

## D. Hero 731

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 731

With the crazy screams of many female audiences, the Ampezong show on the player's seat turned into a little glory and disappeared. The amp Qingming in the stands stood with one hand on his back, and it seemed indifferent that the clouds were light and windy.

Looking at him, it seemed that he hadn't put his opponent in the eye at all, as if he didn't come to play, but came to pretend to be outing.

At this time, not only Wang Yan and Liu Bujie.

All the other contestants showed a strong interest and attention in this battle. An Pei Zongxiu was mysterious and powerful. It seems that no one has ever seen him go all out.

As a strong opponent, everyone wants to take the opportunity to understand his hole cards.

It is hoped that his opponent, the Prophet Saladin, can perform like Druid elder Arnold Giant Bear and force Ampezong show.

No one had thought that the audacious Saladin could win Ampezong show, but simply wished he could perform better. The difference in strength between the two sides is too great, even if Saladin has a second artifact, he can definitely beat Ampezong Show.

"Next, I invite King Solomon's successor, the Prophet Saladin Noha." The host Sean also knows that this is a wonderful game, and his voice becomes particularly heated.

"Hahaha, your great prophet Saladin is here." Saladin rides on a magic flying carpet and floats handsomely onto the ring.

His image is still that kind of bag, a magnificent magic robe, wearing a crown studded with gemstones, all kinds of rings on his fingers, numerous magic pendants and jewelry hanging on his body, all kinds of powerful The magical inscriptions stirred up a powerful magical power.

“Hush!”

Numerous boos came from the stands.

This prophet Saladin had a great reputation in the top 32, and he was very impressed by the audience, but almost everyone had a negative impression on him. Because in each of his games, there will be stories of opponents falling without a fight.

This prophet just let the opponents withdraw from the game by throwing money and resources all the way.

He gained momentum and the audience was naturally dissatisfied. They came to see the wonderful game, not to watch Shenhao to spend money to play.

Wang Yan on the player's seat supported the prophet Saladin aloud, shouting aloud: “Brother God, continue to work hard to kill the shadowy Dongying man ~ the demon.”

People who are not yin ~ yang?

There was an uproar in the stands.

Many men have similar feelings about it. That Pei Zongxiu looks really good, and his temperament is also good, but his body is full of femininity, more women than many women.

Saying he is a man ~ demon, it really makes sense.

“Uh!”

On the field, An Pei Zongxiu's eyes were sharp, and he stared at Wang Yan, and the murders filled the entire ring, condensing like substance, and the goal was far from Wang Yan.

If you change to an ordinary person, you will definitely be frightened by the powerful murderous power of An Pei Zongxiu.

But Wang Yan didn't care at all, his face was calm, as if the curse was just not him.

“Dude, you bull.” Wolf Wolf raised a finger to Wang Yan and admired. “Although I am also very upset about the kid, but you dare to scold him in public, I will serve you.”

“Overwhelming.” Wang Yan smiled lightly.

What kind of politeness does Wang Yan have to that of Pei Zongxiu? First, he intercepted himself with Hua Muying before the qualifiers, and also released very arrogant words.

In the qualifiers, the Dongying people even united with the North American Dark League, the Eastern Super League and other units to siege themselves and the National African Bureau. Among them, if there is no shadow of An Pei Zongxiu, the death of Wang Yan will not believe it.

Now that the two sides have settled their deadly enemies, Wang Yan has no habit of being polite to the enemy.

Although the Prophet Saladin was very touched by Wang Yan's encouragement, his old king's words angered Ampezongxiu's anger and made Saladin cry and laugh.

At the same time, many people on the player's bench encouraged Saladin, and even a few half-step S-classes, including the desert emperor, said: “Salad, fight well, don't lose the face of King Solomon. “

The deity is indeed a deity, and this friend is really sincere.

It seems that under normal circumstances, people like to make friends with the gods.

With the encouragement of many “friends”, God, no, the self-confidence of the Prophet Saladin skyrocketed a lot at once. A few days ago, I was still enjoying tea in the villa of Zongxiu. Unexpectedly, the world is impermanent, and you and I have become opponents. “

“puff!”

Outside the court, Wang Yan almost spewed out old blood, and the deity was indeed a deity. Sure enough, the friends were broad enough, and even Ampei Zongxiu didn't know when to hook up.

An Pei Zongxiu narrowed his eyes and seemed to remember that Saladin had benefited himself. With a bang, he opened the paper fan and said coldly, "You admit defeat."

His attitude seems to have given him a good face.

"Acknowledge defeat? No no no, our descendants of King Solomon have no habit of conceding defeat." Saladin shook his head and said confidently, "Your Excellency Zongxiu is better than that. If you are willing to go down from this ring, I can give you two An S + grade crystal nucleus, a sub-artifact core material, plus a fine holy artifact. "

"Wow!"

There was a commotion in the stands and on the players' seats.

Saladin, the guy who actually got this kind of degree, although I don't know what the championship rewards, I believe it is difficult to be higher than this condition. And the champion needs to be desperate, even if it is desperately not necessarily won.

Now, as long as you go down from this ring, you can get such a generous return.

Many people's eyes are red.

Even many half-step S-class people are air-conditioning.

"I'll do it." Liu Bujie said with tears in his eyes, "Why, why didn't I hit the god? The condition he made, let alone let me go down from the ring once, even ten times, A hundred times will do. "

Wang Yanhanran, who wants you ten times a hundred times, as long as you abstain, okay?

However, even Wang Yan has been extremely excited to hear this condition. Although this condition developed by Saladin is worse than the SS-level inner crystal core, it is already extremely exaggerated.

Wang Yan is really unsure. Can he stand up to this level of silver bullet offensive if he is replaced by himself? It is estimated that it is difficult to refuse, because the champion is not easy to get ...

But the great benefits in front of us are real.

The mask on the face of the desert emperor also twitched and shaken a few times. What's this called? Let him play well, don't lose King Solomon's face, is he playing so well?

On the rostrum, Mitsui of the Dongzi team began to protest to Emmons inexplicably and inexplicably. This is cheating. This is bribery on the spot, which violates the rules of the game.

But Emmons, the president of the Super League, turned his head straight away and said angrily: "Mitsui, everyone knows that resources and money are also a manifestation of strength." When he said this, Emmons also blushed a little. But who is the brother of the gods who is too good, and he has long put his chairman in charge.

Alas, there is no way. Who called the Starry Magic Academy poor? This time it took too much resources to host the Youth Conference. Saladin's timely assistance is really awesome.

Mitsui was so angry that he begged the princes Dai Er and Prince Rose to take charge.

The two just glanced at each other as if they didn't see or hear. Although he is not willing to admit it, he has also taken advantage of the great benefits of Saladin before. Cannibals have a soft mouth and short hands, can't they dismantle the platform at this time?

What's more, they don't like that An Pei Zongxiu, neither yin nor yang, but dare to be the enemy of Xiao Yan! Dare you compare with Xiao Yan? They are on behalf of Chunyang ...

Poor Mitsui, no complaints.

I had to pray in secret, Zongxiu don't be fooled. You are the only Dongying person in the top 32, and you must win the glory for the Dadongying empire and win back the god-level crystal nucleus.

The episode on the rostrum received little attention.

Because everyone's eyes were focused on An Pei Zongxiu, he wanted to see if he would withdraw or not. In theory, it is now most reasonable to take advantage of withdrawal.

After all, in this final, the generals are like forests, the strong are like clouds, and although An Pei Zongxiu has the possibility to win the championship, it is only possible. Until the end, no one knows what the result is like.

Cherry blossoms continue to fall.

An Pei Zongxiu shook the paper fan gently, his narrow and long eyes closed slightly, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

"If Zongxiu feels that the conditions are not satisfactory." The Prophet Saladin smiled, and the confidence of the trenches rose, "The brother, I am here to assure you that I can give you Zongxiu no matter what prizes I have received. Even if it is the prize of the champion, I can give it to you. This prophet only wants the title of the champion, and it is not uncommon for any junk prize to be anymore. "

After the prophet Saladin said this, his face was calm and confident. He believed that under such conditions, no one could resist it.

Such rhetoric shocked the audience again.

Can even the championship prizes be sold out? I'll just go and everyone can't think of it. Why should Ampei Zongxiu stay in the ring?

"Ah ~ The silver bullet offensive is really strong enough, and it is overbearing." Wang Yan on the players' seat, sighed alas. If the condition just now was a little hesitant, then Wang Yan went on without saying anything.

A fictitious title has a fart function.

Even those half-step S-class powerhouses are thumping their feet, and they are annoyed why it is not them who encounter the gods. If it were them, they must have gone happily.

When everyone thought that An Pei Zongxiu could not resist the offensive of the silver bullet, his narrow eyes suddenly opened, and a killing intent like a substance filled up, and two words squeezed from the corner of his mouth: “Find death!”

“Dead” word!

It seemed to echo in the ear.

His figure flickered, and the kimono fluttered down, and he disappeared directly on the stage.

In the next moment, Ampei Zongxiu appeared behind the Prophet Saladin without pyrotechnics. The paper fan waved, and a tremendous amount of energy burst out.

“boom!”

Saladin was bombarded in surprise. The whole person flew out like a shell, struck the ground with an arc, and directly smashed a few pieces of ring bluestone, which was extremely embarrassing.

This! ?

This result is beyond everyone’s expectations.

The entire Youth Conference venue was silent and quiet.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 732

So, what medicine did Ampezong take wrong?

Even if you don’t agree to Saladin’s request, you don’t have to do it directly? Isn’t this self-defeating way of money, too irrational. What’s more, it is a god, you are so humiliating to beat him, and you are not afraid that he will throw money to find someone to beat you?

The conditions he just made, even the S-level strongman, would squat up and beat him up as a hitman, even a killer.

Is Ampei Zongxiu looking for his own way?

“I’ll just go.” God Saladin stood up in embarrassment, and his face was very unsightly. “Ampezong Soo, are you really playing?” Insulted in my heart, I was not soft when taking my things. It ’s not easy to come.

Under the white robes, An Pei Zongxiu’s clothes fluttered, his face was cold, and his eyes were sharp and said: “I haven’t rolled down the ring yet.”

“Good! Since you want to turn your face, then I have to be real, so that I don’t think I’m a descendant of King Solomon, there is no real skill!” The sheepskin scroll appeared in his hand out of thin air.

The scroll is full of time, the bearing is made of gold, and the ends are inlaid with gemstones. The ancient scroll under the sun is radiated with a warm magic luster, and the degree of magic is as if it is soaked in the source of magic. baptism.

At this time, even a fool can see the preciousness of this scroll.

Some warlocks and magicians with knowledge of magic widened their eyes.

“Here, this guy is too tyrant. This magic scroll is placed outside. It can be worth at least one S-level kernel essence!” An old wizard from the Arabian stand in the stands also saw his blood pressure.

A S-level kernel essence, he conservatively estimated value.

A magic scroll that has now been lost. For a magician, the research value is far more than an essence. That is a cultural relic, an ancient magic heritage.

“Wait! What is he going to do?” Another audience of magicians saw his pupil shrink after seeing Saladin’s posture. “Is he going to use this precious magic scroll to use bombs to bomb Ampezong show?” “



“Isn’t he? Was he humiliated by An Pei Zongxiu and mad? He couldn’t play like that even if he had money?”

“I can’t stand it anymore, my heart hurts!”

All the superpowers of the magic department in the stands are very distressed, but they are rich and don’t treat the baby as a baby at all.

At this time, even Emmons on the podium exhaled slightly.

“It’s too huh, it’s too huh.”

As an extremely rare S-level legendary magician in the world today, Emmons can see at a glance that precious scroll, 100% is a rare treasure.

According to his vision, it must have a history of two or three thousand years. Putting it out is an expensive historical relic.

In addition, for some magicians, such hard work of ancient great magic masters has extremely high research value. Nowadays, many lost magics are slowly resolved from this ancient magic item.

