

D. Hero 791

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 791

The whole venue was boiling.

Laughter, discussion, and one after another, endlessly.

Some good people are discussing, Lei Bang and Shiva goddess Indira, what kind of relationship are these two now? There are also some people who don't think it's a big deal, secretly laughing that An Pei Zongxiu was provoked by Lei Hong and dared not fight back.

There are even people who make up their own brains to make up a three-member CP bridge, which caused boos, shouts, and deliberately coaxing sounds in the venue.

The host Sean's forehead sweats are all down. This China National African-Africa player is really one of the more troublesome. This is the game. It is so big that it is provocative and troublesome. The courage is really fat.

The point is that if there is a fight now, then it still has to be?

Sean quickly coughed softly, trying to calm down and warned: "That spectator, please return to his seat. The game is in progress and no one is allowed to interfere."

At the same time, the witty Sean immediately identified the new game island on the big screen, "The two players, this unmanned island with a diameter of 3.3 kilometers, is the place for the two players. The drone has also been arranged. Finished, now the two can start the game. "

However, Lei Hong seemed to have not heard the host's warning. He still stood by the guardrail, and his hostility towards An Pei Zongxiu did not weaken at all.

An Pei Zongxiu was also somewhat embarrassed and angry, and their eyes fought fiercely in the air, and a strong smell of gunpowder could be smelled from afar.

Wang Yan took a look at the field, but this wouldn't work. If it was really fought, the punishment would definitely be harmful to Lei Hong.

So out of a kind reminder, "Brother, don't worry, it's just a game, and it's not about robbing your girlfriend. An Pei Zongxiu didn't dare to treat your Indira."

As soon as this remark came out, the whole venue immediately set off an uproar.

"What? Girlfriend?"

"Indira is already Lei Hong's girlfriend?"

"No? At the time, Lei Hong was holding a strong kiss. Even if he was lucky, he wasn't killed. Why, so that he could soak up to the goddess?"

Many of the audience at the scene, their jaws are about to fall. "No, aren't this scientific? This way, you can even reach the goddess?"

"They are handsome enough, aren't they? The key is what happened to An Pei Zongxiu? Could it be that a third party stepped in?"

"No wonder....."

"Huh ..." There was a lot of discussion and snoring at the scene.

An Pei Zongxiu innocently lay down the gun, almost spitting out his old blood with depression.

What the **** is this? How could he become the third party because he was so lord of Yin and Yang Dao?

"Humph." An Pei Zongxiu snorted coldly. The children of the flames were simply unreasonable. When they waved a paper fan, they summoned a large paper crane, stepped on it, and flew out of the venue alone.

“Son of flames, you, what are you talking about? Who! Who is his girlfriend?” Shiva goddess Indira, a pretty face under the eyes, red all the way to the back of the ear.

But when she thought of this scene, people all over the world were watching, and she felt dizzy in her heart. There was no such kind of face to continue to entangle with Wang Yan and Lei Bang, and she had to leave angrily, “You wait for me!”

Then the lotus foot stomped and whistled, and a huge elegant green peacock parked on the sidelines flew in front of her respectfully.

“Humph!” Indira jumped on the peacock, his cheeks were hot, and fled away from the meeting room.

“Did I say it wrong? I didn’t say you are right now, but aren’t Lei Bong pursuing you?” Wang Yan looked at the leaving Indira and gave up his hands helplessly, “I’m angry again, blame me.”

...

It didn’t take long for Ann Zongxiu and Indira to come over the islands where the game was used. The island is not big, the forest is sparse, and there are rocks exposed on the sand everywhere.

An Pei Zongxiu and Indy landed on the two reefs protruding outward, standing quietly at each other.

In a few moments, An Pei Zongxiu gently shook his fan and slowly said, “Dongying and India have always been friendly neighbors, and there have been alliances in the qualifiers. In addition, you also know the festivals with the children of flame and Leihong, It ’s not as good as you and I will form an alliance now. I will join hands with you to give you this breath, but it ’s a blow. “

An Pei Zongxiu changed his attitude of being obsessive and cold in the past, the sincere and sincere tone of the tone, and the confidence that was revealed between the eyebrows and the eyes, enough to make anyone move, convinced.

At this time, the audience watching the live broadcast immediately sent out a series of commotion.

“This Ampezong show is really playing the idea of Shiva. If this is true, will Ampezong show victory without a fight?”

“And harvest a half-step S-class Shiva goddess as an ally, plus the power of the entire Indian country, Gee, in the future in international relations, it will definitely cause great pressure on the China National African Affairs Bureau.”

“Huh, this Ampei Zongxiu is really resourceful and a deep calculation.”

“The key point is that the goddess Shiva does have a deep grudge with the thunder and flame son of China. It seems that this cheapness will be taken up by An Pei Zongxiu.”

...

There was a heated discussion in the meeting place. Above the island, the Shiva goddess Indira, the bright eyes under the veil narrowed slightly, and his eyes were clearly concentrated towards Ampei Zongxiu.

Ape Zongxiu was so happy that Indira, the goddess of Shiva, must have agreed to form an alliance.

Besides, Indira had no reason to disagree. Both the Son of Flame and Lei Bong did that kind of excessive things to her, and no one would give up if they were replaced. Furthermore, regardless of his strength or talent, Ampei Zongxiu even looked , Which is worse than the son of flame and thunder bomb?

No, obviously it is much better than the other party. Isn't his Pei Zongxiu comparable to the Son of Flame?

“I can assure you that after you and I form an alliance, I can represent the entire organization of Dongying and make good relations with the organization of your country. The desecration of you by the Son of Flame and Leihong will also be punished due to you.” With confidence, the tone could not help but be sincere again, “In this game, you only need to admit defeat, we don't need to fight both sides. Both well. Well, now we can go to my other court and discuss the future alliance matters together.”

After An Pei Zongxiu finished speaking, he looked at Indira chicly, and his eyebrows were full of confidence.

The audience at the venue was quiet under the big screen, and everyone was paying attention to Indira's answer. This answer was more than the trend of the three CPs, and even the trend of international relations in the future.

"It sounds pretty good to hear that." Indira's eyes flowed, and the corner of his mouth under the veil slightly raised.

The audience in the venue immediately clamored.

"It seems so, Indira is about to form an alliance with that Ampezongxiu."

"This time Ampezong Xiu made a lot of money, right, did he still invite Indira to his other courtyard?"

"Huh, this An Pei Zongxiu has not only made a lot of money, but almost turned it over. She did not make any noise, and she also brought the Indian power to the past. This method is not much higher than Lei Bang."

"Oh, Pharaoh, the situation is not good." Liu Bujie blew his beard and groaned, "That pretending to be a criminal is too deep, it is too bad. Once Shiva and her allies with him, it will not only increase. It's awful to attack the China National African Affairs Bureau and to soak up Lei Hong's girl."

"I don't think Shiva Goddess is going to see Ampei Zongxiu, but she really wants to form an alliance with Dongying. In the future, it will indeed pose a lot of threats to our China National African Affairs Bureau." Wang Yan's face was a little grim, only the stands The thunderbolt on it was still a cruel fan. As for what he was thinking inside, he couldn't really see his appearance.

Just when the audience thought that Indira would form an alliance with Ampezong Xiu and voluntarily give up the game.

Indira standing on the reef suddenly hummed, "Hehe, it's really good, but An Pei Zongxiu, you think too much."

what?

An Pei Zongxiu frowned slightly and looked at each other in disbelief.

The audience in the venue also widened their eyes and were dazed by the change of things.

Wasn't it just an alliance? Why do you think too much now?

“To deal with the Son of Flame and Thunder Boom, I am enough.” Indira's eyes instantly condensed and looked at An Pei Zongxiu. “What's more, the East Asian island nations also want to become the leaders of our Indian country, which is ridiculous!”

As Indira's last voice spit out, her fighting spirit rose, her hands pulled out of thin air, and two swords covered with golden grudges had appeared in her hands.

All the spectators in the venue suddenly boiled.

“Haha, it turned out that Ampei Zongxiu was acting passionately alone.”

“Thanks to his concave shape, he laughed at me.”

“Still the mighty goddess! The mighty goddess!”

Wang Yan and Liu Bujie also breathed a sigh of relief. The Indian organization is also a major force in Asia. The alliance between Zhen and Dongying will definitely cause great harm to the SAARC.

However, the Shiva goddess of this Indian country was indeed powerful and domineering enough.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan looked at Lei Bang on the stand, and found that Lei Bang, who seemed to be indifferent and indifferent, was already sweating in his forehead.

It turned out that this guy's calm, pretend.

“You!” On the island, An Pei Zongxiu's heart was dull, his face suddenly cold.

The goddess of this Indian country is just like those of Huaxia people, ignorant!

“In this case, don’t blame me! You are impermanent, and you can transform ...”

An Pei Zongxiu snorted angrily, cast a spell to chant a spell, and built an enchantment.

After a few breaths, An Pei Zongxiu swayed the folding fan in his hand, framing the transparent enchantment in front of him, and suddenly bursting, a very rich demon spirit, like a thick fog dripping into the water, suddenly rushed out.

“Come out, Jinyu Big Tengu!”

As he called out, the thick demon mist gradually dissipated. A tall figure with golden and black wings, wearing the former Dongying military commander’s armor, holding a giant red-nosed monster with a huge fan, stood proudly in front of Ampezong Beside the show.

The invisible sense of oppression seems to be coming from the mountain and rain, and the weather around the island has changed.

Someone at the venue was immediately frightened by such a battle, “Here, this is a half-step S-level monster! An Pei Zong Xiulu killer!”

An Pei Zongxiu and Great Tengu, the best of these two half-step S-classes, have a combined combat power. Even the S-class land gods can’t get any benefits. The goddess Shiva is definitely worse.

Could she be severely injured by An Pei Zongxiu like a blood wolf?

At the thought of this situation, all the people on the side of Shiva were nervous.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 792

On the island, the weather began to change color, and the rich and enchanting air emitted by the golden feather Big Tengu caused the sky to roll black clouds and the sea breeze to roar.

The invisible pressure is overwhelming.

In ancient China, people usually attributed solar eclipses, lunar eclipses, and other phenomena to “tengu food yang” or “tengu food moon”. In fact, it refers to this kind of monster, which is a phenomenon that occurs when you are naughty.

