still a bit worse.



Although the difference between the two is only a small part, but this small part is related to the application of the law, as if it is stuck in the mountain valley and the mountain valley gap.

Anyone who is more powerful within the A-level, after this short cut, the road of progress will be blocked in front of this canyon, unable to advance half a step.

Gabriel was happy when he thought of this.

“I can’t beat the half-step S-level seed player, can I still beat you Wang Yan?” Gabriel was ecstatic.

But for this competition, I prepared a powerful killer. I was so miserable in the qualifiers, and I was not able to grind my teeth. Waiting for this moment.

Hey, hey ... Son of Flame, let you see what you see in a moment, what is the real magic of undead!

Gabriel couldn’t hide the joy in his heart. He glanced at Wang Yan from afar, and ran into the meeting room, and the dark council lounge was ready to go.

Wang Yan looked a little puzzled, “What kind of stimulation is this Necromancer, so happy to play against yourself?”

Sure enough, these people who study undead witchcraft are a bit neurotic.

At this time the draw is over. The players who are about to participate in the venue have their own thoughts, and they have come to the field or the lounge to take a rest and prepare.

Among these regions, the pair of SAA has the most harmonious atmosphere.

“Master Liu Bujie, you, you are my predecessor, and you will not be allowed to bully me for a while.” Sun Youmiao hugged the small flower pot and grunted, sitting on a chair beside Wang Yan.

She is still very strong, and if she changes to other advanced players, she still feels that there is a little hope, but the opponent is a half-step S-class six, and there is really no hope.

“Miao Miao, don’t worry, Master Liubujie will not bully you. It’s only right if you can draw him out of good luck. I can’t rest assured if I change to other opponents.” Wang Yan smiled and reached out to tease him. , Sun Youmiao embraced the small sapling in the flower pot.

The sprouting humanoid sapling in front of him seemed to be tickled by his fingers, and the small tree crown shook slightly.

This immature and cute look makes no one think of it. After transforming into a tree guard, he would have such a huge body and powerful destructive power.

“Little girl, your talent is very good, and there are high-level inheritances such as Gudruid. It is a rare opportunity now. Let the poor monks see how strong your strength is, and the poor monks can do it for you. Give instructions on the use of some abilities. “Liu Bujie, who was sitting on the other side, did not wear a VR helmet this time, but after a serious look, his eyes were clean and thorough.

“Hum, that’s what you said.” Sun Youmiao was calm after throwing away the victory and defeat, and then showed the girl’s unique sweet smile, and waved a small fist. “My army of plants, but it is very strong!”

“It doesn’t matter, little girl, what skills do you have, even if you make it out, the poor monk will take it all in.” Liu Bujie Lao God smiled, and he really had a master’s style.

In the National African Affairs Bureau, Sun Youmiao is a descendant of the Martyrs, and she is very young and very cute. She is very loved by the seniors of the National African Affairs Bureau.

The three of them chatted for a while while talking and laughing. Sun Youmiao said that she had to prepare and go first.

Shortly after the time passed, the host Sean returned to the field again.

“The thirty-two strong matchups are conducted randomly, and the next group of contestants is ...”

Soon, the randomly selected list is displayed on the big screen.

“Red tank, Kristo Mayev VS Druid Wild Elder, Arnold Giant Bear!”

“Let’s have half-step S-class seed players, red tanks, Christophe Meyev!” The host Sean’s voice was high, which attracted cheers from the audience.

The red tank from the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service, Christo Meev, stood up in the seed seat and walked steadily into the ring.

He is about one and a half meters tall, and he is still wearing a simple military T-shirt today. His hair is cut short, his face is sharp and angular, and the lines of the muscles under the T-shirt are clear and clear.

Although he was wearing a pair of sunglasses, he could still feel that his gaze was full of perseverance and fearlessness unique to soldiers.

He stood so quietly on the ring, looking in front of him, quietly speaking, but unknowingly made the hustle and bustle of the entire venue quiet.

Everyone’s eyes were attracted to him in the past, as if he had a kind of majesty on his body, which was innate and could not be ignored.

“This feeling is like I went to the zoo when I was a kid and saw a lion walking out of the iron cage.” Wang Yanzhu claimed a compliment.

Although this red tank has been very low-key these days, he has never brushed his presence, but at this moment, he stands on the ring, the kind of majesty from the inside out, enough to make any opponent feel terrified. Natural tyranny first, without any proof.

The seed players Wang Yan still sit on the seed seats on the sidelines, not far from each other, and soon his words caused others to respond.

“That guy is more than powerful, it’s just a pervert!” Superwoman Vera Denver frowned, as if remembering something that was not very good.

