

## D. Hero 771

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In fact, it's not just them.

Even Wang Yan's eyes are round and round, and it is of course the common wish of all unmarried people to know who he will marry in the future.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret rode the hairy crab and squeaked in protest. Just kidding, of course, Big Brother is with Xiao Xue, fortunately, he has a happy life.

Unfortunately, there are tens of thousands of people in the audience, and her voice is completely submerged in the wave of discussion.

"Okay." The Bright Lady thought for a few seconds and nodded blushing. "Then I'll gamble with you." Look at her, she has forgotten what she said before, she is the Holy See The Virgin can't gamble.

Wow ~

Many men in the stands yelled in disappointment, Your Royal Highness, you are a goddess standing high above the sky. Why do you just want to know the boring gossip that the Son of Flame is with?

"Giggle ~" Maya sacrificed Belika with a series of smiles, as if the tricks were successful. "His Lady, we will bet on an S-class crystal core. Of course, I will not bully you. From the beginning After the game, you hold in my hand for ten minutes, even if you win the bet. You can not only get an S-class crystal core, but also get one of my prophecy. Of course, even if you lose, the prophecy is also sent is you."

An S-class crystal core?

There was an uproar in the audience, was this bet too big?

If refined properly, an S-grade crystal nucleus can extract three bottles of S-grade essence, and it is astronomical to exchange each bottle for money.

The vast majority of viewers have never seen an S-class crystal nucleus in their lifetime. This stuff is even more expensive than a common holy weapon.

Rao was a bright saint's net worth, and frowned slightly. If you want to defeat the high priest, the difficulty is too great. But if you persist for ten minutes, there is indeed gambling value.

The priest of light is the assistant. While lacking explosive power, the best thing is to prolong the battle indefinitely. If you let her fight with a priest of the same level, the two can fight between you and me for a few hours.

Although an S-class crystal nucleus is precious, she can afford it.

"Okay, I bet." The eyes of the bright maiden showed a firm look, "Host, let's start. By the way, help me remember a time ~"

Supporter Sean pulled out a watch and shouted at the same time: "The game started."

"Great Father Father of Light, I beg you to open the door of heaven and send out a powerful angel warrior to help me eliminate evil and help the light." The hand of the light sacred lady turned over, and there was a light scepter in his hand, Holy Light Yingying is powerful, and it is undoubtedly a holy equipment.

The content sung in her mouth is the magical spell of light in the Holy Book of Light, which summons the gate of heaven. Of course, these spells only exist as rituals, adding some sacred and mysterious colors.

If you really want to summon the gate of heaven, you have to rely on the power of light and strong spiritual power.

"call out!"

A pillar of holy light went straight to the sky, and the golden light in the sky suddenly appeared, and the clouds seemed to be covered with a sacred golden light. There was a long and distant singing in the air, as if there were countless devout, chanting epic chapters in the light Bible.

Like a holographic projection, the magnificent and magnificent gate of heaven slowly emerged, and the divine light diffused out of the gate of heaven, spilled on the conference venue, and fell on the human body, leaving all the limbs and skeletons full of warmth. Meaning, it cleanses the darkness in people's hearts and stimulates people's desire for light.

Some weak-willed people began to cry in tears and knelt in the stands to worship.

“Amazing!”

Wang Yan felt the warmth of himself bathed in divine light, and the impatience in his heart gradually subsided and dissipated, and he couldn't help but applaud. It is no accident that the Light Holy See has stood for thousands of years and became the world's largest superpower organization.

“what?”

Suddenly, a “will” came out of the gate of heaven. The “will” enveloped the audience as if it were substantive, as if everyone had a feeling of being seen through.

That will is so vast and great. Even the half-step S-class powerhouse feels that the mountain is on its back, and it is like a small ant in its tiny size.

“This is ...” Wang Yan burst into the heart and exclaimed inwardly. This is “the gaze of the bright god”.

Unlike others, Wang Yan is a person who has personally experienced the existence of the God of Light, and even had brief contact and communication. For him, the existence of “God” is not an illusory legend, but a real existence.

Many half-step S-class people also noticed something was wrong, and they all showed shocked expressions. They can feel the greatness and horror of that vast will more than ordinary audiences.

However, the most shocking people are some S-class strongmen on the podium. Their faces have changed greatly, and their awe and complex feelings of that vast will.

Super League Chairman Emmons, the hearts of the waves billowing.

This is the will of the light god, which I have only seen in the classics before. But he didn't expect that he could feel this old bone once again. His S-class legendary strongman, not to mention on the earth, even if thrown into some high-level planes, it can be regarded as a master.

However, compared with the will of the \*\*\*\* of light, he instantly felt his insignificance.

The light \*\*\*\* at this time, the real body should not know how many thousand, how many million light years away. However, its will can actually cross the physical distance of the astronomical figures and pass it directly to the venue of this youth conference through the gate of heaven.

What a miraculous and powerful force and means.

“See God the Father.” God Envoy stood up and gave a solemn salute.

“Humph!”

Prince Rose's face was slightly pale, and with her strength, of course, she could resist the spy of this will. But as a dark creature, she naturally loathed this power.

No one expected that an A + -level bright sage opened the door to heaven and could attract the attention of the bright will.

The Holy Virgin in the Bright Holy See on earth has a respectful and noble status. However, in the territory of the \*\*\*\* of light, the earth is just a small remote place in the countryside.

To be honest, even if the entire earth is destroyed, it will not necessarily attract the attention of the light god.

But it came.

The most special feeling is Wang Yan. He is different from others. He feels that the light of God's will seems to fluctuate to him. It gave him the feeling of giving him a window shake.

Obviously, that will recognize Wang Yan's existence.

Although there was no conscious communication like the last time, it was already extremely special treatment in the tens of thousands of venues. For a time, Wang Yan was also a little strange. The last time he cleared the trial of light, it was normal to attract the attention of the \*\*\*\*\* of light.

But this bright \*\*\*\*\* seems to be really concerned about himself.

Is it true that he really has something he cares about a little bit?

Waiting for Wang Yan to be transparent, a vast and fierce will rise up into the sky at the villa by the sea, and it went straight to the sky like a sword. That powerful will, as if fighting against courtesy with the \*\*\*\*\* of light, exudes dazzling brilliance.

“puff!”

Wang Yan's old blood almost spewed out. This will is so familiar, don't need to think about it, this is Uncle Pao's Ling Yun will. Look at his momentum, as if the advent of the unwilling light of God's will is provoking him.

Uncle Gun, can you always stop? Although you are always a demigod, you should not be the opponent of the \*\*\*\*\* of light. You know, you robbed the woman of the light \*\*\*\*\* ...

Don't irritate people, it will be troublesome to come to the earth.

The rest of the people were also surprised by Yan Zun's strong Ling Yun's will, and many people's expressions showed the light of worship and excitement. Really worthy Lord Yan Zun, even the God of Light is not afraid.

Fortunately, the God of Light doesn't know what the reason is. It seems that he has no plans to worry about Uncle Cannon. That will come and go quickly.

Many people felt the departure of the Light God's will, as if a big stone had fallen in their hearts, and they were relieved. Being watched by that kind of powerful will actually feel uncomfortable.

After the \*\*\*\*\* of light left, Uncle Pao's soaring will also converged, as if nothing had happened.

"Interesting, interesting." The high priest Berika's eyes showed a strong interest. "It is said that the contemporary light lady is of extraordinary qualifications and the future is unlimited. But you did not expect that you opened the door to heaven, and you can attract the light \*\*\*\*\* The will of God, but also received a divine favor. "

"God's favor?"

Everyone was shocked and focused their attention on the Light Saint. Sure enough, at this time, the bright saints were dimly covered with a faint golden light, bathed in the brilliance, as if really a holy goddess descended from heaven.

"Shenjuan? Really Shenjuan!"

Delair changed her eyes slightly, rejoicing and seeming worried. Lulu is her daughter, and it is naturally a good thing to get the favor of the Father. Ever since the light of the Holy See has stood on the earth, there are only a handful of virgins who have received the devotion of the gods.

However, at the same time when the gods are concerned, it is naturally branded with the life of the bright god. The only way in the future is to step back into the gate of heaven and enter heaven as one of the concubines of the Father of Light.

Putting it on any generation of saints, this is the dream of glory and good deeds. It is their lifelong pursuit to have the opportunity to truly serve the God of Light.

But Lulu is different. She seems to have an affection with Wang Yan, which is ideologically impure. In addition, she is Yan Zun's daughter. With Yan Zun's temper, how could he let his daughter serve the God of Light?

For a time, Deer God had some headaches, which might be a huge hidden danger in the future.

But hidden dangers are hidden dangers. The bright saints who are currently receiving divine blessings seem to have been baptized with divine blessings. The bright breath of the whole body keeps skyrocketing, and the holy lights emanating from them are just as powerful as the essence.

The power in her body seems to be changing dramatically.

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Those bright forces are thick and pure. The fireworks are surrounded by stars that are bright and dark, full of strange and mysterious mysterious mysteries. That is clearly the manifestation of the law of light.

“this is.....”

Everyone could hardly believe their eyes.

Law, this is the power of the law of light.

Could it be that it is another example of advancing half-step S-level in the youth conference?

This is too incredible.

“No.” The emperor of the desert wearing a golden mask and arms around two voluptuous girls condensed her eyes, as if she wanted to see through the light maiden. “It is indeed the power of the law of light, but that is the light law that was temporarily added by the gods. , Which will allow her to greatly increase her light power temporarily. “

“Yes.”

Holy Knight Ulysses looked enthusiastic and excited, “But having said that, Her Royal Highness received this divine favor and felt the power of such a majestic law of light, not far from the promotion of the half-step S-class. Our Highness Our Lady is only twenty-five years old! “

It is no wonder that Ulysses was so excited. As the leader of the younger generation of the Holy See, he was promoted to the half-step S class at the age of thirty-five. He has been hailed as the glory of God and the genius among geniuses.

Now, the Virgin is very likely to be promoted to a half-step S-level at the age of 25, and perhaps the future legendary level will not be able to stop her footsteps.

Could it be said that the Bright Holy See is going to produce the first demigod?

The words of Ulysses made many half-step S-class powerhouses feel the endless pressure. Each of them is a leader with a high heart and arrogance, and his heart is running to a semi-god level or even a higher level.

However, everyone is very clear in their hearts. With their potential and strength, promotion to the S-level is quite reliable, and the chance of the semi-god level is very slim. But the performance of the contemporary Bright Lady proves that the possibility of her reaching the demigod level is much higher than them.

The demigod level has always been extremely difficult.

Talent and talent, opportunity and effort are indispensable. There is also a huge limitation, that is the limitation of the inheritance code. In the current world, there are at least more than twenty codes that can be cultivated to the level of a semi-god, all of which are monopolized by major organizations and forces.

The four most famous scriptures are the most famous, because those four scriptures are said to have direct connection to the \*\*\*\*\* level.

They are-“The Great Holy Book of Light” of the Bright Holy See, “Dark Bible” of the Dark Council, “Shiva’s Sky Map” of the descendants of the Indian gods, and “Pure Yang Divine Power” of the Chinese Kingdom.

Of course, the four great holy scriptures are rare inheritances, but it is almost as difficult to cultivate to the \*\*\*\*\* level with this practice. In the case of pure Yang Shengong, the requirements on the inheritors are extremely high, and a pure Yang body has only been developed for 100 years.



And the inheritors are not all able to cultivate to the level of demigods, and most of them stop at the peak of the legend.

The same goes for the remaining three. There are only a few people who have been able to cultivate to the level of a semi-god.

It is just that compared to the pure Yang Shengong, the rest, such as the Great Light Canon, is an all-encompassing and eclectic book. Many priests and paladins practiced tactics, all born out of the temple.