This kind of monster is powerful, and once it's troubled, it's dim and dark. As for why these big monsters later became less and less in the vast China country? This has to ask Zhang Weidao's ancestors, those celestial masters who removed the demon guard.

Feeling the surging power, Shiva's face was more dignified, and there was much discussion in the whole venue.

“No wonder An Pei Zongxiu is so arrogant. It turned out that there was this half-step S-class monster as a killer.”

“The status and strength of this golden feather Big Tengu is not comparable to the previous four A-level gods.”

“Like this kind of powerful gods, they are all yin and yang families. They are handed down from generation to generation. The ancestral ancestors enshrined as strong patrons for generations. And in the yin and yang family, the status is quite high, and even the users have to respectfully invite it. It will come out before it comes out. “

“As a guardian god, this big monster that is almost close to the land fairy, the combat power is usually very scary, plus there is also an Ampezong show, the goddess Shiva is in danger.”

“It seems that the limit of the summoned ***** of Ampere's show should be a half-step S-level monster.” In the venue, Wang Yan carefully observed the big screen, and he couldn't help but have a grim look in his eyes.

He now finally understands why Lei Hong was so nervous before. If An Pei Zongxiu's opponent was Nan Lian or An Ge, he would now be at ease.

Ape Zongxiu's venomous hand against the blood wolf Walton can be seen before. Although he looks extraordinary outside, he really wants to launch a ruthless, hard-hearted.

In addition, Wang Yan once heard that the three strongest and most fierce monsters in Dongying are the evil spirits swallowing the boy, in front of the nine-tailed fox and jade algae, and the famous Tengu.

The evil spirit swallows the boy and is said to have been defeated by An Pei Qingming, but his whereabouts are unknown. In front of the nine-tailed fox jade algae, the SS-level demon nucleus left behind is now the championship reward for this conference-jade algae soul jade.

There are eight remaining Tengu in Dongying. The strongest among them is the resentment of Emperor Chongde, who turned into that one.

Obviously, the big tengu summoned by An Pei Zongxiu is not the strongest of the eight big tengu, but with the strength of the half-step S-class, it is enough to face any quarter-final player.

"Huh! I want to see how you can use a despicable monster to deal with the divinity of my Shiva goddess!" Shiva goddess Indira, the whole body's momentum continues to emerge, not angry.

"Shiva is coming!"

After singing the Sanskrit sounds in her mouth, and at the same time dancing the Shiva Sky Dance, which represents creation and destruction, the third sky eye on the forehead suddenly broke away, and a layer of golden light filled with heavenly power descended from the sky and instantly wrapped her whole body.

With the last action of a short dance ceremony, Indira, wearing a sari dress, turned around in the golden light, and immediately transformed into three heads and six arms, symbolizing the **** Shiva and destroying the three aspects of heaven and earth.

Inside the distant meeting place, there was a shock immediately. When have they seen this strange change?

Wang Yan now has a lot of experience, and naturally sees some ways.

Indira's move is very similar to the Angel of Light, which is to strengthen himself with divine power. However, compared with the ***** of light, Indira, Indira will appear to be a little more elementary. It is more about using Tianwei to imitate Shiva's gods, rather than really letting Shiva's godly power come to earth.

But even so, Shiva's three-faced Indira is equivalent to the Trinity's attack method, let alone the combat effectiveness of using weapons. The destruction of the sky fire by the three heavenly eyes has reached almost 360 degrees without dead ends. The way of attacking is scary enough to think about it.

On the island, An Pei Zongxiu stood proudly in the wind, awe-inspiring.

He and Jinyu Great Tengu nodded respectfully to each other, and then spread out to attack Indira.

A pair of crows with golden feathers and big crows seemed to have wings, and the feathers were golden and black, soaring in the air.

A large fan in the hand is as powerful as a reduced version of the banana fan in Chinese legends. Every time it is fanned out, it will induce the wind system in the air, and it will twist a tornado.

Strong wind, flying sand and rocks over the twisted islands, and the thick coconut trees on the islands will be uprooted and twisted into debris in the wind.

And its wings are more powerful. If you swing it at will, a wind blade will be scraped. The wind blade is also mixed with sharp blades like a blade. When it is scraped on the ground, the reef will break.

On the other side of it, Ampezong Xiu walked volleyly, constantly casting illusions and enchantments.

This illusion and enchantment can be easily cracked in front of Indira, who has Shiva's eyes. However, once it is cracked, it will take a little time. In battle, especially in the battle with monsters such as the big tengu, even a little bit of loss will be hit by a strong blow, even fatal damage.

Fortunately, the goddess Shiva who came up with real strength was not really blown out.

She was holding a broken magic bow on one side and continuously shot broken magic arrows, breaking the magic and enchantment of An Pei Zongxiu. On the other side, his hands waved a gleaming trident, raising layers of grudges to resist wind blades and tornadoes. On the other side, holding a sword in both hands, he constantly slashed with a grudge against Ampei Zongxiu and Tengu.

The fierce anomaly of this battle, the entire island was shrouded in fire, sand and countless enchantment fragments.

The battle continued and the Shiva goddess was one enemy and two opponents. Although she had never been able to suppress the offensives of Ampezong Xiu and Da Tengu, she did not let much, and filled Shiva Goddess with the power of destruction.

There were many spectators in the venue. This battle was dazzling and exciting. In the constant confrontation, she sweated the goddess Shiva.

Suddenly, after a tripartite collision, An Pei Zongxiu backed down to cast his spell, and Jinyu Big Tengu also contracted to charge.

All the audience in the venue widened their eyes at this moment and held their breath.

The critical moment is here!

An Pei Zongxiu spread a rune, chanting a spell, his hands sealed, and struck a spell filled with Tianwei.

“Lei Di invites!”

“Fengyu Crow Kills!” Jinyu Great Tengu also used its full blow.

The giant tornado mixed with feather blades descended from the sky, and merged with the thunder in the midair, and merged into a thunder tornado with the power of ruining the heavens and earth, pressing down on the goddess Shiva. .

“Destroy Tenjin!”

The Shiva goddess showed no fear, and at the same time she showed her full blow. A huge vain **** of Shiva appeared abruptly behind her.

Under the reflection of her power, Shiva Tenjin, three sky eyes spewed out the burning flame of destruction at the same time.

The violent pillar of fire, with the breath of destroying everything, suddenly hit the wind and thunder tornado.

“Boom!”

The violent explosion shook the entire island, and the surrounding sea waves rolled, and the flames, thunder arcs and storms that flew into the air leapt nearly 100 meters high.

The whole island was flattened completely, and all vegetation was destroyed in an instant, leaving only black rocks and black sand.

For a long time, the smoke and smoke dissipated.

The goddess Shiva, who was standing on the spot, suddenly spit out blood and fell to the ground.

Her body was covered with wind and thunder wounds. At this time, she fell weakly and fell to the ground, spitting out a few words, “I, I lost ...”

“Humph.” An Pei Zongxiu proudly hung in the air, wearing a garb, and was punctured by flames with many holes, but his momentum was not diminished.

At this time, he once again cast an enchantment, the big tengu whose half wings were deleted by Tianhuo, and the painful embarrassment drilled back into the enchantment and disappeared.

An Pei Zongxiu gave Indira a cold look, and then walked away in solitude.

He did n't want to take a heavy blow to the Shiva goddess and give her a lesson, but Dongying and India are still on the same front line relationship. Although there is no alliance now, it does not mean that there is no future opportunity.

He is still planning more chips against Hua Xianguo and the Son of Flame.

“Unfortunately, it would be nice if Shiva Goddess won.” In the meeting, Liu Shiji shook his head regretfully. “Seeing that pretending to be arrogant, the poor monk was unhappy.”

“It's very difficult to achieve this level with one enemy and two. I can't think of An Pei Zongxiu even summoning a half-step S-level helper. The strength is indeed quite different.” Wang Yan sighed a bit, it seems that Harrison and this pretend to force Offenders are not so easy to deal with, they are indeed strong contenders for this championship.

On the other side of the stands, Lei Hong's indifferent eyes showed a stern look. At this moment, he is eager to obtain stronger power than ever before.

Especially after seeing that there are so many top powerhouses with different abilities in the world, his goal for the future has never been clearer.

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After a period of time, Indira was taken back by the helicopter, and the flames and gusts of wind on the island gradually extinguished.

In the venue, the previous active atmosphere was restored again.

“The next player to play is ...”

Moderator Sean announced that the portraits of the four remaining players on the big screen rolled over again.

“From the Prajna Temple in Huaxia, the master of ascetic monks does not abstain!”

Six off the court shuddered and his back straightened.

“Amitabha, it should always come.” Liu Bujie took a somewhat guilty glance at the noble imperial emperor, the only emperor of the desert, and at the mighty and domineering red tank, who shuddered.

I can't beat them, they are all abnormal. I can't beat any of them.

In the end, his eyes were on Wang Yan again, “Lao Wang, I really hope that the opponent I have drawn is you.”

The old **** Wang Yan smiled, “I said the sixth man, do you think I'm bully? Or do you want an extra chance to enter the semi-finals for our National African Affairs Bureau?”

“Uh ...” Six didn't shrink his neck, and bitterly explained, “The poor monk just wanted to add a chance to the semi-finals for our National African Bureau.”

Although he said so, in fact, he was already scolding in his heart. From the current point of view, the one with the most flower heads is your flame son Wang Yan, and the hardest thing to deal with is your old king.

“Next let's have six opponents who are invited by the Master of the National African Bureau ...”

“From the Alliance of Ancient Witches in Africa, the desert emperor, Ganesh!”

Among the cheers of the people, Liu Buqiu's eyes were black and dizzy.

“Pharaoh, poor monk ... gone!”

Six did not abstain from being firm in tone and energetic, and the background even had a tragic color that was cold and prone to change.

After all, Liubujie is like a golden shooting star piercing the sky, flying to a designated island.

On the other side, the Emperor of the Desert smiled faintly, nodded slightly to Wang Yan, and then turned into a ray of sand and flew away from the competition venue.

Wang Yan glanced at the only remaining red tank and smiled politely at each other.

After taking back his eyes, Wang Yan immediately felt a big head, without much thought, it was he who played the red tank in the last game.