“Moreover, the guy’s self-healing ability is even more exaggerated than me.” The blood wolf Walton also looked sad. “If he is serious, he is like a monster.”

Isn't it? Wang Yan was a little scared. The werewolf's ability to heal itself was terrible.

One is a female superhero like a female tyrannosaurus, and one is a blood wolf Walton who is a monster. These two people would even say that other people are perverted and others are monsters?

How strong must the other party be?

"Oh, don't you know the Son of Flame? Russia often competes with Midi and Europe and other countries, so occasionally there will be a little friction." On the other side, Holy Knight Ulysses smiled happily. He was hit by a red tank from the air to the ground, and the blood wolf was once punched into the mud by the opponent. "

Wang Yan was startled again. This is not only strong, but it is so strong.

The strength of the female superhero and the blood wolf, but Wang Yan has seen it with his own eyes, and can make these two powerful men deflate. It seems that this red tank can't look like it!

"Oh, where are you better than us?" Superwoman snorted coldly, and counterattacked, "Isn't the invincible" Holy Shield Skill "already exploded?"

"It seemed to be vomiting blood at the time." The blood wolf also fought back against the wind angrily.

"That, it's my care ..." Facing the old opponent to reveal the old bottom, Ulysses gave up his hands helplessly, "Well, well, I admit that I am not his opponent in terms of strength."

"Among our half-step S-class players, the red tank is the strongest." On the other side, one of the champions of the championship, the desert emperor Ganeses spoke lightly, saying that he would put his face away.

It was this small movement that made Wang Yan's eyes wide.

Even if others, even Ganeses, this red tank has too many glorious deeds, right?

Sure enough, it is the most gorgeous display.

This time, I have learned a lot. It seems that after becoming a power player, my qualifications are still too shallow. There are still many things and powerful opponents that I have never encountered.

It seems that with some verification purpose, Wang Yan turned his attention to Liu Wujie who had never spoken.

“Uh, Pharaoh, don’t look at poor monks. Poor monks fight by technology, not strength.” Liu Bujie said, turning his eyes elsewhere, his eyes seemed to flash.

hiss!

Wang Yan understood this time, and Kristo Mayev, known as the Red Tank, was really not easy to mess with.

It can also be seen that every second and a half of the S-level player hands, regardless of strength, background and qualifications, or the level of daily tasks, are much higher than ordinary A-level abilities, absolutely must not be underestimated.

Suddenly, a heavy grounding sound suddenly came from the player’s channel.

Everyone’s eyes turned away. The wild Druid elder, Arnold Giant Bear, who had turned into a giant bear, was slowly coming out of the venue.

Then, many people’s expressions froze directly, their eyes dull, and looked at Arnold Giant Bear foolishly.

This, this?

What is this scenario?

Is this okay?

Is this too exaggerated?

A few seconds later, there was an uproar in the stands.

“Fuck! Isn’t it? That’s okay?”

“It’s obviously cheating. He’s all like this. How can I still play this game?”

“Arnold Giant Bear, anyway, you are also an elder, can’t you hold back a little?”

“Too much! Too much.”

Similar words, like a tsunami in the stands, were endless after another.

Even Wang Yan’s eyes widened, revealing an unbelievable look. Is it really good to participate in the competition in this way?

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 728

Watching the crowd on the spot was a commotion.

Elder Druid, Arnold the Great Bear, impatient and impatient, raised his head and chest, and strode into the venue.

After he turned into a giant bear, his fur was shiny and shiny, especially the giant body of seven or eight meters long, walking on the ground, just like a moving mountain, mighty and powerful.

Even when he was standing in the ring and stood still, the sense of oppression that seemed like an ancient monster was all right in people’s hearts.

Speaking of which, he is an elder Druid who is famous for his wild strength. Even if he hardly confronts the son of flame in the qualifiers, he will not fall.

It’s just that his majestic body is a bit different from usual.

At this time he stood on the ring, the magical power of the whole body was bright and colorful, colorful, almost to the point of dazzling.

In fact, Arnold hadn't thought about it before. He might one day have the chance to become such a giant bear.

“All this is the credit of the future little leader, but this little leader has great trust in this elder, honor!”

Thinking of the experience just now, Arnold's heart filled with warmth.

Pride, absolute pride.

This was the blessing that the little leader personally gave before the start of the game. He was moved by Arnold, and Jane reached the point where the brains were so bad that he felt his life was complete.

“Little Archbishop, Elder Ben will not disappoint you. This time he will definitely beat that red tank to the point that he doesn't even know his mother!”

Arnold's head was high, and the sun was shining, it was called a spirit, and the spring breeze was proud.

Only the audience on the sidelines, the criticism from him made his old face suddenly red.

how to say? He was the first to bully people like this, and he was really a little embarrassed.