Like this kind of treasure with historical heritage, it can be encountered but not sought, and one damaged one is less.

But the stunned guy in front of him is just like an upstart. Is it true that he wants to use this baby as a bomb?

“Wait!” At the thought of this, Emmons’s back tightened, and the magic fluctuation on the magic scroll was not ordinary. This would really blow up, I am afraid that the entire venue will be affected.

“Come on, strengthen the ring defense defense circle.” Emmons quickly whispered to the logistics personnel under the stage, he is still really afraid to give these young people, what is wrong.

“Oh, how do you know the treasures left by my ancestors from the perspective of those of you? Not to mention the essence of an S-level kernel, even an S + -level kernel is far from its value.”

Faced with the commotion in the audience, Saladin raised his mouth and smiled proudly, “This is not an ordinary one-time magic scroll, but it is a sacred summoning circle for ancestors left to this prophet. ! “

With one hand shaking, this magic scroll of more than one meter was opened.

The scroll is decorated with a six-pointed star connected by a circle. The edges and interior of the six-pointed star are also composed of stars, sun and moon, and various symbols and patterns. It looks like a small universe running map.

As soon as this pattern came out, the super-powered audience of the magic department in the grandstand widened their eyes.

They were still full of anticipation, and wanted to see what kind of magic scroll it was, but at first glance, they were all ignorant.

I do n’t understand, I do n’t understand at all.

Even the Satanic apostles who were good at black magic in the field narrowed their eyes slightly. Obviously, this magic array is not the same system as the black magic he was in contact with. Although it can vaguely see the law of operation, but what is the use, He couldn’t figure it out for a while.

Only Emmons on the podium saw the clue.

“This is ... King Solomon’s summoning circle! Is this kid really a descendant of King Solomon?” As the dean of the Starry Sky Academy of Magic, he is not a well-known name. The thousands of years of history of the Academy, the accumulated knowledge is quite rich .

It ’s just the identity behind this kid, is it too good? Emmons thought Khan had come out, it seems that after the contest, he had to find him to communicate with his family.

When Emmons said this, the whole audience was in an uproar. At the beginning, King Solomon could not only manipulate the seventy-two demon gods in hell, but even the father of the Holy See had communicated with him. The most apex man.

Before this great prophet Saladin, who claimed to be the descendant of King Solomon, few people really believed. Now it seems that if he is really a descendant of King Solomon, then the wealth and precious magical knowledge he inherited, it is really Terrible.

It is not impossible to defeat Ape Zongxiu of the half-step S-level with A-level strength.

The surrounding reaction made Saladin very proud. He raised the corner of his mouth slightly, took the scroll in his left hand, and took out a slender wand in his right hand, secretly recite the mantra: “In the name of my king, call you to come, Follow the ancient contract, follow my call ... “

As the short spell was pronounced, the magic scroll shone with a star-like brilliance, a huge magic array made up of starlight, and it suddenly formed in front of Saladin.

The magic array, with its grand structure and magnificence, is full of ancient mysterious power.

If an ordinary magician wants to summon alien enemies, he needs to portray cumbersome magic arrays, carry out long-term rituals and magic storage, and the higher the level of the magic level, the greater the time and cost.

But Saladin only needs the special magic scroll in his hand and the blood of King Solomon to summon the powerful devil left by his ancestors in a short time.

This is definitely a huge wealth that cannot be matched by any wealthy second generation in the world. There is no way, who will let his ancestors leave the family is too thick.

The radiance was reflected in the meeting place, but An Pei Zongxiu still looked like a cloud and breezy, gently swaying the paper fan, slightly squinted his eyes, and quietly looked at the other party's cast, without any meaning of stopping.

Of course, even if you want to stop it, it's too late.

“I call you, command you, dominate you, and show up for me in the name of King Solomon, my king! Hell’s evil dog, Kelbergs!”

With Saladin’s last high-pitched cry, the star magic array in front of him suddenly burst into a raging flame and smoke.

“boom!”

Thick smoke filled with flames rose up on the ring.

Suddenly, a violent roar came from the thick smoke.

“Roar!”

The strong courage immediately rolled up a gust of wind and blew through the venue, and the thick smoke dispersed.

The strong smell of sulfur began to spread in the air of the venue.

After the strong wind blew through, all the audience turned back to look at the ring. They immediately took a breath, and deep fear appeared in their eyes.

“It turned out to be this monster!”

“The legend is true!”

I saw that the black evil dog appeared in front of Saladin at this time, the body was full of muscular muscles, standing on the ring, as huge as an elephant.

However, the most frightening thing is that this evil dog from \*\*\*\* has three heads that are even more fierce than the lion tiger, each with a big mouth of blood basins covered with fangs, and eyes as red as magma, An Pei Zongxiu staring closely at the front, barked fiercely.

The fierce and violent momentum instantly made the whole venue quiet.

Only the smell of sulfur from \*\*\*\* left in the air, and it smelled and pungent.

“This Saladin really looked down on him before, but he didn’t expect him to hire the three-headed dog guarding the gates of hell. If I read correctly, the heads of these three dogs, the poison on the left, the fire on the right, In the middle is the dark magic that can shock the soul! “

“As long as there is the head in the middle, let alone Ampezongxiu’s illusion, no one’s illusion can be cast.”

“Moreover, this is a demon-level monster with A-level strength. The fighting power is much stronger than the usual A-level superpowers. If it is equipped with some other means, it may not have the power to fight against Ampezong.”

“Huh, this magnificent prophet is really a prophet. I heard that his ancestor King Solomon could summon the demon and serve himself. Why didn’t he summon a demon directly?”

“Are you a friendly little animal as a devil?”

“I am not strong enough, I cannot bear the load of summoning magic at all, and I am not suppressed by my own strength. It is very easy to be repulsed by the Devil God. Even if my soul is taken away, I am afraid that the whole world will suffer because of it. The Devil God is not good. , It ’s not so easy to send away. “

This is the reason why it is easy to ask God to send God difficult.

“Although the summoning magic is a double-edged sword, but the combat power is very powerful, if the \*\*\*\* prophet can have a half-step S-class, then he must be one of the favorite to win the championship.”

This time, the form on the field has undergone a subtle change, and the suspense is confused.

...

...

“An Pei Zongxiu, it’s too late for you to regret this time.” Prophet Saladin put away the summoning scroll and took out another scroll.

He had a magic scroll in his left hand and a magic wand in his right, his eyes full of confidence.

This time, he can plan to fight with his blood. With the powerful fighting ability of the three-headed \*\*\*\* dogs, and his abundant background, he is now 70% sure to win the opponent.

“Oh? Let me regret it, is this a low-level messenger?” An Pei Zongxiu shook the paper fan and smiled casually.

puff! Hell’s three-headed dog is a monster of the devil level. For hundreds of years, no one except him has summoned it out. Is this a low-level messenger?

Forget it, this prophet is not as general as this kind of ignorant person.

An Pei Zongxiu looked at Saladin’s expression in his eyes and raised his mouth, “Since you are very proficient in summoning, so, I just have a few gods who are usually useless and can play with you.”

As he stretched out his right hand, his slender \*\*\*\*\* were juxtaposed in the air, imagining a five-mantled bellflower symbolizing everything in the universe, the five elements of the world, and at the same time he said in his mouth: “Everything is impermanent.

After the brief spell ended, An Pei Zongxiu quickly took out a spell, folded it in his mouth, and blow it hard.

When he exhaled, Ape Zongxiu’s side suddenly blew a strong wind, blowing his white garb, and the hunting agitation.

The ink in the charm also flew out at this moment.

The platycodon grandiflorus that he had just made up also shone brightly, and the black ink fell on it a little, forming a mysterious rune spell.

Coupled with the beautiful appearance of An Pei Zong's elegant and elegant appearance, under this dreamlike light, it looks beautiful, especially some female audiences around the stands, and even some banshees selling snacks.

They sighed one after another. They really deserved to be the descendants of Ampei Qingming who had been closest to them for thousands of years. Mr. Qingming at that time was just like that.

As the surrounding male and female audiences marveled at the intoxication, An Pei Zongxiu was right, a fan of paper shouted, and shouted loudly, "Come out! Bone girl, \*\*\*\*\* bride, Qingfang master, crow tengu!"

"Wow!"

There was a sound like glass breaking, the pentagonal bellflower seal burst, and the four groups of white smoke that came out of the bellflower seal fell on the ground.

The smoke gradually dissipated, and four of Dongying's famous monsters appeared in front of Ampezongxiu.

Standing on the left is the crow tengu with crimson skin, a long nose and a pair of black wings!

He held a diamond pestle in his hand, dressed in a monk's suit, stepped on a high-toothed clog, and a pair of shadowy eyes, revealing an incomparable arrogance.

Standing next to it is a bone monster dressed in a beautiful woman's skin-Bone Girl!

This kind of monster also has many records in China. It is usually called the ghost of the skin or the bone bone. The bone girl of Dongying is this powerful and terrifying monster.

On the other side of the bone girl, there is a one-eyed monk who is very tall and wearing a blue monk's clothes.

According to legend, this monster was originally a mountain \*\*\*\*\* who guarded one side, and eventually became a demon. It often appeared in the mountains, killing and sucking its blood. Its strength is no less than that of crow tengu and bone girl.

Standing at the far right of the queue, there is a naked woman with a naked upper body and a very charming, but her lower body is a huge spider!

This is the new bride who is called “Girl Spider” in Dongying!

This kind of monster will turn into a beautiful woman, seduce an obsessed man, and finally \*\*\*\*\* its blood, and nibble its first level, very sinister and terrible.

As soon as these four gods appeared, the heroic prophet Saladin, the whole person was stunned.

The crowd watching the match also took a breath, and exclaimed again and again.

“A level, these four gods are all A level!”

“An Pei Zongxiu really deserves to be, the god’s arrogant who is the closest to An Pei Qingming in thousands of years, where is he such a powerful force? He can summon and control four A-level gods at the same time!”

“Dongying’s Onmyoji often regard the subdued monster as their own god, and they will usually be passed down from generation to generation. However, such an excellent \*\*\*\*\* can actually be a yin and yang family that has been inherited for thousands of years. Although Qingming’s descendants, this For hundreds of years, a generation is not as good as a generation, but this kind of heritage is really enough. “

“Bah! What kind of \*\*\*\*\* is nothing more than the Taoist fur learned from our Huaxia country.”  
“This is the plain \*\*\*\*\* in our China, which is the monsters and spirits that are controlled by the spellcaster. , Control zombies, drive Yin soldiers and runes, it is actually a truth. “

“Besides, our Taoist monks must never raise themselves. We all directly ask the heavens to call for true gods!”



“Dongying also has a lot of gods, and it is said that there were eight million gods in the past.”

“Bah! Bah! In Dongying, a good dog can be called a dog god, a demon, a ghost, and can be enshrined, eight million gods? All are monsters and ghosts, how complicated, there is no quality at all. “

“Listening to what you said, would you like to go up and play with the Ampezong show?”

“Well, this, wait until the Heaven Master reaches the half-step S level, and see that Heaven Master will not beat him.”

“Waiting for you to be a half-step S-class, I’m afraid people will have reached S-class long ago and become a land fairy.”

...

“What the hell!”

The Prophet Saladin took a breath of air, and looked at the four evil spirits in awe-inspiring, irresistible manner, and could not help swallowing.

The Demon King three-headed dog he summoned is indeed powerful, but it can’t stand the other people. It can be done with one enemy and two horses. If one enemy is four, only the three-headed dog can kneel down and call his father.

A drop of cold sweat fell from the crown to his face. Saladin was holding a wand and a scroll. His face was all in a state of aggression. He said pitifully: “Brother, can you not hit your face?”

He said just now that the descendants of King Solomon would not admit defeat ... This sentence has now become his shackles.

“Humph!”

