

D. Hero 741

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 741

“Indeed, compared with him, I feel that I am a personal loser.” Wolf Wolf also said inexplicably, “At this point in life, what can the husband want.”

“Jealousy is the original sin.” Holy Knight Ulysses said quietly, “But now, I can’t control the jealousy.”

“I don’t think he should be called a son of flames, but a son of romance.”

On the players’ seat, when you said all kinds of envy words one by one. However, Wang Yan couldn’t tell the bitterness. Two bottles of vitality have been poured, which has made him very energetic. Fill two more bottles, fearing that the cells will be burst.

“Son of flames, you drink their fountain of vitality, but you don’t drink us. Could it be that you look down upon our two virgins?” The dark virgin learned some tricks from somewhere, squinting with a squint, “If you look down on us, you can say it.”

In her wonderful eyes, a flash of danger passed by.

Wang Yan’s heart trembles. If it’s a problem, this is the rhythm of something going wrong.

He quickly put up a smiley face, and took over two bottles of vitality readily: “How can I admire the two saints, it is like a continuous stream of water.” Then, Wang Yan murmured, one after another. Fill a bottle of vitality water and healing holy water.

“Wang Yan, drink slowly, come and wipe your mouth.”

Four white towels were handed to Wang Yan at the same time. Facing the ardent eyes of the four women, with a murderous look, Wang Yan’s heart that just fell down again mentioned in his throat.

Four different breaths, like undercurrents, generally collide with each other, stirring.

In such a scene, to the outsider, Wang Yan is a blessing. None of the four women is a phoenix among people. Anyone who can look at him is already a superb blessing.

But now four at a time, is simply the pinnacle of life.

Wang Yan, who was in it, felt that this situation was simply a vortex of death. If you are a little careless, you will be shattered. Especially now, under the effect of the fountain of vitality and the healing of holy water, every cell in him is expanding, as if to explode, the breath from his mouth is a wave of heat.

Fortunately, his physique is extremely strong, and he can suppress it.

It is also at this time.

Moderator Sean flew into the air on a flying skateboard, and said with a loud voice: “The playing field has been repaired and the magic array has been re-intensified. Next, let’s start the next wonderful battle. The friendship comes from East United. Kazan, the descending master! And the night witch Wuya Ange from the China National African Bureau ~~ “

That song word ~ was pulled to the extreme by him, and rang throughout the venue.

Not only did it draw the attention of the audience, it also eased the pressure on Wang Yan’s side.

Wang Yan was also the first time to express his gratitude to the long talker. He coughed and said to Wuya Ange: “Sister Ange, although the head-down technique is a trail, it is the most strange and evil spell in the world. You need to be more careful.”

“Giggle, Xiaoyan, don’t worry, look at how my elder sister abused him.” Wu Ya An Gejiao said with a smile.

“Ange, don’t care.” Nan Lian’s character is calm. “You are lucky. You haven’t been drawn by the seed players. You must add an additional 16 to the National African Bureau.”

This youth conference is also a competition for the strength of major organizations around the world.

There are a lot of people in the 32nd round of the National African Affairs Bureau, but outsiders have speculated that it is good for the National African Bureau to have one in the top 8. If one more can make it to the top 16, there will be one more hope to make it to the top 8.

“Don’t worry, I won’t lose.” Uya Ange threw her a reassuring look. After a slight petite body flicked, she swept onto the stage. Her body is extremely flexible, as if drifting through like a faint black smoke.

“Uya Ange, Night Witch.”

From the stands, bursts of cheers suddenly sounded. Obviously, the night witch who walked all the way from the qualifiers also accumulated a lot of popularity in one game.

Coupled with her beautiful appearance, there is a fatal and dangerous temptation in mystery, which makes people very impressed.

Wang Yan took the opportunity to return to the player’s seat. With a lot of supplements, his neck was red and thick, and his heart was beating.

Some players who have made good friends with Wang Yan have ridiculed him. As if he had fought that battle, no one cared about winning or not. More about the gossip about him and the four girls.

“Uncle ~” Sun Youmiao grunted her small mouth, and said something faintly, “Lun’s family is not open.”

“Little girls, watch the game well.” Wang Yan touched her head and glared, “Come on for your aunt Ange.”

“Aunt Ange, come on.” Sun Youmiao waved her fist. “Take that evil master head down.” Indeed, Sun Youmiao and Wang Yan were besieged by master head Kazan before.

“Jin Jie!”

A gloomy noise like a night owl sounded, and the head-down master Kazanfei came to power.

At this time, he was a little different from the qualifiers. The thin upper body was completely naked. His body was decorated with blood-red runes, exuding the smell of evil.

The most frightening thing is that there are foreign objects under his skin fluttering, bulging like a tumor.

Compared with the wild and charming appearance of Uya Ange, that Kazan's appearance is extremely bad and disgusting. As soon as he went on stage, there was a boo. Only some viewers from Southeast Asia sparsely cheered.

"Hehe." A tight-fitting leather jacket with a sculpted and voluminous Uya Ange, a slight sneer was drawn from the corner of his mouth. "Host, I have a question about the rules of the game."

Shaun stepped on a flying skateboard and said bluntly: "Wuya An Ge player, are you unclear about the rules of the game?"

Wuya Ange stretched lazily lazily, turning his eyes slightly and said: "I think this guy is so thin, and it looks like a sick man. In case, I mean in case, I missed it He was killed. What did the rules say? "

Shaun stayed, almost fell off the flying skateboard, and said with a bitter smile: "Ange players, we do not promote the killing of people in the game, everyone is a young talent of the earth, the future talents, what problems can not be good Is it resolved? "

"I mean, what if I missed it?" Wu Ya An Ge twisted his neck and clicked coolly.

"The leaders on our podium will judge the meeting. If you deliberately put someone to death, you will not only be disqualified, but will also receive a corresponding degree of punishment. But if you really miss, you will only be punished. Disqualification. "Sean said sweatingly," Ange player, I once again advise you not to do so. "

"Long word, can you start?" Uya Ange waved his hand impatiently.

“I announced that the game started.” Sean yelled.

“Jin Jie, do you want to kill me? I’m afraid you don’t have that skill.” Kazan laughed strangely, and took a mouthful. A gut flew out of his throat and landed on the ground and grew in the wind.

“Hiss ~”

In the blink of an eye, it turned into a giant red-headed centipede that was seven or eight meters long. Its mouth organs were grim and the carapace was as bright as iron, just like a giant poisonous insect from ancient times.

At the same time, a snake flew out of his wrist.

In a flash, the snake also became a giant snake more than ten meters long. Its eyes were cold, and it was full of snake letters.

Two giants stared at Uya Ange from left to right.

“Buzz!”

In Kazan’s body, small bugs with big thumbs continuously flew out. They were blood-red in color and looked like cicadas and cicadas. A sharp needle-like mouthpart grew on his head.

They gathered in groups and flew in the air, like a red cloud fluttering and dancing.

“Blood Gu!”

Some audiences from Southeast Asia changed their colors and exclaimed: “Master Kazan has raised so many blood guts with his blood, he is not going to die?” Master Jiangtou is worthless in other places, but in Southeast Asia, But it is extremely prestigious, and many people are in awe.

Blood Gu is a terrible worm, not to mention that they are small, but they have a copper skin and iron bones. They are extremely greedy and cruel to blood, and only a dozen can **** an elephant into a dead body.

The group in front of me, I am afraid there are hundreds, not hundreds.

“Oh, carving insect skills.” Wu Ya Ange was not afraid of anything, her figure flickered away like a smoke. At the same time, a horrible darkness enveloped the entire ring, and even she covered the host Sean.

“Wow, it’s getting dark.” Sean screamed in horror. “I can’t see anything. Woo, horrible.”

Dark sky!

This is the power of the dark realm that Wuya Ange comprehended at the B level.

Only at that time, her dark sky was very prototype. However, as her cultivation became deeper and deeper, and she realized a trace of the law of darkness, the dark sky had a qualitative change.

In her dark realm, there will be no half-photon, no matter how excellent the strength is, it is nothing more than a decoration in this environment. Even the spiritual power is greatly suppressed in the dark sky, as if in a viscous liquid.

Suddenly, Uya Ange disappeared, and the body has been completely integrated into the dark sky.

Everyone could see nothing but the scream of the giant snake, the sound of the giant centipede hitting the ground desperately, and even the sound of Kazan’s horror screaming.

Everyone on the player’s table looked at each other.

“Good pure dark power.” On the contestant’s seat, the little-talking Satan apostle Harrison opened his eyes and showed an expression of interest, “This is the purest dark power I have ever seen. The understanding of the law is very deep, I like this girl, she is mine. “

This remark came out.

There was no sound on the players’ seat.

Everyone's eyes are focused on Wang Yan, because they know that the relationship between Wuya Ange and Wang Yan is so great that they can even be understood as his woman.

Today, the powerful Satanic apostle even said directly that he would possess Uya Ange.

This is clearly the rhythm of things happening,

Under the eyes of all eyes, Wang Yan slowly turned back, glanced at the Satan Apostle, and spit out two words.

“Stupid ~ Fuck!”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 742

These two words are not very loud, but they have swept the entire player's seat. Like the same thunder, it fell in everyone's ears. Ulysses, Six Unstoppable, and a lot of people in the top 32 are all shocked.

Everyone knows that the Satanic apostle is not only powerful, but also a manic mentally ill. Any enemy falling into his hands will survive and die.

And he also has a group of extremely fanatical followers, they are all lunatics. As long as the Satanic apostle Harrison ordered, they could be ***** with explosives on their bodies.

Therefore, even some S-class strong men are not willing to provoke the Satanic apostles.

“Lao Wang, what do you do to fight with him?” Golden Lion Sword, who has a close relationship with Wang Yan, said, “Harrison's second product is a super lunatic, and even our Super Shield Bureau respects him, It's really endless trouble for you to do this. “

“Oh, old Austrian.” Wang Yan said calmly, “Some things, I don't care. But this silly ~ forced me to step on my head, of course I want to slap back. Satanism, what is it? Something? Looking back, the two of us joined forces to wipe out the human tumor. “

“I depend, you are arrogant enough.” The Golden Lion Sword froze, admiringly said, “However, you do have arrogant capital. We must carefully sum up this matter. It is the so-called killing the snake but not killing it. If you want to fight, you must be completely killed. “

“Yes.” Wang Yan said coldly, “After the Youth Conference, we will discuss this matter again.”

“Okay, but you have to be more careful at this youth conference.” The Golden Lion Sword reminded, “If you have a lottery against him, surrender as soon as possible, lest he steal the killer during the game.”

“I can save this.” Wang Yan smiled and stopped talking. He is not a solo man, are you afraid of your Satanic apostle? He is also an organized and background character.

The rest are not badly related to Wang Yan, and they also sent a message to Wang Yan to let him be careful of the Satanic apostles. Wang Yan naturally responded and thanked them one by one.

To be honest, this Satanist Wang Yan is really not in the eyes. First of all, he is just a branch denomination of the North American Dark League. But Wang Yan is the core figure of the National African Affairs Bureau. With his influence, he is fully qualified to promote a war with Satanism and even the entire North American Dark Alliance.

Secondly, it has been a long time since the Holy See saw the tumor of the North American Dark Union. And the nominal leader of the North American Dark League, the Dark Council, has long been resentful of the state of the North American Dark League half out of jurisdiction.

Under all kinds of situations, if Wang Yan has a heart and soul, he can form a general trend against the North American Dark League.

at the same time.

The Satan Apostle stared at Wang Yan with two fierce and mad eyes after stunned God, and he laughed strangely: “Son of Flame, who are you stupid? Who are you scolding?”

“Oh, I didn’t expect that in this world, there is such a stupid you.” Wang Yan said with his eyes rolled up all the time, “It’s not good enough to be scolded once, but also put my head over and let me scold again. In this way, I will fulfill you. Listen, the word ‘stupid ~’ is you, Harrison. “

In the player’s seat, it exploded.

The words of the child of flame came out, which means there is no room for him and Satan’s apostles. From then on, it was the enemy who had torn his face.

The face of Satan’s apostle instantly turned blue and red, and he shivered with rage. How many years have passed, I do not know how many years no one dared to talk to him like this. A breath filled with powerful dark power filled him, showing a sky-high momentum, covering the entire youth conference venue.