This is a stronger player than the desert emperor who did not succeed, and is also the youngest person in the world with the strongest strength and the hardest bone.

“Alas, what should come is always coming.” Wang Yan learned the appearance of the Six Rings and shook his head with emotion. “Lao Liu, not only you, but now my Lao Wang is not easy.”

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After Liu Bujie and the desert emperor came to the island, they stood still and gave each other a few points, and then Liu Bujie took the lead and attacked the desert emperor.

Halfway through, a vast golden light of Buddha emerged from Liubujie, pouring him like a golden Buddha.

Although this kind of Luohan golden body is not as strong as Wang Yan 's immortal Wang Liuli golden body, Liu Bujie has already practiced the golden body to the point of perfection.

After transporting the gold body, he was like a diamond, and he was tough.

While gaining a very strong defensive ability, it can also bring him a steel and iron-like attacking ability.

“Oh!”

At the colleague who was about to arrive at the desert emperor, he instantly turned into a pool of sand and fell into the sand without trace.

But at the same time, hundreds of people suddenly stood on the sand, fully armed, and looked like the black sand guard of Arubis in the desert.

The heads of these guard wolves were grisly and energetic. As soon as they appeared, they thought they would launch an offensive.

Six is not fighting with a super defensive force, hard to charge into the menacing desert army.

Those swords, swords, swords and swords, chopped on Liuwujie, made a blast of sounds like ancient bronze bells.

Sound waves roll on the island, rumbling.

The six do not abstain from a set of Luohan boxing, follow up and down, step by step change, stiff together.

One punch and one foot seemed simple, but it made the tigers energetic and magnificent, and the fighting desert army was scattered, which forced the desert emperor to make a big move.

Six did not quit the sandy ground at his feet, suddenly opened a huge mouth, and swallowed him whole.

Surrounded by sand and soil, it is like falling into the world controlled by the desert emperor. All kinds of sandstorms and sand swords are constantly squeezed against the six non-stop strangulations.

Liu Bujie is indeed hard enough. With his toughness, he did not admit defeat. He fought with the desert emperor for dozens of minutes before he fell down and lost the game.

All the audience at the scene watched it with great admiration, and the meaning was still not enough.

After the end of this game, the eyes of all the audience focused on Wang Yan and the red tank.

This is destined to be a battle where Mars hits the earth. Will Wang Yan, the son of flames with endless cards, win, or will the red tank of the veteran power system be hard to the end?

Everyone is full of expectations.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 793

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The quarterfinals into the quarterfinals are just four games.

But in the first three games, each game was thrilling and exciting. The audience at the scene looked fascinated. Even some S-class strongmen kept feeling a generation of newcomers for old ones.

Now there are only two people left, so naturally there is no need to draw any more.

The red tank-Christo Meev, stood up slowly, and he was filled with a soldier's killing breath. Even if he did not transform, he was still as strong as a polar bear, looking full of terrible. explosive force.

"Son of flames, it's time for us to perform, are you ready?" The red tank stretched and crackled with a burst of bones, showing a terrifying muscle explosiveness.

"Always accompany me." Wang Yan's eyes also showed a fierce fighting intent. The red tank claims to be unparalleled in strength and invincible in land battles. It was also a great thing to be able to fight him heartily.

Since awakening the flame power, Wang Yan's power is also very powerful and terrifying, and rarely encounters the power that can collide with him.

Seeing that the two stood up voluntarily, the cheers on the field shook like thunder. The red tank is unmatched and has attracted many fans. Needless to say, Wang Yan, first in the qualifiers, then hit the quarterfinals as an A + class.

If you say that those fights in front of him, there is still some water and luck. However, in the sixteen-for-eight game, he defeated the Holy Knight Ulysses, and finally defeated the opponent by brute force.

It can be seen that Wang Yan's combat power is definitely not virtual. Next, this is definitely another fight.

"Your decisive island, at this location." Moderator Sean pointed to the big screen map.

After Wang Yan and the Red Tank glanced at each other, they each rose slowly, bursting out two groups of energies and flew towards the island several kilometers away.

The red tank has a very strong physique, and a shocking vigor around his body envelopes him in full, forming a series of criss-crossing waves. The space is almost twisted by him, and the sound of breaking the sky is almost deafening.

And Wang Yan's flying posture is much more chic. In addition to the fiery color enveloping his body, most of them fly with the wings of the devil. The raw materials of his demon wings and wings come from an abyss demon lord who was beheaded by himself. Although he still does not reach the level of the holy weapon, it is also an extremely rare flying magic weapon.

The two did not hurry, almost fell side by side to the island more than a kilometer away.

The vegetation is lush and the scenery is pleasant.

Several coconut crabs on the beach eating the coconut quickly hid in the cracks of the stone.

"Son of flames, you can do it." The red tank carried his hands on his shoulders, looking calm and confident. Although he and the son of flame did not have a deep relationship, they still looked at each other well.

"Then I'm welcome." Wang Yan's muscles swelled all over his body, his whole body rushed to the right arm, and his fist blasted into the red tank like a gun. The punch, thundering like thunder, scared all kinds of birds in the jungle to flee.

If this punch goes down, even if it is a huge stone before it, it will be torn apart.

"Snapped!"

The red tank reached for a random one, and the explosive energy swept away in all directions. He was as steady as a rock, and he raised his eyebrows and said, "Carefully, this is an eight-for-four event."

"Warm up first." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Anyway, we are the last game, fight slowly, learn more." Then, he lifted his legs and swept toward the red tank.

The legs are like a steel whip, as if a car is in front of them, and they can all be pumped away.

"Slap!" The red tank was blocked by one hand, and the backhand punched out, "OK, since you are interested, I will play with you."

"Slap! Slap! Boom!"

The two of you come and go, punch and kick. It seems simple, no fancy. But the strength of the two of them has long been separated from the scope of normal human beings, and there is a terrible power between one punch and one foot.

Ordinary people will be seriously injured if they are hit by the aftermath of the fight.

Gradually, the crit sounds became louder and louder, and the power used by the two people kept climbing. The flame around Wang Yan was entwined, like the God of War stepping out of the same flame.

In the red tank, the muscles gradually swelled and slowly turned into a red giant.

"It's a pleasure, it's a pleasure, it's really cool to fight with a fighter who is good at strength. Your strength is not comparable to that of Ulysses." Wang Yan laughed heartily, "I feel that every cell in me is full Come excited, come come, continue, continue. "

Between his speeches, there was a golden glow faintly on his body. With the appearance of the unmoving King Liu Lijin, his skin had been transformed into the golden color of Liuli, just like the angry King Kong who was a demon.

“Unexpectedly, your power is also so powerful.” A red tinge gradually appeared in the eyes of the red tank. “It is indeed stronger than the power of Ulysses. The child of flames is almost the same. I want to be serious.”

“I have to be serious about each other.”

In the next battle, the strength of the two obviously increased a lot.

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“Why are these two guys like this?” Holy Knight Ulysses occupied Wang Yan’s seat, eating his drinks and snacks, and was dissatisfied because he was lying on the gun. Object? “

“Amitabha.” Although Liu Bujie lost the match, he did not have a gloomy look. Hehe smiled and said, “Lao You, with your vision, can you see who wins and loses in this battle?”

“Of course it’s red ...” Ulysses only halfway out of this remark, and he took it back. He changed his face and said with frustration, “Of course it’s the son of flames, and the boy has endless means.”

Just kidding, he lost to Wang Yan before, if he dare to say that the red tank won. Doesn’t it mean that he is much worse than the red tank?

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Speaking room.

Wang Yan and the Red Tank fought more and more fiercely, hitting the sand from the beach into the woods, where they passed, there were blast holes left on the ground, and the trees were shattered and shattered.

“Ahhh!” The skeleton of the red tank crackled and almost transformed into a red rock giant, each muscle containing a terrible explosive force.

An overwhelming punch hit Wang Yan.

“boom!”

Wang Yan’s elbow was blocked, and a strong impact shocked him to fly out tens of meters, breaking several trees, sweetening his throat, and spitting out a blood.

The carp stood up and laughed, “It’s awesome, it’s a red tank with the strongest title in the land warfare. It seems that by virtue of strength alone, I’m slightly inferior to you. With fists alone, I can’t fight you. “

“Wow” Wang Yan had a warhammer in his hand, and said dignifiedly, “The warm-up is over, and now the battle has officially begun.” After all, he stepped on it, and he had flown over the red tank in the next moment.

Hold the hammer in both hands, and thump down in the air.

The Warhammer ignited a fiery flame, and even in the overwhelming flames, the fire pheasant’s spirit could even be seen spreading its teeth.

“What a strong flame.” Rao is the power of the red tank, and his pupils can not help shrinking. The majestic flame seemed to contain the atmosphere of destruction, showing how far the Son of Flame had taken control of the law of flame.

“bring it on!”

The red tank’s muscles bulged a bit again, his eyes full of excitement for eagerness to fight, and there was a rush of energy all over his body. Do not avoid flashing, double fists blasted, the momentum is tremendous.

“boom!”

The two forces bombarded together, and a huge crater exploded on the ground. The blast wave that spread out almost swept across half of the island. All the trees were uprooted by the waves and the waves were shattered and shattered, as if they had experienced a hurricane.

As the dust gradually dispersed, I saw that the legs of the red tank had been buried three feet into the soil, and he seemed to be a crater with a diameter of more than ten meters around him. Many

rocks had been melted into Pompeii magma under the flame and impact. , Like blood flowing from hell.

The clothes on the red tank exploded, revealing crimson and dark skin, and the corner of his mouth was the first time he had spilled blood, but his eyes were full of excitement.

“terror!”

Many people were shocked when they saw this scene. The hammer of the child of flames is terrible enough. But the red tank actually resisted this trick with its flesh.

It really deserves the existence of the so-called invincible land war.

“Okay, come again.” The red tank flew into the sky from the mud pit, rushing at Wang Yan with fierce fighting.

And Wang Yan seemed to have the same fighting spirit, waving his lifehammer to meet him, and the two of them fought in the air. And the fighting style of the two, there is almost no fancy, all straight, straight and hard.

This way of fighting has no tricks. Every move and every style is pure power and the confrontation of power.