An Peizong waved his hand, and a sapphire tea table appeared on the ring. He knelt on the futon, slowly and elegantly making tea, pouring tea, and drinking tea. Every movement of him is like a thousand hammers and hard work, and it's not bad at all.

The blossoming cherry blossoms are sometimes blooming and sometimes disillusioned. They are extremely beautiful and dreamy.

An Pei Zongxiu is so ordinary that he is not like the people in this world.

“Jiaozi, we love you.”

The girls in the stands screamed like a sizzle.

At the same time, the four gods, all exudes evil and fierce anger, each made various strange noises and pounced on the poor Saladin.

Saladin gritted his teeth and shouted, “For the glory of King Solomon!” Then, he commanded the three-headed dog of Hell, and greeted him without turning back.

In an instant.

Magic continues to bloom like fireworks, and the roar of the Warcraft and the grinning laughter of the gods follow.

The fighting is fierce.

And An Pei Zongxiu did not look at the battlefield, and continued to dissociate from the battlefield, sipping tea with his eyes closed, enjoying the cherry blossom rain, and leisurely and elegant cultivation of magic.

The player's seat.

Wang Yan sighed and said, “Saladin is over.”

Although it had been expected, Wang Yan did not expect Saladin to lose so badly. Although his strength is only A-level, he can add a superb equipment, plus the summoned three-headed hell, even the more powerful A + level is not his opponent.

But when he met Ampei Zongxiu, he didn't even have room to fight back, so he was beaten into a dog.

“Although I can win Saladin, I must have some killer skills.” Liu Wujie's face was particularly solemn. “I can guarantee that this is definitely not the killer skill of Ampezongxiu. When did this kid improve so fast Alright? “

An Pei Zongxiu was also powerful before, but he has never been as unpredictable as the sea like now.

The remaining half-step S-class powerhouses also looked sideways, or their expressions were heavy, or their brows were light. This battle is clearly far from reaching the bottom of An Pei Zongxiu. It seems that once he meets him, he has to be extra careful.

On the ring.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

The magic shield propped up by Saladin was slammed into countless pieces of light under the violent punch of the crow tengu's diamond club. He flew upside down and fell \*\*\*\* the ground, spitting blood in his mouth and staining the magic robe.

Symbolizing the crown of King Solomon, Ding Ding fell to the side.

The three \*\*\*\* dogs were also torn into pieces by the clips of the Qingfang host, the bone girl, and the bride, and the three heads grumbled on the ground.

As soon as the \*\*\*\* dog died, the four gods immediately flew up and brutally ate the flesh and blood of the \*\*\*\* dog. Their eating appearance is extremely ugly, but extremely efficient. In just a

few tens of seconds, the poor three-headed helldogs had only a pile of skeletons, and even the blood spilled on the ground was licked clean.

There was silence in the stands.

Although most of the audience are superpowers, or the families of superpowers. But the extremely cruel side in front of him caused a lot of discomfort. Some soft-hearted people have already turned their heads to look at it.

“Jin Jie, Hee Hee, Qi Qi Qi!”

The four major gods made a strange laugh, licking their \*\*\*\* lips and slowly forcing Saladin to fall to the ground. In their eyes, there was a cruel, excited light.

Obviously, in their eyes, Saladin’s blood is very strong, and eating it can get great benefits.

“I, I, I surrender!” Saladin spit out these words, as if he had been emptied of his spirit, and became a bit depressed. Perhaps at this moment, he realized that the so-called broad friendship is only an illusion, and only his true strength is the foundation of his own life.

“call!”

Many people in the stands were relieved. Although Saladin was too horrifying, he was an interesting person. Not many people want to see him eaten by monsters.

“God’s arrogant, Ape Zongxiu wins!”

The host Sean shouted out at the right moment.

In a frantic cheer, An Pei Zongxiu slowly opened his eyes and cast his eyes on the players’ seat.

The cold eyes only looked at one person.

The son of flame-Wang Yan.

“Hehe.” Wang Yan greeted his eyes without fear.

The eyes of the two, like a sharp blade, collided across the air, the air rolled up in a whirlpool, and the atmosphere was extremely bad.

...

#### The Domestic Hero - Chapter 734

The collision of eyes between the two people naturally aroused the attention of many people. It seems that there is a deep contradiction between the son of flame and the arrogant son of God. In the event that the two of them really come across, it will definitely be a battle between the two.

However, after seeing Ape Zongxiu’s terrifying strength, basically no one is optimistic about the son of flame.

Even though many contestants have a good relationship with Wang Yan, no one is optimistic about him. Sympathy returns to sympathy, but what can you do if your strength is not as good?

“Uncle, this person hates, hate, pretend.” Sun Youmiao on the side was holding the potted sapling, and her mouth was full of anger, “When the seedlings grow up, they will definitely teach him uncle.”

“Oh, Miao Miao is still good to his uncle.” Wang Yan withdrew his eyes, slowly stood up, and said with a smile, “According to the previous ranking, it seems that this field should be me.”

On the ring, Saladin was carried down. And Ape Zongxiu was also a retracted god. In the cheering of Zhen Tian, he slowly stepped down from the stage, and his posture was calm, as if he had just returned from an outing.

The staff is quickly cleaning the debris and gravel on the ring to welcome the next player.

“Uncle, come on!” Sun Youmiao made a cheering gesture and said sweetly, “You must defeat the Necromancer handsomely. You must not be worse than that of Ampei Zongxiu.”

Wang Yan laughed: “It is the most important thing to fight against the opponent. What is the difference between handsome and not handsome? But since Miao Miao said to be handsome, his uncle will show you handsome.”

The voice fell.

“Wow!”

A flaming flame ignited on Wang Yan’s body, and his fingers snapped, and a ray of flame spread rapidly toward the ring like a rope. In an instant, on the players’ seat and the ring, the link formed a flame bridge.

The flamboyant dancing flame seemed to condense like substance.

Wang Yan carried his hands on his back, stepping on the flames and stepping towards the ring. The flame bridge will burn even hotter with each step. On the bridge of flames surging like magma, splendid fireworks were sprayed, and those fireworks were unpredictable, or turned into a flying flame Suzaku, or turned into a flaming tiger, running and rushing, or or It was a flaming dragon rising into the sky and rushing into the sky, and a simple and heavy basaltic beast with a heavy armor.

In an instant, the entire Youth Conference venue was like a wonderful flame feast. Four oriental mythical creatures transformed into flames soared in the sky and swept a trail of flames.

“Wow! So handsome, so beautiful, so spectacular.”

“Son of flame! Son of flame!”

On the field, countless cheers were swelled like a tsunami, and the steel beams were buzzing. There was no other noise in the whole venue.

If you use a decibel meter to measure it, you will find that Wang Yan’s voice far exceeds An Pei Qingming.

It's no wonder that Wang Yan's handsome is masculine, and his affinity is also very strong. Not only did those female audiences like Wang Yan, but even many male audiences felt that the Son of Flame was handsome enough and good enough.

The most important thing is that this feeling of appearance is completely crushed by the beautiful cherry blossom rain of An Pei Zongxiu. Wang Yan's appearance, hot, wild, domineering, can provoke the raging fire and fighting spirit in people's hearts.

“Well, the uncle is so handsome, wooh, what if the Lun family loves the uncle more and more?”

Sun Youmiao supported her cheeks, eyes staring at Wang Yan walking on the bridge of flames. Qinglong, White Tiger, Suzaku, Xuanwu, the four flame beasts circled around him, soaring, or singing and howling, setting him like a true flame \*\*\*\* from the ancients.

“This guy!”

The Bright Lady and the Dark Lady sat not far away. They looked at this scene face to face, and they both saw a shock in their expressions. It seems that Wang Yan's understanding of the law of flames has already subverted their imagination.

Maybe in less than a year or two, he can take a half step S-level.

For a time, a strong sense of competition emerged in the hearts of the two saints, resolutely, resolutely stepped into the half-step S level one step earlier than Wang Yan.

Of course, competition belongs to competition.

The appearance of Wang Yan's appearance was really handsome, and the atmosphere at the scene was rendered to the apex. Although they secretly eliminated themselves, this guy did nothing to expend so much power in order to be handsome.

But his eyes looked at him without blinking, and he refused to drop a half of the shot.

“Amitabha, this stupid boy, has played handsome to the pinnacle of his life.” Liu Bujie muttered, “He is so handsome, what to do with the people behind us? Everyone, don't fight anymore, think about it Think about how to be more handsome and cool. “

I don't know when I have returned to Ampei Zongxiu. The narrow and long eyes are also watching this scene. Of course, he understands that this is Wang Yan's counterattack against him and his response to his provocations and challenges.

"Huh! The flowers are whistle, the outside is strong and the middle is dry." An Pei Zongxiu sneered coldly while drinking tea.

"Oh, I don't like to listen to Ambe Zongxiu." The emperor of the desert wearing a gold mask sneered, "You are called to be forced under the next cherry blossom rain, and the children of flames build a flame bridge Call it bells and whistles? "

An Pei Zongxiu glanced a bit of fierce glance in the light, but pressed down again, and continued to focus on the tea ceremony and illusion. In this battle, Wang Yan couldn't see anything at all. His opponent was too weak. It was just an A + level necromancer, a suspenseless battle.

"It's worthy of being the son of flame." The female super ring said with her hands clasped. "The understanding of the law of flame is very strong. His strength should have been barely close to the half-step S-level. Even if I fight with him, the victory is only in March 7 , Of course, he 's the best of all. "

In fact, the evaluation of the women's super team is already very powerful. There is a natural gap between the A + level and the half-step S level. And Wang Yan, an A + class, has a chance to beat her, which is already amazing.

The rest of the people also expressed their admiration for Wang Yan, and at the same time, his expression was a little dignified. If he was encountered in the next battle, he must not be taken lightly.

On the bridge of flames, with Wang Yan's final step on the ring.

"Wow!"

The entire Flame Bridge and the flames of the four great beasts, like the return of a hundred birds to the nest, all returned to Wang Yan's body. The grand and vast scene just now seemed like a dream.



And Wang Yan also restored the appearance of a handsome, handsome young man.

“Son of Flame! I love you.”

“Son of flame! I will give you a monkey.”

“Son of Flame! Whatever pose you want me to take.”

The cheering heat wave on the sidelines, wave after wave, endless. After more than a minute, the emotions of the audience slowly subsided.

“The debut of Son of Flame is really handsome, and I look forward to his first battle in the ring.” Moderator Sean hurriedly took the opportunity to start announcing, “Next, we have invited the Necromancer from the Dark Council ——Gabriel played. Gabriel is also a very good strongman. “

Following the announcement, the Necromancer wore a black robe and slowly walked out of the player preparation area.

However, he didn't show off his way of playing. It is estimated that he wanted to save magical power. Even if he showed up, he couldn't show off his way of playing like Wang Yan. Therefore, let's go to the ring honestly.

“Hush ~”

The female audience gave a tsunami-like boo.

“Garbage Necromancer, please confess your defeat and get off the stage, don't stain the scenery on the ring.”

“You guys, even have faces and guts to come to power? I don't know life and death, son of flames, give him a strong look.”

“What a \*\*\*\* necromancer, look at his pale face like a man who is too masculine ~ impotent and impotent, so thin that he can blow away in a gust of wind, and even dare to go on stage and compete with the son of flame.

Those who spoke these words were all passionate female audiences.

Their position has been completely on the side of the flame son Wang Yan, and has maintained the greatest hostility and malicious taunts to his opponents.

“Hehe.” The necromancer wiped the sweat on his forehead and smiled flatteringly at Wang Yan. “His Royal Highness, the audience is so enthusiastic. It really flattered Gabriel below.”

He looked about thirty years old, wearing a dark gray magic robe, but it was quite mysterious. In fact, he only appeared inconspicuous at such a strong youth conference.