Numerous spectators in the stands were frightened. The dark power was full of evil spirits, terror, and grief. Being in it seemed to be in the terrible world of hell.

Here, what happened?

“boom!”

At the same time, another magnificent breath rushed into the sky, which was a blazing flame, as if a round of the sun had come to the earth. The powerful and warm flame power dispelled the haze and darkness of the sky.

It feels like a flame in the endless darkness, bringing light, warmth, peace of mind, and hope inside.

The conflict between the two young masters naturally led to the idea on the podium.

Super League President Emmons face black, patted his forehead with a headache. The two troublemakers are not fuel-efficient lamps. Satan’s apostle Harrison is a notoriously terrible bastard, and everyone respects him.

Wang Yan, the son of flames, is even more so.

From the beginning of the qualifiers, he kept giving Emmons a headache, and various things were emerging one after another. Later, he got used to it. Unexpectedly, the two were on the bar directly.

I just want to hold a youth conference, why, why should I be so tired?

Emmons's heart was really tiring and tiring. The young people nowadays are all very short-tempered, and they took their momentum into the sky with a little disobedience. It was really unscrupulous.

“enough!”

The big tiger Emmons showed his power, and the horror and coercion of the legendary magician shrouded the whole venue as if it were substantive. Whether it was Harrison's dark breath or Wang Yan's flame, they were all suppressed.

Although Wang Yan and Harrison are very strong, they still have some gaps compared with the legendary strong players.

Emmons nodded in satisfaction, then said with awe: “What's wrong, why do you make trouble on the players' bench? Harrison, you say.”

Satan's apostle Harrison, his face extremely blue. But obviously, he couldn't tell Emmons that the Son of Flame called me stupid. This is too low,

Emmons frowned as he saw him not speaking, “Son of flame, you say.”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan calmed down and touched his nose and said aloud, “I called him stupid ~~~”

The audience was shocked. Needle on the stands was audible?

Isn't it right? This is too great. The Son of Flame is so sturdy ... What contradiction happened between the two?

The face of the Satanic apostle was covered with a thick layer of black gas, and the **** of the Son of Flame must have been deliberate, so that the whole world heard it. It was too late to stop him.

“Poof!” Emmons almost spit out the old blood, and the son of flames, you are too troublesome. Isn’t this a sincere looking for something? He took a few deep breaths of fresh air before his emotions became more stable. He said angrily, “What’s the matter with you? Why do you scold him for being stupid? I’ll listen to your explanation.”

Everyone’s eyes were on Wang Yan.

Anyone who does n’t know why, wants to hear, how did the Satanic apostle provoke you to Wang Yan, and he even called him so bad in public.

“Because ~” Wang Yan looked innocent and looked around. When everyone thought he would say the reason, he said aloud, “Because Harrison, he is really a stupid ~ , I did not scold him, I was just stating a fact. “

What the hell!

The scene was shocked at once, this is really the rhythm of something going wrong. Not only did the child of flame scold, he continued to scold him.

“enough!”

The horror of the Satanic apostle sprayed up again, rushing into the sky. This time the power was even more terrifying than the last time. He said furiously: “Emmons, I want to duel with Wang Yan, I want to play against him.”

“Are you talking about heads-up?” Wang Yan looked at him squinting contemptuously, “I’m a top 16 player, you are not qualified for the top 32 players.”

Poof!

Many people in the stands smirked, although it was unclear what happened. However, it was quite a cool thing to see that Harrison suffered a loss in the hands of the flame son, and he almost suffocated the internal injury.

“Okay, you are waiting.” Satan’s apostle said angrily, “I applied to play the next game immediately, enter the round of 16, and then challenge you.”

Oh my!

The others hadn’t spoken yet. Willie, who had the title of Wretched King, was about to shed tears. Son of flame, son of flame, are you going to kill my rhythm?

The original Satanic apostle was terrifying enough. After such a flirtation with you, where is my hope for life? No, no, I have to think about it.

Just when Willie figured out a way.

Wang Yan responded with a sneer and said, “Your brain is really caught in the door. Do you think this youth conference was opened by your family? Do you think that the great star legendary magician is your dog? How do you want to race? , How about the game? Are there any rules of the Youth Conference and senior Emmons? “

Emmons tiger body shocked, tears are about to fall, you dumbfounded boy, although the words are reasonable, but can you speak better? In desperation, he had to say angrily: “Shut up for me, Harrison, this youth conference is not for you. You want to challenge Wang Yan, go to the lottery to see your luck. If you can’t draw, you can solve it after the youth conference. . In short, on my site, who dares to cause trouble and deports all. “

Emmons is also angry. It’s really a tiger that doesn’t show his power. You all think of me as a sick cat?

I am Emmons anyway, also the dean of the magnificent Star Magic Academy, a great legendary magician.

“Senior Emmons.” Sun Youmiao hugged the young sapling and stood up, saying, “This matter is not about my uncle’s business. It was the Satanic apostle who first provoked. He said that Sister Wuya Ange was very good. , He unilaterally announced that he was his woman and said he wanted to possess her. Who does n’t know the relationship between Sister An Ge and Uncle Wang Yan? “

So this is ah?

The whole audience was shocked. That Satanic apostle was too arrogant and bullied? No wonder, the son of the flame who has always been kind, has also soared tit-for-tat.

Yeah! Deserved to be scolded.

“Giggle ~” On the ring that has been neglected, a series of sweet laughter came out of the dark sky, “Satan Apostle, you really are stupid ~ forced. Just because of you second-class people, kill the stupid style of Matt ~ Forcing, kneeling under your aunt’s feet and licking your aunt’s shoes are not worthy. “

As soon as this remark came out, the anger on the scene suddenly increased again.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 743

Slap, this is a naked face.

For the time being, the apostle of Satan is also a handsome man who is famous in North America. He also controls Satanism with one hand. With tens of thousands of fanatics, even the Super Shield can only open his eyes to him as long as he does Not too much, so he went with him.

It can be predicted that his promotion to S-class in the future is a matter of certainty, and it is very likely that he will even grow to S + class and become a super hero on the dominating side.

However, he was not only beaten to death by Wang Yan’s face, this hasn’t happened yet, and the party Wu Ya Ange jumped out and slapped a slap fan again. She wasn’t as noble as the sage, and even if she was angry, she would still have some emotion.

In fact, Wu Ya’an’s curse words are more vicious than Wang Yan’s, and unbearable.

Suddenly, the face of the Satanic apostle was swollen and flushed, his body trembling, his chest suffocated, and he almost spurted blood. If it was n’t for some scruples in my heart, he might have jumped onto the stage a long time ago and taught Uya Ange fiercely.

Hahaha ~

There was a burst of ridicule in the stands, and countless whispering arguments rang out.

“The Satanic apostle is too arrogant, who does he think he is?”

“Sure enough, it’s a stupid stupid man, so he stretched his face out to beat people.”

“Does he think that all the world is his Satanism? Even if you fart, do everyone have to hold it?”

The abbot Satan was so powerful that he raised his ears, and even if the mosquito flew tens of meters away, he could hear clearly. The innumerable arguments sounded like thunder in his ears.

No matter how strong he is, there is no way to fight against the world. Can’t he kill them one by one? If he dares, the S-class strongmen on the stage will teach him how to behave in minutes.

If he thinks about it carefully, he also feels stupid himself, so what to do to provoke the Son of Flame? He has never been wronged in this life.

The Satan Apostle felt suffocated more and more, and a spit of old blood spewed out immediately.

In this scene, not only no one sympathized with him.

The sarcasm and discussion in the stands were more heated.

“Oh, is he sympathizing with Bo? It’s obviously that he sent his face to hit someone, what blood is he spraying?”

“I see him, because he has never suffered a loss, thinking he has to let himself all over the world.”

“Stupid guy, even arguing with the Son of Flame. Didn’t see all those who quarreled with him in the qualifiers, were they angry?”

“In any case, Qiu has already concluded, and the next game is probably more brutal.”

Super League President Emmons is also extremely depressed, so good youth conference, how can it be so much? Immediately, he shouted angrily: “Okay, just shut up for me. I don’t care what your hatred is. Anyway, during the youth conference, give me honestly. Then you can play as you like. “

“Hehe.” The Satan Apostle wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, staring at Wang Yan with a gloomy voice, and said with a cold voice, “Emmons was right, we are still growing in the days to come. Son of Flame After the Youth Conference, I will make you regret living in this world. “

“One another,” Wang Yan said calmly. “Actually, I also want to know if you have the ability to regret me.”

“Humph!”

Satan’s apostle knew that the son of the flame had a slap in his mouth, and he continued to fight, only to insult himself. Back in his seat, he held his breath and meditated. It’s just from his uncertain face that it’s clear that his heart still can’t calm down for a long time.

It was at this time.

A monster screaming in the ring sounded, and the sound of thumping with a few heavy objects attracted everyone’s attention.

The dark sky that enveloped the entire ring gradually dissipated.

Only then did everyone clearly see the situation on the ring. The huge red-headed centipede had been cut into seven or eight knots, just like a scattered train, falling down on the ground.

The giant snake, more than ten meters long, was even more miserable. His head was cut open with a sharp blade, and along the skull to seven inches, he was suddenly divided into two.

The bluestone ring ground was shattered and broken by the struggles of the two giants before they died. There were holes and gravel everywhere, and the ring was full of blood. As for those horrible blood guts, densely fell to the ground, and only half of them survived.

Even more sad is Kazan himself. He knelt on the ground. No, to be precise, his knees were gone, and his two calves were thrown tens of meters away.

And Wu Ya Ange, it is emptiness stepping on the air, the clothes are intact, only a slight blood stain on the neck. It is a pity that the scar is not even a slight one.

Several inches outside her pinecone, a huge eye floating in the sky, it exudes mysterious waves. Obviously, this is the sacrificial material given to her by Wang Yan before, “the pupil of the nightmare.” It can not only help you practice the law of darkness, but also has a wonderful effect in combat.

“His ~”

The air in the stands was filled with air-sucking sounds, although many people estimated that Wuya Ange would have some advantages. But I never imagined that it was such a winning situation.

And the night witch is worthy of being the night witch. It was really magical, so fierce, and directly cut the legs of the head-down master Kazan. The miserable scene was really chilling.

“Cut your two legs to give you a little revenge.” Uya Ange sneered with magic, “If you don’t want to be convinced, even if you can come back at me, but you will not be so lucky at that time.” “

The chairman of the Super League Emmons was cold. The girl was intentional. Before she asked if she could kill someone, it was definitely not a joke. If she can kill, she must have taken Kazan’s life.

But even so, it is really cruel to cut two people’s legs directly. It seems that Kazan is already half-waste. With the personality of the night witch, he certainly will not give him the opportunity to take back those two legs.

For a time, the brutal and awe-inspiring image of Uya Ange was deeply impressed in people’s impressions. She glanced coldly at the host Sean.

The host Sean was full of excitement, sweating and hurriedly began to announce: “This game, Uya Ange ...”

“and many more!”

A hoarse voice sounded, interrupting Sean’s announcement of the winner.

I saw Kazan, the head-down master who seemed to be kneeling on the ground, with blood spraying at the corners of his mouth, and said with a grin: “I haven’t fallen down, I don’t need you to count down, and I don’t admit defeat. Why do you declare that I lost ? “

“what!?”

This guy doesn’t admit defeat yet?

Sean’s face changed, and he had to admit that this guy said something reasonable. He couldn’t privately assume that he lost based on the situation of the battle. But he said helplessly: “Kazan, are you sure you want to play?”

“Of course I want to fight ~~~ Of course,” Kazan laughed wildly in a series of weird laughter like night owls, “Uya Ange, I admit that you are strong, if you don’t want to cut my leg close to me, I’m root You can’t help you. Unfortunately, you want to take revenge for your little white face, and even rushed up to cut my legs. Jie Jie, let me get it, get a drop of your blood. “

With that said, he slowly lifted a long and narrow sacrificial blade. Sure enough, there was a bright red blood on it, which was cut in the neck of Uya Ange.

what! ?

Some of the people in the stands who knew how to lower their heads changed their complexions: “Did he say that he still wants to perform ...?”

“Yes!”

Kazan's left hand didn't know when, there was a puppet, and that puppet looked slightly similar to Uya Ange, apparently he had prepared before the war.