At this time, a stunning audience can't help but sigh: “His, this game is still playing like this? This method is really shameless, so mean!”

“I'm a girl, so many buffs, where did they all come from?” On the stands, a young spectator of followers immediately followed and said, “I'm just playing games, and I have never seen anyone carry so much on them BUFF! “

“I count ...” There was never a lack of talents and talents in the audience around the venue. Soon some people with extensive knowledge and deep knowledge counted the BUFF of Arnold.

“It seems that there is a” Wild Mark “that greatly increases strength and agility, a” Wizard Fire “that scorches the enemies around you, a” Wild Affinity “that accelerates physical recovery, and an” Iron Wood Bark “that increases defense ... “

“Wait!” Counting, an old magician suddenly widened his eyes: “I rely on, did you make a mistake? He has a wild virtue, and he still has a” great blessing “that greatly enhances the spell. ! “

“Giggle, what’s this? He still has a” natural healing “that can expel poison and heal. Look, he has blossomed under his feet!”

“Hahaha, really, really blossoming, is this elder bear elder too amazing ?!”

Arnold heard his old face red again. He looked at his own empty rock ring at the bottom of his feet. He actually grew wild grass and flowers, and with his huge figure, the image is indeed A little huh.

His face was a little hot, but he was very proud.

The little leader is the little leader. Look at this all-round natural buff. All aspects of the power are added to him. The leaked natural force is so rich that even the ring ground has grown vegetation.

“The little leader is really amazing!” Arnold burst into tears when he thought of this.

Kung fu paid attention to the people, the little leader finally accepted the elder, now the incompletely damaged Druid sect, finally ushered in the spring.

Coupled with this powerful BUFF, what red tank is Arnold afraid of?

...

“Speaking of it, who added these buffs to him?”



There was a lot of discussion in the ring, and there were several older magicians who were amazed. It was not the amount of BUFF but the skill and increase of BUFF.

“Great, really.”

“Look at these BUFFs, half of them are now lost ancient magic, and now they all appear on a wild virtue, which is simply amazing. It turns out that there are still such great people in the world, and the old man is really eye-opening. . “

The discussion in the auditorium naturally cannot escape the ears of the seed players on the special seats.

Wang Yan and Liu Bujie looked at each other and whispered in a small voice: “It seems that the little girl is right.”

“Miao Miao’s girl hasn’t seen me for a while, it’s really not easy now. This BUFF adds all the attributes from strength to mental strength, even defense, healing, detoxification, physical recovery, etc., And the bonus range is still so high, real cow! Even my mystery of Buddhism can’t be so comprehensive. “Liu Bujie raised his thumb and praised the voice,” It seems that the old king you pitted the light pope last time. That one is really right, and it ’s too cost-effective. Next time you have this good thing, you must call it a poor monk. “

“Low-key and low-key, this matter is still not too publicity, Miao Miao’s girl is still small, in the future will definitely become a big boost for the development of our National African Bureau.” Wang Yan Chuanyin replied, deep in merit and fame.

Now think of it, he just took the opportunity to push a hand, who knows that this ancient druid heritage is so powerful, no wonder the entire light of the Holy See is scrupulous.

Of course, this is also because Sun Youmiao’s girl has a high degree of fit between super talent and inheritance, and other people simply cannot play such a strong effect.

“Lao Wang.”

Not far away, the desert emperor Ganesh, leaning halfway on the seat, softly called Wang Yan, “Remember our agreement at that time? After the contest, let the little girl come to my desert, Help grow some watermelon, of course, the price will never treat you badly. “

No one else knows, his desert emperor is not yet clear? With such a strong natural atmosphere, in the whole venue, besides Wang Yan, who could be the little girl named Sun Youmiao?

Having such a powerful natural force is simply a treasure.

Waiting for the little girl's strength to improve, let's not go to the desert to grow watermelon, this power is used properly, let the desert return the sand to the forest is not a problem.

"Lao Wang, my rainforest also needs protection. Or, after the contest, let the little girl come to my rainforest for a few days?" Wang Yan hasn't answered here, and the Maya priest Berika, not far away, has turned his attention to Wang Yan.

What kind of person is she Belika? How can such a thing of great benefit to the future be missing her?

Wang Yan hesitated.

I thought that these half-step S-level guys are all slender, clearly seeing Miaomiao's ability, looking for opportunities to make friends.

Upon seeing this, Belika gently raised her lips under her veil, and then glanced aside, glancing to the side, complaining: "Wang Yan, you are too unreasonable. Last time you tossed this priest to prostration, a little compensation. No, now it's so embarrassing for you to take your friends to play with me?"

puff!

what? What is tossing to collapse?