It is absolutely genius to be able to practice to this degree at this age. It is not impossible to achieve S-level in the future.

But Wang Yan’s mouth was twitching, this guy’s heart seemed very strong, and in the tsunami-like scolding, he was still calm. But is he familiar with me? Say hello as soon as you come up?

“Hi Gabriel, hello, hello.” Wang Yan politely greeted everyone.

As if seeing Wang Yan’s expression, the Necromancer smiled and said, “Maybe Your Highness is unfamiliar with the next. When you were in the qualifiers, you followed the Dark Highness and the Holy Virgin during the jihad. But I saw you turned into a meteor, Descending from the sky. That momentum, that scene, really makes the memory under the memory fresh. Of course, at the time, just a small melon eating crowd watching the crowd ... hehe. “

Uh.....

Wang Yan touched his nose, it turned out to be the hands of the Dark Lady. He smiled and said, “So, Gabriel, are you going to avenge the Dark Lady?”

“Oh, your Highness, you may be misunderstanding.” Qi Qiguai, a necromancer, said with a smile, “His Highness is thinking about you a little bit, I am afraid that only she thinks that others can’t see it. If you dare to disrespect you, Her Royal Highness will definitely tear down her underneath. For your highness, she will not hesitate to launch a holy war in the qualifiers. “

His words were full of flattering compliments.

So this is ah!

There was a sound of exclamation in the stands. The jihad in the previous qualifiers only knew that it was because of Wang Yan. But I didn't expect that it was the two saints who were indifferent to Wang Yan and competed with each other?

Countless arguments sounded in the stands.

The son of flame is Niu Biao, and the two virgins of light and darkness can all stage a two-female capture for him.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 735

Wang Yan fainted. The feeling was not the revenge, but the relationship. He glanced at the player's seat from afar, and as expected, under his excellent eyesight, the dark lady's pretty face was red and white, and she was shy and irritated. Mei Mei stared fiercely at the Necromancer. Taking her into account in the eyes of everyone, are you ready to find death?

And the bright virgin is even more innocent, lying directly beside the gun. But the two of them embarrassedly rushed directly to the stage, beaten the cheap necromancer with a fat meal, and had to pretend to wander, but did not hear what they did.

But under the hearts of the two virgins, the necromancer had memorized it well, and the opportunity would definitely make him suffer well.

"This, Your Excellency Gabriel." Wang Yan said helplessly, "Time is precious, let's start, you get the shots first." Everyone is also pleased with each other for a long time, Wang Yan always has to be a little polite.

Moreover, the dog has to look at the owner, but he is the general of the Dark Lady. What if the wife doesn't give her face and annoys the Dark Lady?

“Qi Qi, you’re welcome now.” The Necromancer was honest, and took out a bone staff inlaid with a few monster skulls, rubbed his hands and said, “His Royal Highness Child, you are ready?”

“Well, I’m ready.” Wang Yan waved his hand, and the future artifact warhammer appeared in his hand.

His warhammer was originally made of artifact-grade materials, plus he has long been used as a flying sword-like sacrifice, and now it has gradually connected with Wang Yan’s soul, barely able to levitate in the air.

If it is another hundred years, it may be able to slowly grow into a spirit.

However, the spirit of the Fire Pheasant Holy Sword, with all the energy of the Fire Pheasant Holy Sword, fled to Wang Yan’s Warhammer. This brought a qualitative change to the Warhammer, which directly evolved into the Holy Class, and in the Holy Class, it also belongs to the existence of the top of the Spirit.

The fiery flame spreads on the fire hammer, like a peerless beast with open teeth and claws, the flames are arrogant.

Fire hammer!

That’s right, this is Wang Yan’s name for this holy weapon, which is simple and easy to understand. Although Qiling is against all such LB names, the owner of Warhammer is Wang Yan, what he loves to call is what.

Holding a fire hammer in his hand, Wang Yan felt a sense of compatibility with his blood, and a sense of integration. At the same time, he also felt the excitement and excitement of the Fire Hammer, which was the first battle after it was integrated into the Fire Hammer.

It has been silent for too long, and it can’t wait to show its power in front of the world.

“Come on!” Wang Yan shouted with a deep voice, and a fierce fighting intention burst into his eyes.

“Wait!” The necromancer shoved the bone staff and said seriously, “I’m not ready yet.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan’s old blood almost spewed out. He glanced at him angrily. You are not ready yet. Ask me if I am ready to do it? Are you kidding me?

The Necromancer saw that Wang Yan had a bad complexion and quickly said, “His Royal Highness, you are a high seed player. I am just a weak and poor Necromancer. Do you dare to wait for me for five minutes?”

“Wow!?”

There was an uproar in the stands. This necromancer is too shameless. They are all already in the ring, and even shamelessly let the opponent wait for you for a few minutes. I’ll just go there, the ring is like a battlefield, how can there be such a gameplay?

Are you a necromancer? Give you a few minutes, I am afraid that you can summon an army of undead?

There was a lot of noise, one after another, all accusing the necromancer of being too shameless.

However, this necromancer was really shameless. In the sneering and scolding sounds like the tide, the stillness was still as usual, not moving like a mountain, and the old \*\*\*\*\* continued to look at Wang Yan.

The Dark Lady had turned her head away and couldn’t bear to look at it again. Her face flushed slightly, and it was obvious that she was ashamed by such a shameless man.

“Hehe.” Wang Yan was also stunned by this guy’s shamelessness. The previous half-yearly farts and feelings were for this stalk. He smiled and said, “My Excellency Gabriel, how dare I? How dare not?”

“If you dare to wait, admire your heroic world, and be the best among the younger generation.” The Necromancer patted his heart and gave thumbs up to Wang Yan. Then he said, “If you don’t dare, it

doesn't matter. Just pat the bottom, and immediately roll off the ring, and give victory to His Royal Highness."

Wang Yan couldn't help laughing, this guy was really a talent, and he started playing his tactics before he even started playing.

I haven't waited for Wang Yan to respond.

There were shouts from the stands.

"Son of flame, don't be fooled by him, don't promise him."

"Son of Flame, let the shameless necromancer roll off the ring."

"Son of Flame, no matter what, you are the most handsome. I will give you a monkey."

Of course, many people clamored that Wang Yan had promised the Necromancer to give him a profound lesson in the ring.

The players in the top 32 are all watching this scene, and they all feel a little funny. The necromancer is quite good at playing tricks. They were expecting Wang Yan to agree, otherwise, there would be no good drama to watch.

"Interesting." Wang Yan touched his chin, lifted the Warhammer ring and hugged his hands, and said with great interest, "OK, actually when I used to play games, I was still interested in Necromancers. I want to see, you What interesting undead can be summoned. His Excellency Gabriel, please. "

During Wang Yan's speech, he also made a please gesture.

"Ah! The Son of Flame is too careless."

"Woo, how can the handsome son of flame promise him such a shameless request?"

“Son of flame, overbearing, mighty!”

“Shameless necromancer, the strength of the Son of Fire, how can you speculate?”

In the stands, there was another wave of sounds.

This is the difference between the ring game and the qualifier. When Wang Yan participated in the qualifier earlier, the audience could see him, but he could not see the audience. As a result, no interaction is possible.

Now, the audience can interact with the players in time, and even affect the players' choices in the ring. As a result, tens of thousands of spectators cried out, more energetic and more excited.

“Qi Qi Qi ~” The necromancer sneered with a sly scheme, “It is worthy of being a son of flame, and it is really atmospheric. Then, you are welcome.” Then, he expressed a serious expression and waved his bone staff.

The cold and evil breath spread from him, and the bone sticks burst into the cold and cold mountains, drawing a mysterious and unpredictable magical array of undead out of thin air.

The whirlpool of cold breath blew his black and gray magic robe hunting.

As if at this moment, he faded the frivolous breath, revealing the demeanor of a true A + strong man. Indeed, is it easy for a strong man who can grow to this level in his 30s?

What's more, the legendary Necromancer Gabriel is an extremely fanatical guy. As early as the twenties, he used the ancient undead magic circle to carry out soul out and ventured into the legendary state of the dead.

Crazy, really crazy behavior. The most exaggerated thing is that he came back alive.

No one knows what Gabriel experienced, lost, and lost in the kingdom of the dead. In short, after that, his strength leaped forward and became the leader of the young generation in the ancient dark council.

“Click!”

A grind of bones rubbing against the teeth sounded, and a monster with a white skeleton made of skeletons emerged from the undead magic circle. Its bones are strong and tall, with a height of more than three meters, like a giant.

At its eyes, the two groups of cold green ghosts were energetic, as if they had the wisdom of life. At the bones and joints, there are sprawling barbs, a huge barbed bone shield in his left hand, and a thick bone knife in his right hand, majestic and overbearing.

“Interesting, interesting.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but praise, “I see this skeleton, with the breath of a class B monster, its strength is quite good. What is it called?”

“Oh, it’s called a bone troll.” The Necromancer proudly introduced, “It can fight and resist, and its strength and defense are outstanding.”

During the speech, another bone troll got out of the undead magic circle and stood side by side with the previous one.

Then, drilled out one by one.

Finally, ten bone trolls stood side by side, as if forming a giant wall of bones, separated between Wang Yan and the Necromancer.

“Wow! Ten B-level bone trolls?”

Many people at the scene began to worry about Wang Yan. A B-level monster, for the son of flames, was only serving food, and a total of ten could form a scale effect, and the power increased a lot.

“Is there any?” Wang Yan asked calmly.

“Yes!” Necromancers are thinking of ancient undead spells, and another kind of skeleton soldiers swarmed out of the magic array like swarms of soldiers. Their physique is far less than that of skeletal trolls. many.



They have all kinds of bone weapons, swords, swords and sticks in their hands.

There are more than three hundred skeletons in this wave, most of them are D-class skeleton soldiers, and a small part are C-rank skeleton leaders. Among them there are more than thirty skeleton archers, they are hiding under the command of the Necromancer, and the bow and arrow point to Wang Yan.

However, this is not over yet.

At the last minute, there were more than ten skeleton magicians wearing tattered magic robes and holding bone staff. The green flame lingers in their pupils, the breath is very strong, obviously not a simple thing.

The whole number of hundreds of various skeleton soldiers confronted Wang Yan alone.

“Trouble, the Son of Fire is in trouble.” Some people exclaimed in the stands. “Did he consume all the skeleton soldiers in the qualifiers? The despicable necromancer was so hidden.”

“Ah! The Son of Flame is too careless.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 736

On the contrary, Wang Yan, the person concerned, calmly calmed down, deaf to the bleak voices in the stands. Looking at those Skeleton Masters with great interest, said: “Hello, Gabrielle, those Skeleton Masters are not weak, they all have a B-level atmosphere.”

“That is of course.” The Necromancer said proudly. “They are elite skeleton masters that I have carefully cultivated. Although the spells are simple, they are like mobile forts.”

“Awesome.” Wang Yan gave his thumbs up heartily. “I heard that the undead magic has long been lost, but you can play the undead magic to such a fascinating level that it is a personal talent.”

“Hahaha, I would like to thank His Highness the Son of Flame for his praise.” The Necromancer looked proud and said proudly. “Thinking back then, in order to learn the most traditional undead magic, I ventured into the kingdom of the dead with my soul, not just for today.”

“The Kingdom of Kings.” Wang Yan touched his chin and said with interest, “I just heard that mysterious kingdom in rumors? Does it really exist? Lord Gabriel, I have time to talk back to me. Tell the story there. “

“No problem.” The Necromancer was in a good mood, and patted his chest heartily.

“Okay! I’ll invite you to drink when the time comes. Now, let’s start fighting?” Wang Yan glanced at the color of flame, and the fire hammer was held diagonally.

“Wait!” The Necromancer hurriedly called out, “His Royal Highness, I’m not ready yet.”

“Not ready yet?” Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat, “Isn’t it said that it’s been three minutes?”