Puppet curse!

This is Kazan's big trick. In the previous competition with Swamp Monsters, Kazan used this trick to win the top 32 tickets.

This move is very powerful, and strange and inexplicable, so unpredictable. However, the limitation of this trick is also extremely large, each use, Kazan will lose a lot of life.

If it is not necessary, the head-down division will definitely not use this kind of damage to the enemy one thousand and self-injury 800 strokes.

His hands were dancing, and under a series of weird and inexplicable spells, the blood on his dagger magically dripped into the puppet doll.

"Humph, the demon crooked, and I don't believe it." Wuya Ange's body shook, turning into a ray of black smoke, and the ghosts and gods generally went to Kazan Biao.

"Hi!"

A silver needle penetrated the left leg of the doll.

"Wow!"

Wuya Ange's ghostly body was immediately interrupted. She seemed to be trapped by an invisible force and settled in midair.

"Hiss!"

There are three consecutive pins.

Every stitch stabbed the doll's limbs.

Wu Ya Ange only felt that his legs and arms were completely immobile. The whole person was suspended in the air and could not move even half an inch. And now she is just two meters away from Kazan.

But just how far these two meters are, it seems to form an insurmountable sky.

“This.....”

There was an uproar in the stands. Although I saw Kazan’s move before, but seeing it again still felt magical and unbelievable.

not good!

Wang Yan’s complexion was also a bit gloomy, but I didn’t expect Sister An Ge to be careless in the end.

Kazan’s weird laughter echoed through the game. He picked up a silver needle and grinned grimly: “Uya Ange, as long as my needle pierces your heart, you will die.”

While speaking, he pointed the silver needle toward the doll’s chest a little bit.

“Night Witch, surrender.” On the stands, many people who cared about Uya Ange began to shout.

“Surrender, the lunatic will really kill you, anyway, he can’t participate in the following games.”

“Ange, stop playing.” Nan Lian shouted sharply.

“Huh, the mean head-downer.” The two saints even screamed in anger.

Wang Yan even grabbed a residual image directly, rushing towards the ring with the flames overlapping, he understood that Sister An Ge ... she would not surrender.

“Uya Ange!” Kazan grinned constantly, “I curse you, go to **** with me.” As he said, the silver needle quickly inserted into the heart of the doll.

No! ?

Some timid, has begun to cover his eyes.

“Kazan, how dare you!” Wang Yan screamed, his wings spread, and tore away the space.

At this critical moment.

Wu Ya Ange smiled coldly: “Idiot, you forgot something.”

“what!?”

Kazan’s pupil shrank.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 744

“Swoosh!”

A flash of light flashed like lightning, and the next moment, Kazan screamed sternly.

Everyone stared at this scene dumbfounded, and saw a dark, thick, arthropod-shaped tail frozen in the air, and a sharp poisonous thorn at the tip of the tail penetrated deeply into Kazan’s forehead.

Kazan’s screaming came to an abrupt stop after only half a second. His pupils squeezed and then stretched out.

“Idiot, you forgot to add a tail to the puppet doll.” Uya Ange’s mouth twitched a mocking sneer.

“you!”

Kazan’s throat surged, spit out half of your words, and slowly “bang” backwards to the ground. A forehead-like thick and thin hole on the forehead, black blood flowing out of the park, his pupils were white, and his face was all poisonous black.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan let out a sigh of relief, stagnation in the air, and then flicked back to his seat. Sister An Ge deserves to be Sister An Ge, and to fight her, the enemy should be worried.

The host Sean swallowed, his forehead cold and sweating, his back chilly. This night witch, too, too cruel, right? Is this the master of head-down?

“Now, can you count the seconds?” Uya Ange’s tail resembling a scorpion slumped behind his waist, as if it were a highly venomous Scorpio waiting to be eaten at any time.

“Gutter!”

Sean swallowed and hurriedly began to count down, “Ten, nine ...”

“Xiao Yan, do you know the real origin of An Ge?” The eyes of the desert emperor’s golden mask were a little dignified, Chuan Yin asked.

“I don’t know, I only know that she was an orphan since she was a child.” Wang Yan withdrew her wings and shook her head and replied, “She doesn’t know very well. Why, Laosha, do you see something?”

“No.” The desert emperor said lightly, “But I have an instinct. Her origin is probably not simple. There is obviously a non-human gene in her body, which makes me faintly trembling.”

Wang Yan groaned, and the guy in Lao Sha was very proud of the Lord. Even he felt a little trembling, which meant that the power hidden in Sister An Ge’s body might be really powerful.

“Belika.” Wang Yan touched his nose and asked the voice, “You have a lot of knowledge, what is the origin of the blood in my sister An Ge? Do you know?”

The high priest Belika gave Wang Yan a long distance: “Your girlfriend’s affairs, you don’t even know it and ask me?”

“Aren’t you a descendant of aliens who are proficient in great prophecy?” Wang Yan smiled and said flatteringly, “Your Maya people have a long history and cultural connotation much stronger than our primitive people. Otherwise, I will pay you to help I count? “

“Go! This kind of headless and inconceivable thing, this sacrifice can’t be considered, even if it is forced, it is estimated that it will consume my life.” Belika said angrily, “The sacrifice is very valuable, Can you afford it? “

Then there’s no way. Wang Yan shook his head reluctantly. The boat would be straight at the bridgehead. Anyway, the kind of dark gene power brought strength to Sister An Ge, but not pain.

“Actually, I can give you several directions.” Berika said, “The evolution of any species is traceable. Take your human beings, for example, from the evolution of marine single-celled organisms in the middle. Many species have been derived. Species are constantly evolving, or mating to obtain new genes to adapt to the environment, and hide unused genes in the gene chain. In the course of billions of years of evolution, what happened in the end What, what secrets are hidden, no one can fully know. “

“I probably know that 97% of human genes are redundant genes. Many people’s super awakening is related to those redundant genes.” Wang Yan said with a frown, “You mean Say, Sister An Ge awakened some kind of recessive ancient genes? “

“This is just a possibility. In addition, maybe her genes come from some very powerful species.” Belika said seriously, “The universe is vast, and the invertebrates are a large species in the universe. There are many Invertebrate species have evolved to a terrible and powerful state. “

Wang Yan tingled his scalp for a while: “In the universe, are there many scorpions, spiders and the like?”

“The universe is too big, and any miracle can happen.” Belika said with emotion, “Just like in the world of hell, there are other gods besides Satan Demon God, among them there is a powerful poison scorpion.”

“Scorpion can also become a **** ...” Wang Yan was a little speechless, and he was only A-level, far from being a god.

“Stupid.” Belika rolled her eyes angrily. “In the evolutionary history of your earth, spine creatures have been suppressed by invertebrate creatures for a long time. Any form of life has evolved strength and wisdom. It is possible. What is the invertebrate creature becoming a god? To know that some of the first god-level creatures in the universe are primitive elemental gods ... “

“Right, do I have a chance to become a ***** in the future?” Wang Yan smiled and asked.

“Yes.” Belika answered cleanly.

Wang Yan was pleasantly surprised, and said a little excitedly in his heart: “Belika, are you teasing me? Can I even have a chance to become a god? Isn’t it that I didn’t pay you, you blamed me?”

“Universe creatures are endless. In theory, any creature has a chance to become a god.” Berika calmly explained, “It’s just that you have a higher probability than a monkey in the Amazon forest. That’s all. “

The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, and he was worthy of being a strong man of the ***** stick. Is there any difference between this and nothing?

Between the two.

There was a shout of cheering from the stands, and after the referee determined that Uya Ange won the game. And that Kazan didn’t die. An Ge started with a decent way, “just” to destroy the central nervous system of his brain.

Only just! ?

If nothing unexpected happens, that Kazan will spend his life as a vegetative. And he had good luck, the cockroaches he had raised were all killed by Wuya Ange. Otherwise, just the Gu Gu bite back, enough to kill him.

Amidst the cheering of the sky, Wuya Ange stepped off the ring with a charming cat.

Wang Yan greeted him in a flash, and asked with concern: “Sister An Ge, didn’t the puppet doll hurt you just now?”

“You don’t worry, even if I don’t have a tail, I can’t help me with that thing.” Uya Ange said confidently. “Wu Gu has a mysterious and unpredictable way, but Nakazan is still far away.”

With that, her eyes looked provocatively towards the two saints. Obviously, she was showing off the force and victories.

The two saints, light and dark, glanced at each other, and they were both excited, not the 16th? It seemed as if they couldn’t get in.

Wang Yan was afraid that they would fight, and quickly blocked each other’s eyes, greeted Wu Ya Ange and went back to rest. Then it was delicious and delicious. In the 16th round, two of the National African Affairs Bureau have entered the 16th round.

After a splendid game, the emotions of the audience were also excited to the extreme.

The staff nervously cleaned the battlefield, repaired the ring, and consolidated the magic circle.

Soon, the host Sean flew to the sky again, and began to render the next game.

“Mayan survivors-High Priest Berika VS Bright Son-Wright!”

Compared with a silver white plate armor, like the bright son of the enemy, Wright, the high priest Berika, the veil masked, wearing a white ritual symbol of purity, wearing a jewel crown symbolizing the serpent god, and polite The ring is super elegant and mysterious.

Only the first sentence she spoke, almost let the bright son Wright, spit out old blood.

“His Highness, is it better for us to gamble?”

Upon hearing this, it was n’t just the Son of Light. Eleven seed players, including Wang Yan, on the edge of the ring, all shivered.

Just kidding, Berika, who has great prophecy, is even more gambler than the gambler. None of the people who have gambled with her will have a lingering fear.

The Son of Light will naturally not agree.

But when the hands are really handed in, the Son of Light is depressed again, and playing against the high priest Berika is the most painful thing in his life.

Under the opening of an invisible and colorless prophecy, the Son of Light immediately became the most unlucky person in the world.

He walked well and fell down, the armor link could be broken, and the ring floor could decay and collapse. Even if he stood still, his head could hit the space debris falling from the sky.

The Son of Light is crying sadly, can this game be played like this?

Under this weird power, no holy shield, no sacred blessing, no sacred light to drive away evil, is of no use at all.

Because this great prophecy does not belong to the category of black magic or curse at all, but is due to fate. The divine magic of the Bright Son does not work at all.

However, the things that made him cry without tears are still behind.

The high priest Berika also cast another spell on herself. In a flash, the weak priestess turned into a feathered serpent warrior full of power.

Various spells, wind blades, and spiritual attacks emerged endlessly, and later one was drawn. An obsidian long knife used by ancient Mayan priests to handle human sacrifices.

This time, the Son of Light was horrified. This is the rhythm of his sacrifice.

Even if he is strong and strong, with long blood bars and defensive abilities, he can't stand this series, from inside to outside, from magic to physics, all kinds of damage ravaged.

Soon, the Son of Light was under the surging attack of High Priest Berika, and had no strength to fight back, and suffered a miserable defeat.

Berika seemed to have some unsatisfactory intentions, and slowly walked down the ring, apparently she has not fully used her skills.

This is no way. In front of her strange ability, the opponent's psychology often collapses first. Before waiting for a real hands-on, he has already lost half of it. Then, he will add various BUFF bonuses to the full shell. Rika, she was only torn to death.

Of course, the Great Prophecy is not omnipotent, and its effect depends on the strength of the other party. Belika's strength is much higher than that of the Bright Son, and he can naturally be easily abused.

At the end of this battle, the interest of the crowd watching the game was stirred up.

The next two games also did not disappoint them.

First, there was an internal battle of the National African Affairs Bureau. The masters did not abstain from the six aspirations, and they played against the young and powerful Sun Xiaomiao who had a young potential.

The gap between the two is already huge. Sun Youmiao has no chance of winning at all. However, Liu Yongjie has intentionally promoted, and Wang Yan and the Desert Emperor, two uncles who are very optimistic about Sun Youmiao, give guidance.

The young girl Sun Xiaomiao, who has been adored by thousands of people, gradually optimized the use of power in this duel, and gradually figured out his own way of fighting.

For example, with a strong meat Tan Shu Jing guard to entrap the opponent, she will give the Shu Jing guard milk again, and finally DPS full strength, although she now only has B-level strength, even if she meets A-level or A + level opponent Now, she has the power of a battle.