Of course, there are only two sons and daughters in the Holy See, who are qualified to practice the core part of the “Great Light”. Others, such as the Holy Knight Ulysses, can only practice the chapter of the Paladin, unless he can cultivate to the peak of the legend, only one step away from the demigod level, and hope to promote the demigod, he will pray to the Father and get his Only when the oracle agrees can one practice the core part of the Great Light Canon.

Unfortunately, there are only three people who have won this honor, and none of them have been successfully promoted to Demigod.

As for the cultivation of the Four Great Canons, those who have been promoted to demigods are the only ones ever.

It can be seen how difficult it is to promote the demigod.

Some of the bright Holy See people present were all excited and excited, and some even burst into tears. It has been a long time since the Bright Holy See has emerged from the semi-god-level strongman.

“Ha ha.”

On the rostrum, Prince Rose pouted and said, “It seems that our brilliance on the earth is brilliant, and we have such a talented genius with great qualifications. Your bright Father and God can’t stand it. I am afraid that the bright Holy See on the earth will be suppressed. , So he opened the back door and used his divine power to show his gods. Fortunately, he had a good vision and chose Lulu. “

“Well, it’s better than your dark council.” God Envoy said coldly, “It’s all a group of bulls, ghosts and snakes, and lack of faith disorder.”

The two have different beliefs. Even if they work together, it does not mean that they will be truly harmonious. There will not necessarily be open conflicts, but indiscriminate fighting is absolutely indispensable.

Regarding the opening of the door of heaven by the Virgin of the Light, the God of Light was lowered to the gods for a while.

Even, some people on the rostrum discussed whether the Virgin had violated the rules.

However, this argument was instantly suppressed. For the Holy See, the coming of grace is one of the tricks. Today, the angel of Daier can be blessed by the grace of God, and temporarily gain the power of demigod.

Moreover, this god's favor is the blessing of the bright virgin on the ring, and the BUFF obtained after starting the gate of heaven after the official game.

A unified standard was quickly reached on the podium.

In fact, this kind of result will be produced in the end, which is completely expected. Just kidding, it was the \*\*\*\*\* of light that came to the gods, and they just swept the audience. Now that the Virgin violated the rules, wouldn't it be the face of the \*\*\*\*\* of light?

Who will carry the punishment?

Besides, the Virgin of Light is the world's largest superpower institution, Her Royal Highness. Compared with the Mayan high priests of small households, the identity of the two is not on the same level.

Imagine that even the Super Shield Bureau dared to ban the entry of the Mayan high priest on the grounds of gambling, which shows how worrying the status of the Mayan survivors today.

But the Bright Lady is different. With the courage of the Super Shield Bureau, they dare not prohibit the Bright Lady from entering the country, and they are very good at keeping the hospitality, and serve as a guest.

Not to mention gossip.

On the field.

The Bright Lady slowly opened her eyes. Her eyes were bright and pure like azure sapphires, exuding a terrifying light.

In the gate of heaven, the holy light has not dissipated. A little angel holding a bottle was sent from the door frame, fluttering with wings and flew to the ring, complaining to the rostrum: "What are you doing? The rules are that Miss Ben can stay on the earth for a long time. It is necessary for the old lady to drill through the door of heaven again to count, and amuse the old lady to play, right? "

This little angel, not very old, still holding a baby bottle, but spoke like an old-fashioned look.

During the speech, she slammed a few sips of the bottle vigorously. A pale blush appeared on her white and pink face, and she burped.

In the bottle, not milk, but wine.

Ah!

This little angel did not know where to learn to drink. Last time, I also used drinking to drunk the demon of the sheep's head, Bafu, and it was a rush. As an angel, this is definitely a wonderful angel.

"That, Babe, the game has already started." The host Sean, hiding from her, said comfortably, "You are so clever, there is no loss if you drill again."

Just kidding, he didn't dare to mess with this little angel. This little angel looked dumb and simple, but his strength was a shocking A + level. In pure heads-up, it is stronger than the ordinary A + level.

You should know that ordinary angels can't reach A level until they reach adulthood.

This shows that she is definitely not an ordinary angel.

“That’s that, or uncle, you have a vision.” Little angel Babe’s face looked stunned, and suddenly, she instantly snarled with her hands together, “The most beautiful girl-the light of adjudication, boom!”

In that way, if you want to get more than two, you will have more than two. Wang Yan slapped his forehead and turned his head. What kind of anime movies do you usually watch in this little thing?

In addition, her tone of sneak attack is really frivolous and shameless.

The people in the stands were also shocked.

As a bright and sacred loli little angel, is it really good to be so shameless when fighting?

Shameless, shameless, middle two and middle two.

The light power that the little angel Babe burst out in an instant is not fake. The vigorous power of light converged into a beam of light in her palms, blasting towards the high priest nearly ten meters away.

The light of adjudication is not bad, and has a strong penetrability. The most important thing is that its excitation speed is extremely fast, it can hit the opponent almost instantaneously, and there is no way to hide. Normal masters hide from the light of adjudication, usually based on the moment when the opponent takes the shot, and pre-judge to avoid.

But the little angel Babe shot suddenly, apparently preparing to attack Belika.

“Hehe ~”

At the same time as the beam of light exploded, Babe’s seemingly immature face showed a smirk. What high priest, what a half-step S-class, wasn’t even posed by your babe.

Suddenly.

Just when the beam of light was about to hit Berika, she suddenly disappeared. The light of the powerful ruling was blasted on the ring forbidden guard wall, the energy burst shook the whole ring.

“what!?”

Babe’s smirk froze on his face, and a drop of cold sweat fell. How is this possible? She apparently learned the tricks of sneak attack from the Pharaoh, and obviously Bellika also won the prize. Why didn’t she hit?

“Giggle ~”

Behind the little angel Babe came a series of mysterious laughs: “Where did you learn such a shameless trick to attack this little thing? Unfortunately, you forgot, what is this High Priest best at?”

Babe suddenly turned around and saw the high priest floating not far behind him, his face suddenly changed.

“Great prophecy!”

In the depths of Berika’s throat, there was a mysterious chant, and an invisible wave enveloped the little angel Babe.

“Not good!” Babeton felt a sudden disaster hit his whole body.

“I said ~” Berika’s voice was full of ancient and vast atmosphere, “You will cry nose!”

The power of the invisible law of fate spreads across the entire platform like a silk.

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Babe felt chilly in the back.

then!

Nothing happened.

After stunned for a long time, Babe laughed with his arms on his hips: "What a big prophecy, laughed to death. I also want to make this angel cry, hehe hey, the old lady will laugh and show you, wow haha ~ wahaha."

Her laughter was rampant and arrogant, resounding throughout the youth conference venue.

Many people are sweaty. Are these two goods an angel or a devil? Everyone says that the angel is bright and sacred, but this loli angel is shameless and second.

"Click!"

Babe's laughter stopped abruptly, his eyes widened and he held his throat, his face gradually reddening.

I laughed too loudly just now and accidentally laughed and suffocated her. Her face was flushed, which caused her to knock on her back with one hand, stroke her throat with one hand, and her feet slammed on the ground. Her tears were about to fall.

That looks really funny and cute.

Don't shed tears, don't shed tears, don't be ridiculed by the abominable old witch.

Babe is full of brains, all these things are missing.

Suddenly!

With a flutter, her foot stomped on the ground, and her foot fell and fell on the ring. As it happened, the whole face came in direct contact with the ground.

She slowly raised her head, her nose collapsed, and the blood was flowing out, and she was crying because of her grievances: “Do n’t, people ’s strong nose bridge, it ’s too bad, wooh ~ “

Time seemed to stop.

Like a cold wind blowing, everyone’s back is chilling.

Isn’t this too effective?

Speaking of crying nose, really crying nose, and really crying “nose”!

The last time the high priest Berika and Bright Son played a game, it seemed that he also used the big prophecy. Throughout the game, Bright Son was unlucky all the way and finally surrendered with tears.

At that time, many people thought that it was the unlucky Son of Light.

Unexpectedly, the Great Prophecy is really so magical.

“Look, look.” Son Shengguang shouted in the audience. “Everyone sees the power of the Great Prophecy. It’s definitely not me Wright seeing the beautiful woman walking.”

His voice was full of endless grievances.

Since the last match with the high priest Berika, there have been countless ridicules. The bright and bright Son, a charge will fall, which is really unreasonable.

“Uh!”

A soft light flashed through, and the little angel Babe's nose bleeding stopped. The bright maiden came, and the whole body was bathed with holy radiance, and said lightly: "The high priest's prophecy is really magical, so Lulu came to teach the high skills."

"Holy blessing!"

The scepter of the Light Saint Maiden went to the ground, surrounded by the power of the law of light, and formed an inscription formed by the power of the Holy Light.

Holy blessing is one of the Holy See's signature bright spells. This buff is added to people and can inspire powerful comprehensive qualities in a short time.

Just as the Holy Light was about to sink into the top of the little angel Babe.

A weird thing happened. The light, which was full of inscriptions, turned a corner and fell on the high priest Berika. The light haunted her and gave her divine blessings.

"what!?"

This time, even the bright virgin, her face changed rapidly. After the blessing of the gods, she has already possessed the power to fight the half-step S-class strong in a short time.

I originally thought that even if I couldn't beat the high priest, I would be able to compete with her, easily dragging for ten minutes. But I never imagined that the Great Prophecy was so terrible that it could steal sacred blessings.

"Giggle, it's a sacred blessing blessed by Her Royal Highness personally." The high priest smiled endlessly, "This priest is now full of strength, thank you Her Royal Highness for her reward."

Not only did she take advantage of it, she didn't forget to ridicule it, she typically got cheap and sold well.

The little angel Babe was so angry that he said with a bottle: "You old witch, grab the BUFF of Babe, it's so bad, look!" She put her hands on both sides of her speech and held the Holy Shield holy sword, the whole body has been covered with white armor.



The whole look is quite heroic.

That's right, Babe is a fighting angel. Although he is not yet a teenager, he can't be underestimated. She flapped her wings and turned away like a ray of light. She cut off with a sword, and the Holy Light turned into a fierce sword.

Although her appearance is young and tender, she can still have extraordinary combat effectiveness, with a sword and a shield, and she has a look.

Unfortunately, her opponent is the most bizarre and unpredictable high priest, Berika. She seemed to be able to predict every move of Babe, accurately predict, and easily escaped.

On the ring, gravel flying around, white sword energies in vertical and horizontal direction, Belika is like a fluttering spirit butterfly, leaves are not sticky.

The bright saint's face was dignified and she joined the battle. Although assisted, she also has many combat-like spells. For a time, the ring was full of holy light bombs flying everywhere, the light of adjudication.

“bump!”

The poor little angel Babe was suddenly bombarded by a strong light, and flew backwards to hit the ground, and said with tears: “Lulu, you have hit me for the third time. I wo n't fight. This fight is too stifling. “

The bright lady was also depressed and embarrassed. Obviously it was the Holy Light Bomb that blew towards Belika, but how the \*\*\*\*\* did the gods hit the babe. And she is now making great strides, and the power of a Holy Light Bullet is better than before.

If you go on like this, you have to kill yourself first.

This is the frustration of fighting Belika, who is proficient in great prophecy. No matter how powerful you are, you can't hit her, and you often miss yourself.

“Lao Sha.” Wang Yan touched his nose and said, “You are well-informed. What the \*\*\*\*\* is Berika’s great prophecy? If you go on like this, who can beat her.”

“Oh, are you asking for tactics for your little girlfriend?” There was a slight smile in the eyes of the desert emperor. “Anyway, I’m not afraid of her big prophecy. In the sky and sand, she can’t find me. Come. Relying on the sand and sea tactics, you can kill her. But the law of fate is really a bit magical, but unfortunately, Berika only has some fur. “

Wang Yanhanran, this is also called fur? If you really master the Great Prophecy, who else will be her opponent?