One of them is a warrior who exerts his power to the extreme, and the other is a ***** of war wearing a golden glass body and burning flames. They are like ancient Roman gladiators, colliding and fighting.

In this battle, people are intoxicated and bloody.

Okay!

All the audience, almost without blinking their eyes, fearing that they would miss half of the screen shots and be infected with blood.

But more people are marveling at Wang Yan. As a son of flame, he actually fought against the invincible red tank of the land battle in a hard-to-fight way. And the more courageous the Vietnam War, the two have no difference.

In this game, I played for more than half an hour.

The whole island was almost torn apart by the two.

It was when everyone secretly guessed, when will it hit, and who will win.

After the red tank knocked Wang Yan back with a punch, he slowly landed on a reef, his eyes surging and said, "Son of Flame, you won."

Wang Yan stood in front of him with a volley, and frowned slightly. "Red tank, your power is not exhausted, why not fight?"

"You are really beyond my expectation." The red tank exclaimed. "I haven't met a person who can fight against the body and fight for so long. I know I can't beat you. You must still be hiding some back moves. So I lost this battle. "

"Wow!"

In the auditorium, a loud shout came out: "Son of flame, son of flame."

The top four!

Some people from the National African Affairs Bureau cried out in excitement, and some people from the China National African Affairs Bureau entered the semifinals.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 794

Soon, Wang Yan and the red tank returned to the venue.

Emmons officially announced the four players who entered the semi-finals.

They are.

The Satanist leader from the North American Dark Alliance, the Satanic apostle, Harrison! Young Sect Master of Yin and Yang Road in Dongying, the proud son of God, An Pei Zongxiu. The descendant of the ancient Egyptian pharaoh, the desert emperor, Ganesh. Wang Yan!

When the four people stood on the ring with different styles, they caused cheers like a tsunami.

“Have a good rest, the next is the semi-finals.” Emmons encouraged two words, but secretly sighed in his heart, so many young talents, but he did not have Star Academy.

In fact, it is not that there is no person who has no Star Academy to participate, but just a few B-levels, even the top 32 cannot enter.

Alas! The Starry Sky Academy, once so glorious, has now fallen to such a point.

However, after this youth conference, Emmons also ushered in the dawn. He unearthed a lot of excellent seedlings, and already took advantage of the chairman's advantage, and signed an admission contract with them.

In the future, Star Academy will definitely rise.

The grandstand was cheering, but the four players in the semifinals collided with each other's eyes. Next, they will face each other, and everyone may be their opponent.

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A luxury cruise ship floats over the vast Pacific Ocean.

In order to celebrate Wang Yan's burst into the semifinals, as a brother, Zhang Weidao advocated the opening of a body lay by the family members of the National African Bureau, and he was responsible for all expenses.

Of course, Wang Yan has no opinion. Because Zhang Weidao is not only a descendant of the Temple of Heaven, but also a rich and rich girl-friend.

"Cheers!"

After Han Hongbo, a big leader, and the shining people of consciousness, on the large platform of the cruise ship, the young talents of the National African Bureau began drinking and playing. The enchanting banshees are among the crowds, offering delicious food and wine.

As the protagonist of the body, Wang Yan naturally inevitably gets drunk. Fortunately, he had a good drink and he could handle it.

"Pharaoh, you can be patient." As the audience Guan Nuo and one of the official characters of the rabbit came together, Qi Qi said to Wang Yan congratulations, "Actually, I really passed all the way to the top four. "

Guan Nuo looked at the heroic Wang Yan, and his heart was filled with emotion. He thought that when he was stared at by a C + -level two-tailed fox, he was still a rusty novice. Unexpectedly, in a short period of time, he stood at the peak of the young talents, set aside how many times she did not know, the gap between the two was too big.

Poor Guannuo, he has worked hard in the last two years, but he is still a C-class, and even going to the youth conference is humiliating.

Little Rabbit's sister is also very emotional. When Wang Yan first entered the SAFE, she still hosted and signed the contract. At the beginning, he looked young and tender, and felt that the nutritional meal of the unit was delicious, and he had eaten many portions in a row.

But since joining the National African Affairs Bureau, he has skyrocketed. Today, he has even become the most dazzling star of the National African Affairs Bureau.

"Sister Rabbit, Guan Nuo." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Thank you for taking care of me for such a long time, I also respect you a cup."

“It seems that I’m going to work harder.” Guan Nuo was drinking, and his cheeks were slightly red. “I think the three of us were fighting together now, and now you and Sister Nan Lian are world-class characters.”

“Don’t worry, you are only twenty years old, are you still in school?” Wang Yan patted her, comforting, “Your starting point is already high, and the future is boundless.”

Wang Yan is right in saying this. Guan Nuo is several years younger than himself. Now he is a C-class strongman, and his future growth potential is still great.

“Hmm, I am now in my senior year, and it is just out of the campus internship stage.” Guan Nuo said seriously, “I will definitely cheer up and try to catch up with you and sister Nan Lian.”

“Come on, Xiao Nuonuo, I’m optimistic about you.” Little Sister Rabbit is also excited about her. “You are a thunderbolt ability. Once you grow up, the attack power is first-class powerful.”

In addition to them, a lot of people came to toast, like Shen Tu Tian Lu, Wu Wu Jing, and several young masters who had met at the SAFE dinner before.

Although their growth rate is far inferior to that of Wang Yan, they can be regarded as rapid progress. Among them, several C + grades have reached the B grade level. B-level, has already mastered the field, is a small master.

However, Wang Yan is quite optimistic about the Xiongiong couple. Wang Yan has already felt that the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou has mastered the rules of heaven and earth. It seems that it will be a few months soon, and two years later, and will be promoted to A level.

“Alas, pity I not only can’t find my girlfriend, I can’t even grasp the field.” Scud said with a sigh and a melancholy drink. “Lao, am I destined to be a single dog all my life?”

“Brother Leg, you are not bad, it is already C + level.” Wang Yan comforted him and said, “There are so many girls at this youth meeting, you can hurry and soak one.”

“Yes, it’s very easy to pick up girls.” Willie, the Tianshan assassin, who was a little more sloppy than the Scud, looked at him with a figure of eight, “Look at you as a speed superpower, and follow your house in the future Willie fucks, Willie teaches you to pick up girls. “

Willie joined the National African Affairs Bureau, so naturally he will come to participate in this body. Fortunately, because his “girl” is from Dongying, he didn’t bring it, otherwise it would really make people unable to drink any more wine.

Uh.....

Everyone felt a sudden chill hit, Willie, what girl were you making? The blind man can see that it is a pseudo-mother.

“Wow wow wow.” Scud said with a look of excitement, “Brother Willie, I will scrub with you later.”

Between the two, the two had already ran off shoulder to shoulder, and began to discuss the bubble ~ Niu Zhishu.

Wang Yan and others were sweating coldly, and these two wicked guys hooked up, wouldn’t they have any chemical reaction? And as far as Wang Yan knows, these two are still boys.

At this time, someone shouted again: “Shen Hao has squandered money!”

Then all of them walked around. Wang Yan looked from afar, but he saw Shenhao Saladin, who had drunk a lot of wine, and was embraced by countless people for the first time.

Even the group of people around Wang Yan flew away, dizzying with dignity.

The charm of money is really strong.

Shen Hao Saladin, now also a member of the National African Bureau. But Wang Yan didn’t know if this kind of guy joined the National African Affairs Bureau, will it also bring the bad mood of the National African Affairs Bureau.

Of course, not everyone jumped to Saladin.

A man with red hair and a red suit walked along the way, holding a wine glass and said to Wang Yan: “Son of Flame, congratulations. I hope you can make persistent efforts to advance to the semi-finals and even win the championship.”

“Zhang Huang.” Wang Yan responded with a smile, “I also watched your game and made great progress. Among the A-class strong, you are very powerful.”

That man was awesome at the banquet of the National African Affairs Bureau and Zhang Yan, the “Small Yanzun” who fought against Wang Yan. Before Wang Yan, he was considered the successor of Yan Zun, and one can imagine how strong this person’s flame talent is.

He was imprisoned for more than a year, but this year, he sharpened many sharp edges.

“However, I will not lose.” Zhang Huang said solemnly, “Wang Yan, you have to work hard, don’t be caught up by me. When we reach the S level, we will make another fight.” There was a fierce fighting spirit in his eyes.

“Okay.” Wang Yan touched the glass with him heavily, and then drank the wine from the glass.

Zhang Huang’s flame talent, although not yet at the point of pure yang, is very close. With his age, he has such achievements. In the future, he will be a legendary strongman.

A lively prone body is ongoing. All of the people present were young people, and their mutual emotions promoted very quickly.

at the same time.

On the bow of the ship, a tall woman stood by the side of the ship, her long black shawl hair fluttering in the night wind, her eyes shining like stars in the dark night sky. She had a glass of red wine in her slender jade hand, but she hadn’t tasted it for a long time.

Wang Yan, dressed in casual clothes, appeared silently and stood side by side with her, saying with care: “Sister Nanlian, do you have something to worry about?”

This beautiful and temperamental woman is the very important woman in Wang Yan's life, Huangfu Nanlian. As her strength became stronger and stronger, and her understanding of the law of ice became deeper and deeper, a pair of ice eyes could be controlled, and usually no longer appeared in vision.

"Fortunately, just enjoy the night view. The sea and sky in the South Pacific are very pure." Nan Lian smiled slightly.

After a slight hesitation, Wang Yan still stretched out his arms, hugged her fragrant shoulders, and slowly leaned her head on his shoulders: "Sister Nanlian, no matter when, I will rely on you. Whatever happens, I will always stand by your side. "

In fact, the emotion of Sister Nan Lian, Wang Yan has been aware of these days. As she went deeper and deeper in the law of ice, even after being promoted to the half-step S-level, she has truly discovered her blood problems.

Obviously, her bloodline is a very powerful bloodline of ice, even the desert emperor is haughty.

"What do you want?" Nan Lian half-closed her eyes, snuggling comfortably on Wang Yan's broad and strong chest. "I have long known that I am different. Wang Yan, do you look beautiful?"

As soon as her voice fell, the water vapor in the dozens of meters around her circle instantly condensed into a magnificent snowflake. The snowflakes did not fall, but they swirled around the two of them.

So effortlessly, it is possible to control the ice and snow. It seems that Nan Lian's attainments in the law of ice are getting more and more sophisticated.