And Wang Yan also found that Druid spells are not just limited to the plant line, Sun seedlings can even use sunlight or moonlight to burn opponents.

In short, the power of nature and the variety of skills evolved are both beautiful and practical.

It did n't take long for the battle to end.

Although the ending is already clear, the lost Druid skills have been reappeared brilliantly, which opened the eyes of many people who eat melons.

The young Sun Youmiao has also gained a lot of enthusiastic fans. Even Emmons, the president of the Super League, has germinated the contest and invited her to visit the Starry Sky Academy as a guest.

After the site was cleaned up, another much more intense battle was also staged.

From the qualifiers to the present, the top ranking Winter Hunting God, Berissa Nova, has met the half-step S-level seed player from India, Shiva Goddess, Indira Brahmin.

This battle is much more exciting than the previous Red Tank and Arnold Giant Bear.

In the qualifiers, the Winter Ice Queen was not divided up and down. This time it was also a great effort, and I wanted a counterattack.

But who thought that after the two women battled to the end, the shiva goddess Indira, who was wearing a colorful sari and wearing many gorgeous jewelry, after a short ritual yoga dance, the faint red trace on her forehead turned out to be Suddenly opened into an eye.

That eye glowed brightly, and everywhere it hit, there was a blazing fire.

In addition, she even had four more arms on her body, holding various weapons, and her strength increased exponentially, just like the legendary Shiva deity, powerful and powerful.

Soon, the Winter Hunting God was difficult to parry, and was finally beaten out of the ring.

Then the host Sean announced the result of the competition, the goddess Indira Shiva, put away the divine power, and returned to the previous mysterious and beautiful appearance.

Just before she walked down the ring, she gave Wang Yan a special look.

In the seed seat on the sidelines, Wang Yan was whispered by her sweeping heart.

Speaking of which, the Indian Super League is able to organize the descendants of the gods, and has always been filled with gaps and contradictions with the China National African Affairs Bureau.

This Shiva goddess is regarded as one of the three main gods in the Indian kingdom. The human goddess of Shiva Goddess was selected into Brahmanism since her childhood, and her fellow disciple was the same Indian who was killed by Wang Yan. National genius, Emperor Shitian.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 745

The goddess Shiva and Emperor Shi Tian, these two celestial wizards, were originally regarded as representatives of the Indian gods in the world, and were carefully cultivated by the Indian organization. Their status in the Indian country is almost equivalent to that of the light church and the dark council. Virgin and Son.

It was just that Emperor Shitian was too arrogant and malicious at first, and wanted to kill Wang Yan, but in the end he was killed.

Today, the only symbol of Brahmanism is the goddess Indira. Of course, she did not fail the training of the organization. At a young age, she has stepped into the ranks of a half-step S-class. Its strength is strong enough to be comparable to the major seed players in the conference.

“Lao Wang, I haven’t been in contact with this woman before, but she’s not easy to deal with.” Liu Liu’s sidelines are like a torch, and he naturally sees the depth of the other’s strength.

At the time, Emperor Shi Tian was the killer of Wang Yan but was counter-killed by Wang Yan. He also heard about it. Moreover, the Indian State and the Chinese State have always been at odds with each other.

“It’s really strong.” Wang Yan nodded, and he knew the meaning of the six words.

The Indian organization must have hated Wang Yan for him, but they did not dare to act rashly in light of the current power of the National African Affairs Bureau, but it is not easy to say that they are in the ring or caught by them.

Therefore, it is better to keep dim sum on weekdays.

The staff at the venue was of high quality, and the ring was quickly cleared. The host Sean also re-entered the ring and read out the next game loudly.

“The next game, please come from the leader of the Dark Union of North America, Satan, Satan Apostle, Harrison !!”

Sean raised the last tone, long and high.

At the moment, the venue of the entire Youth Conference came out with a cry of exclamation.

“Harrison, is the most faithful servant of Satan who claims to be Satan, the human apostle of Satan, Harrison!”

“Look, he’s coming out!”

Almost everyone’s eyes were subconsciously focused on the player’s seat, the satan apostle Harrison.

This handsome, unpredictable young leader is completely different from some traditional magicians.

He is not only crazy and arrogant, but also full of evil in his bones. As a human being, he can be said to be extremely dangerous. It is even said that the former leader, that is, his Satan instructor, was used by him as an adult sacrifice to live to the devil.

Now as his strength grows stronger, no one dares to question his approach anymore, and he is also a sub-denomination in the North American Dark League, occupying a large part of autonomy and dominance.

In addition, as a young man, he also played heavy metal and had his own band. With a variety of modern methods, he attracted a large number of believers in a short time. In addition to his publicity, he often made some outrageous Things became very popular among Satanists who worship the devil all over the world soon after becoming the leader.

No, a large number of Satanists in the stands of the conference hall have already sung the song of praise to Satan.

“We are faithful believers of the devil, we are named after Satan, we are eternal in the fall ...”

The voices of these Satanists are hoarse and rough, horrifying, but no one dared to stop or scold, and even disdain all the members of the dark and bright Holy See, not much action.

They dare to call the Dark Council publicly, because the members of the Dark Council who revere the Dark are somewhat reasonable, but they can provoke Satanism, and those fanatical believers can run to your house and die with you one day.

What else can you do? People just respect death, they just treat death as if they were home, and this kind of neuropathy that is not afraid of death has gone more. People who are a little sensible will see them far away.

This sect's acting style is really creepy. As their new generation of leader, Satan's apostle Harrison, stood up slowly in the praise of this group of believers.

The corner of his mouth still has a smile of evil spirits, wearing a black leather coat with a metal style, an open chest, showing strong muscles and a ***** mermaid line.

This unruly personality, combined with the unruly evil spirit, has become a deadly temptation, which has attracted many female audiences on the scene, one by one breathing fast, blushing, and the illusion of love and fear growing in the heart.

Not only is the female audience, Harrison's powerful, but overbearing momentum, also makes many male audiences obsessed.

In this world, that man doesn't want to be crazy, hung, and powerful? Harrison, the Satanic apostle, did it.

"Pharaoh, as your predecessor, I must remind you. Among our half-step S-level players, this guy is the most terrifying." Liu Bujie frowned slightly, looking a little bit worried. "But you Now that he has offended him, he must take the opportunity to look at his hole cards. "

"Relax, you can rest assured, I can save this matter." Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly and started his spirit. This is the first battle of Harrison as a seed player. Naturally, pay more attention to it.

Looking at the other party's Zhang Kuang's appearance, there is no intentionally hidden posture, so there is only one possibility. His strength has reached a kind, not showing the highest state of the mountain and the water.

Suddenly, Harrison moved off the field.

He just took a step forward and his feet hadn't landed. In the next moment, his body had turned into a black air, blooming above the ring.

"Teleport!"

The audience learning magic in the stands all around exclaimed.

"Moving in an instant is high-level magic. How did he not move a bit, without saying a spell, or even a magic mark without a knot, and transferred out instantly?"

"Is his body perfectly integrated with magic power?"

"No? Harrison has reached this terrible point? Impossible!"

"Although I still don't quite believe it, Harrison's control of magic is really terrible, and it is not comparable to those of us magicians."

"Fucked with such an enemy, the Son of Fire is in great trouble."

At the moment when the audience on the scene was different, the host Sean announced the other players loudly: “Next, please do the repairs alone, Tianshan Assassin, Willie Hassan!”

“Huh ~ Huh ~ ...”

Sean’s words hadn’t fallen yet, and the audience immediately started booing, and people sneered at this extremely insignificant Tianshan assassin.

“How can the vulgar and inferior Tianshan assassin be compared with the powerful and domineering Satan apostle?”

“But the assassin is also courageous, and dare to come out at this time. If I were to abstain from the draft, I would save myself from suffering.”

The audience whispered to each other at the venue, and the sound of contempt rose one after another.

However, what surprised everyone at the scene was that the Tianshan assassin who had just walked out of the player’s passage even looked serious, gritted his teeth, and sprinted, rushing directly to the Satan Apostle Harrison on the ring!

“I rely on it, don’t you? What is he going to do?” The audience at the scene was all ignorant.

“Is he crazy? The other party is the Satan Apostle Harrison, so he rushed over to find death?”

“When it’s over, I can’t stand it anymore. Then the assassin was definitely stimulated, and he went to seek short-sightedness.”

On the seed seat, Wang Yan was also dumbfounded.

“This is not right?”

It seemed so provocative, and rushed directly to the Satan Apostle, not to mention Wang Yan, even if he was a half-step S-level seed player, no one would dare to do so.

As an assassin, he even charged straight ahead, what kind of chicken blood was this, or what kind of spring medicine did he eat? As usual, not on a channel at all.

As usual, before this Tianshan assassin comes on stage, he will definitely want to seduce the crowd, and it is bound to talk to that Mu Mu sauce, Qing Qing me and me, greasy and crooked show some kind of love.

But now, it's not a style at all.

Did this Tianshan assassin finally find that Mu Mu Sauce is actually a pseudo-mother, now disheartened and desperate?

Isn't it? He's a personal talent, and although he is a little bit frivolous, it's a pity that he is so short-sighted.

In mid-air, the Tianshan assassin turned into an arc in the air, jumped directly into the ring, and rushed towards the Satanic apostle.

On the ring, Harrison also narrowed his eyes slightly. Apparently, this sudden assassin suddenly rushed, annoying him a little.

Not to mention the audience and the seed players off the field, even Emmons on the rostrum glared at this moment.

In addition to the post of chairman of the Super League, Emmons is also the dean of the Starry Sky Academy of Magic. In order to revitalize the Starry Sky Academy, he is eager for these unorganized top-level repairs.

But now, even if you want to stop it, it's too late.

Alas ... Emmons sighed aloud, how can these young people think so easily now? What a pity.

He gathered his gaze, followed the Tianshan assassin all the way, and fell to Harrison.

Suddenly.

The arc in mid-air suddenly turned down sharply.

The Tianshan assassin bent his knees in the air, and with a “gurgle”, he fell vertically in front of the Satanic apostle.

“Teacher! I want to learn magic!”

puff!

Emmons almost spit out an old blood, his head fainted, and he almost got off the podium.

What kind of ***** is this turning point? Now young people, can you not be so ugly? He, he just knelt down like this!

Wang Yan and the six beside him, the two stared at each other for a long time.

This Tianshan assassin, what is in his mind, what is the strange logic?

I just returned a serious book and charged forward. Now how do I kneel?

Moreover, to learn magic with the Satanic apostles? What a joke?

Wang Yan and Liu Bujie were both turned by this sudden god. Thunder was not light.

At this moment, even on the ring, the Satan apostle Harrison himself saw the Tianshan assassin kneeling in front of him, and he couldn't help but smoke.

He knows that the Tianshan assassin, who is intractable and arrogant, is a little strange at ordinary times, but he didn't expect it to be so strange.

Is this simply inexplicable?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 746

“Hush ~~~”

The crowd watching the game lived for a few seconds, and it took a long time for a contempt boos to erupt.

“Daddy! What are you doing, can you still play well?”

“You assassin, what kind of magic do you learn?”

“I think he was afraid of being beaten, so he made such a shameful means.”

“Yes, the guys who are in favor of others, dare to treat Lord Harrison unreasonably, get off!”

Hearing the shouting one after another, the Tianshan assassin kneeling on the ring stiffened his neck and fought back: “Whoever stipulates that the assassin can't learn magic? I just admire Lord Harrison, I just want to follow the leader to join Satanism, no way ? “

The Tianshan assassin fought back with his voice, and immediately greeted more contempt.

“Shameless, it's just too shameless, and he's justified with a shameless face?”

“Master Harrison is about to beat him to death, blast him off the ring!”

Of course, there are some viewers who are not so rude and rich in emotions, and sympathetically exhorted: “I know, you must be in love.”

“Loving love is not a big deal, maybe it's still a good thing for you.”

“If you really want to be a monk, and worry about it, I recommend going to this year’s seed contestant, the Prajna Monastery where the China Sixth National Team is located. It is a good place to practice.”

The Tianshan assassin heard it, and the counterattack was louder: “Bah! Who said I am falling in love? My relationship with Mu Mujiang is good!”

“His ...” As soon as the words came out, there was a huge disgust of air-sucking in the venue.