As if seeing through Wang Yan’s thoughts, the desert emperor chuckled with a smile: “The law of destiny is indeed magical and unpredictable, but it’s eye-catching. But the cultivators like me are going to change their lives. We believe in our own strength, The truth of the universe. How could it be the marionette of fate? Son of flames, you are too indifferent. “

Wang Yan was shocked and understood. Yes, strength is in your own hands, and fate is created by yourself. When the strength and mind are strong to a certain extent, those silk threads of the law of fate can simply be ignored.

He handed a grateful look to the desert emperor, Lao Sha is worthy of Lao Sha, this championship of the youth conference is very popular. It is said that he was the reincarnation of an ancient pharaoh, maybe it is true.

After gratitude, Wang Yan said to the embarrassed and bright Saint Maiden on the ring: “Lulu. Keep Bingxin and insight into your eyes. I do n’t want to move like Yue, which is the demon wind evil spirit.”

The bright Saint Lady’s body trembles, flapping her wings and flying out tens of meters away, and with a few gasps, her breath gradually calms down. Some of the disordered light power in her gradually calmed down.

A pair of slightly panicked eyes gradually calmed and restrained.

The Bright Lady is indeed a genius with outstanding qualifications and a bright heart. Wang Yan’s prompt reminded, just like the initiation, it suddenly became bright.

While the power of the gods has not yet dissipated, she gathered the power of light. On her side, the light of the stars flickered and dimmed. Under the blessing of the power of the law of light, the runes of the light system formed a group Bright spell.

“Holy blessing.”

Her voice was steady as Yue, her will was firm as iron, and her eyes were penetrating.

The scepter of the sacred object volleyed, and an invisible wave spread from the top of the scepter, sweeping through the entire ring like a shock wave.

A spell of holy light rose into the sky like a meteorite and fell on top of the little angel Bebe.

The majestic power of holy light enveloped her petite body. The previous injuries healed at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. The power of the divine blessing also inspired the powerful light power in the body of Babe.

A strong breath emanated from Babe, filling her with strength.

“Wow ha ha ha ~” The little angel Babe paused slightly, and immediately laughed ha ha, “BUFF, I was finally added to BUFF, I feel I am full of the power to destroy the world, pretending to be a ghostly old witch, called You curse me and tell you to grab Babe’s buff. Wait for you to die, quack, wow haha ~ “

Her laughter was full of depression for a long time, and she felt freely after being released. It is also uncomfortable to say, fighting with the Virgin, even the sacred blessing BUFF has not been added, and even the sacred healing has not been eaten. This is a disgrace to the angels.

“Interesting.” Belika smiled lightly and looked at the off-court players’ seats. After glancing at Wang Yan, she said, “I didn’t expect Her Majesty the Lady to be so fast. Get rid of the big prophecy.”

Obviously, Belika has insight into what Wang Yan is guiding behind her.

“The high priest is ridiculous.” The bright maiden responded slightly guilty, but her eyes were full of confidence. “Let’s continue fighting, otherwise the high priest will lose.”

“Oh, does the saint’s priest-centered sacrificial offering only be a prophecy?” Belika smiled mysteriously. “Okay, I want to be serious. Let’s end the battle early.”

The voice fell.

The high priest, Berika, changed a lot around her body, and the light lingered, and she turned into a real high priest.

He wore a gorgeous Feathered Serpent’s crown, a Feathered Serpent robe, a astrolabe in his left hand, and an obsidian sacrificial dagger in his right hand.

Transformed into the true form of the high priest, she is gorgeous and full of mysterious and powerful atmosphere.

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High priest Berika stepped on the ring in a gorgeous and eccentric pace. Every movement and every step of her seems to contain the truth of the world, full of ancient and sacred atmosphere.

The singing of mysterious language lingered in the air above the ring.

It makes people seem to return to the wild era at once, offering sacrifices to primitive humans with a group of Ru Mao drinking blood, begging for the blessing of the gods, defeating those terrible wild beasts, and allowing human blood to continue.

“High priest ceremony!”

Liu Bujie's pupil shrank slightly: "I didn't expect Berika to be so serious, and even the real big bottom of the box was used." The reason why he behaved this way was obviously because he had seen the great ritual ceremony and terrible.

"Old witch, dare to pretend to be a ghost in front of your home babe." Babe, who was blessed with divine blessings, hurried herself full of powerful power, and the fate threads that made her unlucky to the top seemed to have been dispersed completely .

With courage, she flapped her wings and killed Belika like lightning, with a sword and a shield, showing the style of an angel of war.

angel!

As warriors under the command of the \*\*\*\* of light and guarding the faith, they were born to fight. From the birth of each angel, countless fighting skills and fighting skills are imprinted in the life factor.

Beibei was second to second, but she was an upright war angel.

With a sword cut, the power of light converged into a huge sword gas, and almost torn the space into two.

High priest Berika, who ignored the sword, still danced the dance of rituals. Just when that white sword-like energy that was ruined and destroyed was about to hit her.

A crimson flame rose, and they instantly converged into a substantial flame barrier of curd.

boom!

The violent collision, white sword gas and flame fragments splashed like a brilliant firework blooming on the ring.

"what!?"

Babe couldn't believe his eyes, his eyes were dumbfounded, and those red flames burned hotter, converging into a giant flame monster. Its body resembles a snake, not a snake, and a dragon, not a dragon. It is covered with dense scales cast by flames, and has a pair of huge flame-like wings on its back.

Although it was a monster, it gave a divine and majestic breath.

“Feather God!”

On the players' seats, there were exclamations everywhere.

Of course, it is clear that this is definitely not a real feather snake god. Instead, the high priest used the power of the flames of heaven and earth to cast the artificial feather serpent god.

“It's amazing.” Wang Yan felt the powerful flame power and couldn't help but sigh, “Belika really broke my imagination.”

“Do you think she is just a gambler?” Liu Yan abstained and said, Wang Yan said, “Although Belika is not popular, she really has the hope of winning the championship. As soon as this snake goddess comes out, your little girlfriend Even if there are gods to protect your body, you will lose. “

Wang Yan's eyes also surged slightly.

I really deserve to be a veteran half-step S-class powerhouse. This time, the youth conference is really bright with stars. The powerhouse is like a cloud. Means like Berika have emerged endlessly, and the mysterious existence is just some hope of winning the championship.

Well, like the desert emperor, the apostle of Satan, and even Ampezong Xiu, these champions are very popular. How deep must their true strength and heritage be?

Just thinking about it, Wang Yan felt a burst of blood in his chest, and the fighting was heated up. They are indeed powerful, but his son of flames is not vegetarian. It is really a wonderful life to be able to compete with these people on the same stage.

“In fact, the totem feather snake \*\*\*\* in the Mayan civilization is almost the same as the dragon snake recorded in our country’s mountain and sea scriptures.” Liu Bujie said with great interest, “It should also be a powerful galaxy beast.”

“It’s possible.” Wang Yan nodded seriously, “I haven’t seen the snake, and I really hope to see those ancient and powerful creatures back.”

Now that science is becoming more and more developed, human beings, especially superhuman beings, have gradually become clearer in their research on the history and life of the earth.

The history of billions of years since the birth of the earth is definitely not as simple as explained in textbooks and some popular science knowledge. The birth and reproduction of life is an extremely complicated process.

Some scientists believe that the initial life on Earth came from some amino acids carried on the meteorite.

Perhaps this is one of the possibilities, but it is among the billions of years of the earth’s history. The whole universe only needs life on earth? Haven’t there been any foreign creatures who have been to the earth and left the seeds of life? There is no doubt that it is impossible.

Today, some super-savvy people know that in the vast universe beyond the earth, life is evolving and surviving in a different and extremely prosperous way.

Not to mention, let’s take the high priest Berika and the little angel Bebe who are fighting on the field. One of them is a descendant of aliens left on the earth, and the other is purely alien life.

It is conceivable that for billions of years, foreign civilizations do not know how many times they have visited the earth.

Some of these visitors are civilizations with a social structure, such as Hell Demon Clan, Abyss Demon Clan, Light God Vein, Maya Clan, and even many other races.

But there are some races that do not have a social structure. They are powerful lives of some individuals, taking individuals or small groups as a unit, living in the universe and multiplying their life genes.

These species are collectively referred to as galaxy beasts by modern superpower scientists.

Xinghe beasts are extremely diverse, and they are widely distributed in the universe. Some of them are powerful and can cross the universe with their flesh. In billions and tens of billions of years, genes are constantly spread, annihilated or reborn.

The breadth of the universe is very large, but the long years cannot be prevented.

This is easy to understand, life will continue to spread on the earth, and many species are global species. Even for small ants, their lives are humble and small, but they are everywhere in the world.

The miracle of life, the spread of the seeds of life, cannot be understood by the narrow imagination of human beings.

This is why there are many very different lives in the universe, and some similar appearances.

The time is too long, the source of life can no longer be studied, and the seeds of life have long spread throughout the galaxy, even beyond ...

The small and remote earth is definitely not the place where the true seed of life was born. The earth can only be regarded as a newly formed island, from the barrenness, to the arrival of visitors to spread life, and then there are all kinds of visitors, and then flourish to this day.

Wang Yan was just feeling the miracle of life.

Closer to home.

On the ring, the Mayan high priest powerfully summoned the flame feather snake god, which was crushed.

But the Bright Lady would not admit defeat. She was covered with the majestic power of light, and her blue eyes were firm, cooperating with Beibei's opponents.

On the ring, the flames were soaring, and the Holy Light was intertwined.



It was a fierce battle in a battle, and people looked fascinated.

Moderator Sean, has long flown into the air, watching and hosting from afar. With his strength, even if wiped to the side, he will be seriously injured.

Fortunately.

This time, the Super League President Emmons has done a good job in preparations, and the large defense on the ring is very strong. Otherwise, the aftermath of those energy explosions will definitely cause a lot of casualties once they hit the ring.

“Bright Saint Maiden, come on! Saint Maiden, come on!”

In the stands, there were slogans vigorously encouraging the Virgin of Light.

Indeed, because of the gap between strengths, the combination of Bright Saint and Babe is in a weak state. But at this moment, the Bright Lady also showed her perseverance like the world.

Even if the battle is difficult, she is still holding on.

Not only is she good at assisting, defending and healing, but also a manifestation of her firm will. It's okay to lose in this battle. Being able to better sharpen yourself and sharpen your heart is already the biggest gain.

Time passed by one minute and one second.

The high priest Berika was also secretly crying, really worthy of being the sage of light, and showed her the difficulty of the auxiliary spells of the light system. The little angel was obviously burnt black, almost dying.

But a sacred healing technique went on, she was a dragon and a tiger again, and Aoao called the old witch to see the move, and the killer would come up.

Tough, it's really tough.

This battle has far exceeded ten minutes, and after more than thirty minutes. The sage of light has consumed the last trace of light, and the light of the gods has disappeared without a trace.

At this time, she was unable to announce the surrender.

“Snapped!”

The little angel Babe lay directly on the ground and moaned feebly ~ “Woo-ooo, Babe is so pitiful, Babe is completely exhausted.”

“Mayan survivors, the high priest Berika won.” Moderator Sean also relievedly announced the results of the battle.

“call!”

High Priest Berika returned to the appearance of mysterious white robe, and at this time, she was also sweating and exhausted. She wiped the sweat and said, “His Royal Highness, you are really hard enough. It dragged me for more than thirty minutes. If I drag on it again, I’m about to admit defeat. This is your S-grade crystal nucleus. “

With that, a bright crystal nucleus flew into the hands of the Bright Lady. Belika is good at this, good gambling, and hope to lose. Of course, there are really few people in the world who can make her lose.

The Bright Lady put away the S-class crystal nucleus, then stared at Belika.