Wang Yan's cold hair suddenly stood upright, terrified. Although this is true, can this be said like this?

“Hey, hey, Pharaoh, isn’t it? How many days have you known each other? So fast?” Liu Bujie sitting next to Wang Yan straightened up and widened his eyes, and the whole person was stunned. Too.

Really deserve to be a rising star of the National African Bureau, a word, cattle!

At this time, it was more than six, and almost all the half-step S-level seed players were shocked.

This simple single sentence, like a bombshell, completely detonated among the people.

Wang Yan was cold and sweaty, thinking that this high priest, Berika, was too ugly. He even used her ethics and tied him together. He is really serving now.

Forget it, no matter what, you have to make a reason and explain it.

“Things are actually like this ...”

“What ?! Really something ?!”

...

In the seed seat, the high priest Berika smiled and said nothing. Wang Yan was in the eyes of the other nine seed players, and the whole person was in a daze. How should I explain this?

At the seed seats on the sidelines, the atmosphere among the seed players gradually increased.

At the same time, the stands were also hot.

Especially the crowds from the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service who saw such giant bear elders couldn’t bear it.

“Protest! Strong protest! This is cheating!”

“This giant bear elder is too shameless, the competition team will soon disqualify him and let him go down!”

“Our ancient Druids did this fight. This is called tradition, isn’t it?” Hearing scolding, Arnold raised his neck and choked out loudly, “Is there an angel and a demon in the Highness? , Dark Son also took a second artifact, they are not cheating, even if I add BUFF to cheat? “

As soon as these words came out, there was more crusade in the audience.

“It’s too shameless to use shameful means to be so justified.”

“I can’t think of you as such an elder.”

“Don’t even slander the Dark Son, even dare to slander our holy majesty, protest! We also protest!”

Moderator Sean was also a little embarrassed, stepping on a flying skateboard, originally intended to ask the Super League president Emmons, but on the rostrum there was also a discussion.

Fortunately, Sun Youmiao was very fond of Dai Er’s envoys and the light of the Holy See. Together with the light of the Holy See and the Dark Council, they all took advantage of the game more or less. Too.

So after a short discussion, Emmons came out and announced the latest decision of the competition group.

“Regarding BUFF, it was a mistake in the organization of the competition. Just now I have heard the question about the red tank. He said that he did n’t care. So, this time it does n’t matter. From the next battle, it ’s OK, but BUFF can only be on the field Add it yourself. “

The big team made a decision, and the Red Tank had no objection. The spectators in the auditorium naturally had nothing to say.

The crowd from the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service, all with black faces, began to pray silently for their heroic red tank. After all, the gap in the attributes of this battle has been pulled out, and the balance of victory has also tilted.

However, there was no movement in the red tank, and he still stood silently on the ring, with sunglasses, and outsiders could not see how he looked.

“Hehehe, red tank, are you still loading this time?” Under the direction of the host Sean, Arnold took a few steps forward and chuckled, “Today, Elder Ben will break you and the land will not die the legend of!”

“You don’t know what power is at all, and no more BUFF is useful.” The red tank, Kristo Mayev, said coldly. He also walked in front of Arnold under the guidance of the host.

Arnold clearly felt that he was being despised, Xiong squinted slightly, his anger gradually thickened.

Suddenly, Arnold, who became the giant bear, opened a roar that shocked the mind.

“Roar!”

Powerful, even the air shivered.

The red tank stood on the spot, and the waves rushed towards him, but he stood still.

However, the less powerful presenter Sean was so scared by the sudden roar that he almost fell to the ground.

The heart jumped madly, and stood close up under a giant bear standing seven or eight meters high. This strong sense of oppression was like a mountain pressed to the heart.

Sean did not dare to make any stops, and quickly and quickly announced: “The game begins!”

however.

Before the words fell, he didn’t even have time to evacuate, and he felt a strong wind blowing in front of him.

Then there was a loud noise in his ear.

“boom!”

The red tank standing in front of Arnold had been blasted out at this moment.

The entire venue was suddenly silent.

Isn't it? The half-step S-level strongman was actually blasted!

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 729

“Slap.”

A drop of cold sweat slipped, the host Sean was stunned on the spot, the heart suddenly jumped at this moment.

What happened just now?

Known as the invincible land battle, the red tank of the undead monster, Cristo Mayev, why flew out suddenly?

Could it be that Arnold's huge bear paw was the strong wind that had just blown in front of him?

At the thought of this, a deep sense of fear rose quickly from his heart.

That bear paw, as big as a door, plus Arnold's own strength to reach the A + level, and a BUFF gain, this slap goes on, let alone his small body, even if it is a fortress made of reinforced concrete, I am afraid You have to smash it!