"Snowflake is beautiful." Wang Yan sighed softly, then held her chin and looked at her face quietly, "But, you are more beautiful."

With that, he kissed her cold jade lips slowly.

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It snowed harder.

Near this equator, it is almost impossible to see snow.

But at this moment, it was a beautiful snow, which was falling down, lingering, and blurring their kisses.

Not far away, the two wretched men who were hiding in the dark peeped and scolded: "Don't you want that? Isn't it just a kiss? Is it necessary to make a mosaic?"

"Brother Willie, I feel hurt 10,000 points. Woo, I haven't even touched the girl's hand. But Lao Wang, the girl kissed him in three or two sentences."

"It's okay, your home Willie will teach you to pick up girls. Although the old man's trick is old-fashioned, it is still good. You remember it, look back ..."

Wow ~

A cold ice enveloped the two of them, and the two goods were frozen into two popsicles, each maintaining a very funny expression and eyes.

In fact, it is no wonder that Nan Lian shot, you said that the two second-hand goods peeped and peeped, and they peeped so generously, they disliked others to kiss the mosaics, and they spoke quite loudly, afraid that people would not hear?

With the strength of Wang Yan and Nan Lian, where would they not be able to perceive that the two wicked guys crouched next to them to peep? They were too lazy to take care of them, but it was no wonder that Nan Lian was dead.

For a moment, Wang Yan and Nan Lian slowly separated, the lingering snow and snow disappeared without a trace, Nan Lian's pretty face showed a faint red tide, and the deep eyes filled with gentle and happy colors.

Suddenly, her eyes narrowed slightly, as if she thought of something hesitant again.

"Sister Nanlian, do you still have something to worry about?" Wang Yan gently hugged her and said softly with concern.

Nan Lian gave a slight pause and said softly, "It's not a big deal. Remember to tell you before, I rarely go home?"

"Remember, what happened to the family?" Wang Yan probably knew that the bloodline of Sister Nan Lian should come from her mother, and her father should be an ordinary person, and reorganized the family.

"It's not an accident, it's a happy event." Nan Lian said with a sigh. "My father re-established a family when I was a child, and gave birth to a younger sister. Just a few days ago, my father contacted me and said me My sister is getting married and hope I can go back to her wedding. Well, it seems like it is today. "

"So, sister Nan Lian is hesitating, do you want to go back to the wedding?" Wang Yan asked softly.

"Xiao Yan, you don't know much about some situations." Nan Lian frowned slightly. "Remember that in elementary school, I showed characteristics that were different from ordinary people. At that time, a male student bullied me, and as a result, I hurt people. Since then, no one dared to play with me and thought I was a monster. Until later, the National African Bureau called me, I realized that there is a power awakening. I left my family very early, and I also I do n't want to go back, and my feelings are strange ... "

Wang Yan took a deep breath and said softly, "Sister Nanlian, if you really don't care, I'm afraid it won't affect your mood now. You are a little hesitant and melancholy, indicating that your heart is deep, or treat them As a loved one, you are also eager to enjoy the warmth of a loved one. Do n't you just attend a wedding, I will accompany you. "

"You accompany me? But the wedding is today ... Although because of jet lag, it's still morning over there ... It's too late to fly." Nan Lianmei's eyes were slightly puzzled.

“Oh, what are we afraid of being superpowers?” Wang Yan took out his mobile phone, clicked on a special APP, and calculated, “After half an hour, there was a polar satellite passing over our head, and we turned back in the air. With a shift of satellites, we will be able to return home soon, and the journey will take no more than an hour. “

Uh ... take the satellite home.

In fact, Nan Lian also heard of Wang Yan 's feat, but I did n't expect Wang Yan to specially compile an APP to compile all the satellite route maps that can be taken. As long as you enter the time and current coordinates, you can easily calculate Out the best route.

For a time, the corner of Nanlian's mouth twitched a little, and Xiao Yan really had a huge brain hole, and could even use the satellite as a private vehicle.

Waiting for her to react, Wang Yan grabbed her hand and rushed to the sky: “Sister Nanlian, you are good, but you are too restrictive. Let me take you on a trip to go.”

Under the leadership of Wang Yan's familiar doors and familiar roads, the two quickly flew to a height of nearly two hundred kilometers in the air, where the air is thin and the gravity is nothing.

Moreover, this vast sea area, the backlight area illuminated by the sun, is mostly dark below, but the sky is extremely beautiful with stars. Looking towards the northern arc of the great arc, a distance between light and darkness can be seen from afar, where the sun is bathing.

Watching the stars near the equator is especially beautiful because the air is pure and the clouds are thin. And Wang Yan and Nan Lian have long been nearly two hundred kilometers above the dense clouds. There is no half-silk cover between the naked eyes and the vast stars.

The dense stars gleamed with dazzling light, like thousands of pearls embellished on the top of the head, as if crowning the two of them a very gorgeous pearl crown.

“So beautiful.”

Nan Lian seemed to be immersed in this incomparable silence and beauty, but when she opened her mouth, she only saw her lips open and there was no slight voice. Seeing Wang Yan smirk and

making her smirk, she had forgotten this height, the air was so thin that it was close to a vacuum, and he was told to watch a good show in vain.

And because of the pressure difference between the inside and outside of the body, ordinary people simply cannot survive under vacuum, and the human body will swell like a balloon. Of course, it will not be like the rumors that the human body will explode like a balloon and die.

Before that, the internal bleeding and the Qiqiao bleeding had already died, and the gas in the body would eventually be discharged from the body to achieve a relative internal and external pressure balance.

Unlike Nan Lian, who rarely ran into inner space, Wang Yan was familiar with it. First, using the condensed spiritual power, temporarily made a transparent shield covering their two bodies, and then filled with oxygen with the oxygen tank that was carried with them.

In this way, it is no longer possible to rely on a strong body to resist the harsh environment.

“Sister Nanlian, are you feeling better?” Wang Yan said with a smile, and bound a lot of oxygen outside the body. With the transmission medium of the voice, he could naturally speak.

“Yeah, it’s really quaint, you can figure out everything. I heard that you also commissioned the space agency to build a spaceship?” Nan Lian gave him a slight white look, but in such a beautiful environment, looking at his feet The earth, the boundless stars and the sea, the slight accumulation of mood really feel a lot.

“I’m a man. My dream is the sea of stars.” Wang Yan lay down suspended, looking up at the starry sky in a calm and comfortable face. “The universe is so colorful and mysterious, and no one wants to look around. It’s a pity. , We humans are not even landing on Mars. “

“You made a spaceship, did you want to be the first Martian?” Nan Lian floated sideways beside him, light and swallowing, staring at him curiously. The coy hairy guy at that time had faded away and gradually moved towards a real man.

In fact, even when she introduced Wang Yan to the National African Bureau, she never expected that Wang Yan’s progress would be so rapid. In just over two years, she could compete with the world’s top young masters.

“It doesn’t matter if the first one is the second one. In short, I have to go and see.” Wang Yan’s mind emerged. His experience in the Temple of the Sun God always felt that the liquid meteorite that changed his destiny was the same as now. Mars, and even the asteroid belt may be related.

Most of the meteorite near Earth now comes from the Kuiper Belt, or the asteroid belt between Mars and Jupiter. Because the Kuiper belt is too far away, Wang Yan is bound to focus his exploration on the asteroid belt.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian have stolen their lives for half a day, and it is difficult to lie down in the near space to look at the universe and relax. In a little while, the “Satellite” flight he was waiting for was about to arrive.

Satellites usually orbit the earth at a speed of 7.9 kilometers per second. The “knock” passes eight kilometers. It is not difficult to climb. Wang Yan took Nan Lian’s jade hand, first flying at full speed in the direction of the satellite.

At their height, the influence of the earth’s gravity and air friction has been reduced to a point where there is nothing. As long as the force in the opposite direction is sufficient, their speed can continue to increase.

Soon, the speeds of Wang Yan and Nan Lian accelerated to more than two kilometers per second, but the power in the body was running out at a rapid speed. The satellites in the rear passed past them at a relative distance of more than five kilometers per second.

There is only one chance.

Wang Yan pulled Nan Lian, and the devil’s wings were heavy on his back. After a burst of space, Wang Yan and Nan Lian pulled onto the “Satellite Mother” in the next moment. The satellite maiden is “unbearable”, after a slight meal, there is a downward trend.

Fortunately, the satellite is very advanced now, and it can adjust the speed and direction by a small amount. With the help of Wang Yan’s “jet energy”, it continues to return to its own flight path and gallops happily.

The satellite is very fast, but in the absence of reference objects and air obstruction, two people and one satellite seem to be suspended in the air in silence.

“You can figure it out.” Nan Lian’s pretty face flushed slightly, obviously a little excited because of the first ride on such a tall vehicle. And this polar satellite, painted with a five-star red flag, is our own country’s own satellite.

“The chairman said, we must unite all forces that can be united.” Wang Yan laughed. “All countries and companies have launched so many satellites. It’s a pity not to use them. It’s a pity to take a break. We will have to take a chance after a while. . “

After a while, they crossed the light dividing line and came to the sunshine.

The sun is very clear under the obstruction of the air cloud layer. Even with their excellent vision, they can vaguely see the prominence of the sun. The magnificent charm of the universe can be seen here.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 796

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After more than two hours.

At the door of a five-star hotel in a city in southeastern China.

A middle-aged man in his fifties is at the door, frowning, looking forward. He is tall, with a suit and leather, and his face is very decent. It can be seen that he was also a handsome guy when he was young.

“Ming Jie, don’t watch it, the ceremony is about to begin.” A middle-aged woman with a charming charm persuaded, “Don’t let the guests wait for a long time.”

“Ah ~” the man named Mingjie sighed, “Nanlian’s child, it should be too busy with work.” Between Meiyu, there was a trace of uncontrollable disappointment.

After a moment.

The wedding reception begins.

Such as common weddings in China, the master of ceremonies began to render various atmospheres and held ceremonies. The groom is also handsome and handsome. The bride is also very beautiful. It is said to be a classmate in college.

As parents and newcomers of both parties held a ceremony on stage, there was a sudden noise at the entrance of the banquet hall.

Then more and more people focused on the past.