“Okay, okay, I satisfy your gossip wish. However, this prophecy is given to you, and you can only know it by yourself.” Belika shouted helplessly to the Bright Saint.

In the eyes that many people look forward to, the Bright Lady first flushed her pretty face, and they all stained the roots of her ears. Then, her bright blue eyes glared at Wang Yan fiercely and gave him a white look.

Wang Yan was frightened and inexplicable, and somehow, this, this, Your Lady, did you hear my secret?

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It is a pity that the Bright Saint Not only does not tell Wang Yan.

Even the other women's curious and gossip eyes were avoided by her. Wang Yan's heart jumped straight, and the bomb that would explode at any time was the most terrifying.

“Next, let us have the pride of God from the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, Ampei Zongxiu !!!”

In a few moments, moderator Sean 's high-pitched and excited voice once again rang through the entire youth conference venue. This shows that another exciting game is about to start.

Wang Yan's eyes cast on the big screen, as expected, the portrait of Zong Xiu appeared on the big screen.

“Oh!” Dongying people cheered the first way in the audience. With their heads up, there were immediate applause and cheers on the venue.

An Pei Zongxiu is no one can match him for thousands of years. Even Emperor Dong Ying aweed the other's Onmyoji, the descendant of An Pei Qingming.

He has the purest bloodline of Ampere. He is known as the most arrogant son of God who is closest to Ampere Qingming in thousands of years. No matter his intellect or appearance, even his elegant and immortal demeanor has the charm of reincarnation.

Therefore, from the first day of his participation in the youth conference, he quickly attracted a large number of admirers, and his popularity is increasing worldwide.

No, the host Sean just announced the lottery result, and the whole venue was boiling.

With a loud voice, the cry of “Qingming Rebirth, God’s Child” continued to echo in the venue.

Suddenly.

Above the ring, a crimson cherry rain floated out of thin air.

Pieces of crimson and gorgeous cherry blossom petals gently fluttered with the wind, just like pieces of goose feather snow falling on the earth. When the wind blew, the soft and beautiful petals swirled around and rolled up to the surrounding stands.

The whole scene is beautiful, as if suddenly came to a dream.

The scene seemed to be quiet all at once, and all the audience couldn’t help but uttered a sigh of intoxication, “It’s beautiful!”

Especially the countless female audiences around, all drunk and forgetful, and their cheeks couldn’t help but flush.

Suddenly, a clear breeze blew past, and the cherry blossom petals on the ring were all swirled together and gathered together.

“call.”

The breeze and petals dispersed, and a man with a temperament like immortality and quietness appeared above the ring out of thin air.

He is well-proportioned and slender, wearing a snow-white garb and bringing it to life in the sun. He is wearing a Liwu hat unique to Onmyoji, and a long blue silk under the brim of the hat is gently tied behind his head.

The skin tone is delicate and fair, and the facial features are as perfect as flawlessly carved by skilled craftsmen, especially the pair of long and narrow Danfeng eyes with a smile, as if with the charm of the demon fox, it makes people see it, and it seems that they can no longer be removed. The sight seems decent.

“Yes, it’s Zong Xiusha!”

“An Pei Zongxiu is here!”

The audience blew in a burst.

“Ching Ming reincarnates! God’s delicate son!”

Especially some female audiences, and some female demon selling goods, were all screamed insanely by the rice.

“Bah! So handsome! So beautiful! I want to have a monkey for you!”

“Zong Xiusha, you are the love bean of my life!”

“Master Zongxiu, we will always love you!”

The atmosphere at the scene was suddenly climaxed, and the stunned Yingyingyanyan were more exaggerated and excited than the girls at some star meeting.

“Pretend to be a perpetrator!”

This time, Wang Yan and Liu Bujie all rolled their eyes together in the ring, despising Jia Tua.

“However, this pretending force seems to be more refined.” Wang Yan was sitting on the sidelines, dragging his chin with one hand, and there was some dignity between the eyebrows. “It seems that his ambition is not small.”

It is not terrifying to meet a genius-level opponent. The terrible thing is that this genius is still working so hard.

This Ampei Zongxiu is not only the arrogant son of God that has been rare for thousands of years in Dongying, but also practiced and condensed all the time. Now he is less than thirty years old, he has reached the half-step S level, and is still the leader in the half-step S level.

“Now there are still seven players, including Nan Lian, Gao Mingyue and Lao Wang, who have not played. If anyone is drawn to fight this compulsive offender, be careful.” Liu Bujie pouted, some Unwilling to say, “The original poor monk thought that his subtlety is illusion, but now it seems that his means and hole cards are definitely more than that.”

Although he disliked Ampei Zongxiu, he had to admit that the opponent’s strength was indeed at the top.

“Well, I have this feeling too. Illusion is just a way to condense his spirit and control. It’s really exquisite, but it’s not his real hole card.” Wang Yan nodded and agreed.

Even so, Ampezong Xiu’s illusion is already the most top-notch presence in this youth conference.

If this is not his hole card, the means behind him is really too deep.

After An Pei Zongxiu landed on the ring, the player’s head on the big screen rolled and rotated again.

“Who will be the next player?”

As the host Sean yelled “Stop”, a head portrait of a hairy wolf head appeared at the top of the big screen.

“Let us please, from the Dark Council, Blood Wolf, Walton !!”

The host Sean’s voice just fell, and Xiao Sha’s wolf howl rang on the sidelines.

“Aoo!”

Along with the wolf howl, a strong dark breath rushed into the sky, and the huge pressure was like a mountain, squeezing people’s hearts.

The audience at the scene seemed to fall into a dark abyss, and the surroundings were filled with cold and evil chills.

Suddenly, a thick black tornado fell heavily on the ring.

The black gas dissipated, the blood wolf Walton, the humanoid standing on the ring, the domineering cold face, facing the audience's gaze, the whole body was full of pure and dark breath, immediately rushing around like a tsunami.

“Wow!”

The scene immediately rang a warm applause and whistle.

“It's a blood wolf!”

“Blood wolf is so powerful! Blood wolf, please give me a signature!”

Although the blood wolf's popularity is not as explosive as that of An Pei Zongxiu, it still has a large number of \*\*\*\* fans, especially those who believe in the dark, and they regard the blood wolf as a target and idol.

“Blood wolf, but the half-step S-class strongman of the dark council's veteran, is also a rare wizard in the werewolf family. He will deal with the pretending perpetrator, and he must force the pretending perpetrator into desperation. There is a possibility of winning. “Liu Wujie secretly ecstatically off the court.

He still knows the strength of the blood wolf, even if he can't win, he can force Ampezong Xiu's hand, so that if the old king and other colleagues from the National African Affairs Bureau match him, they will have a great chance of winning.

“It sounds reasonable to hear you say this.” Wang Yan touched his chin. He didn't get Nan Lian and Gao Mingyue. He also felt a lot relieved. At present, he couldn't help but feel out for the veteran strongman, the blood wolf Walton. I'm looking forward to it.

“Game start!”

The host Sean announced loudly that the crowd on the scene immediately sounded excited cheers.

“Ji ...” The blood wolf Walton extended his claws and smiled coldly. “Boy, I admit that you are great, but ...”

The blood wolf hadn’t finished speaking, and his face suddenly cooled down.

The atmosphere is extremely embarrassing.

An Pei Zongxiu, who was standing opposite him, didn’t listen to him at all, but turned to the side, step by step, to the edge of the ring.

“Boo”, opened the paper fan in his hand, looked coldly at Wang Yan under the field, and raised the corner of his mouth, “Son of Flame, this blood wolf, is your next end.”

With that, he pointed the blood wolf behind him with a paper fan. He didn’t even look back once.

There was an uproar immediately!

“Me, am I right? This, this is too arrogant!”

“An Pei Zongxiu is indeed strong, but how to say it is also a rising star. His opponent is the veteran strong blood wolf Walton, he just insulted each other, is it really good?”

“It’s over, it’s over, something big is going to happen.” The audience was horrified.

The female audience was fascinated by all around, “Woo, An Pei Zongxiu is so handsome and overbearing. I’m going to cry because he is handsome, woo woo ...”

“Come to Lao Liu and go one. I heard that you baked a Dongying dog yesterday? Really?”



“Of course, I don’t know who raised it. The poor monk just passed by and took it along. However, Dongying dogs are really bad ...”

On the sidelines, Wang Yan ignored the provocation of An Pei Zongxiu in the ring, and chatted with Liu Shibing without drinking.

This outstretched An Pei Zong Xiuyun’s breezy smile, all stiffened in the face, stunned in embarrassment on the spot.

Pretending to be a force, but the party did not bird him at all, really embarrassed.

In addition, Wang Yan did not rush back, because someone had already done it for him.

“Boy, you succeeded in angering me.”

On the ring, in the throat of the blood wolf Walton, there was a rumbling low bark. Later, he directly roared out, “This seat must not bite your arm! Ao roar!”

The blood wolf who felt insulted, roared into a ferocious giant wolf, and rushed towards An Pei Zongxiu.

“Roar!”

The violent and dark atmosphere resembles a tsunami coming from the mountain, with a raging anger, rushing in all directions.

The crowd watching the game immediately felt a fear in the bottom of their hearts, and their eyes widened in horror.

But on the other side, Ampei Zongxiu didn’t know if he could not avoid, or did not mean to avoid, and was instantly thrown by the blood wolf Walton.

The blood wolf bit off half of Ampezongxiu’s shoulder in a single bite, and then teared open the opponent’s back with a smile, “Ha ha ha, the ignorant Dongying kid, I will teach you a lesson today!”

With a cry, “Ape Zongxiu’s entire arm was torn off wildly.”

The audience was air-sucked, this scene is really \*\*\*\*\* and terrible!

Many female audiences obsessed with An Pei Zongxiu’s eyes widened, and the tears seemed worthless, and the crying pear blossoms brought rain.

“Oh, Lord Zongxiu’s arm was eaten by the blood wolf!”

Off the court, Wang Yan and Liu Bujie were shocked at the same time. Is it true that An Pei Zongxiu was really killed because of his carelessness?

But the next moment, something was wrong.

Looking at the blood wolf’s expression, he completely fell into a state of madness. An Pei Zongxiu must have used the blood wolf’s anger.

Sure enough, when the blood wolf was madly devastating, when An Pei Zongxiu’s body, behind the blood wolf, but a few meters away, again a large shower of cherry blossoms.

The petals floated over, and the real An Pei Zongxiu reappeared above the ring.

His narrow and long eyes coldly looked at Wang Yan, and the corner of his mouth slightly raised, evoking a smile like a demon fox, “Son of Flame, you must be optimistic, this is your end.”

He said, five notes, floating in front of him.

At the same time, a creepy sense of danger poured into Wang Yan’s heart. This Yin-Yang technique is terrible!

Suddenly.

“Bang!” “Wow!”

Wang Yan shook his hand, and the wine glass in his hand fell to the ground, making a clear sound. A trace of pure Yang's breath also spread out with the cracking sound.

On the ring, the blood wolf caught in illusion immediately shuddered.

An Pei Zongxiu's heart was cold, and the secret matter was not good, but before he could react, the blood wolf suddenly roared and turned, slapping his face with a slap.

“Son of flame, my XXX!”

Before An Pei Zongxiu finished speaking, an old blood spewed out, and the whole person flew out like a broken kite.

“Wow!” The whole scene immediately exclaimed.

Sitting at Wang Yan's Liu Bujie, a large drop of cold sweat immediately fell on his forehead, and he gave a thumbs up with a cry, “The poor monk, take it!”

“Lao Wang, you're really a sinkhole!”

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“Haha, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Just now God's arrogant is too strong. I was scared and my cup fell.”

Wang Yan made a haha, and then took out a glass again and poured the wine alone, as if he was a good person.