And the red tank, but the half-step S-class seed player who is famous for his strength, could not even hold this slap. This power is too exaggerated?

The host Sean's face was all white. Just this slap, if there is such a little bit to wipe yourself, wouldn't you be dead? Even if it does not die, it has to hurt the bones and break the skin.

It's terrible. The strength of these world's top powerhouses is really terrible. His host is really not good.

Sean was terrified, and the atmosphere did not dare to come out, quietly backed away and left the edge of the ring.

Until then, there was no sound in the surrounding auditorium.

The whole scene seemed to be still.

What happened just now was really shocking.

Originally high above the ground, admirable, and even half-step S-level seed players who might be treated as heroes by some organizations, were even knocked down and flew in an instant. How could this happen?

This has refreshed all their past knowledge.

On the seed seat off the court, Wang Yan also widened his eyes and was surprised.

When he played with Arnold in the qualifiers, Wang Yan found that the opponent had thick skin and great strength. He held his hammer against him, and his arms were numb.

Now this giant bear is even more exaggerated. Under the BUFF bonus of Sun Youmiao's children, all aspects of the attributes have been reduced to the realm of terror.

Wang Yan felt that if he replaced the red tank with himself, he might be unable to withstand the explosiveness of that moment.

It's not just Wang Yan. Those seed players who have really seen the power of the red tank and even played against the opponent feel the real shock.

At this time, Liuwujie and the desert emperor were all sitting upright. The superwoman Vera Denver and the blood wolf Walton were all eyes closed and their faces were incredible.

Although they didn't believe that the half-step S-class red tank would be defeated so easily, the crit damage at that moment really scared them.

Arnold Giant Bear itself has the strength to reach the A + level, and it is only a small step away from the half-step S-level. This time, inspired by Gudruid's powerful BUFF, it has reached one, making these half-step S-level seed players feel terrible.

Now don't say that Arnold's power can be compared to the half-step S-class. Even if you defeat the half-step S-class red tank and win this battle, it is highly likely.

The desert emperor and high priest Berika, the two seed players who have a close relationship with Wang Yan, were all secretly stunned in the seats, and they were terrified.

The flame son Wang Yan is really full of miracles around him. The little girl beside him has such a peculiar ancient magic at his young age. It is really a treasure. It seems that after the competition, this international friendship must be well established.

This kind of power has extremely high effect and value to any country or organization.

At this moment, there was silence in the venue, as was the podium.

The North American Dark United sect, the current leader Charles, was stunned.

Arnold Giant Bear is the North American Druid sect under his command. The youngest elder is strong and strong, but not so strong.

The opponent is a half-step S-class seed player, who is famous for his strength. He said that if he flew, then he flew. Is it possible that Arnold hit the chicken blood and took the hormone?

This kind of power is too abnormal?



The head of the Polar Bear Secret Service, Ivanov, sitting on the other side, with a black face, said nothing.

The red tank is the trump card under his hand. In the future, the pole bear of the Secret Service of the Polar Bears, he has never seen anyone overpower the red tank so far.

But the scene in front of him really made him speechless. Is this elder bear giant really going to be the first promotion player to counterattack the half-step S-class?

How can this be!

“Awo!”

On the ring, Arnold Giant Bear stood up a huge bear body and raised a roar that shook his soul in the sky.

At this moment, the air radiates a wave of transparent sound waves and diffuses to the surroundings.

In the sunlight, his huge body, like an ancient monster, cast a large shadow on the ring. In front of this shadow, it was shot like a cannonball and flew out seven or eight meters. Finally, it directly smashed the ground into a big pit and buried the gravel in a red tank with unknown circumstances.

This stark contrast brought Arnold's high body to a high point.

His own heart was full of fighting spirit too, changed the deepness of the past, raised his head and raised his chest, and roared loudly.

At this moment, it was really full of brilliance and unmatched.

The shocking roar and the scene on the ring awakened the stunned audience before.

For a time, the whole venue was boiling.

The name “Arnold” was shouted out loudly among the crowd.

There is no way, this moment is really shocking, it is like playing a game, a poor African player, an arrogant RMB player, instantly burst out.

That kind of fun, only ordinary poor players understand.

It should be known that the crowd watching the game in the audience is all ordinary poor players.

Despite Arnold's method, although a little mean, it was counterattack anyway, and it was still a big counterattack!

On the rostrum, the prince rose slightly raised the corner of his mouth, his eyes slightly glanced at the bright angel who was sitting on the other side, and said: "That little girl is really amazing, your Holy See sends that kind of baby out, Do n't you worry that the ancient Druids squashed by you in the Middle Ages will re-develop and become your obstacle? "

The strength of the Druid lies in the perception and use of the power of nature. They not only have a wide range of skills and magic, but also use natural power to bless themselves and their teammates, but they are also powerful and comprehensive.