I saw the entrance of the banquet hall and walked side by side into a pair of young men and women. The man is tall and burly, the sun is handsome, and his brown Armani suit suits him perfectly.

The woman, after putting on high heels, was only a bit shorter than him. An ice-blue party dress set her off like a noble princess. No, to be precise, the strong self-confidence and charisma exuded from her body is a kind of existence difficult for any princess in the world, just like a tall goddess.

Such a pair of men and women played together, which instantly caught the attention of many people.

“Wow ~”

Some women screamed, “Yes, yes, it turned out to be the God of Danghu.”

Although the goddess Danghu is only a flash in the pan, the news about him on the Internet has almost disappeared, but the legend about him is still brewing and fermenting. Many young girls still regard him as their idol.

The exclamation quickly turned into a noise and attracted more and more attention.

Even the wedding lighting engineer directly focused the lights on the two guests.

In the spotlight, the male goddess and the female goddess appear more dazzling, like two stars in the sky. In an instant, everyone's attention was focused on them, and the limelight of a new couple was robbed.

Many people take out their mobile phones to take photos, but unfortunately the photos taken will only be blurred.

"Yes, it's an older sister." The bride recognized her half-sister for a few seconds before she recognized her half-sister. She was a little excited to cover her mouth. The sister has always been a mysterious existence. I heard it was very early. Worked in the national security department.

It's just that my sister is rusty with her family, and it has been rare to see her in recent years.

"Sister?" The groom was slightly surprised. He heard that his wife had a half-sister, but he had never seen it. But I never imagined that her sister was so glorious, the most beautiful and temperamental woman he had ever seen.

And the man next to her seems to be the hot-spotting goddess of the lake two years ago.

"Nan Lian ..." The bride's father, Huangfu Mingjie, was also quite excited. The old tears turned, and he quickly stepped forward and took Nan Lian's hand, "Child, you are finally back."

"Sister." After the bride followed the skirt, the bridegroom and other people walked quickly.

"father."

Near homesickness is even more timid. Nanlian's tone trembles, and she turns to the bride and says, "Sister, congratulations on your marriage and good luck for a hundred years." Then, she took out a jade box and handed it over.

Wang Yan knew that it was a valuable jade piece, which could nourish the flesh and prevent all invasion of evil spirits.

"Thank you sister." The bride has always been in awe and admiration for the mysterious sister. Sister was able to come, making her very happy and very excited, "Sister, this is Ruixue, Ruixue, please call my sister."

“Sister is good.” The bridegroom said hurriedly.

“Hello, Ruixue, my family will take care of you in the future.” Nan Lian also greeted me very warmly.

“Sister, this is ...” The bride focused on Wang Yan.

Today’s Wang Yan is no longer the young man with hairs hanging on his head. No matter where he goes, he is definitely the focus of the focus, and no one can ignore his existence.

“Uncle, auntie everyone,” Wang Yan greeted gracefully, “My name is Wang Yan, and I’m Nan Lian’s boyfriend.”

boyfriend?

Nanlian ’s father, Huangfu Mingjie, had some old tears, but he never expected that his daughter, who had refused to open her heart, was looking for her boyfriend. And still a young man who looks so good in appearance and outstanding in temperament.

“Xiaobei, Ruixue, congratulations on your marriage.” Wang Yan naturally prepared a gift and took out a quaint box and handed it over.

“Thank you brother-in-law.” Xiaobei took the box, but said politely with Wang Yan, “If the gift from the brother-in-law is too bad, Xiaobei can’t be relied on.” Said, secretly opened the box and took a look, if it was normal She will also praise a few words to put away.

“Wow!” Her mouth widened, her eyes wide and round, and she looked incredulous. She instinctively grabbed the gift, which was a pearl necklace.

It stands to reason that today’s pearls have long been cultivated on a large scale. Ordinary pearls are priced from dozens to hundreds, which is not very valuable. However, some premium pearls are still very expensive.

The string of Wang Yan is made up of black pearls, and the diameter of each piece has reached 18 millimeters. The largest one is twenty millimeters. Under the light, it shines, showing its extraordinary.

“This and this, it’s too expensive.” Xiaobei threw out his tongue, a little panicked. This string of pearls is worth at least tens of millions. Even if she likes it any more, she dare not accept it.

“Xiaobei, just hold it.” Nanlian said with a smile, “Xiaoyan is a local tyrant, you don’t need to feel expensive.”

“Thank you brother-in-law.” Xiao Bei put it away happily. The string of black pearls was so beautiful that it was simply an unparalleled treasure.

After some meeting, Wang Yan and Nan Lian found a seat and continued to start the interrupted ceremony. Looking at the lively scene, Nan Lian’s eyes were full of softness, as if envious of them.

Wang Yan grabbed her hand gently, and now he dare not give her any promise. The future of the earth is uncertain, and his Wang Yan is bound to become the backbone of this battle. What if he dies in battle?

Wang Yan intends to mention the matter of true marriage after he has passed the disaster.

After a lively wedding, it was a little gathering at home.

Xiaobei pulled her sister and asked east and west, most of the topics focused on Wang Yan. The two sisters seem to have never been so intimate since childhood.

Wang Yan was on the sidelines, honestly chatting with his uncle and aunt. His appearance is outstanding, his temperament is clean and sunny, and his identity is still a national cadre, which is the favorite type of female parents.

Naturally, it was inevitable that Nan Lian’s parents knocked on the side, and Wang Yan responded with seven points and three points. He and Nanlian are in a systematic relationship with colleagues. He recently traveled abroad and hurried back after receiving the notice.

In this way, Wang Yan accompanied Nan Lian at her home for a few days. Over the past few days, her heart has gradually been opened, and femininity has gradually spread over her eyebrows.

It wasn't until a few days later that the semifinals were about to begin, and Wang Yan and Nan Lian had to leave.

Before leaving, Nanlian's father, Huangfu Mingjie, called them into the study and looked guilty: "Boy, I know you have wanted to ask me about your mother all these years. You thought I abandoned her Actually, I have never forgotten her over the years. "

"I understand." Nan Lian also sighed, "I know this should not be your fault."

"At the beginning, I was a member of the Arctic expedition team and took the Great Wall icebreaker to the Arctic." Huangfu Mingjie was lost in thought. "I found a white-haired woman on a piece of broken ice. I have never seen such a beautiful woman in my life, but she was dying and her life was in danger. I rescued her from the boat and took good care of it. At that time, it was the most unforgettable day in my life. Unfortunately, three months later It disappeared. I don't know her origin, whereabouts, or even her real name. "

Nan Lian and Wang Yan glanced at each other, and this matter really seemed strange.

"More than two years later." Huangfu Mingjie said with a sigh, "I have been living in China, and I gradually thought that thing was just my dream. But I didn't expect that she came back suddenly and brought back a fresh Baby girl over one year old. Then she told me that we will never meet again in this life, let me start life again. Nan Lian, I will take you till the age of six ... I will ... "

"Father, I don't blame you for this matter anymore." Nan Lian said softly, wondering, "When my mother left, did you tell me anything?"

"Yes!" Huangfu Mingjie took a few deep breaths, as if she had made up her mind, "Your mother gave me a box when she left, saying that you will be handed over to you when you are 18 years old. But I have a hunch, if If you get that box, you might go to your mother. Nanlian, I ca n't lose you. So, I kept hiding this artifact. "

Speaking of which, his eyes were filled with guilt, "Boy, I'm too selfish." With that, his hand tremblingly took out a quaint ice crystal box. "This is the box from the beginning."

Nan Lian took the box with a somewhat stiff expression. It was a box with mysterious mysterious mysterious runes embossed on the whole body, like a whole, without a half-silk. She solidified for a long time, the jade hand gently wiped, a force of ice flew across.

The crystal box radiated a burst of jade light and opened on its own.

There is a crystal pendant lying in it, without the slightest breath of ice, but Wang Yan can perceive it with keen sense of ice power.

Nan Lian slowly closed the box, her eyes blank.

“Sister Nanlian, if you want to go back to find your aunt, I can accompany you.” Wang Yan held her jade hand and gave her firm courage. As long as she is willing, Wang Yan can give up even the game.

After thinking for a long time, Nan Lian sighed and said, “This matter is slow, I don’t know how to face her.” After a pause, she said again, “Father, we’ll say goodbye first.”

After the two said goodbye, they went straight back to the Pacific Island.

The semi-finals plus the finals, there will be three battles. But Wang Yan knew that it would be a dangerous battle to greet himself. Whether it is a Satan apostle or An Pei Zongxiu, if they have a chance, they will definitely kill themselves in battle.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 797

Time flies and the day of the semifinals is finally here.

On this day, the sky was clear and the wind was beautiful.

The breeze blew the waves and beat them on the beach. The audience of superpowers from all over the world crowded the venue of the Youth Conference.

The lively grand occasion in the venue was unprecedented, and it was not more successful than some World Cups. Some viewers temporarily put down the work at hand and specially asked for leave to come to the scene.

Although it is impossible to watch the showdown of the strong players up close, it is also excellent to feel some live atmosphere and see the style of the world's top four.

After all, there are only the last three games left.

Each of the remaining top four players is a unique arrogant in their own field, and each match will inevitably be thunderous and exciting.

“You talk about who will be the winner of this conference?”

“I think it's Satan's apostle Harrison.”

“Look at him, incarnation of the **** demon, before he exerted the power of the demon, he defeated the high priest Berika. And Harrison was hit by a meteorite in the front, it was all right, who could have this terrible the power of?”

“Harrison is strong, but I think Ampezong, the pride of God, is equally hopeful.”

“An Pei Zongxiu, as the grandson of the great Onmyoji teacher An Pei Qingming, is a master of illusion and yin and yang Taoism. It can be said that no one in the global young generation can match it, plus a half-step S-level guard God, the top four players have the best personal strength, but who can resist two half-step S-level joint attacks? “

“Oh, speaking of his men and helpers, the desert emperor Ganeses is the top figure who does his part.”

“He can control the legendary desert army of Arubis, the endless army, the heap can also pile people to death, plus his unpredictable incarnation of sand, the most powerful means is probably him. Right? “

“Strong means? Is the son of flame Wang Yan the most stiff and the most overbearing?”

“But he can fight against the red tank, a young fighter who is hard against him, and has defeated the big monster such as the red tank. Want to know that he is A + level? This strength and talent is really amazing!”