“Pharaoh, I will call you Pharaoh in the future,” the blood wolf Walton looked at Wang Yan very gratefully. “When you and our saint's wedding day, this seat will roast whole sheep for you! , What do you want to eat, I will bake it for you! “

If it wasn't for the Blood Wolf to start too carelessly, with his half-step S-level mentality, he was completely controlled by illusion, and it was somewhat unlikely.

Of course, just after being confused by An Pei Zongxiu's illusion, if it wasn't for Wang Yan's use of pure Yang Qi to stimulate him, I'm afraid he has already suffered the big trick of An Pei Zongxiu and was eliminated.

"Knot, get married?" Wang Yan said to the blood wolf and the cup was shaking again, so get married? Are the styles of your dark council people doing things too rough?

I did n't dare to get entangled in the matter of getting married again, and quickly changed the topic, "Blood Wolf is big, and it 's a game. Do n't be distracted again this time. In the past, you played hard! We all look at you!"

Liu Bujie also came over to join in the fun, learning Wang Yan's appearance and giving a thumbs up, "Blood wolves are big, poor monks are also optimistic about you. . "

"Hmm, without you saying, today I'm going to tear the Dongying Niang Cannon! Ao roar!" Blood Wolf Walton was just like hitting chicken blood this time, with a loud roar, he turned and fell to the ground An Pei Zongxiu pounced.

He was really depressed in this game.

Who is he? He blood wolf Walton, but the upper member of the dark council, a rare wizard in the werewolf family, in the dark council and even around the world, are all high-profile figures, so many years, that junior dare to disrespect him?

The result turned out to be good. What did An Pei Zongxiu dare to despise him so much, and dare to play with him with illusion, it is simply a humiliation of his blood wolf's dignity, which can bear?

Today, he is a blood wolf, and he must kill the Dongying Niang Cannon!

On the other side, An Pei Zongxiu's fall was called a seven-meat and eight-element prime, and he stared at Venus.

Especially the blood wolf that was angry, slapped on the face, the kind of miserable and desperate, I am afraid only he himself knows best.

At this time, An Pei Zongxiu's face with a glorious beauty was slapped by the blood wolf like a pig's head. The entire face was swollen, the nose collapsed, and the nose bleed over the swollen lips. Dust's robes, scarlet stained.

At the moment, he was called depressed.

A good game was spotless at first sight, a big trick to easily solve the blood wolf, incidentally provoking to suppress the hateful child of flame, and at the same time, he could raise his image again in the world, gaining countless support By.

It turned out that this time, the \*\*\*\* child of flames awakened the blood wolf Walton!

This son of flames is too special!

An Pei Zongxiu stood up hard, with his puffy eyes, staring hard at Wang Yan on the side of the court, threatening with some vagueness: "Son of Flame, I am XXX!"

The last few words hadn't been spoken. A blood wolf with fierce anger, who was extremely fierce, had already caught his eyes.

An Pei Zongxiu's pupils shrank and fled sideways to hide.

Just kidding, he's an Onmyoji. Which Onmyoji has met a werewolf who turned into a giant wolf? Isn't this death?

Onmyoji is proficient in illusion spells, driving gods. It takes a little time to prepare to perform any ability. No matter how simple the spell is, it must be a meditation.

But the blood wolf that was so angry in front of him was like playing chicken blood. Can he be given this opportunity?

An Pei Zongxiu was miserable in his heart, and he was miserable for the son of flame this time.

“idiot!”

Mitsui, the leader of the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, stood up with a “shoo” and looked around the big guys all over the world with an angry look. Out of the game! “

Originally their seed player, An Pei Zongxiu was about to be promoted easily. As a result, he was disturbed by the son of flames. Where else can he be promoted? Completely caught in a state of passive beating.

Especially the handsome face that An Pei Zongxiu can serve as the image of Dong Ying, now he is just beaten into a pig’s head, and watching him is distressed.

Han Hongbo, director general of the National African Affairs Bureau, seemed to have not seen him. He blew the teacup and casually said, “Is there any interference? Why didn’t I see it?”

Mitsui was trembling with anger, and said in a cold voice, “Oh, no? What about the cup that fell to the ground?”

He did not intend to get entangled with Han Hongbo, and directly found the organizer of the contest, speaking Japanese and English, shouting: “Mr. Emmons! You have seen this matter with your own eyes, is this not interference?” ?! “

The chairman of the Super League, Emmons, shook his body subconsciously when he heard someone call him by his name.

Again!

This kind of trouble is one after another, and it is all related to the son of the flame, and if he goes on like this, his old man’s cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases will be stimulated by him.

“Cough.” Emmons coughed softly, squinting his eyes, and said solemnly and solemnly, “Mitsui, just now the son of flame also said, the cup fell off. You were scared by your organization, Ampezhong Xiu, you Look, how strong and powerful is your Ampere Zongxiu? “

With that said, Emmons also glanced down at the ring.

Hiss, so miserable!

“Frightened by An Pei Zongxiu?” Mitsui almost spurted out his old blood, glaring at the protruding eyes, angry, and said, “Is the child of flames a three-year-old kid? So scared? Okay?” , Even if it was scared, what happened to that breath of flame? “

“The son of flame is a fire-powered person. What’s wrong with the smell of flame in the wine I drank?” On the chairmanship, the prince rose slowly, with a cold voice, “What do you think?”

Mitsui looked back, and just met the cold and merciless eyes of Prince Rose, and felt a dark breath, like the cold bone tide, wrapping him all over.

Frightened, Mitsui couldn’t help shivering.

“No, no opinion, this matter really has nothing to do with the Son of Flame, it is my reaction too much.” Mitsui said, and also made a bow to Prince Rose.

Then he sat back in his seat, and the whole person’s expression was as colorful as eating a fly.

“Bang 噼噼 …… The blood wolf Walton is the person of the dark council, you look for the stubble of the dark council, the prince Rose can spare you?” As soon as Mitsui was seated here, on the other side, the head of the Indian state, Kemir Khan, The rumors of schadenfreude go by.

Mitsui originally just wanted to find trouble for the Son of Flame, and by the way gave An Pei Zongxiu the opportunity to make some adjustments, but think about it, is this not equivalent to looking for the stubborn dark council?

When he thought of this, Mitsui felt bitter,

“To be honest, who is also the pride you love God too loaded to force, this time installed fried it? Qiqi whispering sound …… deserve to be beaten into a pig.” Heads of States and India continue acoustic past, it seems to have found one like him He’s unlucky enough to balance his mind a lot.

“What are you talking about?” Mitsui’s heart was full of enthusiasm, and he sent a voice back and said, “Your goddess is not much better. In front of the whole world, he gives a wild boy a hug.” Hug and kiss, the way you put your hands up and down, it’s like ... It’s really like the movie of our island country, yes, do you want to watch it? I will give you a full set for free. “

“you!”

The Indian leader also blew his hair, and said one thing to you, Mitsui.

The battle on the ring has also reached an intense stage.

The blood wolf Walton is extremely capable of melee combat, pressing step by step, fangs and claws, daring to greet An Pei Zongxiu, without giving the other party a chance to respond.

Under his threat, Ampei Zongxiu’s clothes were damaged and embarrassed, only to avoid running away.

The crowds watching the game on the spot were all dumbfounded. This sudden change was too exciting, especially the style of An Pei Zongxiu, which made them really unable to adapt.

“Pooh haha ...” There were many male audiences, who could not help but laugh.

“It’s still good to say that the Chinese folk saying is good, don’t pretend to be forced, and pretend to be thundered.”

“Look at that An Pei Zongxiu, is this time over? Actually pretending to be in front of the son of flames, and looking for his own way!”

“Haha, he’s so good at acting, he just blows it up.”

Many female audiences are dumbfounded.

“Why did Master Zongxiu, who was just so handsome, become such a ghost?”



“Woo, so miserable!”

...

“Blood Wolf! Are you crazy?”

On the ring, An Pei Zongxiu was chased and miserable, and he couldn't care about any image. A stumble fell to the ground, hiding a bit more like a whirlwind of a bit like a blood wolf.

At this moment in his heart, he had scolded the Son of Flame and the Blood Wolf fiercely tens of thousands of times, especially the Blood Wolf. It was like eating the wrong medicine. It was even more crazy than a mad dog!

“I'm crazy? Oh, how dare you, dare to say I'm crazy? Find death! Roar ~”

The blood wolf ate the loss of Ampei Zongxiu before and lost a big face. At this moment, he was angered. In addition, he knew that Ampezong Xiu was strong. Spell cast?

“You crazy dog, don't force me!” Despite the embarrassment, An Pei Zongxiu shot a stern look in his eyes.

“What? I'll force you!” The blood wolf Walton \*\*\*\*\* off in anger, but the result was an empty robe.

Oops!

The blood wolf giggled for a moment, and the golden cicada unshelled. This guy is even more cunning than a fox!

“Everything is impermanent, and the transformation is good ...”

An Peizong's face was puffy and slurred, and he could read the spell quickly. In front of him, the enchantment opened by a spell, the enormity of the masterpiece, and the strong winds spurred him to have only one piece of clothing left, blowing the hunting.

“So strong demon spirit!”

On the field, Wang Yan and Liu Bujie did not consciously tighten their eyes slightly, “This guy, An Pei Zongxiu, is really unfathomable!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 777

“Come out! The new bride, the bone girl, the master of the square, the crow tengu!”

An Pei Zongxiu’s paper fan slammed and shouted.

“Wow!” A sound similar to the shattering of glass, the five-mantled bellflower seal formed by the spell in front of An Pei Zongxiu broke down. The white smoke filled the room, and four famous giant monsters, who were famous for Dongying, appeared in front of him.

“Jin Jie!”

The four major gods uttered strange laughter, and their eyes exuded cold, cruel light, like a ghost, coldly watching the more fierce blood wolf Walton in front.

“Well, what do I think it is? With these dross, I want to deal with my blood wolf Walton?” The blood wolf tiger looked forward, and did not put these gods in his eyes.

The Yin-Yang family usually treats the subdued monsters as gods and passes them on from generation to generation. Shishen is both a servant and a guard. How much you control and how strong the Shishen is depends on the user’s ability.

An Pei Zongxiu can summon up to four powerful A-level gods at once, and it is absolutely impossible for other people to do so, not to mention the four big monsters who are famous in Dongying.

These four great monsters, all fierce and evil, can be used as other yin and yang masters, and they can get one as a baby and can be used to deal with the blood wolf Walton who is a half-step S-level. It is indeed a bit unqualified.

“Humph, stupid!” With the guards of the gods, An Pei Zong was full of confidence. At the moment, his expression was cold, and he pretended to be forced again.

He recruited these gods, but he just wanted to buy some time, and he didn’t understand that blood wolf was simply stupid.

“Death!” The blood wolf Walton spit out two words fiercely, barked low, and flew fiercely out.

The four-style gods are also fearless, and they are loyal to the Lord and meet the blood wolf.

However, the half-step S-level blood wolf completely surpassed the four A-level gods, and the two sides confronted each other for only one round. The first-ever Qingfang Master was felled to the ground by the blood wolf and broke his head.

Nonetheless, the remaining three gods did not mean to retreat at all. They were still like tarsal maggots, trying their best to entangle the blood wolf.

At the same time, An Pei Zongxiu also quickly read the spell.

“Enchantment unfolds, bind!”

An Pei Zongxiu spilled five paper notes and ordered to drink.

Five paper symbols quickly flew around the blood wolf, and in a short time a bowl-shaped translucent enchantment enveloped the blood wolf. At the same time, a chain of runes like black ink stretched out on the paper runes to firmly lock the blood wolf and the three gods together.

“What the \*\*\*\* is this?” The blood wolf gritted his teeth, struggling, and found the rune chain unbreakable. In addition, there were three gods beside him, dragging his body, making him hard to use.