“Three minutes doesn’t include chat. I just introduced you to the arms.” The Necromancer smiled twice and said, “Wait, I’ll be fine soon.” As he said, he began to sing the ancients again. And the evil spell, the cold magic array burst up again.

This time, the breath of the undead is more intense, and the black evil mist almost covers the entire ring.

“Well, hurry up, the audience has been waiting for a long time.” Wang Yan received the Warhammer and shouted with concern.

The audience outside the stadium was cold sweat. The Youth Conference has been held until now, but it has been seen many wonderful battles, but it is rare to this extent.

Son of Flame, are you playing with a necromancer?

However, the next second. All their attention was drawn to the Necromancer.

In the dark mist of the evil spirits, the cold magic array is particularly eye-catching. Suddenly, “ta” “ta” “ta”, a sound of crisp horseshoe tapping on the ground sounded.

In the undead summoning magic circle, a horse and a huge bone horse were drilled first.

Its bones are cast like cold iron. The two green fires in its eyes are bright and dazzling, and a long unicorn bone spurs the cold forehead in the forehead. The most peculiar thing is that there are four groups of green flames burning on its four hoofs.

Each time the hoof taps on the bluestone ground, it will leave a trail of burning black flames.

Dark flame bone horse!

In the auditorium, some well-known magicians recognized this kind of undead, their faces changed rapidly and exclaimed.

In ancient legends, every appearance of the Nether Flame Bone Horse is accompanied by death and destruction. Because the Netherflame Horses never appear alone, they are usually death knight mounts.

Death knight, that is a terrible unit in the kingdom of the dead. They are fearless and terrifying. Some powerful death knights are able to fight against dragons and behead angels.

A cold wind blew past, and the thick black mist dissipated a moment.

The knight on Ma Mingyan’s bone fell on everyone’s eyes. It is covered in black body armor and carries a giant two-handed sword in his hand. The only thing revealed under the black helmet is its pair of fiery eyes.

A cold and terrible breath seemed to hit the entire platform, and the chilling death chill made people shudder.

Death knight!

Sure enough, it was a death knight, a terrifying high-end arm from the kingdom of kings. It is said that every death knight started with A-level strength. And this death knight, the body of death breath is very rich, should be above A level, below A + level.

The death knight came out.

Many viewers who cared about Wang Yan froze in their hearts, and the Son of Flame was in trouble.

“Woo ~ That necromancer is so evil, so evil.” Sun Youmiao, who was holding the young sapling, snorted and said, “It’s such a shameless tactic, even the uncle did it. The head necromancer exploded. “

“Whee.”

The young sapling shook twice, the branches shook, and kept the same enemy as the master. The necromancer was too abhorrent.

“Oh, little seedlings, you can rest assured.” Liu Bujie comforted and said, “Since the Pharaoh dare to wait for him to summon, he certainly has some confidence. But he is really careless, this ring is so small, the other party’s undead is in great formation It has been completely set up, and even if Pharaoh wins, it will definitely be a hard fight. “

As soon as this remark came out, Sun Youmiao’s eyes were even more faint, and she wished she could rush to the ring, helping her uncle to beat the nasty necromancer.

“Humph!”

Seeing that Wang Yan seemed to have taken the trick, according to the truth, she should be gloating. But now, for some reason, her heart was dull, she hummed and said: “This guy Wang Yan is really a fool. He was flattered by a few words, and he fell in love with the bad guy. Nana, what are you under? People? How shameless than one. “

The Dark Lady didn’t know why, and her face was not very good. But when she heard the Bright Lady, her brows were frowned, and she said sarcastically: “Your Bright Holy See, all of you are good people? This is Wang Yan’s too arrogant to deserve.”

Having said that, there was a trace of worry in her eyes. This battle of Lao Wang is not very easy to fight.

At the same time, there are many people worrying about Wang Yan.

...

“The death knight, it’s very domineering.” Wang Yan’s attitude is very relaxed, and he touched his nose and said, “Gabri, you are hiding a lot deeper. If you have this skill in the qualifiers, maybe Not even my points can match you. “

“Overwhelming. Overwhelming.” The necromancer seemed tired, sitting on the ground, wiping his sweat, taking out the magic bread and magic water to eat and drink, “His Royal Highness, you have already brought me to this point anyway You ca n’t watch me exhaustedly fighting you? You should be a good man and let me recover my strength and magic. “

“Also, you eat slowly, drink slowly, don’t choke.” Wang Yan sat on the ground casually and asked with concern, “Would you like some more barbecue? I have stock in my storage bracelet.”

“Haha, then you don’t have to.” The Necromancer blinked and used the villain’s heart to measure the belly of the gentleman.

Then eat and drink quickly, the magic bread and magic water are not ordinary bread and water, they help the magician recover as soon as possible.

It did n’t matter that Wang Yan saw that he refused. He took out some mutton skewers and ate it after heating it up. Not to mention, after watching the drama for a long time, his belly was really hungry. These mutton skewers were left yesterday when they hosted the Double Saints in Huahai City. Wang Yan couldn’t bear to waste, so he took them away. Use the characteristics of the storage bracelet to maintain the best freshness.

Sean, the host, looked sweaty.

What do these two guys think of the ring? I really want to ask them, do you want to have some big meals for you, and then you have enough to eat?

Fortunately, a few minutes later, the necromancer jumped up after eating and drinking, and his magical power had been restored to seven, seven, eight, eight, and then the bone wand waved, and a cold, icy wave of coldness spread to the surroundings.

The skeleton soldiers were caught in the cold wave, and the moment changed, the bones creaked and became tougher, full of metallic luster.

“Bone strengthening.”

This is one of the ancient necromancer’s signature spells, which can make the summoned skeleton soldier stronger and more resistant.

Amidst a “hush” sound, Rao was the kind of cheeky face of the Necromancer, and was a little embarrassed to sit down and eat and drink again to restore the mana he consumed. Hei He laughed twice and said, “His Highness, the Son of Flame, I’m ready now.”

“Ready, let’s get started.” Wang Yan was obedient, put away the unfinished string, patted his \*\*\*\* and stood up, carrying a fire hammer and said, “Gabri, let’s drive ...”

Wang Yan’s war words have not been spoken.

Suddenly!

Something weird happened.

“Click!”

The bluestone floor at the foot of Wang Yan surged, and saw a stalagmite bone spur rising from the ground, instantly trapping Wang Yan in it. Each of those bone spurs is three or four meters long, and the thickest part of the root is as thick as an elephant leg.

More than a dozen bone spurs criss-crossed, like a cage, trapping Wang Yan inside. What’s more terrifying is that there were many bone spurs sticking out in the horizontal direction. The body, as long as he dares to move, can poke him into a horse honeycomb.

“what!?”

There was a scream in the court.

What is this scenario? Just as soon as the war started, the Son of Flame took the trick and was trapped.

“This is a bone spur cage.” Some well-known wizards exclaimed, “The despicable necromancer hid the magic fluctuations while eating and drinking, and arranged this trap.”

what?

It’s too mean, too shameless.

The uproar in the stands became a mass, scolding the necromancer’s despicableness. The children of flames have already made you this way. Are you still attacking with this shameless trap?

“Wow haha ~~~ How about the taste of my bone spine cage? Son of flames, do n’t struggle, even if you are an A + level strong, you need to break through the blockade of my bone spine cage for at least two minutes. Here Within two minutes, I can already destroy you and destroy them, and kill them all. “The Necromancer laughed loudly throughout the ring, and his face was full of chatter,” Son of flame, son of flame, all say you are cunning Like fox, tactics are tricky. But in my opinion, this is not the case. Just a little coax you, it will be flirting to forget. Luck, I ’m really lucky, Gabriel, eleven seed players, just you Draw me. Wahhaha ~ This is the destiny. “

His laughter was so unpleasant and harsh, as if mocking the stupidity of the Son of Flame.

Many people who cared about Wang Yan were trembling with anger. The guy was so mean and shameless, and he was so arrogant and arrogant after he gained power.

“It’s almost time. Son of Flame, today I will let you see what you know. What is real undead magic and what is sea of skeletons.” The necromancer will laugh with a laugh. Raised the bone staff, read the spell, and issued a command, “Little ones, prepare ...”

Click!

The skeleton soldiers cheered up suddenly, and the flames in their eyes were burning, ready to charge. Skeleton archers have pulled their bow strings one after another, and the bone arrows have been aimed at Wang Yan from afar, and they can be covered by the rain with just a single order.

Those skeleton magicians raised their magic wands, and a group of pure elemental forces gathered at the tip of the magic circle, and the huge magic power could burst the terrifying lethality at any time.

This army of skeletons seemed to instantly become a war machine capable of crushing everything.

Suddenly.

“Ha ha.”

Wang Yan laughed lightly, and the sound was so abrupt on the ring as if there was a trace of contempt. Even the actions of the Necromancer were slightly stagnate.

“Ah ~” Wang Yan sighed softly, his voice drifting in all directions, “Gabri, Gabri, do you think I’m so stupid, don’t you use tactics?”

“What?” The Necromancer’s pupils squeezed, and his expression was a little false, and then shouted in disbelief. “You lose to Lintou, do you still want to use words to criticize me? What tactics do you use to show me, I Did not dare to eat your skewers. “

Isn’t it?

Many people who are disappointed have a hint of hope in their hearts. Has the child of flames really used tactics without knowing it?

“I didn’t use tactics.” Wang Yan’s voice sounded a little breezy.

Well?



The glimmer of hope that everyone had just given up was so abruptly disillusioned, right? Son of Flame, are you teasing everyone? Don't take you like this.

"Haha." The undead wizard was stunned, but his tone was more arrogant, and he mocked, "Son of flames, won't you be stupid? Don't count, if you surrender, I ... "

"Idiot, I didn't use tactics." Wang Yan interrupted him, his eyes calm, and there were some jokes in his tone, "Because, to deal with your third-rate role, there is no need for tactics."

"what!?"

The Necromancer and the scene were all shocked, and the audience was quiet.

Three, third-rate characters!

Is this too arrogant? Your Son of Fire is only A + level, even if it is stronger than the Necromancer, I am afraid it is also limited.

The necromancer shivered with anger, "Damn damn, you are too arrogant son of flame ..."

"Click!"

The crackling of bone sounded, interrupting the necromancer.

"boom!"

A violent force exploded, and the bone spurs were transformed into countless fragments, splashing away in all directions.

A hair stands upright, dyed a red horror figure in the flame light, stepping out of the flame step by step, like a flame demon from the world of purgatory.

His eyes scornfully and playfully shot at the Necromancer, "I'm sorry, I'm so arrogant? You bit me."

...

## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 737

...

Wang Yan's words weren't very loud, but they burst into the ring, grandstand, and even the players' seats like a thunderous thunder.

The necromancer was hit by a invisible hammer, hitting his chest, and he stepped back a few steps. His pale face became pig liver color, and he was startled and angry.

To his surprise, Wang Yan was able to explode the bone spur cage so easily, and angry that he looked down on him so much.

But the audience is different. Their psychological standing is originally on the side of Wang Yan. It's just that before the heartache Wang Yan was caught in tricks and traps, and his emotions were a bit low and worried.

Now that Wang Yan is overbearing and overbearingly reappears, naturally the audience's emotions were instantly burst.

All kinds of cheers and waves rose like a tsunami, one after another on the stands, endless and endless, the steel beams trembling above the stands and people's ears were deaf.

"This kid." Liu Bujie also sighed in his breath. "It's really the best to play handsome, the poor monk thought he was going to overturn the boat in the gutter."

"His power!" The unexplained red tank burst into a sudden burst of light. "It's interesting and interesting to rely on the muscle expansion force to support the bone stab cage."