“The Son of Flame talent is indeed unique, and its strength is very amazing, but after all, it is only A + level. The background is still worse than the other three semi-finals. The red tank is indeed the strongest, but with less skills, the rest Which of the three semi-final players is not an endless trick? The flame son will not have any chance of winning against any of the remaining three semi-final players. “

“The same is true, but with the strength of the A + level, the Son of Flame has hit the top four in the world, which can be said to be a miracle.”

There are crowds of spectators here and there is a lot of talk.

On the other side, a banshee wearing a ***** bikini and a short P skirt, walked over with a snack box.

“This gentleman has trouble moving to the side. Are you blocking the aisle? Do you want me to step over you?”

“I don’t have a place to go either. You can see that they are all full. When I leave, this step must be occupied by others. Otherwise ... you can step on me.”

“Giggle ... Okay.”

“Oh! There can’t be stepped on there!”

Under the leadership of the demon king Bao Caier, these female demon contractors not only made a lot of money, but also brought a lot of cheerful and lively atmosphere to the noisy meeting place.

“Dear leaders, top four players, and all audience friends, good morning everyone!”

Moderator Sean, stepping on a flying skateboard, soaring around the center of the venue, the tone of excitement is excited, “This is the greatest youth conference ever, many historic pioneering activities were born here, let us use all Enthusiasm for a new moment in history! “

“Wow! Wow!”

The audience was boiling.

Amidst the cheers of the crowd, the top four players of the conference—Desert Emperor Ganethus, God’s proud son Amber Zongxiu, Satan’s apostle Harrison, and Flame’s son Wang Yan, came out of the four player channels at the venue.

At the center of the venue, the main “temporarily obsolete” ring was divided into four rest areas, with four top four players each occupying one side.

As these four of the world’s most dazzling young players walked into the venue, cheering and shouting from the stands did not stop for a moment.

Even the bigwigs of the global organizations on the podium exercised their attention to the top four young people, and watched them walk slowly and settle down one by one.

This generation of young abilities, both in terms of quantity and quality, have greatly exceeded the expectations of these global tycoons, especially the final global top four players. It can be said that each is a rising star in their respective fields. .

The potential of the future has far exceeded their older generation.

“Who will be the first semi-final player to play next? Let us wait and see!”

The host Sean held the microphone and pointed at the big screen of the venue.

On the big screen, the portraits of the four players began to flip quickly.

“stop!”

A portrait of a player seemed to meteor across the night sky and landed in the center of the big screen. The North American Dark League's viewing area immediately burst into shouts.

"The first player to play is the Satan Apostle, Harrison!"

"Aw!" On the stands, those fanatics who advocated Satanism immediately roared wildly.

Even at the entrance of the venue, a large dark armored car was driven into it, a black metal band composed of superpowers, standing on the roof of an armored car like a fortress, violently demonstrating dark rock song.

Around the armored car, flames sprayed with the rhythm, rich black metal music and evil dark breath, pervading every corner of the venue.

As one of the hotspots to win the championship at this conference, Harrison, the apostle of Satan, quite enjoyed this crazy atmosphere, with a wicked sneer on his lips, and slowly stood up from his seat.

His very handsome long chestnut hair was casually tied behind his head, plus his handsome western face, and the treacherous evil spirit in his bones, it was wonderfully mixed into a deadly temptation. The whole person It is like a **** demon walking in the world, attracting countless people who are willing to fall.

He wore a black rivet leather coat, looking wild and unruly, with an open chest, except for a strong chest and a **** mermaid line, and a large magic circle on his skin.

This is the key to his ability to become a demon, and it is also the symbol of his dedicated body and soul to the devil.

After standing up, his eyes swept lightly on the other three people, as if demonstrating. Those eyes full of evil seemed to lead to the endless darkness. Just swiping on the early people, they would kill the cold and bitter murderous intention. , Hit everyone.

Scattered to the apostle Harrison, he did have arrogant capital. He had already defeated the high priest Berika before demonstrating his demonized power. This strength was enough for him to be proud of the heroes.

But he is strong enough. Who is not the other top four players?

The desert emperor was wearing a golden mask, leaning on a large chair, enjoying two Egyptian cuties with wheat-colored skin, serving closely, facing Harrison's eyes without even lifting his eyelids.

On the other side, An Pei Zongxiu, Enran sat and did not care. He and Harrison have secretly reached an alliance. If he really draws him next, he will naturally go all out and will never give the championship reward to others.

As for the son of flame, Wang Yan, there is not even interest in setting up Harrison.

You should know that with Wang Yan's knowledge today, a demonized human being is indeed powerful, but Wang Yan will not be guilty of him.

“The opponent the Satan Apostle Harrison is about to face ...”

As the host Sean shouted emotionally, the portraits of the remaining three semi-finals on the big screen began to flip, and after a while, the result appeared.

“From the African Ancient Witch Alliance, the desert emperor Ganesh!”

“Wow! Aw!” The audience immediately burst into cheers.

Regardless of its popularity and popularity, Ganeses is significantly higher than Satan's apostle Harrison. Just a name appeared, and the scene set off a warm atmosphere, sweeping away the dark breath brought by Harrison.

Under this much attention, the desert emperor Ganeses, like an ancient emperor, really stood up slowly.

The two Egyptian superpower maids immediately bowed their heads respectfully and stepped aside.

He stood in front of the seat, tall and tall, and the wheat-colored skin made his strong body full of beauty of strength.

She wore a white gauze robe embroidered with various emblems and amulets in gold silk, and wore a set of embossed golden skirts with many pictographs and art. The sun was shining, and it was shining with mighty light.

After Garnesses stood still, he looked around with dignity, and his right hand was gripped out of thin air. A golden scepter symbolizing the power of Pharaoh appeared in his hand. Especially the golden mask of the same dignity and face on his face, although covering his expression, added a silent dignity to his heroic temperament.

It happened that above the venue, the dazzling sunlight had risen to the top of the head, and the sunlight was directly shining down, reflecting his whole body into a dazzling radiance.

The crowd watched the scene in a trance. For a moment, the audience really thought that he was a king of empire that had passed through thousands of years, standing tall in the endless desert. No one could control it for a while.

“Garnethus! Ganethus!”

The audience shouted loudly and rolled like a wave. The desert emperor simply stood in the center of the venue. The king’s demeanor exuded from the whole body, as if born, it was admirable.

“Hell!” Harrison, the apostle of Satan, gave a cold glance and grabbed the limelight of the desert emperor.

He has the power given by the Satan Demon God, and the desert emperor is nothing more than a power man who can control the sand. How can it be the same as the great Satan Demon God, no matter how big it is?

After a while, it only takes a while, he will let this guy who dare to be called the desert emperor pay a painful price!

“Look at the big screen, you two, the uninhabited island you used for the game is here.” The host Sean pointed to the map orientation displayed on the big screen, and announced respectfully, “The game has started, the two can let’s go.”

The Emperor of the Desert and the Apostle of Satan glanced at the big screen, and then flew away.

The audience was all looking forward to it, and they were all looking forward to this game.

The flames of war in Wang Yan's heart are also intensifying. The battle between the desert emperor and the apostle of Satan is bound to hit the earth and the sky.

And after that, he will also face the deadly enemy, God's arrogant son, An Pei Zongxiu!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 798

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The island is not big, but the scenery is pleasant.

The island is flat with lush vegetation, and there is a long and soft white sand beach on the shore. A few dull white seagulls are rummaging on the beach for shrimps and crabs left after the tide. The picture is peaceful and peaceful.

Many viewers are still praising the scenery of these uninhabited islands, but Emmons on the podium looks in his eyes, but it feels like blood dripping.

Speaking of which, this is the fifth island used since the quarterfinals.

In the previous four quarterfinals, two islands were smashed, one was destroyed by skyfire and wind and thunder, and another was directly destroyed by a meteorite that fell from the sky.

What are you talking about?

These islands are his starry sky college, no, the property of the Association of Super Leagues, like these unsettled islands with beautiful scenery and secluded environment, how to say it is worth tens of millions, and the larger ones range from hundreds of millions.

But these stunned youths, fighting with no scruples, really made him the president of the Super League who had experienced hardships.

You know, these are all money.

In order to maintain the ecological balance and a lot of repair work after the game, you still have to use money.

This makes him an old man who has long been emptied of his family except for a few loud names. Where can he gather so much money?

He has learned magic all his life, and he has no idea how to make money under the market economy, not to mention the live broadcast income of the competition, which is not exclusive to him alone.

The most disappointing thing is, how might the heroic prophet Saladin join his Star Academy? All problems can be solved immediately, and the magic knowledge of Star Academy can be expanded.

If this is the case, his old man will definitely treat this magnificent prophet as a baby.

But the godly prophet, to talk to him well, he did n't listen to it. He had to jump from the African Union to Hua Xia and mix with the son of flames. Now, how can these young people be so capricious now?

Emmons sighed silently on the rostrum. Could it be that he, the president of the Super League and the old dean of the Starry Sky Academy, would go back and ask for the child of flames?

Alas, the night festival is no longer guaranteed, worry wow.

Emmons returned his gaze back to the big screen, and not long afterwards, the two powerful energies immediately fell on both ends of the island.

The falling energy rolled up a yellow, black and two airflows, spreading out on the island separately, frightening several seagulls on the beach, urinating in the buttocks, flapping their wings and fled.

The small island, all the living creatures, almost instantly disappeared without a trace, and the whole bird became quiet at once.

Only the rustle of wind blowing through the vegetation and the tidal sound caused by the waves hitting the beach.

The desert emperor Ganeses stood against the end of the island against the backdrop of a rushing sand.

He held a one-man gold scepter, a majestic gold mask, and a white gown robe decorated with emblems and amulets, and swayed slightly in the wind.

The mighty and magnificent momentum rolled up a stream of air around him, blowing towards the whole island. As if at this moment, the entire island has become, only belongs to his personal territory.

At the other end of the island, the Satan Apostle Harrison condensed and suspended above the vegetation.

Wisps of black mist filled with dark energy, like thick clouds, lingered around him, making him look like a devil from hell, full of death and evil breath.