If this rune enchantment is placed in the usual time, the blood wolf will not be able to break away in a long time, but it is too late.

“Huh!” An Pei Zongxiu’s eyes were cold, his body momentum increased sharply, if there were not large scars on his face and body, at this moment, he was really like the rebirth of Qingming, and the immortality was full of money.

“Fengyun Thunderbolt, arbitrary behavior, there is a thunderbolt, Thunder God’s anonymity ...” An Pei Zongxiu read the spell again.

Previously he was messed up by a blood wolf. At this time, his anger was full and there was no too much action. Once again, the five symbols representing the five elements of heaven and earth were spilled, and the mantra was spoken in his mouth, “Thunderbolt God!

“Lei Di invites!”

With a cry, the sky immediately burst into thunder. The originally clear sky, dense clouds over time, and gusty winds, the sky above the venue seemed like a storm was coming, and the clouds were black and pressed, as if they had to fall on top of people’s heads.

“Click!” Another thunder burst.

Along with a dragon-like hissing sound, a thunder dragon, very thick and composed of countless thunder arcs, suddenly burst out of the clouds.

The audience immediately took a breath of air. This devastating scene deeply shocked their hearts.

“Here, this is the power of the law of heaven!” Liu Wujie dropped a drop of cold sweat, and the hair on the back of the ridge stood upright when the thunder dragon appeared.

“What a strong Tianwei!” Wang Yan also unconsciously widened his eyes. The power of this thunder system law was even stronger than that attracted by Lei Hong. The strength of this Ampezong show was unfathomable!

At this time, the most terrifying thing in my heart was sitting in the audience and watching the game, Zhang Weidao.

He recognized the origin of this spell at a glance.

This kind of thunderbolt technique is naturally derived from the ancient Chinese preaching technique and later derived from Dongying.

The spellcaster needs to use his own power as a guide, communicate the laws of heaven and earth through different formations, and use the elemental power in the five elements of heaven and earth to achieve the effect of eliminating demons and even opening mountains and reclaiming sea.

This power of using the elemental law of heaven and earth is somewhat similar to the elemental magic used by Western magicians and warlocks. Like Zhang Weidao's father, this generation of Zhang Tianshi can not only perform the Lei Emperor's "Lei Emperor's Recruitment", but also "Vulcan Recruit", "Water Dragon Recruit" and so on.

But this generation of Zhang Tianshi, but the legendary S-class powerhouse, the land fairy in the population of China, and with the half-step S-class strength, An Pei Zongxiu can display the complete "Lei Di recruit", which Zhang Weidao naturally cannot do. By this time, even this magic circle could not be constructed.

"Wu Wujie, I suddenly found that what my ancestor left behind was carried forward in other countries, but I couldn't show it. It was very unpleasant in my heart." Zhang Weidao patted Wu Wujie beside him and fell into deep self-blame in.

I was born with a congenital pattern, and I was extremely talented. No one could match it, but I never thought of progress, and had a lot of fun. Who blamed it?

Wu Wuhan nodded his head, nodded, "Amitabha, Brother Wei Dao, it seems we have a long way to go next."

...

"boom!"

The Thunder Dragon piercing through the thick cloud suddenly fell, and in the middle was the blood wolf Walton trapped by the enchantment.

Under a violent roar, the enchantment shattered instantaneously, the remaining three gods were instantly annihilated, and the whole body of the blood wolf Walton was struck by lightning, and in the fiercely intertwined Rayman electric light, the noise roared With.

The thunder on the ring was like a small sun bursting suddenly, and the strong light instantly flashed all the eyes of the scene.

The whole venue was shrouded in a strong light, and the audience was silent.

After counting the interest, the light went out and the dark clouds in the sky also dispersed.

The location of the blood wolf left a deep pit with a diameter of ten meters wide. In the center of the pothole, the blood wolf Walton was covered with burnt skin wounds, and the fur was thick with black smoke, and the smell was unpleasant. Blood foam was still spilling out between the mouth and nose, and the whole person had fallen into a deep coma, which looked miserable.

If it weren't for his werewolf's strong body and resilience, I'm afraid he was already killed in the thunder spell just now.

The whole scene was silent, and An Pei Zongxiu's face was full of fatigue. After glancing at Wang Yan from afar, he walked weakly towards the stage.

At this time, the host talent reacted and stuttered the announcement, "An, Ampezong Xiu, win!"

All the audience at the scene was still immersed in the anxious Tianwei, and the atmosphere did not dare to come out. One after another, they were afraid, and watched An Pei Zongxiu leave.

At this point, Wang Yan already had more dignified colors in his eyes, "I can't think of this Ampei Zongxiu's strength is so strong, and he didn't mean to keep his hands, really cruel."

"If the kind of thunder falls, let alone the poor monk, even the S-level land gods can't be hard-wired." Liu Bujie took a deep breath and said with some serious emotions, "How is the strength of the pretending offender changed now?" So strong? It seems that it will be a big trouble in the future.  
“

On the other side, everyone in the Dark Council was already full of anger. The Dark Son and his gang were eliminated from the game and clenched their teeth on the sidelines. The Ampezong show was so heavy that it did not mean to put their Dark Council in their eyes. .

The Dark Lady, a pair of beautiful eyes full of murderous, but at this time the top priority is to rescue the blood wolf Walton.

The light maiden wanted to help, but her healing magic actually hurt the dark creatures. Finally, the enthusiastic Sun Youmiao used her life-filled Druid magic to help the treatment and rescue along the way, and a group of people safely sent the blood wolf into the medical room.

“Jin Jie, Brother Khan Khan, have you seen it? How about Ampei Zongxiu in Dongying? Real Qingming reincarnation, God’s arrogant son, where is that blood wolf that is our opponent of Ampezong Xiu, hahaha.” Chairman On the stage, Dongying’s leader Mitsui, hugged the Indian leader next to him, smiling and laughing.

He felt that he had succumbed for so long since the start of the game, and finally raised his eyebrows. Although the object was not the son of flame, it didn’t matter. The son of flame would fall at the foot of An Pei Zongxiu sooner or later.

“Who, who is brother with you.” The Indian leader quickly broke open the arm that Mitsui stretched out, and I looked like you didn’t know you.

Mitsui was a little surprised. After two laughs, he suddenly felt a dark and terrifying pressure, eroding from behind, and he felt his back tight immediately, as if someone had used a knife against his throat.

No need to think about it, it must be that the blood wolf lost too badly, which angered Prince Rose.

How dare Mitsui make it this time? On the seat where the obedient is located, there is a cold sweat, and the atmosphere does not dare to show more.

The Prince of Roses was indeed angry, and the Ambassador Suo was really arrogant, and the Dongying leader Mitsui, even daring to be complacent, these Dongying people did not mean to put the dark council in their eyes.

However, at present, it will only fall to the name of relying on the strong and weak in the world, but this bar is considered to have been concluded. Her prince of roses will definitely let these Dongying people who despise the dark council pay the price!

Not long before the time elapses, the staff will complete the ring in the center of the field.

The host Sean returned to the field again, and after a short warm-up, the emotions of the audience on the spot were again provoked and looked forward to the big screen with anticipation.

The portrait of the player on the big screen scrolled up again, and soon the two duel players were selected separately.

“Let’s have the next two contestants! The Satan Apostle from the North American Dark League, Harrison! And, the invited moon sword from the China National African Affairs Bureau, Gao Mingyue!”

With the announcement of the host Sean, the audience burst into warm applause.

“Son of Flame, is she your girlfriend too?” Harrison had an evil smile as soon as he came on stage, and transmitted a voice to Wang Yan. “Huh, there are so many girlfriends. I really want to see you lose them. Be emoji. “

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“what did you say?”

Wang Yan immediately passed the voice, and his eyes suddenly developed a strong anger.

Although he believes that the Satanic apostle Harrison is not daring to act rashly at present, he is not allowed to do anything frustrating and mad after this neuropathy is anxious.



Just like the previous FBG, just to deter the Chinese nation and show off its force to the world, it did not hesitate to spread the biological and chemical weapons of Liuli Island, an island city with a population of about 500,000 in Nanyang, so that the entire city was transformed into a world. hell.

During the period, FBG also gathered such as dark mentor Sharuman, this black list wanted criminal. At that time, Sharuman, who had turned to the abyssal forces, recruited an abyssal lord, the S-class demon, and almost wiped out Wang Yan and the others.

The hidden forces of the North American Dark Alliance and the degree of dirt and dirt are definitely much deeper than the previous FBG. As an important branch sect in the North American Dark Alliance, Satanism has a very wide spread, many believers, and all are neurotic radicals.

If this Harrison really wanted to extend his tentacles to those around him, Wang Yan would n't mind merging internationally to promote a war with Satanism, or even with the entire North American Dark Alliance.

There is a precedent to remove the FBG tumor. Under the premise that the earth circle is gradually moving towards unity and peace, the gangsters of several top organizations do not mind the North American secret association, this organization that has been separated from its jurisdiction, and will take some rectification.

At least they will ensure that under the circumstances that the world's major superpower organizations are united to jointly resist disasters, there will not be a traitor behind them. Otherwise, the harm caused is absolutely devastating.

On the ring, Harrison, the apostle of Satan, smiled wickedly. He did not directly face Wang Yan's anger, nor did he give any answer. Instead, he focused his attention on the ring.

“Qiao!”

An extremely cold sword light, with a clear sound like a dragon, hovered over the ring.

Gao Mingyue, a Shushan sword costume of pure white like a bright moon, was carried with one hand, just like a feather falling down, and gently fell on the hovering flying sword, with a magnificent and graceful appearance.

“Heir of Shushan Jianxiu, invite Yuejian Gaomingyue, please enlighten me!”

“Interestingly, the girlfriends of the Son of Fire are all so outstanding.” On the ring, the Satan Apostle Harrison, with chestnut hair and ears, randomly scattered behind his head, wearing a very metallic black leather coat, wide open Under the shirt, it shows strong muscles that are completely different from the magician, and \*\*\*\* mermaid lines.

This arrogant and domineering temperament, dangerous and \*\*\*\* taste, attracted many female audiences on the scene, love and fear for him, filled with all kinds of taboo fantasy.

He didn't care about the eyes around him, slowly raised his head, and casually looked at Gao Mingyue in front of him, his eyes showing through the unruly evil spirits.

Although Harrison couldn't wait to get rid of that one now, the son of flames who had repeatedly opposed him, and before the son of flames swallowed, devoted all the people around him to his face to the devil.

He was not arrogant enough to fight the world. Moreover, the Youth Congress is not only a matter of training talents, but also a great opportunity for various superpower organizations to show off the force to attract members and expand their power to the world. He will naturally not let this opportunity go.

Harrison put his hands in his pockets and slowly spit out a few words: “Go ahead.”

“Humph!”

Gao Mingyue snorted coldly, inviting Yuejian to make a pleasant trembling, like a dragon, rising from the sky.

“One sword breaks the void!”

Driven by Gao Mingyue, the long sword broke a black crack with a sword and cut it straight to Harrison.

She didn't have much affection for Harrison, who was covered with evil spirits, and Wang Yan had some feasts with him again.

However, this fierce move to cut through the void may be a great lethal threat to other opponents, but in Harrison's eyes, this level is not enough.

Harrison is a black gravity ball that condenses dark magic into a sphere. This small gravity ball, but the size of a slap, the power generated by an explosion is just like a very small gravity bomb. The lethality is not trivial.

Gao Mingyue's sword through the void was easily resolved by the power of the explosion of this small gravity ball.

As Harrison's combat capabilities continue to be demonstrated, the gravity ball, gravity javelin, magic energy impact, and gravity magic circle created by using black magic are powerful enough to tear space. Even afterwards, Harrison even used space magic, A small wormhole was created on the ring.