“It’s disgusting, vomiting ...”

“Hurry this foolish guy down!”

On the ring, Harrison, the apostle of Satan, was also impatient and glanced coldly at the host Sean.

Shaun shuddered immediately, announcing loudly: “The game begins!”

Immediately leaving the ring quickly, he understood that the terrible Harrison was trying to solve the Tianshan assassins and quickly ended the game.

After the host Sean left, the Satan Apostle Harrison spread his right hand and raised a rapidly rotating black cyclone in his palm. It seems that in the next moment, he will shoot the Tianshan assassin in front of him and fly away.

“Wait! Master Bishop, wait!” Tianshan assassin saw the black cyclone, his eyes wide open in fright, he cried and so on.

“Master Master, I really want to join the Satanist sect!” Tianshan Assassin said sincerely, with his expression, there was no sincerity, “I accidentally saw the leader’s style these days, It ’s too prestige and so handsome! Moreover, after my careful research and consideration, I found that the teachings of your religion are too suitable for me, a person who does n’t have any faith, and I would like to live like a master ! “

“Oh, this kind of joke, I advise you not to play casually.” Harrison sneered. “My cultists will dedicate themselves to me and the devil at any time, like you who are greedy and afraid of death, will you?”

“Huh, greed for fear of death?” Tianshan assassin’s eyes narrowed slightly, “I am willing to dedicate my life to the leader!”

While speaking, pull out the dagger from the waist and instantly insert it into his abdomen.

“puff!”

A slight sound of sharp blades piercing clothing and flesh, large pieces of hot blood spilled on the ground, and the thick ***** smell also spread out.

“Wow!”

The whole meeting was suddenly in a state of uproar, and everyone widened their eyes and were terrified.

This Tianshan Assassin is a real person, not a mirror!

These are really blood, he really stabbed himself!

“Who can tell me this, what’s going on?”

The whole venue was silent for a few seconds, and then there was a discussion after the shock.

“The Tianshan assassin really stabbed himself!”

“Is he crazy? In order to join Satanism, he doesn’t even need his life?”

The crowd watching the whole venue was shocked by the stabbing of the Tianshan assassin.

That dagger, whose blade was ten centimeters long, was even inserted into the body! The hot blood splattered to the ground, and the air was full of ***** smell.

At this moment, no matter what the strength of the scene is, even the clumsy people can see that the Tianshan assassin kneeling on the stage is not a false mirror, but a real living person!

On the sidelines, the seed players on the seed seat were also surprised by the previous untouchable situation, and now they are full of surprises. They really experienced an exaggerated reverse change in their hearts.

“Amitabha.” Sitting on the seed seat, Liu couldn’t help but straightened his body and blinked his eyes wide: “This Tianshan assassin is really cruel to himself, even if he really wants to follow Harrison, he is not right. It ’s so hard for me to do it myself, and I ’ll lose my life even if I do n’t do it. ”

“The mountain assassin that day was really a personal talent.” Wang Yan looked at it in amazement. “No matter what he intends to do, or what organization he joins, the courage of this decisiveness alone is enough for him to go far in the assassin’s path. “

On the ring, Harrison, the apostle of Satan, was shocked slightly by the sudden assassination of himself by the assassin in front of him.

He couldn’t help widening his eyes and began to look at the other party.

Judging from this decisive attitude, this Tianshan assassin is even more determined than some believers who have been brainwashed by the church.

Does he really want to join the great Satanic sect?

“Master Master, can I prove my determination this time?” Seeing Harrison was a little shaken, the Tianshan assassin raised his head and his eyes were determined.

With that, he drew his dagger from his abdomen, and the blood spattered a half-foot away.

The open wound on his left abdomen was clearly visible, and the blood was flowing out, and soon the traditional thorn customer service he wore was wet.

“His!” The audience at the scene gasped and exclaimed with a burst of heartache.

“This assassin is really kind, even without blinking his eyelids!”

“I admit, I underestimated him before.”

In this kind of scene, the audience felt pain all around, let alone the feelings of the parties.

The Tianshan assassin did not use abilities to stop the bleeding, and let the blood drip to the ground. This practice excited the Satanists in the stands.

Those Satanists, as if they met a confidant who shared a common language, were all excited to cheer for him and called on the leader to absorb him as a sect.

“Wow!”

The dagger was thrown to the ground by the Tianshan assassin, and made a clear noise.

In front of the assassin, the satan apostle Harrison was silent, but his eyes tightened slightly, and he looked carefully.

It was indeed a real dagger, and the assassin did not use a ghost image. He really stabbed himself.

“Master Master, please accept me!” Tianshan assassin saw Harrison shake again, then opened his arms and said frankly, “The Satanists advocate indulgence rather than temperance, let each of us pursue freedom and satisfaction, All you need to do is to follow your own heart. How good is it? I think that only this way is really alive. This kind of doctrine is more reliable than any hypocritical light church! The gangs of justice are all decent. of****!”

Tianshan Assassin’s remarks, the members of the Bright Holy See, were filled with indignation and scolded.

“What are you talking about? What kind of assassin are you talking about again?”

“I didn’t expect you to be such a fallen assassin. Don’t let us meet you outside in the future!”

Members of the Bright Holy See continued to scold.

The Satanists on the other side immediately spoke out to help, apparently having included the Tianshan assassin in their own category.

Satan's apostle Harrison also raised his mouth slightly at this moment, able to absorb such a loyal senior assassin, and it will have great benefits for his personal and sect development in the future.

"Master Master, let me assist you in the future, and jointly climb to the top of the legend and stand at the top of the world!" The Tianshan Assassin has a panoramic view of all this, his heart is ecstatic, and the tone is sincere again, "Of course, you are standing At the top of the world, your subordinates will look forward to you. "

In the last series of flattery, it caught the other person's heart and completely moved the proud Harrison.

Coupled with a talented senior assassin, the role of the future is too great, Harrison is very much looking forward to keeping the opponent under his command, and now it will no longer be detailed, dispelling concerns.

"Depending on your sincerity, understanding of our doctrines, and such a profound share, the bishop agrees to include you as a believer." Harrison raised his mouth and replied coldly, "However, you must accept this one willingly. Imprint, if you betray this religion ... "

"Thank the leader for agreeing to accept his subordinates, as for any mark, let's plant it." Tianshan Assassin said, bowing down deeply in front of him, that attitude was called a sincere sincerity.

Harrison's mouth had a proud smile, and there was a little more smugness in his eyes.

He stretched out his right hand slowly, remembering the long spell, and a black counter-pentacle gradually appeared before his fingers.

"Hoo!" The whole venue was boiling, and there were screams from the audience on the Tianshan assassins everywhere.

Words such as “shameless” and “shameful” are endless.

“Ugh.....”

In the stands, Emmons, the president of the Super League, shook his head and sighed with regret.

“What’s going on with young people now, why don’t you know how to cherish yourself? Well, you have to join the cult ~”

Even though the Tianshan assassin who has been repairing alone so far seems lascivious and even in love with a false girl, this does not prevent him from becoming an excellent superpower.

Coupled with his extraordinary talents and endless methods on the ring, Emmons dared to conclude that this talent is very likely to become a legendary assassin in the future, which has not appeared in many years.

Emmons has long favored him. If such talents can be introduced into his Star Academy, and then be tempered in mind, the future will definitely be a very useful talent.

The last legendary assassin in the world has almost brought the killing technique to an artistic level. It was really silent, even without traces, and even the S-class legendary strongman had no way to take him.

This is terrible.

If an organization or a country can have a legendary assassin with S-level strength, the deterrent to any force in the world, especially to the main leaders, is definitely far greater than a nuclear bomb.

Although the legendary assassin will not cause the lethality of a nuclear bomb, the psychological pressure of the person he is eyeing is enough to torture people crazy.

This conference is actually more than Emmons. Many organization gangsters are very impressed by this rare assassin who is so powerful at the first sight. It is only because of the regulations of the conference that it is not easy to come forward.

But now, what are you talking about?

In order to surrender to a cult, the assassin spared no effort to show his sincerity. Now that everything is a foregone conclusion, how can he not let Emmons shake his head and sigh?

“Oh, President Emmons, young people now have their own ideas, life, the most important thing is to do something you like, you old people don’t sigh.” North American Dark United Sect, current Lord Charles, the old ***** is chuckling.

Obviously, he was still very happy that the Satanism under his jurisdiction could accommodate such a high-level assassin.

But Emmons was different. He snorted coldly, ignoring each other.

If the extremely talented Tianshan assassin went to the infamous Satanism and instilled some evil ideas of the evil way in the other side, the problem would really be bigger.

At that time, it is estimated that all orthodox organizations will not dare to easily provoke the North American Dark League, and even the safety of the entire world, it is estimated that they will be threatened.

“Amitabha, Pharaoh, it seems to be contrary to your wishes, and you don’t feel any pity.” On the seedbed beside the field, Liu Bujie read the sound of the Buddha, and Yundan’s relief was light, “This kind of person voluntarily joined the cult This shows that there is a big problem with his character. Even if he succeeds in absorbing into the National African Affairs Bureau, there will be great hidden dangers in the future. “

“I understand what you mean, but it’s a pity that a talented orthodox assassin today is really rare.” Wang Yan shook his head slightly and sighed, “If he will do something for the North American Secret League in the future, what will harm China. With regard to the National African Affairs Bureau, do n’t blame me for being ruthless. ”

As he said, his eyes tightened slightly, and there was a cold chill in his eyes.

So far, all the organizations that originally wanted to attract Tianshan assassins can only sigh.

In their eyes, the leader of the North American Dark Alliance, Charles, and the Satan apostle Harrison, are undoubtedly the biggest winners at present.

Satan's apostle Harrison is also very proud of being able to accommodate a top-notch assassin with great talent.

He pressed the Satanic mark with his right hand and slowly fell.

Now that the mark of Satan has been formed, as long as it is planted in the soul of the other party, even if the other party betrays himself, the other party will not dare.

at this time.

Tianshan assassin kneeling at the foot of the Satanic apostle suddenly raised a cunning smile in the corner of his mouth.

His palm spread out suddenly, and a beaded round white ball suddenly flew into the air.

“Snapped!”

The white sphere suddenly exploded in front of Harrison, and a strong magic light instantly flashed Harrison's eyes.

Harrison groaned, his eyes pierced with needles, making him unable to see anything, even with his eyelids open.

At the same time, the magic shock wave produced by the explosion in front of him took another step backwards, and the just-concluded mark of Satan burst with it, and the rich magic power immediately began to bite back.

Damn assassin, hit the jackpot!

Angry and angry, Harrison's chest was stuffy and he nearly vomited bleeding.

He felt that the magic in his body was like turning over the river, and it was difficult to hold himself. At this moment, not only was his eyes temporarily blind, but he also lost his ability to act!

At the same time, the laughter of Tianshan assassins came from under his feet.

“Hahaha!” Hanshan overflowed in the eyes of the Tianshan assassin, raised his hand and pulled out his waist knife, standing up and violently rising.

“Stupid Harrison, who is going to join some evil religion? Let me die!”

That strange laugh, wild and wild, was full of chic charm.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 747

“December round!”

Faced with such a good opportunity, after the Tianshan Assassin jumped into the air, his body shook, and twelve identical Tianshan Assassins appeared above the Satan Apostle Harrison.

Twelve Ming Huang long swords, Qi Qi was lifted up. There was a thick blade of air attached to the blade, and the flashing blade of the sword was like a meniscus, blooming above Harrison.

Incomparably fierce, the unprecedented murderous spirit is like a cold tide, a brain rushing in all directions.

In an instant, the whole venue was quiet, and the time seemed to stop.

All the crowds who watched the game were holding their breath and froze on the spot.

At this moment, their hearts were not only shocked, but they were almost terrified.

Even at the seed seat below the venue, a group of high seed players sat upright at this moment, widening their eyes.

Wang Yan is also at this moment, stunned, just assassin's set of acting skills, it is almost seamless, even legendary powerhouses such as the president of the Super League have believed.

Coupled with his perseverance and determination, as well as the seemingly wonderful, but subtle tricks he has made to achieve his goals, it can really be called a model of the Assassin's Way.

Especially the clever calculation just now, just when Harrison concentrated on constructing the Satanic mark, and when he was distracted, he took the opportunity to break out.