"Red tank, you are so interested in Wang Yan, do you say that his power has reached your level?" Holy Knight Ulysses said slightly, "For me, I will definitely not support that bone spur. Caged. "

The red tank seemed to see a prey of interest, hugged his hands, pursed his lips and said, "Every cell of his is full of explosive power. Under the blessing of the flame's original power, it will burn more powerful power. If it is systematic To practice again, at half-step S level, his strength may not be weaker than me. But even so, his strength is not inferior to that ancient giant bear. "

"Yes," Vera, the female superhero, said solemnly. "I feel that he should not be inferior to me after his power burst."

"hiss!"

Some people around took a breath of air. They thought that the son of flame was powerful, but he didn't expect him to be so terrified in his attainment of physical strength. Before the power of Arnold Giant Bear, everyone looked at it, it was indeed very violent and powerful.

And Vera, the women's super, everyone is more familiar. She is an alien superman, known for her flying speed and power. But she even thought that Wang Yan's strength after the outbreak was not inferior to her.

Many half-step S-class people reassessed Wang Yan, and he valued him again. At least, he has really regarded him as a strong threat opponent, not an ordinary A + strong man.

On the ring.

The Necromancer's complexion was red and white, and he originally thought that with a bone spur cage trap, he could win at least ten seconds for himself. And these ten seconds are enough for him to crush Wang Yan several times.

But he never imagined that the bone spur cage he was proud of didn't even hold for a second.

Horrible, it is terrible.

However, until now, the undead wizard has no room for shrinking. He glanced at his army of undead soldiers, and his heart was full of energy. He hummed and said, "Son of flames, I admit that I underestimate you. But you are thousands It should n't be wrong, give me so much time to summon the army of undead. A whole army of undead is here, and the heap can be piled up ... "

Before the necromancer had finished speaking, Wang Yan moved.

He twirled sharply, and the fire hammer ignited, blasting out like a shell. Rotating like a whirlwind with the hammer handle as the center, the air was screaming and shrieking like tears.

The first to bear the brunt is a B-level skeletal troll. Its huge bone shield and hard bones can't even slow down the fire hammer when it collides with it.

“boom!”

The skeletal troll with his own shield was bombarded into pieces, and the broken bones exploded backwards.

At the same time, the fire hammer was violently rotating and rolling past.

“Boom!”

The blasting sound that shattered the skulls continued to sound like wedding firecrackers, just a moment later, the fire hammer rotated and flew out seven or eighty meters. It passed like a tank car, and all the skeletons were broken into bones.

But that's it, it's not over yet.

Like a boomerang, the fire hammer made an arc to spin and took the skeleton archer in the back row into the back. Their bones are very hard, and BUFF with “skeletal reinforcement” is added, but even so, it can't resist the violent fire hammer.

They are like “porcelain dolls”, they shatter when touched, and the hard bones are broken into one place.

When the fire hammer turned back to Wang Yan's hands, the two rows of skeleton soldiers plus seven or eight skeleton archers had all been demolished into bone fragments. And all the processes are only maintained for a second or two.

be quiet!

The stands were quiet.

They all watched quietly as the fire hammer crushed two roads of white bones, and many bones were still contaminated with flames and burning steadily.

Overbearing, this hammer is really overbearing.

“you you you!”

The Necromancer’s eyes widened, and a depressing blood rushed out of his chest, and he couldn’t even speak in shock and anger. Those, those are the army of undead that he carefully prepared. Before the war, it lost one-fifth!

“Brother Gabrielle.” Wang Yan danced the fire hammer with a handsome hammer flower, feeling the intimacy connected with its blood, and said with a kindly smile, “Sorry, sorry, your army of undead is arranged too neatly, Just like a domino, I really can’t resist the urge to push it. “

So neat!

“puff!”

The Necromancer’s face was flushed red, and he couldn’t help but spit out blood, waving his bone wand, and screamed, “Go, give me.”

“Zhengzheng!”

Dozens of arrows rained out of the only remaining skeleton archer, and shone to Wang Yan.

More than a dozen eye-catching skeleton wizards waved their staffs and waved elemental magic. “Bing Ling”, “Fireball”, “Toxin Energy Snake”, “Lightning Ball”, “Wind Blade” and so on.

Although the magic is simple, the power is very powerful, and an arc is drawn in the sky, like a gorgeous fireworks.

The remaining 200-plus skeleton soldiers exploded in speed, wielding various weapons and launched a charge towards Wang Yan.

“Da da!”

The strongest undead knight drove the Dark Flame Bone Horse to sprint towards Wang Yan. Its speed was so terrifying that it rushed to the front of Wang Yan in just an instant. Yan beheaded.

That sword’s momentum, as if it was a mountain in front of it, could split in half.

The might of the undead army is revealed at this moment.

“Good job.”

Wang Yan felt the excitement from the fire hammer, his bones crackled, and his body skyrocketed a bit, facing the undead knight, he greeted him directly with a hammer.

A scorching flame like the sun erupted in the roar of the fire hammer.

“boom!”

A sword and a hammer hit the front with no fancy, red and green flame fragments bloom in all directions, and the shock wave that surged broke the bluestone ground and cracked the ground.

This is also Emmons sent, reinforced with magic circle, the result.

Otherwise, this kind of competition can’t help any strong A-level or above.

“Da da da!”

The undead knight seemed to be hit by the front of a tank and stepped back seven or eight meters in a small broken step. The ruthless knight nearly fell from the horse and hit several flying skeleton soldiers.

“Wow! The power of the child of flames is terrifying. The undead knight plus the power of the charge are knocked back by him.”

“Son of flame, we love you.”

The cheering and discussion in the stands never stopped. The excitement of every audience seemed to be ignited. They cheered excitedly and shouted excitedly. Watching the battle of the children of flame is stronger than that of Ampei Zongxiu.

In Wang Yan’s battle, every move and every style is filled with a sense of violence, and strength and handsomeness are perfectly combined. Especially when he was burning with flames all over his body, and when he was wielding the warhammer, it really seemed that the \*\*\*\* of flames came to the earth.

When the undead knight retreated, the army of skeleton soldiers had charged, and they were not as slow as in movies or games. More than 200 skeleton soldiers are already spectacular on the ring.

They are like a wave of tide, annihilating Wang Yan, all kinds of weapons desperately cut to Wang Yan.

“drink!”

Wang Yan was also ignited with excitement, holding the fire hammer with one hand, and whirld wildly like a mad warrior. The fire hammer burst into a dragon of flames, wherever it passed, the cannon-like skeleton soldiers were exploded together, and the broken bones were flying all over the sky.

Even the B-level skeletal trolls are not Wang Yan’s fits. In the slamming of the Warhammer, it was destroyed into piles of dead bones.

Wang Yan was so cruel to crush the army of skeletons. The necromancer saw his eyebrows jump, and he was very distressed. Those bone trolls were carefully cultivated by him, and they spent a lot of resources and thoughts.

Fortunately, the skeleton army has already restrained Wang Yan. The skeleton mage and the skeleton archer have shown their power together. Bone arrows and elemental magic have hit Wang Yan with precision. However, those long-range attacks fell to tens of centimeters of Wang Yan's body, as if they encountered a wall and burst.

The situation is extremely fierce.

“Skeletal Resurrection.” The Necromancer brandished a bone staff, and a cold awn of energy swept across the ring. Those broken bones automatically put together a skeleton and stood up again.

It is a pity that Wang Yan's fire hammer is too violent, and most of his bones have been exploded into fragments, even if he wants to resurrect. A skeleton resurrection surgery only saves dozens of skeleton soldiers, and most of them are incomplete with missing arms and legs.

“Son of flame, even if I lose, I will bite you a piece of flesh.” In the cries of the Necromancer, the resurrected skeletons drove to Wang Yan, “For the glory and dignity of our Necromancer.”

“Oh, Gabri, you're too naive. I'm afraid I can't do it on your own.” Wang Yan's hearty laughter sounded, “Okay, I won't play with you, let's end the battle.”

His voice fell.

boom!

The flames exploded in the middle of the ring and almost completely engulfed the ring.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 738

...



I saw that Wang Yan slapped the fire hammer violently towards the ground, and a powerful shock wave enveloped the layers of flames, spreading out in all directions in a ring of fire.

“Kaka Kaka!”

The whole ring centered on Wang Yan, and a gully was cracked. Especially where he was hit by a hammer, a huge crater had been smashed out.

Wherever he passed, the skeletons of the skeleton soldiers were shattered by shock waves and flame explosion. Even if there was no luck and no cracking, it was swallowed by the flame and burned into coke instantly.

The ordinary skeleton soldiers and the newly revived skeleton soldiers have completely collapsed under the outbreak of this hammer. The entire ring was littered with various black skeletons and skulls.

In the ring, the army of undead that can survive, only a few bone trolls, death knights, and more than ten skeleton magicians. They still managed to survive under the protection of the Necromancer.

The so-called Skeleton Sea instantly became a skeleton soldier.

The domineering degree of this hammer naturally triggered thunderous cheers. Cool, really cool. This battle is more enjoyable and enjoyable than any previous game.

Emmons, the chairman of the Super League on the podium, twitched in the corner of his mouth. You son of flames is really too much. Is it you who came to the game or demolished the ring? Isn't this sincerely adding to their ring maintenance staff?

Still low-key all day long, low-key you soul? You will pretend to be more powerful than that of An Pei Zongxiu, and high-profile.

It was when Emmons slander Wang Yan.

Wang Yan moved again.

With a clatter, a pair of strange and domineering demonic wings flew up on his back. With a slight flap of his wings, he seemed to have passed through the space, teleported directly behind the necromancer, and slammed away with a hammer.

The Necromancer was so scared that he couldn't hold his soul. Wherever he was scared of the preciousness of the Skeletal Magician, and driven by his spiritual power, he commanded them to hug Wang Yan and act as cannon fodder.

“Boom!”

The B-level skeleton magician couldn't stop Wang Yan's fire hammer at all. A blaze of fire turned into piles of dead bones.

Fortunately, for some time, the Undead Knight rode the Winged Flame Bone Horse and stepped on the smoke of the green flame to kill the Saviour. With its strength of nearly A + level, Wang Yan's attack was naturally blocked.

“Hehehe.” Wang Yan made a series of hearty laughs, “This death knight can make me look twice.”

During the speech, he only went in and out, hammering hammer after hammer, continually bombarding the undead knight. Poor undead knight, although not weak in strength, can only be defeated under Wang Yan's overbearing attack, and only the resistance can't fight back.

咣 咣 咣!

On the ring, the undead knight blocked Wang Yan's eight hammers, and a big two-handed sword was exploded, clicked, all four leg bones of the blaze horse representing death were broken, and even the knight's horse was smashed. Knelt on the ring.

“Woo ~ I lost.” Gabriel, the necromancer, said with a pale face. He had never imagined that Wang Yan was so strong. The undead knight whom he had high hopes only blocked Wang Yan's eight hammers ...

Is this guy a human or ancient Warcraft? How could the power be so terrible?

Although the Necromancer is an A + level repairer, his weak body is almost the same as the bone troll. When he is caught by Wang Yan's fire hammer, it is estimated that his bones and internal organs will explode.

At this moment, where can he dare to continue fighting with Wang Yan?

Wang Yan also showed his demeanor, but kicked him off the ring with one foot, without much embarrassing him. The devil's wings and flames converged, and the soaring bones and muscles retracted, turning into a handsome young man again.

“Son of flame, domineering.”

“Son of flame, mighty!”

Such a hearty attack rhythm, it seems that people are boiling blood, excited, cheering is a wave higher than a wave, covering all other sounds. Even the host Sean holding the microphone, there is no doubt that they can not be done.

“Snapped!”

Wang Yan turned over and fell into the ring, his body was already wet, and his eyes were somewhat tired.

In fact, don't look at his fierce fighting at that time, but such an explosion is also very power consuming. Eight hammers knelt down on the death knight, almost every hammer was violently exhausted. Fighting with the Necromancer, you have to make a quick decision. Otherwise, once you get into a protracted war, you will be constantly summoned by the skeleton from outside to come to death.