After the small wormhole exploded, it immediately produced a vortex in space with extremely strong suction, which absorbed, crushed, and destroyed all life and matter within a radius of more than ten meters!

These are all black magic, the rarest and most difficult space magic. And in space magic, advanced or even top offensive magic.

The black magicians who have the affinity of the laws of space in the past have to brew for half a day if they want to display any one. The Harrison show is like a hand to come, it is very easy.

This made the superpowers of the magic department in the surrounding stands stunned one by one. Even the president of the Super League Emmons, the legendary magician, had cold sweat on his forehead.

In Emmons' eyes, this Harrison is unmatched by ordinary people in terms of casting speed, mental control and magical intensity, especially the affinity for magic and space laws has been so strong that it is not like it, it is not like it. Personal category.

This Harrison is too strong! Off the field, Wang Yan, Liu Bujie and other colleagues from the National African Bureau began to squeeze sweat for Gao Mingyue.

On the ring, Harrison space teleported, and the same fire was used. He comes and goes freely in the ring, as if walking in a leisure court, and the shot is a fierce move. The trick is fatal. Once it gets a little bit of a star, it will cause a missing arm and a broken leg. This is extremely serious. s damage.

Gradually, as a newcomer, Gao Mingyue, who had just been promoted, had unstable foundations, and the state of insufficient accumulation began to gradually emerge.

Just ten minutes later, Gao Mingyue blocked a gravity javelin and was blown down on the ring with great power. The corner of his mouth overflowed with blood.

Although she has a victorious heart, she is not a fool. At this time, she is unable to fight again with powerlessness. Even if she fights with her life, she may not necessarily win, so she has to admit defeat.

Losing to Harrison made her very upset, but the gap between her and her also made her deeply aware of the importance of solid foundation and accumulation of experience.

Just like, from the moment when she first met, she knew that the other party had pressed her down from the momentum and confidence.

This battle was very splendid. After the end, Harrison didn't make too much publicity. He simply walked off the ring. It seemed that he was also secretly brewing, waiting for the opportunity to avenge Wang Yan.

Soon the venue was cleaned up, and the final two groups of duels were randomly selected.

In the first game, it is the desert emperor from the Ancient Witch Alliance of Africa, Ganethus, and the ice queen from the China National African Affairs Bureau, Huangfu Nanlian.

The popularity of these two people is very high. They are also of good character and have won unanimous praise from many live audiences.

At least these two powerful superpowers rarely lay down their opponents. So far, no opponent has been crippled or seriously injured. This is enough to show a true master-level strongman. Everyone's style.

The two of them are quite familiar because of Wang Yan's relationship. After the two parties came to power, they opened very politely.

The desert emperor Ganesh, let Nan Lian first. Naturally, Nan Lian would not be polite to the desert emperor, and the snowstorm that was instantly called, like a blade, shook the ring in the blink of an eye, and the temperature of the entire venue seemed to drop to winter.

This trick is exactly the power of the law she realized when she overcame the female overtime. Although it is not as pure as the S-level legendary strongman, but she has mastered a bit of the power of the ice and snow rule. Under the power of the law.

Therefore, Nanlian's shot is to go all out. In her view, even if he can't win the Desert Emperor, at least he can force him out of the hole.

However, when the desert emperor showed his strength, Nan Lian felt deeply that a veteran half-step S-class strong man had profound accumulation and details.

Before the blizzard fell on the desert emperor, the desert emperor was already scattered on the ring like a ray of yellow sand. And in a short span of time, the entire ring have changed dramatically.

In the eyes of the people who were surprised to the extreme, the entire ring was weathered into a pile of yellow sand, and even suddenly, a huge mouth was opened to swallow Nanlian in its entirety.

The ring turns into a desert, and the desert opens a huge mouth again, swallowing Nanlian in one bite. This series of such exaggerated and horrible scenes makes the audience watching the jaw-dropping and heart-beating.

Nan Lian was also caught off guard by this exaggerated and mighty move. He had to summon wind and snow to protect his body, surrounded by sandstorm groups, and resisted with all his might.

It didn't take long for the confrontation between sandstorms and snowstorms to bear fruit.

After all, Nan Lian had only been promoted for a few days. The foundation was not stable, the accumulation was insufficient, and gradually he was unable to maintain his strength and his strength was difficult to maintain. In the end, he had to bow his head and concede defeat.

The Emperor of the Desert immediately wrapped his hands on his chest and showed his true body. Under the guidance of his strength, the entire ring was restored to completeness again, as if nothing had happened.

The crowd watching the whole venue was stunned, shouting the name of the emperor of the desert, some of the spectators of the African Ancient Witch League, and even directly worshipping him as a new generation of pharaoh.

Moderator Sean immediately announced the results of the game, the desert emperor and Nan Lian made a few words with each other, and each went down the ring.

“The following will be the final matchup for the quarter-finals.” Moderator Sean boarded the ring, announcing loudly, “Let us have a son of flame from the China National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan!”

“Son of flame! Son of flame!”

An extremely enthusiastic voice rang immediately from the auditorium, and the enthusiasm of the audience instantly reached its peak.

Wang Yan stood up, the demon wings spread behind him, and the wings and him immediately lit up a burning red flame.

In several breaths, Wang Yan, like a flame of war, slowly landed above the ring. The mighty and magnificent momentum, with the scorching waves, spread out in all directions.

The whole meeting place instantly boiled.

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“Wow, the son of flames is out!”

“So handsome, so beautiful, so good!”

The cheers of the whole venue were like waves, one after another.

Surrounded by the eyes of tens of thousands of spectators, Wang Yan learned the method of Uncle Cannon, using flame as the armor and using the fire to make a cloak. The entire body and the demon wings behind it, every inch of skin was enveloped in a flame.

The layers of flames screamed in the wind. Although he could not condense the flame elements into matter like Uncle Cannon, his Yanjia also condensed and followed the shape of the mind, which was more than Uncle Cannon’s tradition. Warframe, but also handsome.

Even if it is simply standing on the ring, that kind of majestic demeanor, like a flaming king, comes to the world, majestic and powerful, and directly attracts people’s hearts.

After counting the interest, the blazing flame suddenly burst into flames and disappeared like fireworks, and Wang Yan also returned to the original handsome and sunny, full-hearted youth, smiling and waving to the audience around him.

The whole meeting room boiled up again, especially some women, they were almost excited.

This spectacular and dazzling way of playing was exhibited by Wang Yan. Without the slightest publicity and ostentation, it appeared approachable and calm. In the eyes of the audience, the son of flame is not only handsome enough, but also warm enough to do so. It’s so happy to be a fan of Flame’s brain!

“Bah! The son of flames, so handsome, I will have a monkey for you!”

“Son of Flame, I love you! I want to fully unlock your posture!”

“Squeak! Twitter!” In the auditorium of the National African Affairs Bureau, a cute little ferret was standing excitedly on the head of a hairy crab, dancing happily.

The squeaky cry, as if to say, Big Brother Wang Yan finally played, Ben Xiaoxue is so happy! Big brother, come on!

“Poo pu pu!” The hairy crabs also danced with a pair of big pliers, vomiting a bunch of bubbles, as if to say that the boss is cheering, waiting for you to win, this crab king went to the sea to catch a sea monster to honor you!

Next to the little ferret and the hairy crab, the cute bunny cuties and Miss Guan Nuo, together with a large group of SAFE audience members, pulled up banners and slogans, cheering small flags and whistle for cheering, and even more endless.

“Well, uncle is so handsome, the family likes uncle most.”

Sun Youmiao was sitting at the front of the stands, and like many young girls on the scene, her eyes were full of intoxication.

“Huh, Amitabha, this kid has pretended to be a new height. Looking back, how should our predecessors live.” On the sidelines, Liu Bujie was a little relieved, and he smiled bitterly.

His predecessor, the National African Affairs Bureau, became the teenager of Wang Yan, but his popularity was not half as high. Not only that, the girlfriends of other people can already be counted as right, and it turns out that people are more dead than popular.

The scene of the conference was lively, and the gangsters from various countries on the rostrum were not idle.

“Congratulations to Director Han, your young generation in China is really a talented person, especially this son of flame, whose talent and character are excellent.”

“Yeah yeah, this son of flames is boundless in the future.”

The Youth Conference itself is a platform for showing strength and attracting allies. After seeing the excellent potential of the young generation of China, some small country organizations and their original allies stepped forward and got acquainted with each other.



Han Hongbo, director general of the National African Affairs Bureau, although he said indifferently on the surface, he couldn't help himself. He worked hard for decades, hoping that Huaxia would rise from now on, and now finally see the rising of these young people. hope.

Above the main stage of the rostrum, the \*\*\*\*\* of light and the prince rose, although they did not speak, they were already filled with pride and comfort.

They and Uncle Gun have always regarded this lover as their own child. In the past two years, watching him grow up a little bit is like a mother who saw her child grow up. The kind of relief and joy comes from the heart, and outsiders cannot naturally understand it.

"Humph! It's nothing but a pretense," Mitsui, the leader of Dongying, glanced coldly at Wang Yan on the ring and whispered to the leader of the Indian State. Subsequently, the leaders of the Southeast Asian and North American Anthracite also joined their voice conversations.

"That is, now it is A + level strength, what's so good?"

"So far, those games won are either slick or opponents too much, he thought he really has the skills?"

Off the field, An Pei Zongxiu and Satan Apostle Harrison stood at the entrance of the player's channel, and looked at Wang Yan's eyes, both showing a bit of fierce color.

Both have their own ambitions and goals. Although removing Wang Yan is not the main purpose of their alliance, it is the most unbearable thing for them.

Of course, they are not in a hurry to remove this obnoxious guy now, and some people who annoy them will slowly erase them a little bit more interesting.

The enthusiastic cheers from the audience lasted for a while before gradually calming down.

"Next let us have, the opponent of the Son of Fire, the Holy Knight from the Light Holy See, the Shining Light, especially Seth!"

The host Sean seemed to be infected with this passion, and at the moment also looked radiant and radiant. After he announced loudly, the audience immediately applauded the legendary holy knight.

Ulysses was full of legend in his life. He was originally an orphan living on the street. Although he was not selected as a child in his early years, he climbed the culmination step by step in the absence of the child's resources. Shock the world, less than forty years old to reach the point of half-step S-level.

Even Yan Zun of that year once praised his unlimited future.

It is a pity that fate always likes to joke with people. He has had many ups and downs in his life. In his childhood, his mentor died in the battle against the Demon King. As a teenager, adoptive parents were both killed in a war.

Even his beloved wife turned out to be a witch who supported the Dark Council, and he almost turned him into a fallen paladin.

In that dispute, he also accidentally killed his beloved wife.

Losing his love, he almost made him fall into eternity. Fortunately, the Pope's kindness did not imprison him in the tribunal, nor did he pursue his sin with the witch. He just hoped that he would live his life with the mercy of the Holy Light.

However, in this painful struggle, he himself strengthened his beliefs, struggling to rise, and his mood and cultivation were increasing day by day.

During this time, in any danger, he always charged ahead and at the same time was the firmest guard of his companions.

In order to chase down the enemy, he even stepped into the kingdom of the dead alone, and once faced the witch's trap alone and the various curses of the demon. With many crises in crisis, he relied on firm belief and tenacious will to turn around the world and save his companions.

It was his bravery and fearlessness, and his silent devotion to the Holy See that earned him the title of the glory of the Holy Light, the glory of the Holy Light, and the role of the Holy See under the crown of the Pope.

His strength and accumulation, even the old opponent of the Light Holy See, the Dark Council praised and admired it. Members of this generation of the Holy See, including Saints and Saints, almost grew up listening to his legendary stories from an early age.

“Look, the glory of the light, Ulysses is out!”

In the warm shouts of the audience of the Holy See, Holy Knight Ulysses slowly walked into the ring.