The powerful and disturbing Satanic apostle Harrison suffered a big loss under the conspiracy of this Tianshan assassin.

Not only did they temporarily lose their eyesight, they also lost their ability to move temporarily.

Harrison, the ordinary Satan apostle, was completely down on the ring at this moment!

This is simply a feat of being small and broad, which ordinary people simply cannot accomplish!

Although I do n't know how long the powerful Harrison will be down, for an assassin, the opponent's instantaneous distraction is often enough to kill the opponent several times.

What's more, this time Harrison was like a beast with its minions and defenses removed, and his whole body was full of flaws. This kind of opportunity, let alone the Tianshan Assassin, is generally impossible for the second-rate assassins to miss.

Opportunity is only this time, the Tianshan assassin never thought about keeping his hand, and the shot is to go all out.

After the great move was brewed to the extreme, the twelve identical Tianshan assassins, the blades of the blades in their hands, just like the twelve rounds of the meniscus, suddenly fell behind, merged into one in the air, and smashed into Harrison.

“boom!”

With a huge roar, half of the ring collapsed and shattered instantly, and the entire floor of the venue shook.

A round moon composed of twelve meniscus cuts continued to bloom on the ring. Dust-like dust rose to a height of more than ten meters.

The strong attack power has made it difficult for everyone in the entire venue to calm down for a long time.

Each of these eleven avatars has the same attack power as the real body. The big move of the bottom of the pressure box of the Tianshan assassin is equivalent to the display of twelve times the strength of his full blow!

In front of such a powerful crit, let alone a half-step S-level seed player, even an S-level legendary master, it is difficult to parry.

The aftermath of the roar in the air is still slowly floating. After all the audience was shocked for several seconds, an unprecedented exclamation broke out.

“Counterattack, really counterattack this time!”

“I can’t think of this ashamed assassin. For the purpose, he has such a great ability!”

“Serve, I really do now!”

“Look at his acting just now, absolutely Oscar? There is such a high explosive power, it is really terrifying!”

“Lao Wang, I’m really fancy to you, this Tianshan assassin is really a personal talent!” The six seats on the seed seat, sitting next to Wang Yan, eyes wide open, murmured and amazed, “This time, the Satan Apostle Harrison The boat was overturned in the gutter. No one can resist that kind of attack.

“It’s so fierce, the power just now is really nothing. The only flaw may be that it takes a little time to accumulate when it is used.” Wang Yan was surprised, and he didn’t think that the infamous assassin was still hiding this hand. “It seems He is about to become famous in this battle. Next, it is estimated that superpower organizations all over the world will try to draw him over. It seems that we can’t fall behind. “

In the seed seat, Wang Yan and Liu Bujie are still good, and the rest of the half-step S-level seed players are all ignorant.

The Satan Apostle, strong enough to compete for the championship, was just beaten and eliminated, which is really incredible.

But the kind of prestige just now was destroyed by half of the ring, and now the Satanic apostles were deeply blasted into the gravel, and there was no movement at all.

“Quickly confirm the countdown.”

In mid-air, Tianshan assassin Willie Hassan, all of his avatars disappeared. He seemed a little out of power. He stumbled into the ring staggeringly, but his expression reverted to the languid look of the past.

“Hey, hey, Mumu sauce, I won! Hahaha, I won!” Tianshan assassin cheered with a hippie smile on the auditorium, “Waiting for the end of the competition is the time for us to fly together!” Haha! “

“Willisand, what a da!” On the stands, a pseudo-girl dressed in a colorful kimono and dressed up in a flowery manner, blasted a big love to the assassin of the Tianshan Mountain.

Of course he is happy. Not only will he receive an S-level kernel essence, but also a reward for the top 16, it is really great!

Mu Mu Sauce never thought about it, and love COS can reap such great benefits, it seems that pretending to be a woman, relying on men is simply great!

However, many audience members were shocked.

The two started again, a feeling of disgust, and climbed up to their hearts again.

Wang Yan jumped in the corner of his eyes and glanced at Liu Bujie. “If certain orientations of this assassin can be normalized, it will no longer be so insignificant and disgusting. It would be great to be a normal super hero.”

On the ring, the host Sean also felt a sense of awkwardness, goose bumps fell to the ground.

He rubbed his arms, stepped on a flying skateboard and came over the wreckage of the ring platform, carefully inspecting it.

Because the ring is only broken and collapsed, Harrison is only submerged by the gravel, so it does not count out of bounds.

So the host Sean raised his arm and began to count down aloud.

“One!”

“two!”

The “three” has not yet been screamed out, a loud noise of “boom”, a violent force, all the rubble on the ring, all the sky.

“Woo!”

The host Sean exclaimed, too late to make any response, has been rushed to the sidelines by this violent force, fell to the ground.

This violent energy, which caused a loud noise, was very strong. Not only did it explode the rubble into the air, but even the defensive shields covering the ring were shimmering and fluctuating.

“what happened?”

“what’s the situation?”

Everyone's eyes, almost at the same time, looked towards the ring.

Suddenly, all took a breath.

"Harrison, Harrison of Satan!"

"He didn't fall, he stood up again!"

Almost all spectators had their eyes widened and were horrified.

"Is that guy a monster? Didn't such an attack knock him down?"

"Instead of being defeated, he exudes more power! Is he still a human being? How could he have such a terrible momentum?!"

In the horrified eyes of everyone, the Satan apostle Harrison slowly floated into the air.

There was a trace of blood hanging from the corner of his mouth, and in his angry eyes, a dark magical energy shone.

The magic that kept spilling out almost reached the point of violent rage, and soon a violent wind blew around his body.

His hair and damaged clothes flew freely in the wind. The rubble that had just been blown into the air did not fall to the ground as scheduled. Instead, he suspended one by one around his body and even used it to lay a ring, weighing hundreds of pounds. The square giant rock also floated with it, and it gathered more and more.

The atmosphere became more and more dignified, and even the originally clear sky seemed to be gradually enveloped by Oolong because of Harrison's anger.

For a time, the entire venue would be shrouded in darkness. Harrison suspended in mid-air, like a demon in the world, made everyone feel the deep anger in his heart.

“This Satanic apostle is really perverted, and he has such terrible power.” Liu Bujie showed a grim expression for the first time, and at the same time he transmitted a voice to Wang Yan. It ’s possible to kill terrible things. It ’s possible to kill the assassin. But there are old guys on the rostrum. There should n’t be a big problem. ”

“No wonder the Satan Apostle, the voice for winning the championship is so high, the pressure brought about by this power is simply breathing difficult.” Wang Yan is also the first time to see Harrison show strength, it is clear that this time Harrison did not completely under the card It was revealed that it was only because of anger that it caused the force to run away and overflow.

Even so, this power cannot be resisted by ordinary A-level superpowers. If Harrison puts all his strength into practice, the degree of terror can be imagined.

However, a few breathing kung fu, nearly half of the ring of crushed stones and rock bricks above the ring, were suspended and gathered around Harrison.

Harrison hung in the middle of the rock in this way, and his anger was almost to the extreme. The whole ring was filled with violent breath, and the air seemed to become thick and heavy, which was very depressing.

Tianshan assassin’s forehead slipped with cold sweat, and he was so scared that he fell on the ground, and the terrifying pressure of his heart almost made him unable to breathe.

He never imagined that the apostle of Satan was so terrible that it was beyond the scope of normal human beings, and now he is beating him again, looking for his own way.

“Teacher, Master Master ... I, I’m wrong, the game, it’s all like this ...”

The Tianshan assassin panicked, squeezing a flattering smile, but before he finished the words, Harrison squinted, scaring him to jump directly from the ground.

“Me, I am not going to fight, I am wrong, Master Master, can I still admit defeat?”

“Huh, admit defeat?” Harrison snorted coldly, then his eyes suddenly opened, “Late!”

As the tone of the last word spit out, Harrison's body was murderous, and the violent and fierce breath seemed to be cold across the audience.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 748

No way?

Does he want to kill here?

Everyone was surprised at the scene. As many as dozens of tons of gravel rock bricks were like floods and tsunamis.

The fierce and destructive power of destruction was almost like the collapse of the mountains. The pupils of the Tianshan assassin contracted and they ran away.

However, there are so many gravel and rock bricks that the Tianshan assassin took two steps and was engulfed.

He didn't even have time to utter a wailing, and disappeared into the turbulent gravel stream.

The violent gravel flow, with a rumbling roar, continued to cast off all the way to the bottom of the ring, and the defensive circle of collision hit the waves.

Around the eight magicians were almost vomiting blood, only to block this kind of rubble, otherwise they rushed to the stands, and the consequences will be unimaginable.

The whole venue was silent.

All the people watching the game were shocked by this scene.

No one dared to speak out, and no one dared to break the silence at the moment.

In their view, the Satan apostle Harrison, who stood in the air in front of his eyes, really deserved to be the spokesperson of the Devil God. The violent power and his actions were too crazy and terrible.

Suddenly.

There was a mighty power, a thunderous yell, and it exploded above the venue.

“Fuck!”

All the audience at the scene were screamed with the panic Tianwei’s anger, shocked by a cold sweat, and quickly looked up. I saw that the Super League President Emmons, carrying his hands, hanging high above the sky, a pair of glaring eyes directly at Harrison below.

“He has conceded defeat, do you still shoot like this, do you want to kill him?”

Originally, the big brothers like Emmons did not intend to interfere in any competition, and let these young people play freely, so that their limits and potential could be inspired.

But who thought that Harrison, the Satanic apostle, was not under control at all, and when Emmons flew out of the podium and wanted to block it, it was too late.

“Mr. President, I’m really sorry. I was out of control for a while. My anger was out of control.” Harrison raised his mouth, put away his momentum, and slowly fell to the ground. . “

After venting his anger, Harrison regained his former appearance of being uninhibited, and spoke very politely. Although he is usually arrogant, he still dare not make a difference in the face of the real world’s top gangsters.

Emmons gritted his teeth angrily. In fact, he did not have much right to interfere and discipline this high-strength, deep-seated seed player.

“Huh! I miss your first offense this time, so you pay a lot of punishment, so that you can reflect on it. The next time this happens, you will be permanently disqualified from participating!” It is forbidden to enter the venue, and the ticket of the competition group will be sent to your residence by the relevant personnel. “

“Yes, President Emmons, I will reflect on it.” Harrison owed, and walked down the ring without regret.

There was still no sound at the scene. The audience around looked at Harrison with some fear, and now even the chairman of the Super League can only barely suppress it. These small audiences are even more afraid to provoke such a terrible role.

Harrison didn't mean to put others in his eyes at all. He walked down the ring all the way, and deliberately slowed down when he was on the seed seat.

His eyes exuded coldly, and casually glanced at Wang Yan, “Son of Flame, the next one is you.”

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly and greeted him without showing any weakness. “Then you have to be careful not to be eliminated.”

“Oh, it's interesting.” Harrison smiled eerily, his eyes tightened quickly, and a surging momentum came out like an arrow.

The eyes of the two, although only a brief intersection, were like a sharp blade, and a hot spark was wiped out in the air.

The crowds watching the games around the venue almost raised their hearts to their throats.

In their hearts, these two incredible young masters will soon start a shocking showdown!

“Humph.” Harrison snorted coldly. He was afraid to regenerate the incident because of some big guys on the podium, so he took his eyes away, walked into the player's channel alone, and left the venue alone.

Wang Yan also did not pay any attention to what he meant. Although he was strong, Wang Yan was not a soft persimmon, and it was not a time when he actually clashed with him.

After Harrison left the venue, the atmosphere at the scene was relaxed.

“Miao Miao, come with me.” Wang Yan also called for Sun Youmiao, who was not far away. “Help me to breast-feed the assassin. I’m really afraid that he is too injured to carry.”

“Oh, uncle, they are still very young. If they are not milk, they are so shy.”

Pausing, she ran quickly to Assassin Willie.

Sun Youmiao pretended to be ashamed, but it attracted the two saints and glared at Wang Yan. Especially the Bright Saint Girl gave Wang Yan a vicious look. You otaku cultures in China are really annoying. You should “treat” once and for all.

Wang Yan sighed, wasn’t this little guy asking for hatred for me? But seeing the cunning look in her eyes, it was clear that she was intentional. This year, small high school students are really better than one.