Once this ancient sect, once again rises up, it will definitely become another powerful force in this world.

Of course, it 's not that simple to be a real druid. Similarly, natural magic only has a strong affinity for nature, will it have a magical effect like Arnold, used in other superpowers, how much effect It will be a bit lower.

The \*\*\*\*\* of light made Daier glance at the prince of roses, and the voice replied: "It is as if the rise of the Druid sect will not be an obstacle to you. There is also a dark council in the event of the pagan extermination in the Middle Ages.

Although the two of them have different positions and beliefs, there are some gaps, but after the joint recruitment of the Uncle Pao and the Pope ~ the prostitute incident, and after Wang Yan reconciled from the middle, they have got along well.

“It’s not like ancient times now. People are civilized and they believe in freedom. In this peaceful era, it is difficult to have people with special intentions to make use of religious beliefs to make waves.” The \*\*\*\*\* of light, Dai Er, set his sights on the venue, a faint voice. He said, “What’s more, Xiao Yan promised me, and that little girl’s character is also worthy of trust. They will not reveal this lineage casually.”

“I, like the pope, believe in Xiao Yan.”

The prince rose raised her lips, why would she not be optimistic about the kid?

At this time, the two women stopped talking and returned to the ring again.

“Red tank, Kristo Mayev fell silent on the ground! In the next ten seconds, he had not stood up and was eliminated!”

Moderator Sean ’s excellent professional qualities made him quickly recover from the previous state of horror, stepped on a flying skateboard, came to the edge of the big pit where the red tank fell, and began to count down aloud.

“One!”

“two!”

The crowd watching the game around was also very quiet, and only Sean’s countdown was left, echoing in the venue.

“three!”

“four!”

“Wow la la ...”

When Sean counted to the fourth second, a series of rubble rolling sounds came from the huge rubble pit on the ring.

“Good, really good, so powerful.”

A bland but majestic voice came from under the stone pile.

The whole venue was quiet at this moment, and everyone’s eyes were focused on the ring.

In full view, the red tank waved away the gravel in front of it, and slowly stood up.

During this process, all his bones came out, the crisp sound of the bone “Gaba”, the audience on the sidelines listened to the throbbing of the audience, terrified.

There is no doubt that this sound is the broken bone, the sound of being forcibly reset.

The red tank stood up again, the sunglasses on his face had been completely broken, and he was thrown aside.

It can be seen that at the moment he was shot by Arnold, he also reacted. At this time, the paralyzed left arm and the left body sunk inward are the best proof.

However, in the short time he stood up, the broken bone was forcibly straightened by him, and the sunken body and broken arm were also regaining growth at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

“Good recovery ability!” Wang Yan at the side of the field looked dumbfounded. “Red tank, is he a monster ?!”

He has never seen anyone who can have such a strong resilience, and forcibly straighten the broken bone. This kind of pain that is enough to die, the red tank’s face has no trace of fluctuation.

How strong must his body and mind be in order to do so?

The entire venue became silent again. This change made all the people watching the game unexpectedly, even Arnold himself stunned his eyes wide.

Is it true that the red tank is an undead monster? !

“It was originally intended to face the half-step S-level seed players, and only use this power, but now it seems that there is no way.”

The red tank’s eyes were as sharp as a torch. After saying this calmly, a violent airflow suddenly burst out around his body. The gravel and gravel around him were all blown in a flash.

Immediately afterwards, the body of the red tank became flushed, and extremely dramatic changes took place.

A fierce violent, fierce momentum like a fierce beast of the flood rose from the ring.

Wang Yan took a deep breath off the court and was surprised.

This red tank is not only amazingly recoverable, is it possible that he has a second form? !

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“Woo ~”

The host Sean howled, he had just stood beside the red tank. At the moment, it was like a gravel and gravel, and was blown out by the air burst from the red tank.

I did not forget to yell halfway through, “The game starts again!”

The audience at the scene did not have time to care about the presenter. All eyes were on the red tank.

On the seed seat off the court, several half-step S-level seed players who had contact with the red tank also narrowed their eyes slightly and looked carefully.

“Pharaoh, this is the second form that the red tank will not easily use.” Not far away, the desert emperor said slowly, “He is a superpower who has applied his life force to the extreme, he can change himself at will. Muscle groups, and strengthened exponentially, even to the point of strengthening the cell wall. “

“Not only that.” On the other side, Superwoman Vera Denver also added, “Once he reaches the second form, it will not only increase strength and speed, but even defense, reaction and vitality will reach beyond common sense. To the point. “

“Is there such a perverted person?” Wang Yan was surprised when he heard it.