He was wearing a set of silver plate armor, and behind him was a red cross decorated with patterns, symbolizing the knight's cloak of the Bright Holy See. He held a silver helmet under his arm in his left hand, and a half-height punishment sword in his right hand. Standing quietly in front of Wang Yan.

He looked indifferently at Wang Yan, a pair of deep eyes, like an endless ocean, that kind of melancholy temperament, as if he had gone through the vicissitudes of the world, revealing loneliness and burnout.

There was a sharp scar on his mature and handsome face with a little scum.

That was exactly the trace left by his deceased wife. In order to remember the moment forever, he never healed the scar.

It is this symbol that is full of stories, which adds a bit of sadness to his tall image, which attracts the emotion of male audience worship, female audience, longing for fascination.

“Ulysses is really handsome, really a hero of the Holy See, it is simply the goal that every man of us should strive for!”

Some female viewers, especially after hearing the legends surrounding the past, tears have overflowed in the corners of their eyes, “Woo, what a gentle, infatuated man!”

“I really want to use my soft arms to soothe his broken heart.”

On the ring, Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly. Was it really Ulysses standing in front of him? Why is it that the kind of red and dusty romance is completely different from Liu Bujie?

Ulysses' "qiang" slammed his sword of punishment into the ring in front of him, lit a cigarette with one hand, and took a deep breath.

"His ... huh ..." While he slowly exhaled smoke, he seemed to spit it out together with the vicissitudes of the past deposited in his heart, which seemed so melancholy and deep.

He slowly raised his gaze, looking at the sky with a forty-five degree angle, "The descendant is awesome, Son of Flame, seeing you grow up to this point, and I will give Lulu to you in the future ... ..not worried."

That kind of tone, as if to look down on life and death, is now entrusting the last point of life to the Son of Flame.

In the stands, a lot of female audience suddenly whimpered and cried.

"Woo ... what a good man, at this juncture of duel, it is still the happiness of others!"

"I'm so touched, woo, it's really a role model for the knight, I must marry him! Woo woo ..."

"Uncle Ulysses ..." The Bright Lady was also moved, and her voice was a little choked, speechless.

"Wang Yan! Have you heard? You must not live up to the expectations of Uncle Ulysses!" Bright Son Wright, also holding the heart of his heart, raised his head as a predecessor, striving for a strong look.

Beside him, a lot of holy knights and members of the Holy See were all very moved. They looked at Wang Yan one by one. As if Wang Yan dared to live up to the expectations of Senior Ulysses, they would be desperate with Wang Yan.

"puff!"

Wang Yan's old blood almost spewed out, and the whole person was stunned.

Routines are all routines. Ulysses, you are a holy knight, the glory of the holy light, you pretend to be like this, is it really good? I am afraid that after I win you, I will be scolded and killed by your family members.

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“Amitabha, the poor monk understood.”

Liu Bujie wiped a bald head with his hands, and a shameful voice said to Wang Yan, “Ulysses must be ashamed of his appearance. All of them chose the Huairou route and played with melancholy and deep feeling!”

“Fortunately, I have seen the true side of him, otherwise I really believe in his vicissitudes,” Wang Yanhan dad replied.

“Yes, the routine, all the routines.” Liu Bujie twitched a few times, and some dissatisfied voices said, “That guy is too bad. Look at his look, look at his look, I heard That guy is using this trick, I do n’t know how many innocent young women are fascinated, Pharaoh! You must not lose to him in this regard. “

“Clam?” Wang Yan was embarrassed.

What are these six abstinence and Ulysses thinking all day? A monk, a sacred knight, so arrogant and capricious all day long, is that really okay?

“The two players are ready, the game begins!”

As the host announced loudly, all the enthusiasm of the audience was concentrated on the two people above the ring.

“Hoo ...” Ulysses, the glory of the Holy Light, slowly exhaled the last breath, his right hand raised, a pure white holy flame, blooming from his right hand.

He smoked the remaining half of the cigarette and fell in this white flame, immediately burned to the end, and finally no trace of smoke left.

The sharp-eyed audience immediately recognized this flame.

“Ah! Is this the legendary holy flame that can burn all the dirt in the world ?!”

“Unexpectedly, Ulysses has been so strong!”

“It is said that within the Bright Holy See, only those with the best qualifications, the most outstanding members, the most steadfast beliefs, and the noblest inner qualities can be recognized by the Holy Light and use this purest holy flame!”

Hearing the discussion at the scene, all the bright believers raised their faces one by one with pride. “Senior Ulysses, but the glory of our Holy See. Holy Flame! “

Some young knights who were emotionally filled with tears in their eyes.

“What?” Wang Yan’s surprised mouth was almost closed.

Where is this Ulysses pure? In the rest area of the seed players, he was with the blood wolf and Liu Wujie. When he talked about many female players, it was almost filthy!

Well, speaking of the role model of the Bright Holy See, he really did the best of the bright tradition of the Holy See. He really deserves to be the old predecessor of the Bright Holy See and the old driver of the knighthood.

“Cough.” Wang Yan coughed softly and interrupted the pretending Ulysses. “Senior Ulysses, wouldn’t you want to use Holy Flame to deal with me?”

“No, no, you misunderstood the Son of Flame.”

Ulysses waved his hand, dispelling the Holy Flame on his right hand, and sincerely said, "This is a means to deal with demons. You are a good friend of our Bright Holy See, son of flames. Even if the Holy Flame is more powerful, I will Will not use it to deal with friends! "

"Woo! What a profound and holy knight!" Ulysses said, and many of the audience cried.

"Son of Flame, Senior Ulysses has made you, you are not his opponent, you, you ... still admit defeat!"

"Although we love you very much, Son of Flame, it is not shameful to lose to Senior Ulysses."

At the venue, the audience was fooled by Ulysses. Wang Yan stood alone on the ring. When a gust of wind blew, the whole person was messy.

No wonder people often say that since ancient times, they can't keep the affection. Only the routine catches people's hearts. This time he has come to realize it.

"Ah! The eyes of the poor monk!" Six off the court covered his face with his hands, and his eyes were almost blind. At the same time, he heard a voice to Wang Yan, "Lao Wang, that guy is too good to pretend, he must be I was afraid that my holy flame would run away with you and would not dare to use it, so I found this kind of ghost excuse. "

"Forget it, let him pretend, I'll just beat him for the poor monk, you don't have to be merciful, because the goods can be carried by the milk and can't be beaten." Chuanyin added, "However, you can't be careless, Pharaoh, that guy is a paladin who disciplines and guards Shuangxiu. He is very strong."

Wang Yan nodded. He also heard the story of Ulysses in his early years. He did fight a lot of hard battles, and after losing his beloved wife, he practiced harder.

As early as a few years ago, he had reached the half-step S level, and he is also a senior instructor of the Holy Knights. Today, after so many years of accumulation, his strength will certainly not be worse.

Since it is not possible to carelessly move with the strong, let alone challenge the half-step S-level strong for the first time. This is a good opportunity to break through.

At the thought of this, Wang Yan's heart was filled with warfare, and his right hand shook, and an overbearing and rough warhammer appeared in his hand.

"Senior Ulysses, no matter what method you use, come on."

Wang Yan's awe-inspiring spirit, like a fiery flame, aroused the spirit of all the audience present.

Even the spirit of the childish weapon who voluntarily ran into the Warhammer seemed to feel the master's will. A "poo" came out of the Warhammer, immediately radiating layers of flames, spreading his teeth and claws against Ulysses, Yaowu Yangwei.

The arrogant and ostentatious look, as if to say, the stupid human paladin, dare to play with fire in front of Miss Ben, so Miss Ben will teach you how to be a man.

The powerful fighting spirit came like a flame, and Ulysses shuddered inwardly, and a drop of cold sweat slipped.

Thinking about this kid's fighting spirit, is it too high? In the face of the half-step S-class veteran powerhouse, are you worth it?

And since the last Dongying legendary holy weapon-the fierce holy sword, the spirit seller begged for glory, betrayed Dongying, and he actively entered the war hammer of Wang Yan.器级。 Level. Coupled with the childish holy weapon, the accumulation of fire-based holy weapons for thousands of years, the power of this warhammer will definitely not be lower than the legendary holy weapon.

It seems a hard fight.

Ulysses wiped the cold sweat in his heart, it seems that the routine is useless for Wang Yan, and now this fight can only be played.

"Son of Flame, you are indeed very strong, but the details of the half-step S-class are not superpowers in the A-class, you can compare it casually." Ulysses finally got serious, a master's style, Immediately emerged from him.



He slowly put on the knightly helmet and pulled out the disciplinary sword. A golden light burst from him.

“Yellow, Golden Saint Seiya ?!” Wang Yan frowned, and the intensity of the Holy Light on Ulysses was too exaggerated? It is much richer than Wright, the Bright Son.

Every inch of Ulysses’ body is attached to a thick layer of golden light, standing on the ring, as if a small sun is rising, shining on all the crowds around.

All non-dark spectators of superpowers made a comfortable cry.

They feel like they are in the warm sunshine, courage, strength, glory, fearlessness, and many other positive feelings, and they continue to rise in their hearts, even making them think that they are a knight full of honor.

The audience of superpowers in the dark department is not so comfortable. Under this rich divine light, their chests are sullen and uncomfortable, and the serious ones are like being roasted by high temperature.

“His, this is ... the holy knight’s aura?” Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, carefully looked around Ulysses, and found that he was filled with pure and rich divine light, and he was stepping on a circle under his feet. , The aperture of the legal array constructed by the complex text.

Others may not understand it well, but Wang Yan and Wright, the bright son, have known each other for so long, and have been specially trained together. They have some knowledge of the holy knight.

At first glance, this guy at least added to himself, the aura of piety that increases the defense of the Holy Light, the aura of power that increases the strength, and the aura of justice that increases the attack ...

and many more.

At the bottom of the circle of the circle of Fa circle, there is a hint of red in the golden light, which seems to be a flame-resistant aura!

Wang Yan was ashamed, this guy is really a glorious justice messenger, holy knight?

In such a short period of time, I added so many auras to myself, and I can be 100% sure that the goods were condensed in the dark from the beginning, and secretly added BUFF for myself.

Is this too routine? !

Hello, Ulysses, but you are the uncle of the bright Saint Lulu, the predecessors of our younger generation, let me be junior even if it is so shameless, is it really good?

“Son of flame, let’s see, let me see your power.” Ulysses was like a worldly man ready to carefully guide the younger generation, with a serious expression.

But between the words, a banner of the Legion of the Holy Knights was inserted beside him.

Faith sign? !

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, is this guy too bad? This is the flag used to greatly increase the healing and healing effects of the Holy Light during the Legion War. Is this product available now?

The point is that it is a serious and pretentious one, showing no trace of shame, it is really too bad and abominable.

Liu Bujie off the court was stunned. Even the desert emperor who came to the sidelines to watch Wang Yan’s game had a big drop of cold sweat on his smooth forehead.

“Pharaoh, you must beat him to death later, don’t be polite to us predecessors.”

Wang Yan smiled eagerly for a try. The red layer on his body was like a real flame. He immediately came out and wrapped his body layer by layer, making him like a giant of flames, powerful and overbearing.

“Senior Ulysses, I’m going to go!” Wang Yan drank aloud, kicked his feet, and set off the layers of flames. The whole person looted out like a shell.

The stronger the opponent, the higher the war intention in Wang Yan's heart. After he jumped to the highest point, he raised the warhammer high with one hand. All the centers of gravity were concentrated on the warhammer, and the Huashan Mountain was split with one force. Slash towards Ulysses.

Although this hammer seems simple, it contains a huge amount of destructive power. This hammer hits it with all its strength. Not to mention the ordinary A + superpowers, even the Arnold Giant Bear, the monster of the power system must be bombarded Get down.