Wang Yan avoided their eyes and ran to the Assassin Willie quickly.

Beside him, a group of figures from various forces have been surrounded. Obviously, they are all here to attract the Tianshan Assassin as a loose repair in order to join their forces.

“Willisand, what’s wrong with you? Will you never die?” Suzuki Haru dressed in Dongying’s traditional kimono, holding Tianshan assassin Willy, crying pear flowers with rain, I see the pitiful, “our life, It’s just the beginning. “

“Mu Mu Jiang.” Willie was holding a bleeding belly, and her bones were broken somehow. The internal organs were also damaged very badly. The blood was constantly flowing from the corner of the mouth, and the voice was low and weak. “Yes, I’m sorry. I, I lost, the prizes of the top ten and sixteen are gone. Yes, sorry, so, I ca n’t guarantee and protect you in the future. “

“Wei, Willisan.” Suzuki cried in a hysterical voice, “I don’t want the prize anymore, I don’t want you to die, Willisan, please, please don’t die.”

“Woo ~ Uncle, their feelings are so touching.” Sun Youmiao’s eyes were slightly ruddy, and tears flickered, “It’s even more beautiful than it was in a TV show.”

Uh.....

Wang Yan touched his nose. In this scene, he did not think of touching the word at all, but felt a creepy feeling. A flowery hypocrite, an assassin known as the King of Mischief, how do you think it violates.

“Wei, Willisan, you, your hand, where are you touching?”

“Haha, Mumu sauce, I touched it. Wow haha.” Willie laughed happily, and then turned sharply, “Huh? Why is it so small, not much bigger than mine?”

“Hate, Willisan, you hate, hate, people ignore you.”

“No, don’t ignore me, Mumu sauce. You are the most important existence in my life. Without you, my whole world will be glorious.”

“Woo ~ Willisan, you are so annoying, the family is so moved.”

Such a change in style made Sun Youmiao’s face flushed, her eyes widened in disbelief, “Uncle, Uncle ~ People take back what they just said.”

“Okay, don’t ink anymore, go for a treatment.” Wang Yan also felt that he couldn’t stand it anymore. He was really afraid that he couldn’t help killing these two shameless evils with a hammer.

“Great Goddess of Nature ~” Sun Youmiao took out a green and green staff, and her voice chanted reverently, “Please give you devout believers the power of life recovery.”

As her voice fell, a vibrant turquoise light twirled and fell on Willie. The energetic energy enveloped his entire body in an instant.

Some small wounds healed at a rate visible to the naked eye.

In just ten seconds or so, Willie was back to life, the wounds on his abdomen no longer bleed, and there was more healthy blood on his pale face.

“Wow, what a magical spell, I feel like I’m full of strength.” Willie the Assassin naturally recognized this beautiful girl, who was Sun Xiaomiao, a top 32 player.

“Little sister, thank you so much.” Willie patted his chest. “From now on, you will be my life-saving benefactor. You will let me go up the knife and down the fire, and never wrinkle ... Ouch, Mumu , I’m wrong, don’t twist my ears. My body, my soul, every hair on my body belongs to you completely. “

Sun Youmiao’s eyelids jumped straight, and I really wished that a month of fire would blow him to death. This is definitely the most insignificant man she has ever seen in her life.

“Don’t thank me, it was my uncle who called me. In addition, just now healed some of the wounds on your surface. I’ll give you a few more treatments to make your internal organs recover.” If it weren’t for Wang Yan, she didn’t want to Speak a half word with this wretched king.

“Yo, Son of Flame, I’m sorry I’m sorry to see you now.” Willie began to slap Wang Yan wildly, “To say that among the top 32 players, the one I serve most is the Tianshan Assassin. Well, what Ampere Zongxiu and Harrison are not as good as you. Of course, I am most convinced by your ability to pick up girls. Everyone is soaked, but you are a group ... Oh, little sister, your treatment Why does it hurt so much? Oh my mother, you are Moonfire! “

The beeping assassin Willie, lying on the ground miserably, was burnt black by a moonfire.

Sun Youmiao lifted her chin arrogantly, humming and said: “It’s utterly nonsense, deserve it.”

Wang Yan’s eyelids jumped, and I was really afraid that Miao Miao had fired the assassins out of focus for months. He hurriedly grabbed Sun Youmiao and turned and said to Willie: “Willie, these two days you Good ... “

“Don’t you come to ask me to join the SAFE?” Willie moaned and interrupted him.

“Yeah, after two days we ...”

“What two days have passed. From now on, I am the one of your China National African Affairs Bureau.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan was dumbfounded. Is this okay? I haven't started to solicit it yet?

The rest of the major organizations stared at Wang Yan with resentment. Your son of flame is good at hooking up with a woman, but it's okay, but how about hooking up with a man?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 749

Is this okay? So join the SAFE?

Wang Yan blinked his eyes, and the example of the wretched king made him a little unable to take it down.

Forget it, anyway, like this top-level assassin, it is enough to be able to join the SAA. Although it is a bit tedious, he is definitely a big help for the future development of the SAA.

Wang Yan's mood is still very good, but the Tianshan assassin's injury is relatively serious. He was soon taken to the medical room for treatment, and he was temporarily unable to communicate. He simply took Sun Youmiao back to the player's seat.

The venue was quickly cleared, the ring was re-laid, and the contest started again.

This time, Xuan Tie Jian Xian Tchaikov, finally looking forward to the opponent he had been looking forward to, invited Yue Jian Gao Mingyue.

Tchaikov was a loose repairer from Russia, and he obtained the inheritance of the descendants of the Shushan branch in the early years.

He was tall and rugged in character, holding a door panel that seemed to be a profound iron sword. He wanted to learn the authentic Shushan swordsmanship, and then defeated the opponent with his rugged side portals.

It is a pity that the moon sword Gao Mingyue has already stepped into the S-class half a step earlier, and his sword is so powerful that even the space can be torn.

Tchaikov, under Gao Mingyue's aggressive offensive, lost his persuasion, and when he knelt down, he would defeat Gao Mingyue as a teacher.

Gao Mingyue devoted himself to the practice of spiritual practice. Naturally, he had no plans to open the school, so he naturally did not accept it, and left coldly. However, Tchaikov did not give up. He figured that maybe the master was testing himself, and turned back to consult with the flame son of Gao Mingyue, and each other's colleagues.

The next thing to play was the very loud voice of winning the championship, which was not weaker than Satan's apostolic emperor, Ganesh.

His opponent is a bitter monk, Nini.

Ling Ni Ni was desperate until the end of the fight, full of sand on the ring, she carried a big stick on the ring and smashed for a long time, stunned that even Ganesh had no idea where she really was.

Later, there was no way, Nini simply learned that Lao Wang lay directly on the ground, and stopped playing.

Ganethus was also majestic and not aggressive. After ten seconds, Nini was eliminated and Ganethus advanced easily.

Following Ganethus, the blood wolf Walton, defeated the golden lion sword from the Super Shield, Auguste.

Auguste's teammate, Spider Queen Arenia, also lost to the Holy Knight, Ulysses of the Holy Light, in the next duel.

Both of them are veteran half-step S-level powerhouses. Both their personal strength and combat experience are much richer than some young superpowers. Even if they are the same level as Auguste and Queen of Spiders, they may not be Lose, not to mention the strength is a lot higher than them.

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders were also convinced when they lost. Because they also have a half-step S-level seeded player.

The powerful and beautiful superwoman Vera Denver can definitely replace them and enter the top 16 or even the top 8.

After a short period of clean-up and rest on site, the host Sean stepped on the flying skateboard and answered again above the ring.

“Then let us have the invitation, the half-step S seed player from the Super Shield, beautiful and **** incarnation, superwoman Vera Danver!”

Sean’s voice dragged high and long, and the audience in the whole venue almost boiled at this moment.

“Vila Denver, we are your brain fan!”

“Sister Super Girl, please look at me more!”

“Super sister, love tiger oil!”

Most of the voices and rhythms in the venue were first brought up by the Super Shield themselves, but I have to say that the female superhero Vera Denver itself is hot and sexy, and his strength is strong. The packaging, from comics and pics, has been released to the rice drama, and now it is said that even the movie will come out.

The popularity in the world today is very high. In the venue of this youth conference, the vast majority of the Super Shield audience are her **** fans.

Amidst the cheers of the crowd, a tall, blond and beautiful woman slowly walked out of the seed seat.

She was wearing a blue tight combat suit, and her red leather boots stepped on the ground, rattling. Her skin is very fair, her front chest is full of feminine charm, and her back has a fiery red cape, which adds a bit of grace to her beautiful and tall posture.

Suddenly.

The legs of the women's Super League are slightly curved, and they are gently raised upwards. The whole person seems to be free from gravity, and flutters lightly onto the ring.

Turned around and waved his hand, the fiery red cloak behind him, no wind, automatic, hunting.

The sassy figure and majestic majesty attracted the audience's lively cheers.

"Wow! So handsome, so beautiful, so chic!"

"Real people are really more beautiful than comics and TV, and they have more momentum!"

"Supergirl! Supergirl! We love you!"

The male audience in the stands, especially the single male audience, is simply intoxicated by the female superhero, and it is not limited to being a male. The female superhero is regarded as a top female superpower, and is also regarded as an idol by many female superpowers.

On the seed seat, after the previous exercise, the blood wolf Walton was hungry and was holding a complete roasted leg of lamb, chewing with taste: "Do n't look at her beautiful appearance, she is a migrant The aliens on Earth are very strong. "

No, I have n't forgotten to add a sentence, "Of course, compared to Uncle Ben, it is still a little worse."

Wang Yan felt a little funny after hearing this. The blood wolf clearly suffered a loss in the hands of the female superhero. Now he still hates it.

However, the strength of the women's super team is obvious to all. If it was n't for the destruction of her former parent star, she was trapped in a crack in space when she fled to the universe, and

time has remained still for decades. Dalton is even stronger, that is, to reach the S level, and even to reach the world's top strength like her brother's superhero.

“Here are the opponents who invited female superstar Vera Denver, from the National African Affairs Bureau, the most outstanding ice superpower, the ice queen, Huangfu Nanlian!”

The host Sean turned around and waved his hand to draw everyone's attention to the upcoming player channel of Huangfu Nanlian.

The audience immediately gave a loud clap of applause and hot discussion.

“Huangfu Nanlian, I know her, one of the most outstanding young superpowers of the National African Affairs Bureau. She seems to be under the age of thirty, and she has already reached the A + level of strength. It is really amazing.”

“The title of the Queen of Ice is not called in vain. I have heard that in the battle of the National African Bureau to destroy FBG, she can single out a small team of the enemy and pull out a stronghold. The combat power is powerful. very!”

“His, so strong? I have to go back and search for her past fighting videos!”

Under the attention of the audience, Shifu Ran appeared at the entrance of the player's channel.

Her long hair was black like a waterfall, and she simply scattered on her shoulders, setting off her original delicate and fair skin with crystal clear. Wearing a white corset dress, she was filled with a sacred and inviolable atmosphere like the priest of the ancient gods of Olympus.

“It's so beautiful, just like the legendary ice goddess!”

“You look closely around her. There are tiny ice crystals in the air. Her control of the power of the ice system is really pure.”

“At this conference, apart from the polar winter hunting ***** of the Russian polar bear, I am afraid that no one can match her in terms of ice capabilities.”

With the appearance of Huangfu Nanlian, the audience gave a lot of praise.

Nan Lian is young and beautiful, and her strength is strong. Naturally, she has won the support of many audiences, but the audience just chatted and the words changed a bit.

“The Ice Queen is strong, but she is still too young. Compared with the old half-step S-level superpower female super team, the strength and details are a bit worse.”

“Yeah, you see that the long winter hunt **** who is equivalent to the ice queen is not defeated by the Shiva goddess of India?”

“Speaking of which, there is still a certain gap between the A + level and the half-step S-level, otherwise you can see which half-step S-level seed player has lost?”

“This time the showdown, the Queen of Ice is definitely not the opponent of the Women’s Super League.”

“But it doesn’t matter, even if Miss Nan Lian loses, we will still support you!”

In front of the player’s channel, a pair of ice eyes under Nan Lian’s sunglasses tightened, and the sound of discussion around her naturally escaped her ears.