Can the muscle group be changed casually, even strengthened to the cell wall? Isn't that just how much power you can gather as long as your body can bear it?

This is too anti-natural, too abnormal?

“Amitabha, Pharaoh, there is no way to win against such an opponent. If you want to defeat him, you need to rely on suppression and skill.” Liu Bujie read the sound of the Buddha, seemingly intentionally or unintentionally passed on to Wang Yan A word of reminder, “The so-called rigidity and softness go hand in hand, with softness to overcome rigidity, rigidity and softness are combined, endlessly born.”

Wang Yannuo thought about it and nodded gratefully to him.

As a predecessor of the National African Affairs Bureau, Liu Bujie does not seem to be serious, but at a critical moment, he is very willing to mention some other colleagues of the National African Affairs Bureau.

“Wait! Not right!” On the other side, as a veteran half-step S-class strongman, the blood wolf Walton suddenly narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, “The red tank is not the same as before. His second form is better than It used to be stronger! “

Everyone on the scene took it seriously this time. Every battle, no matter who wins or loses, is likely to become his opponent next. Now, it is a good time to study the opponent carefully.

Sure enough, the strong energy passed, and the body of the red tank changed strangely.

The T-shirt on his body burst in an instant, and the muscles in his body seemed to blow up and swell, and even the bones exploded. The height of the original one-nine meters in nines has more than doubled in just a few breaths, reaching four meters in full!

That muscle is as strong as a mountain rock, and outlines almost perfect lines. This is completely different from those deliberately shaped in the gym.

His body is full and strong, always full of vitality, and strong explosive force, even people who don't know anything about the relevant knowledge can see at a glance that such muscles have real strength.

In addition, the most striking thing is that every inch of the skin of his body became red, and the temperature was extremely hot, and even a little white steam flew out of his body.

Standing on the ring, the mist is very little, just like the mythology, the world's \*\*\*\* of war, powerful and domineering.

"It's such a comfortable state." The red tank took a deep breath and slowly spit out.

A touch of white heat slowly drifted from his mouth. This look was like a monster in hell. It was terrible and terrifying.

Wang Yan couldn't help but slow down his breath, his eyes widened. With his insight, he finally understood why the blood wolf Walton said that the red tank became stronger.

At this time, the red tank was crimson all over, and the reason why he was hot was precisely because he used his special ability to make his heart beat faster and blood flowed in the body at a high speed, so that the body could gain stronger kinetic energy.

In this way, he not only possesses high-strength muscle strength, but also obtains the madman-like effect of madness, but he will not lose his mind like the mad warrior, even the aftereffects of weakness afterwards.

With such a red tank, who can bump against him on the ground?

Based on these points alone, the red tank deserves to be the strongest undead monster in the land battle, and it is indeed terrible.

“To deal with you, 200% of the power is enough.” The red tank spoke lightly, squeezing his fist, and his fists immediately made a “crackling” sound.

Horrible, Arnold bear head, cold sweat flowed down, the power from the other side, like a monster, deeply shocked his heart.

How could there be such a horrible creature in this world? Is he still a human?

The red tank stepped out in one step. The deep pit where it was previously stood on the ring and beckoned to Arnold. “Come on!”

Arnold groaned angrily, “Elder Ben fights you for the little leader! Roar!”

The two players, who looked like ancient monsters and seemed to be powerful players, rushed out in an instant and bumped together.

A transparent and invisible air wave instantly spread between the two.

This time, it was really a strong confrontation, both of which were full of strength, \*\*\*\* to the flesh, not shining.

The red giant and the gray giant bear, the two youngest generations, have the strongest power on the land, just like two giant beasts in a cage and fighting.

Every time the two attacked, every time they punched, every time they collided, there was a huge roar in the air, as if the space on the ring must be torn by them.

“boom!”

“boom!”



The powerful and domineering sound and power made the crowds watching around the stands almost dumbfounded. Everyone looked at this scene with breathless death, a violent death fight.

The whole venue was free of the roaring fighting between the two, and there was no other sound.

Even many seed players on the seed table were deeply attracted by this explosive battle.

Suddenly.

After a series of fierce attacks, the red tank finally blasted Arnold Bear's defense with a punch.

"Roar!" The red tank took a step forward, and with a right fist, it slammed into Arnold's abdomen.

The violent force made Arnold too late to utter a wailing, and the huge body flew out.

Blood was sprayed in the air, and after Arnold's heavy landing, he completely lost his ability to move and fainted.

"Arnold coma, red tank, Kristo Mayev won!"

"Wow!"

The scene suddenly boiled, the red tank, the name of Cristo, was constantly shouted out by the audience.