Compared to Wang Yan, the Necromancer is much more miserable.

His magic robe was broken like a beggar, and his face was pale to no blood, and he fell under the ring in embarrassment. The most miserable thing was that everyone was cheering the child of flame, and no one noticed him as a loser.

Did the loser go to human rights?

Woo ~ Necromancer has an impulse to cry. At first, Wang Yan was drawn. He thought he was the winner. Unexpectedly, that guy was so violent.

Whether this child of flame is a human or an ancient monster, where is the terrifying combat power like humans?

At this moment, a pair of beautiful ~ legs appeared beside him, black leather boots, slender \*\*\*\*\*, and then looked up, the Necromancer suddenly froze.

The Dark Lady is the Dark Lady.

I saw that she took a towel in one hand and a crystal bottle in the other.

The crystal bottle was filled with transparent liquid, and there was a trace of agile energy in it constantly wandering. Even through the bottle, the necromancer can smell the vitality of it.

“This is the fountain of vitality!”

This is an extremely expensive magic water, which can replenish the energy, energy and healing power of the wound in a short time. This bottle is not cheaper than a bottle of A-level kernel essence.

When the Necromancer was shocked, a strong touch instantly filled his body, and his eyes were filled with crystal tears.

Saint, His Highness!

Oooo ~ When the world ignored me and abandoned me, I never thought that it was the Highness of the Virgin that you appeared, still holding a towel and the fountain of vitality, with a trace of concern in your eyes.

Saint, Virgin.

Necromancers are shaking their souls with excitement. From now on, I will be your most loyal slave, the most loyal dog, you can let me do anything, even if I lash out all night.

With piety, he stretched his head and tremblingly kissed the Dark Lady 's boots to express his inner surrender and excitement.

At the same time, the Dark Lady seemed to cooperate with him, and her boots slowly lifted up.

The Necromancer shuddered, and his excited heart was filled with strong joy. This, this, this is the Holy Girl responding to herself.

Suddenly.

“Click.”

A sound of bone misalignment sounded.

The necromancer only felt that a boot was stepping on his face, and stepped him directly on the mud floor under the ring, under the dislocation of the neck, and the joints clicked.

The shock inside him, this, this, this!

This is ...

Is it true that Her Royal Highness actually likes this tone? Instead of feeling humiliated, the Necromancer had an excitement in her heart, as long as Her Royal Highness was willing, she could do whatever she wanted to trample on herself.

Your Lady, step on it. The harder you step on it, the better. Your noble boots step on my face. It is the greatest honor of Gabriel in my life.

“hateful.”

The Dark Lady whispered angrily, “Son of Flame, it’s awful.” Then, she seemed to vent her anger, her boots twisted a few times.

The severe pain made the Necromancer scream, but he bit his tongue and held it back. Because Her Royal Highness seemed to be abusing him, but the kind of hatred for the son of the flame made his heart full of warmth.

The child of flames is really abominable.

“Nana, calm down.” Another pair of jade ~ foot floats, it is a pair of pure white leather boots, the relief pattern is decorated with some mysterious mysterious bright magic runes, exuding shining and holy light.

Here, Yu Guang looked at these boots in the corner of the eyes of the undead wizard, and instantly guessed the identity of the coming person-the Bright Lady.

He instinctively trembles at the appearance of the Virgin of Light, “Great Light” is the nemesis of the magic of the undead. In the qualifiers, he has suffered a lot in the hands of the Virgin.

However, it seems that the Dark Lady and the Bright Lady have come close together recently, and there seems to be a trend of not fighting and not closing the deal. Could it be said that the light lady also sympathizes with her experience and helps the dark lady to comfort herself?

The Necromancer raised his head with difficulty, his eyes lit up, as expected, the Bright Lady also held a pure white towel in her hand, and held a bottle of “Healing Holy Water” in the other hand.

Healing holy water, but the special product of the Bright Holy See, can greatly speed up the recovery of physical strength, eliminate fatigue and strengthen the body.

This moment.

The hearts of the Necromancers are melting, ohhh ~ How can I Gabriel Hod, even the two virgins ...

Two, can the two saints be humble to this, even if they die in battle? Her Royal Highness, it does n't matter, you do n't have to stop the Darkness, just let her step on it, step on it hard, as long as she is in a good mood and can express her emotions, you can step on it.

“Lulu, it's none of your business. The son of the blaze flames, I'm so mad.” The dark maiden's body shivered lightly and stomped her feet fiercely.

“Nana, don't you not know him ...” The Bright Lady also sighed softly, “Forget it, let's go back, lest it be bad to be seen.”

“Go back? Why?” The Dark Lady sneered arrogantly. “Isn't it too cheap for him? I have a move ...”

The two women's eyes kept staring at the other part of the lower ring, and their attention was all restrained. They didn't notice that they were stepping on a person under their feet.

Seeing that side, Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian helped Wang Yan from left to right.

“Xiao Yan, I see you are sweating and sweating. I will wipe it for you.” Nan Lian took the towel and wiped him with sweat gently and carefully.

“Xiao Yan, this is the spring of vitality I got from my last task.” Wu Ya Ange even fed Wang Yan directly with a bottle, and said with carelessness, “You are also true, dealing with a third-rate character, you are so hard doing what?”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 739

...

“This.....”

The necromancer raised his head and saw this scene.

What is a third-rate character? A feeling of anger and tremor emerged spontaneously. A night witch in your area was only promoted to the top 32. Why do you have so much superiority than me?

However, speaking of Wang Yan's kid, it was really a blessing.

After a competition, two beautiful women came forward to help wipe the sweat and feed the water. It's really more dead than popularity ... No, I also have two saints to visit.

Ha ha, although the "hobby" of Her Royal Highness is a bit weird, but what about that? Can be trampled by the noble majesty, this kind of glory can not be enjoyed by ordinary people.

A sincere sense of happiness stirred up in the hearts of the Necromancer, even if defeated, but on the beauty visit, I will not lose with you, Son of Flame.

"Nana, what do you want to do? Don't mess up." The light lady was shocked, and hurriedly grabbed the arm of the dark lady. "How many people are watching it, don't be too shameful."

"Shame? We haven't lost it." There was a chill in the Dark Lady. "In the qualifiers, our face was already lost." As she said, she straddled the lotus, some menacingly. Walk to Wang Yan.

"Nana." The Bright Lady speeded up her steps and chased her. Suddenly, her feet are soft, what seems to have stepped on it? Forget it, now is not the time to care about this, she paused and quickly caught up.

Woo ~

Necromancers lying on the ground cried out happily.

He was just stepped on the face by the Dark Lady, and he just raised his head, but then was stepped on the face by the Bright Lady. On the pale face, one left and one right, there are the footprints of the two virgins.

This doesn't count. The two saints look fierce and should blame Wang Yan.



Touched, happy.

Are they going to win for themselves? Son of flame, son of flame, look at your arrogance, look at you as handsome, and do n't look at who I am ... huh?

The Necromancer's eyes glared, and he saw an incredible scene.

“Wang Yan, you struggled just now.” The Dark Lady walked hurriedly, but when she came to Wang Yan, she immediately turned a charming smile and took a veil to help Wang Yan wipe the sweat on her forehead. Distressed and complained, “You, you, don't know to cherish yourself, just play a game, why do you tired yourself like this? If you want to win, I just ask Gabri to give up the game and admit defeat. By the way, Gabri? He Where are you going? “

“Why, what?” The necromancer was stabbed in the heart, pain, pain, and her, Her Royal Highness, she is ...?

Is it true that Her Royal Highness has been hooked up by Wang Yan?

Um ~

Her eyes were endlessly charming.

Her movements are soft and gentle.

It is obvious that she has really been captured by the little white face of the son of flame.

At this moment, the heart of the Necromancer, in the invisible “click” sound, shattered into countless 片, no matter how much 502 glue, it is absolutely impossible to stick back. His face was as pale as paper, his eyes were confused, and he looked irresistible.

Before that, he once said that Wang Yan said that the Dark Lady was interesting to him. But that's just tactics to deceive the enemy, tactics! He didn't even think about it, the Dark Lady was really, really ...

It turned out that the towel was not prepared for him, nor was the Fountain of Vitality.

In fact, not only the Necromancer collapsed, but countless audiences also collapsed. What is this situation? If the Queen of Ice and Wuya Ange went up to help Wang Yan wipe the sweat and pass water, although everyone envied Wang Yan's gorgeous ~ blessing, but also feel that this matter can be understood.

Because Wang Yan took two pieces of artifact-level materials, and immediately transferred them to the two. Everyone has long accepted the fact that Wang Yan has a great relationship with them.

But which one did the Dark Lady play? And behind her, it seemed to be followed by a bright saint.

This, this!

This is the rhythm of big things.

“Giggle.” Wu Ya Ange saw it, embraced his hands, and could not help but sneer ridiculously, “Nan Lian, it seems that the rumor is indeed correct, the dark prince Her Royal Highness seems to have plans for Wang Yan. No, the vixen's tail shook out directly. “

No wonder Wuya Ange has a bad tone. She and Nanlian are getting close to Wang Yan. You are a third. No, the fourth one jumped out and helped Wang Yan wipe the sweat directly. What's the matter?

Have you even looked at the two of them?

This is \*\*\*\* ~ naked provocation.

Nan Lian didn't speak, but a flash of chill passed through the bright eyes, apparently uncomfortable with the Dark Lady's unsolicited presence.

“Night Witch, it's rare to be angry with Ben Sheng \*\* here.” The Dark Lady turned her eyes and said in return, “I have nothing to do with you and the child of flames. I love how to do it, It 's not your turn to control. “

“Wow!”

There was an uproar in the stands.

This, this is awesome.

The Dark Lady is officially announced. Is her relationship with Wang Yan public? In other words, is she officially announced that she is joining the female camp pursuing Wang Yan?

Moreover, she has not announced privately, in front of so many people, in front of Wang Yan's two beautiful female companions.

This is both an announcement and a challenge.

After the original fierce battle, everyone's excitement was already weakened, but suddenly such a sudden occurrence brought the spirit to the extreme.

This extremely stimulating scene seems to be more beautiful than the official game.

Emmons on the rostrum also looked dizzy. Son of flame, son of flame. Are you really worried about going anywhere? You just broke the ring, are you ready to disrupt the rhythm of the next game?

The light maiden immediately behind the dark maiden is also fainted, Na, Nana, is this your trick? No matter from which angle I look at it, I think it seems a bit ...

In fact, even more dumbfounded, it's Wang Yan.

Originally, after a fight, I was still a little tired. Nan Lian and An Ge wiped sweat and water one by one. Although they were embarrassed in front of many people, they still felt quite comfortable.

But this dark virgin came to the table and picked the contradiction all at once. And he really couldn't understand, what is the point of her doing this? Is she really fancy with herself? Want to intervene directly in the competition! ?

For a time, Wang Yan felt like he had entered a center of a vortex. If he was a little careless, he would be rolled into pieces. Under the ominous hunch, let his back chill, this is the rhythm of something going wrong.

Wuya Ange froze for a moment, and then giggled smirkfully: “Yo, it seems that the comer is not good? You, a sacred lady, posted such a shamelessly and shamelessly to a man who doesn’t like you, really good ?”

“You!” The Dark Saint Rao was mentally prepared, and was also irritated by Uya Ange’s words. It is no wonder that as a saint, she lives in half an ivory tower.

However, Wu Ya Ange grew up in an orphanage, and has been alone for so many years. On the face, on the experience, and the fighting, the ten dark virgins can’t catch her. And others were in awe of her dark virgin, but Wuya Ange didn’t care at all.

Anguished and angry, the majestic darkness of the Dark Lady rose suddenly. On her back, a majestic phantom of the demon \*\*\*\* appeared faintly, pressing like a mountain to Uya Ange.