She understands that the female superhero, a half-step S-class strongman who has been famous for many years, is strong and stable. Even her combat experience is richer than her and she doesn’t know how much.

As the audience on the court said, her Huangfu Nanlian, really, want to lose?

Huangfu Nanlian squeezed his fist, unwilling.

Before meeting Xiao Yan, for so many years, he had been struggling with his own way, and suffered like a casual repair.

Later, with the help of Xiao Yan, I finally found my own way. Now it is time for me to make continuous breakthroughs and progress, how can I easily concede defeat?

In the future, we have to reach the apex with Xiao Yan.

Nan Lian exhaled deeply, reassuring herself secretly.

The often strong opponent is the best way to promote superpowers and evolution. Now is a good opportunity to break through. How can we stop?

“Miss Nanlian.” A soft cry came from behind Nanlian.

She turned and looked, and found that it was the long winter hunting god, Berissa Nova, who was walking with the white bear.

“I was planning to meet you on the ring, but I underestimated those half-step S-class players.” Berissa shook her head and smiled a little self-deprecatingly, “The next step is up to you, those half-steps S-level seed players are very strong, but they are not invincible. To deal with them, they must use their full strength. It is best to knock them down with one blow, and never give them the opportunity to exert their abilities. “

“Thank you, I will definitely go all out and look forward to having a chance to deal with you in the future.” Nan Lian and Bai Lisha shook hands politely. It was really strange to say that she was also the first to meet the ability and herself Such a superpower.

“From the first moment I saw you, you gave me a similar and familiar feeling. I hope that after the competition, I can take some time to come to my hometown as a guest.” Perhaps it was a defeat to the half-step S-class strongman, At this moment, Berissa is less powerful and more stable.

It seems that this youth competition has made her gain a lot of insights, and the future promotion is only time, and the problems precipitated by the insights.

“Okay, I won’t say more.” Berissa’s eyes tightened slightly, and the two women faced each other, and the fighting intentions rose up among them. “Use your full strength to defeat her.”

Nan Lian nodded, turned and walked towards the ring, the expression on his face was very firm.

“I will.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 750

“The two are ready, the duel begins!”

The host Sean announced loudly, and then quickly left the ring. Just kidding, these young talents are more perverted than one. He doesn't want to stay on the court and be affected.

The ice queen Huangfu Nanlian, standing calmly in the ring, with a faint white mist, was quietly floating around her slender and graceful body.

The white mist surrounding her body is the force of the extreme cold in her body, brewing to the extreme until the result of overflow.

If you look closely, you can find that a layer of hoarfrost has formed on the surface of the ring under her feet. It can be seen that in order to fight the women's Super League, she has come up with ten to ten strengths.

Compared with Nanlian, the emperor of Huangfu who was waiting for the battle, the attitude of the female super League to the battle was quite the opposite.

With her arms around Hungary and her feet half a foot off the ground, she was suspended above the ring with a powerful asset. A fiery red cloak, behind her, automatically moved without a wind, and the hunting agitation.

She looked at Huangfu Nanlian's eyes, except for some appreciation, without any tension or scruples.

In a few moments, the women's Super League first said: “The Ice Queen of the National African Bureau is really good. It is the best among the younger generation. However, you are not my opponent. Surrender.”

“Senior Supergirl, I admit that you are strong, but I can’t do it without fighting first.” Under Nanlian’s sunglasses, a pair of ice eyes flashed a cold chill. In the face of the Super Girls, the whole body of war was not reduced, but instead More intensely, “not to mention, the result is to win or lose, it is too early to draw a conclusion.”

“Hehehe, I’m really brave, I appreciate you.” The female super low eyed eyes, looking down at Nanlian in front, “So, look at the National African Bureau as our partner of the Super Shield Bureau, I let you first , But I wo n’t show mercy after you shoot, I will try my best to knock you down, so that I can save some energy to deal with other seed players. “

The voice of the female superhero has just fallen, the power of convergence has fully unfolded, and a powerful and overbearing power, like a violent lion and a tiger, rushed straight to Nanlian.

Under this pressure, Nanlian’s muscles did not consciously tighten, but then an indomitable tenacity was born from the bottom of her heart, and then took a half step to the side, pulling the posture.

“Senior girl, please enlighten me.”

After a polite conversation, a strong fighting intention emanated from Nan Lian.

A palm-shaped polygonal snow-white spar flew out of her hand and circled around her, spinning quietly.

This holy artifact-level treasure full of spirituality is the ancient snow spirit that Wang Yan gave her.

This precious material is the essence of the ancient snow elves after the fall. The power of the snow and ice laws is contained inside. Although it will not be possible to make it into a holy weapon at one and a half times, but the light brings it around. Can directly enhance the ice power of the superpowers.

And at this time, this ancient snow soul has already had some kind of spiritual connection with Nanlian. Feeling the rich coldness from the ancient snow soul, Nanlian’s confidence is full.

She reached out and took off her sunglasses, revealing a pair of ice-blue eyes.

At this moment, her eyes seemed to become a pair of cold vortexes that could freeze everything, a waterfall-like long black hair, and at the speed visible to the naked eye, it quickly turned into a white snow.

Around her, the extremely cold breath that overflowed directly rolled up the crystal ice crystals flying in the sky. In the afternoon sun, she was like a queen from the ice and snow world, gradually rising in power, majestic and inviolable.

“So powerful! So beautiful!”

“With the assistance of the ancient Xue Xue, her strength is even stronger than in the previous game!”

“It’s a pity that she is still too young, and she has encountered a half-step S-class female superhero. Otherwise, with her strength, as long as she doesn’t match the seed player, there is definitely a great chance of advancing to the top 16!”

There was a lot of discussion from the audience. Although they still support Huangfu Nanlian, they still don’t think Nanlian can defeat the half-step S-class female superhero and enter the top 16.

The scene was a bit noisy, but it didn’t affect Nanlian who was fighting hard.

At this time, she was not eager to shoot, but focused on the control of power. After a few breaths, her eyes suddenly opened and accumulated a long time of power, which also exploded at this moment.

I saw that Nanlian’s hands were clenched suddenly, and the air temperature around the Super Girl’s body was reduced in vain. The giant petal-shaped ice with a height of more than ten meters in eight petals suddenly pulled up from the feet of the Super Girl’s feet. The female superhero engulfed the whole.

The female superstar did n’t even have a chance to do so, and she did n’t have the complete ice sealed in the giant ice lotus, just like a giant ice sculpture, standing above the ring.

The crowd watching the match immediately sighed with admiration.

“It’s so strong, I really deserve to be the ice queen of the National African Bureau!”

“Unexpectedly, she could completely freeze the female superhero in silence, even if she was a big magician, forming a spell, she could not be so quick and perfect!”

“Wait, this is not all of her strength, she still has the remaining power, after the show!”

To deal with the top-level superheroes of the half-step S-class, such as women’s super, Nan Lian naturally does not think that she can be done just by freezing her.

Just like the winter hunting **** Berissa, who told her before the game, to deal with this level of power, you have to take advantage of it and use your full strength. It is best to knock the opponent down with no effort and no reservations.

Without any hesitation, Nan Lian attracted the ancient Xue soul with both hands, and held it high above his head.

A cold wind blew immediately over the venue.

“Click!”

The freezing ice continued to echo above the audience’s head.

Everyone looked up and took a breath.

At the height of the venue of the Youth Conference, at two or three hundred meters, a giant ice cone with a weight of more than ten tons was condensed!

“I have never seen such a huge ice icicle! This absolutely condenses the full power of Huangfu Nanlian!”

“At this height, this huge volume is hit head-on, not to mention the female superhero, even if it is a red tank known as an undead monster, in this unprotected icy state, it will be faced up for a while He was lying on the ground and couldn’t get up for a long time. “

“Supergirls are so proud that they will suffer a big loss this time.”

On the seed table, all the seed players also shined.

Especially Wang Yan, he was relieved this time.

Nan Lian took the lead, so she would never lose money, and even win the game.

And it can be seen that since the start of the youth competition, Nan Lian has made great progress in strength and perception of power like Ange in these days, and there will be great achievements in the future.

“Son of flames, no, son of love, your girlfriends are really amazing. This kind of control over the power of ice and snow makes me worry about it.” Holy Knight Ulysses said with some emotion, “This This kind of talent for power is no less than my niece Lulu. It seems that Lulu’s future competition pressure is a bit big. Wang Yan, you can get better for Lulu in the future. My holy knights are not obvious. Paper Tiger. “

“Huh, it sounds like our Dark Knights are vegetarians.” The blood wolf Walton snorted coldly, “Gaba”, and shattered the leg bones of the sheep, cold eyes flashed slightly, turned slightly to the king Yan, “If you dare to disappoint our Highness, I will eat you raw.”

Wang Yan shivered all over, smirked a few times, and shifted the topic to the ring of the game.

I thought, these two predecessors who protect the calves are too exaggerated, right? Now that the eight characters haven’t been written off, that’s it. If something really happens, I haven’t stripped this bunch of people alive.

Not to mention, the two maids can make the whole earth tremble.

Gee, I really don’t know how Uncle Gun came back.

...

On the ring, Huangfu Nanlian's strength was unreserved, and the ice cone on the sky was condensed to the extreme by her. She believed that this series of unprepared blows could definitely eliminate the powerful female superhero.

Suddenly, in the frozen giant lotus, there was a super-cold female laughter.

"Oh, yes, you are really good."

The audience immediately exclaimed, and Nan Lian's eyes narrowed slightly, her heart filled with surprise. "How is it possible? This is the extremely cold ice lotus that can be frozen even by the tsunami. How could she still speak?"

Nan Lian was shocked, and the voice of the female super hero came from the ice again.

"You can do this step is already amazing, but this strength alone is not enough to defeat me."

With that said, the female superhero sealed in Binglian released two red-red high-temperature heat rays in her eyes.

This is a special ability possessed by women's superwomen and men. This high-temperature heat ray is not a laser manufactured by ordinary industry, but the solar radiation that is usually stored, and is released instantly when needed, forming an ultra-high temperature impact ray.

The high-temperature impact rays released by the female superhero can reach thousands of degrees in an instant! If the heat rays exhibited by the male superhero can even exceed the temperature of the surface of a star like the sun!

Of course, this high-temperature heat ray is also a burden on the body, and the use time is very short, but the power is very huge.

"Click!"

The hot rays from the eyes of the women's Super League instantly melted and crushed the ice lotus in front of her, and with her struggling to break free and tyranny, she immediately exploded the entire ice lotus.

An overbearing aura, such as a gust of wind, urged everyone in the scene.

Frightened in Nan Lian's heart, a layer of fragrant sweat spilled over his spine, and he quickly drove a giant ice cone weighing more than a dozen tons to hit the other party.

The girl super is too powerful!

But her emperor Nanlian, the lethality of this hole card, can be very large.

“Buzz!”

Suddenly there was a shocking sound of wind breaking in the sky. A giant ice cone weighing more than a dozen tons for a long time was just like a falling meteor, directly hitting the female superhero.

The huge shadow shrouded the women's super League in an instant. Everyone watching the competition around the scene took a deep breath and held their breath. This giant ice cone, although not hitting them, was shocked by the terrifying and dangerous breath, making them all feel heart-twitching.

However, the female superhero below has no expression of fear, but a hint of excitement.

She stepped sideways, clenched her fists, her muscles were tight all of a sudden, a strong breath rolled up a white cyclone around her body, and the turbid waves seemed to blow away.

A giant ice cone more than ten meters long is coming in no time.

Facing the giant ice cone that almost reached in front of her, the female superhero raised her mouth and waved a long-prepared right fist, smashing it up.

“boom!”

The fists of the Women's Super League collided violently with the ice cone, and the instantaneous impact was stronger than the two high-speed trains colliding head-on.

After the loud noise, the powerful shock wave, still with finely crushed white ice foam, was semicircular and spread out in all directions above the female superhero.

Wherever we passed, the strong wind broke through the sky, the broken ice was flying in the sky, like cannonballs, the transparent defensive circle around the collision ring, the ripples were tumbling and undulating.

“Wow!”

In an instant, the whole ring seemed to have broken ice and rain.

The female super hero waved away the falling ice particles in front of her, and the fiery cloak behind her hunted with the vigour surrounding her.

“The Ice Queen of China, the game is over.”

...