The series of battles just made all the people watching the show burst into blood, and their hearts were shocked.

Even Wang Yan can see the pores expanding, and the meaning is still not enough.

The abilities of superpowers have always been very different, but like the red tank type, the life force is extremely powerful, which is really amazing.

With this power, even if you compete for the championship, it is not a problem.

After defeating Arnold Giant Bear, the Red Tank returned to low-key and stepped towards the players' seat.

However, those cheers are still one after another, enduring.

After more than ten minutes.

It was only after the staff cleared the ring that the host Sean returned to the stage to read the next game.

"In the next game, there will be a young talent from Dongying Yinyang Road," The God of Beauty "-An Pei Zongxiu !!!" Sean pulled the last ending to the extreme.

The word "show" rose up loudly and rang throughout the entire youth conference venue.

Almost everyone's eyes were focused on the player's seat, An Pei Zongxiu. The attention of the audience suddenly entered the game from the after rhyme of the red tank.

"Qingming reincarnation, the dear son of God. Qingming reincarnation, the dear son of God."

From the stands, shouts shook like loud sounds. Although it was the rhythm brought by the Dongying people themselves, it is undeniable that An Pei Zongxiu attracted a large number of admirers with his personal image and costumes to force the fan.

The player's seat.

An Pei Zongxiu's long and narrow eyes were half-closed and half-open, and the cheering cheers seemed to disturb his half-mood mood swings. Slender, jade-like fingers squeezed the teacup gently, and Feng Yunyun took a sip of tea.

Suddenly.

The sky above the ring of the competition was red, and the entire field was stained like sunset. Numerous cherry blossoms fluttered and fell down, like a heavy snowfall.

No, it was a crimson cherry rain.

Suddenly a breeze blew by, the sky full of cherry blossoms drifted down, rolled towards the auditorium, with thousands of gestures, each one was different, scattered in the auditorium, as if letting people in a dreamlike dream In the fairy tale world.

“Wow! It’s beautiful.”

“Woo ~ It’s so romantic, this is the most beautiful scene I have ever seen.”

Countless girls in the stands, small stars appeared in the eyes.

“Pretend to be a perpetrator” Liu Wujie was choked, rolled his eyes, and the words burst out of his mouth.

“Pretend to be pretend, but this guy’s strength is really unfathomable.” Wang Yan on the side, touching his chin, had a solemn expression. I have to admit that this Ampei Zongxiu was a rare and charming kid from Dongying for thousands of years. Before he was thirty years old, he became a half-step S-class strongman and was the best among the half-step S-class.

Compared with his ancestor Ampere Ching Ming, it seems to be inferior.

In this youth conference, his voice for winning the title seems to be second only to the Satan Apostle and the Desert Emperor.

Just as everyone was immersed in the cherry blossom rain.

A figure appeared slowly on the falling cherry blossom ring. He was well-proportioned and slender, wearing a flawless white garter and wearing a crown unique to Onmyoji.

The wide sleeves and hem of the garter flutter with the wind, and its temperament is like an immortal, and its style is gorgeous.

On the player's seat, there was still an Ampei Qingming. His eyes were half-open, and the tea was drinking lightly.

No one knows whether the one on the ring is true or the one on the player's bench is true. The appearance of the two is almost the same, even if the body is the same.

Those who can play the illusion to such a point, there is no one other than this one.

“Xiao Yan, this guy pretends to be pretending to be pretending to be.” Liu Wujiu's expression was dignified. “If you meet him, you must be careful. Although the Yin and Yang Road is the Taoist technique that my Chinese country introduced to Dongying, But after thousands of years of development, they have completely formed a unique self system. “

In fact, Liu Bujie is also a bit worried. This time, China has a lot of young talents who entered the top 32, but they can really get it. There are great hopes of winning the championship, but half of them are not.

Alas, the National African Bureau is still too young, and the development time is too short. It would be completely different if we grew up for Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue, Lei Bang, etc. for another ten or twenty years.

In the eyes of many people, although Wang Yan won the first place in the qualifiers and performed very well, he was also placed in the seed player seat, but almost no one could see his hope of winning the championship.

With the advantage of the seed players, he has no problem to enter the top 16 and it depends on luck whether he can advance to the top 8.

“Sixth, you have to be careful yourself.” Wang Yan's expression is also solemn. “Take a good look at his routines while he is playing for the first time. This person is very hostile to our China country. I am afraid he will be down Dead hand. “

“Ching Ming reincarnates, the dear son of God.”

“An Pei Zongxiu, we love you.”

In the stands, many women were stunned by him, screaming wildly, screaming.

The atmosphere was instantly rendered to the extreme.

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