“Yo, Her Royal Highness has shown her power, and she wants to kill me. People are so scared, brother Yan, you protect me quickly.” Wu Ya Ange turned directly, hiding behind Wang Yan, a charming and charming ‘S pretty face also grimaced provocatively to the Dark Lady.

Wang Yan was very big for a while, and secretly said, Nana, who is not easy to provoke, and is going to fight with Sister An Ge? This is a fight, and even Wang Yan has to retreat from the people of Sanshe. In desperation, Wang Yan had to bite the bullet and said, “Nana, what are you doing? Quickly put your momentum away.”

“Yo, Nana? This is really intimate.” Wu Yaan Ge Jiao said with a glance at his eyes. “Brother Yan, it seems that this fox is still quite a set? When did you two get better? ? “

Originally, Wang Yan’s serious expression had made the Dark Lady slightly calm, and wanted to put away her momentum. But Wu Ya Ange’s fox spirit, together with the yin and yang strange tone, suddenly made the Dark Saint’s heart burst into flames, and felt annoyed.

“Nana, don’t be fooling.” Wang Yan’s face became a little serious, “It’s not pretty because of the large crowd.”

Just at the edge of the ring, when there is a direct conflict, there is naturally a lot of discussion in the stands.

The two women at the top of the rostrum, the Angel of Delil and the Prince of Roses, naturally paid attention to this scene. At this time, Dai Er's envoy, frowning: "Rose, what's going on? It's not like Nana's style to take such an initiative."

The rose hand of Prince Rose wearing white gloves covered her small mouth and coughed and said, "Well, young girls, like boys, it's normal to be proactive."

"No, roses. Did you secretly stab you?" The angel of the angel raised his eyebrows. "Yes, you must have smitten Nana to start with Wang Yan, hum, you are so mean."

"Hey, Daier, you're over." Mei Mei, the Prince of Roses, turned and said, "Why am I so mean? Xiao Yan now not only has no wife, but even those two so-called girlfriends. It's famous. Nana is my daughter. I encourage her to take the initiative to seek her true love. What's wrong? Do you think I'll make Nana a maid of the devil?"

"What seeks true love, it's nice to say." Dai Er sneered sneered, "You just want Nana to occupy Xiaoyan earlier, to determine the name."

Wang Yan, who is in the ring, is in the midst of "deep waters". He never dreamed that there were two other ladies and wives behind the scene.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 740

...

"Daier, look at what you said, didn't you secretly pass Lulu, and gave her the chance to take Xiao Yan?" The prince of Rose said charmingly.

“Nonsense, I just let Lulu get closer to Xiao Yan.” The dear \*\*\*\*\* blushed, her eyes dodged. “How can you be so nasty.”

Fortunately, the two goddesses are communicating through voice transmission. Otherwise, once this word spreads, I’m afraid it will shock everyone’s heart.

“Oh, doesn’t that mean the same thing?” Mei Pan, the prince of the rose, said with a look, “You, like me, can’t let a child wait for a \*\*\*\*\* or a devil. Like a girl, you have to find one Good home? It stands to reason that such extraordinary girls as Nana and Lulu can live wonderfully even if there is no man. But if there is a man who is better than them to take care of them, it is naturally excellent. Compared to Sister Del’s thoughts, too? “

After being pierced with thoughts, the pretty face of Dai Er’s angel was slightly reddish, and he glanced whitely and said, “Don’t call my sister, I am much younger than you. I just think Lulu has a good impression of Xiao Yan, Just encourage her to be close, but not as long as you think. “

“Oh, that’s what your bright Holy See is like, one set to one set. On the surface it sounds pretty good, but everything can be done in private. Come on, we are now ourselves, so don’t deceive each other.” Prince Rose He said cheerfully, “Xiao Yan looks handsome, has good character, and is a rare pure Yang body for a hundred years. And Jingli also said that Xiao Yan’s pure Yang body seems to be above him. If Not surprisingly, the future is a semi-god-level. If you are lucky, you may not have any hope of further progress. “

Although Dai Er was dissatisfied with her words, she was silent. She apparently knew that Prince Rose was telling the truth. Talent elites came out in this era, and Wang Yan was the best among them.

Not only is he excellent, but both saints seem to have some ties with him.

“I don’t care about other people. Anyway, if Nana can make a positive result with Xiao Yan, whether it is painted in emotions or in front, it is bright.” Prince Rose said domineeringly, “So, I don’t care what method Nana uses. Xiao Yan is to get it done. As for Lulu, I think we should form an alliance with Nana to fight together. “

Dai Er frowned, and said: “Rose, but I think Xiao Yan and the ice queen, and the night witch seem to have a very unusual relationship. If we dismantle them like this, wouldn’t we ... be kind?”

“Why don’t you say that you are not kind when you are robbing the classics with us?” Prince Rose gave her a white look.

“You!” God Envoy said with anger, “How can this be the same? By the way, he loves me.”

“Why is it different?” Wang Jiao, the rose prince, hummed. “Besides, when did I say that I want to break them up? Cao Jinglue can find three wives in one breath. Why can’t our family Xiaoyan not work?”

“Isn’t it? You won’t be real !?” The angel Daier was shocked.

Prince Rose said indifferently: “With Xiaoyan’s strength and potential, her future achievements are unlimited. You can accept that you share men with other women. Why should you restrict Xiaoyan? Maybe he will become a \*\*\*\* in the future? Which \*\*\*\* does not have tens of thousands of beautiful concubines. What are the counts in Xiaoyan? “

The dear priest murmured and said, “It sounds reasonable to hear what you said.”

“So, I didn’t ask Nana to break up Wang Yan and they just wanted her to fill in as soon as possible.” Prince Rose’s eyes seemed very clear, “You think about it, Xiao Yan and those two, But it ’s just nameless. You also know that if there ’s no such thing between a man and a woman, what are they talking about being a boyfriend or a friend? How many relationships can there be about men and women? “

“Bee, how can I know?” After all, the angel Daier was thinner and whispered softly.

“Oh, but if Xiao Yan reaches the S-level, it will be different once the ban is removed.” Prince Rose’s eyes flashed and said, “If the two are given the first chance, they will take their names. Nana and Lulu wanted to get higher again, and the difficulty exploded more than ten times. So ah, now their best chance, once they miss it, it ’s hard. “

Del’s eyelids jumped, and the rose made sense. It’s like that Linghu Yaofei took over the position of his wife, that is, she just pressed them everywhere. Whether to admit the two of them, at last I had to look at Linghu Yaofei’s face.

If Linghu Yaofei refused to die, they would only be wild ducks in their lives.

“Rose, you’re better at this. Is there any good idea?” The dear angel carefully considered it and finally made up her mind. Everything is for the daughter’s future happiness.

“Actually, Nana and they are now taking the initiative to attack. It is a wise choice to intervene strongly, at least a hundred times stronger than sneaking.” Prince Rose Jiao said with a smile, “but the Uya Ange means well, and suddenly stuck Nana’s position. It seems that Nana is still inexperienced in this respect. However, if you want to get my daughter stuck like this, the Prince can’t.”

As he said, Prince Rose’s lips moved slightly, and he heard a sound from the Dark Lady by the ring.

...

The Dark Lady’s momentum has been unfolded, but has been provoked by Uya Ange, and Wang Yan’s low condemnation. At this time, she was ashamed and annoyed in her heart, as if it was a bit difficult to ride a tiger.

Originally, she was ready to cross her heart, and she simply turned her face with Nawu Ange, and gave her a profound and unforgettable lesson. But at this moment, the ear moved slightly, as if hearing a sound.

She paused for a few seconds, and suddenly her eyes lit up. When the immense dark power was about to take off, she showed a cute and pitiful look and said: “Woo ~ Wang Yan, she, she bullied me, you, You only kill me. “

To be honest, this is the first time that Wang Yan has seen the dark saintly girl who is so pitiful that I see it. When did this aunt’s grandmother’s appearance come with a majestic momentum, waving a scythe of death?

Although Wang Yan felt that his scalp was a bit numb, he had to smile and comfort: “Nana, it’s not me who hurt you, it’s just that it’s so embarrassing to be so troublesome.”

This little grandma, Wang Yan can’t afford it. She, the dark virgin, herself has a high reputation in the dark council, and her followers are like clouds. I’m really annoying her, and the troubles will continue in the future.



What's more, now she accepted the only initial support of the little teacher and turned into a blood race. From an ethical point of view, she is already the blood daughter of the little teacher. For the blood, the inheritance of blood is no less than that of humans, and it is even more intimate.

To be honest, none of Wang Yan's three teachers and sisters can afford him. What's more, the little maidservant treats herself as if she is her own, and takes care of herself. Send equipment to the manor and yacht, and blood maid.

The eyes of the Dark Lady turned a little, and nodded cleverly, saying, "Well, Wang Yan, you are right in criticism. I'm too impulsive. I won't do that again in the future."

puff!

Wang Yan's old blood almost spewed out, this, this is too terrifying, right?

Is this still the dark virgin carrying herself with a scythe of death? Would n't this be someone passing through the possession? Or did you take the wrong medicine?

His eyes were full of horror, and he couldn't believe it, looking at the Dark Lady up and down.

"Hey, what are your eyes?" The Dark Lady was seen with hair all over him, and there was a trace of sullen color in his eyes.

"It's nothing, then let's go away quickly, so as not to affect other people's games." Wang Yan let out a sigh of relief. It seemed normal, but his brain cramped for a while.

Of course, Wang Yan will not say this. Otherwise, it will be a huge storm.

"You were tired from fighting just now, drink some saliva first." The dark sage girl turned her eyes gracefully and charmingly, and there was a touch of tenderness and femininity in her expressions.

This?

Wang Yan's heart was a little suspicious. This girl would not be poisoned in the fountain of vitality. After drinking it, she would be unconscious, and then beat him in public?

Not to mention, this girl must be able to do it.

“Xiao Yan, don’t care about her. I still have half a bottle. Don’t waste it after drinking.” Wu Yaan grunted and began to feed Wang Yan very softly.

“Sister An Ge, I will come by myself,” Wang Yan took half a bottle of the Spring of Vitality in order to avoid the out-of-day branches.

The energy in the fountain of vitality is instantly exerted in the body, moisturizing his dry cells and supplementing the energy he consumes.

The Dark Lady’s face was slightly awkward.

“Sister Nanlian, didn’t you also prepare a drink for Xiao Yan?” Wu Ya Ange covered her mouth and smirked, “Xiao Yan was a little consumed too much in the battle just now. A bottle of vitality is probably not enough.”

Enough is enough. When Wang Yan just wanted to speak, Nan Lian had handed a bottle of vitality to him.

“Okay, thank you sister Nanlian for your care.” Wang Yan took a deep breath and pours another bottle. With this bottle going down, the powerful vital energy sprayed thinly in Wang Yan’s body, making every cell of him saturated and want to explode.

He only felt that his body was full of heat and exhausted energy, and he could tear the tiger and leopard at any time. I really wished to find someone to fight a good fight. He looked around and saw the necromancer lying on the ground not far away .

Huh? How could there be two deep footprints on that guy’s face?

“Well?”

The Necromancer faced Wang Yan's wolf-like eyes, and was trembling with fear. How could this guy's eyes be so brutal, so terrible? He hurriedly avoided looking at him and buried his head in the mud.

Wang Yan's bravery before him has been deeply imprinted on his mind.

Just when Wang Yan felt too energetic and had no place to vent. The two saints, light and dark, glanced at each other, as if to reach a consensus, and handed a bottle of water to each other with a smile.

"Wang Yan, you are too tired to fight, drink another bottle."

The voices of the two saints burst into Wang Yan's ears like thunder.

On the player's seat, Liu Bujie also proclaimed the Buddha's number with emotion: "Amitabha, everyone's bubble ~ girls are all bubbles. Only the son of our family flames, bubble girls are a group of bubbles, amazing."

...