His eyes stared straight at the desert emperor in front of him, filled with the coercion of death and evil, as if to fight against the other party in the same court, and also rolled up a stream of air and blew toward the center of the island.

The momentum of the two is just in the center of the island, squeezing and squeezing each other, not giving in to each other.

The whole scene seemed to be soft and slow, but the vegetation in the center of the island was completely planted.

The two air currents and pressure, squeezed and squeezed each other in the air, all the trees and vegetation, as well as the rock and soil below, are all like the two invisible big hands, kneaded together, constantly squeezed, and finally under great pressure Next, it collapsed, twisted, deformed silently, and became a pool of debris.

The entire venue for watching the game was silently confronted by the two people in a silent confrontation. All the audience held their breath and stared at the screen, fearing that they would miss something wonderful.

Almost all the audience at the scene felt in their hearts. In the end, it was a showdown between the two champions who won the championship.

The top two of the younger generation have not yet shot, and the coercion alone has caused such a large area of destructive power. If it is really fought, will it still be worth it?

How much lethality would that cause?

The bigwigs on the podium are also praising. These two young people are so deep in their foundations. When they grow up in the future, they will definitely far exceed the expectations of their older generations.

Many superpowers have already sighed more than once. This generation of young superpowers will definitely destroy the history created by these old guys. The earth superpowers will definitely be because of their future growth. , Creating a new era.

At this time, under the rostrum, Wang Yan was also an attentive look, looking at the big screen seriously.

The desert emperor and the Satanic apostle, both of whom are already so powerful, made him feel pressured.

The two of them just collided in spirit, and created a scene like a disaster. After a while, they really started to play. They can definitely be regarded as textbooks for superpowers fighting. They will inevitably be included in the database by major organizations. , Reserved for teaching materials.

Looking carefully now, it is not only very helpful for the capture and application of the laws of the future, but also for the following battles.

He Wang Yan didn't want to lose to a Dong Ying who had caused trauma to Huaxia repeatedly. Against Ampei Zongxiu, he will surely be able to solve the whole body and fight with all his strength!

On the opposite side of Wang Yan, Yin Pei Dao Sect Master An Pei Zongxiu from Dongying stopped the pretense for the first time and seriously looked at the game seriously.

For him, the Son of Flame is just a bit slippery, and he is not his opponent at all.

The Master of the Son of Flame is currently the only semi-god-level strongman on the earth-Yan Zun, but his ancestor, Ampezongxiu, and Qing Ming's ancestor more than a thousand years ago, is also a semi-god-level figure.

At any point, An Pei Zongxiu is confident that he can completely crush the hateful child of flame.

In the next game, he will surely take this tortured son who has been against him repeatedly until he becomes a waste!

"Huh." Thinking of this, An Pei Zongxiu couldn't help raising his mouth, showing a smile of a bird of prey.

In his eyes, the real threat and challenge is the finals of this conference. His real opponent is one of the desert emperor and the apostle of Satan.

The Satan Apostle has reached an alliance with himself, and if he is met in the final, everything can be discussed. There is no problem whether it is a gift or a flower firewood with some interest.

It's just that if the person who won this battle is the desert emperor, it's a bit difficult.

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In the venue, everyone's emotions and thoughts are different, but their eyes are all focused on the screen of the game broadcast.

The emperor of the desert was majestic and solemn, and after facing the Satan apostle for a few seconds, he spoke with a proud voice: "Harrison, be a demon, otherwise, you are not my opponent."

As soon as this remark came out, the harshness of Satan's apostle Harrison increased significantly.

He, the great Satanic apostle Harrison, on any occasion, has always been his fanatical share, when was it so despised? I'm scared.

"I don't know life or death." Harrison spit out a few words coldly in his teeth, but then he laughed at himself, "Oh, since you are in a hurry to die, I won't stop you."

"A strong man like you is indeed worthy of my full effort." Harrison's eyes narrowed slightly, and an evil arc was raised at the corner of his mouth. "It's a pity that it's in the game now, otherwise a powerful soul like you, Lord Demon Will love it. "

Harrison looked straight at the desert emperor, his tongue slowly licking Bai Sensen's teeth, as if staring at a delicacy.

Suddenly.

The black mist surrounding him began to surge wildly.

Thick black pure dark energy cloud, like living creatures, engulfed him all at once.

"The omnipotent ruler of darkness, the ruler of death, the king of **** ... please listen to your servant's call, please borrow my power from hell! Please borrow my power to destroy everything!"

Harrison spoke a voluminous prayer mantra in a very devilish language, and an eager tone caused a strong resonance and vibration in the dark mist.

The rich magic power instantly reached the extreme as his mantra was read. At the same time, the dark magic circle decorated with his whole body radiated a dark purple light.

The more pure dark magic black mist began to flow out of the magic array on his body, and then poured into his skin again.

In this dark, dense fog, Harrison's body began to change rapidly in a manner visible to the naked eye.

His muscles, skin, bones, and even nails and teeth began to grow wildly. A pair of devil wings behind him began to wear out his coat and continue to grow and grow.

Two curved long horns and a bone spur also began to penetrate the skin of his forehead, spine and multiple joints at a speed visible to the naked eye, and large thorns grew out.

Finally, his skin began to grow flesh, and finally blackened and hardened, becoming like steel.

The severe pain made Harrison growl and wonder whether it was pleasure or howling.

Soon, the magic black mist quickly gathered up, revealing a height of more than six meters, the body is very strong, the feet are hoof-shaped, the whole body is dark like steel, and there are a pair of devil bat wings behind the **** demon.

The rich dark magic, like a ray of black mist, lingered around him.

His pupil has become like a beast, and at this time he looked straight at the desert emperor, his eyes full of joking, contempt and cruel killing intention.

“Jin ...” Harrison laughed hoarsely and grieved, his fangs full of grinning, “Ganesses, you will pay for your arrogance!”

The voice did not fall, the horror momentum of infinitely close to S, overwhelmed to the other side.

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“call!”

All the people watching the match in the venue immediately issued a panic cry.

This is a demon, a real **** demon!

The last time he confronted Maya High Priest Berika, Harrison turned into a demon, and it appeared just a moment after the drone was exploded. Many people just had a glance at it, but they didn't see it.

But this time, all the audience at the scene widened their eyes and saw clearly.

Even the horror power brought by demons can be deeply felt through the large screen.

The demon from **** is one of the major threats to the fear of the human race in the history of mankind. The demons of **** can indeed bring temporary power to some believers, but at the same time it will also take away the human soul, and even lead to depravity, spread the plague, and provoke war in the human world ... constantly creating various disasters .

In the history of mankind, the Light Holy See, representing light and justice, has waged countless wars against these heretic religions that believe in demons. Until the end of the Middle Ages, a demigod-level pope was born in the Holy See, precisely because of his strong iron fist, which ended the thousands of years of darkness in Europe.

Until the end of the dark age, all denominations regarded as heretics by the Light Holy See were swept away. For hundreds of years now, there is no **** demon on earth, who dare to appear in people's eyes.

Nowadays, Harrison is the first person to appear in people's eyes as **** demon.

It can be seen from this, what kind of ups and downs will be experienced in the hearts of the audience, especially those in the Light Holy See.

On the top four seats, An Pei Zongxiu's mouth raised a smile of vulgar, as if he was secretly complacent because he was not finding the wrong ally.

Opposite him, Wang Yan's eyes were much harsher.

On the big screen, Harrison, the apostle of Satan, has completely joined the demons.

The power he exuded at the moment was much stronger than when he was injured by the high priest Berika. It seems that the previous blow not only did not frustrate his sharpness, but made him even more vicious.

"It seems that Lao Sha is not easy to deal with." Wang Yan took a drink and murmured to himself.

At this time, after Harrison completed the demonization on the big screen, both strength and momentum reached their extreme.

Suddenly, a cold light flashed in Harrison's yellow demon pupils, and he moved.

"Gravity Blast!"

Harrison raised his right hand, sharp and strong claws, and suddenly clenched.

A gravity ball filled with dark energy appeared out of thin air in front of the desert emperor, and then burst with a loud bang.

A huge force, like throwing a huge rock into the calm water, the surrounding space immediately caused distortion and contraction. The desert emperor had no time to react, and was forcibly involved in this invisible and irresistible force. In the vortex of gravity.

Under the action of high gravity, this small gravity space created out of thin air continuously twists and shrinks until it bursts out after the extreme.

At this time, the body of the desert emperor was twisted into a pile of powder dregs, and slammed into the air.

“Wow la ...” The raindrops that shattered like fine fragments fell to the ground.

“Hehehe, stupid desert emperor, didn’t you think? After demonization, I can instant gravity magic from a distance.” Harrison’s eyes were fierce, his tongue was sharp with fangs, and the laughter was hoarse and rough 粍.

Looking at the sky, it seemed to be shattered like sand. Harrison could not help but smile again: “Ji Jie ... Forget, you can no longer hear, ha ha ha ...”

Harrison laughed wildly in the sky, his voice gruesome and terrifying.

All the audience at the meeting, Qi Qi was shocked by his chilling laughter.

“No way?”

“Sand, the desert emperor ... dead, dead ?!”

Everyone was dumbfounded and could not believe the scene in front of them. But as long as you think about it for a while, devilized Harrison does have this ability.

Harrison’s black magic itself is extremely fierce, and the explosiveness is the strongest of all half-step S-level seed players.

The gravity magic he just used is one of the best abilities of the black magic he used. The last time he battled with the high priest Berika, it was only human form, and he could not be beaten.

At this time he turned into a demon, and the power of the sudden burst of the gravity ball was more than double that of his human form.

In addition, this gravity ball is really unprepared, and it bursts out suddenly. Not to mention the desert emperor, it is an S-level legendary strongman. The land fairy in the mouth of the Chinese people ca n’t respond at all.

And this kind of space distortion caused by gravity already belongs to the category of law power. In this kind of twisted force field, let alone the half-step S-level superpower, even the S-level legendary superpower It cannot resist the power of the law generated by this spatial distortion.

Of course, the S-class legendary superpowers may still have a chance to save their lives, but the half-step S-class is directly entangled by the gravity vortex, which is definitely mortal.

“Lao Sha ... dead?” Wang Yan’s heart fluttered, secretly stunned, “How could this be the result?”

Lao Sha is powerful. If it really fights with the demonized Harrison, it is not necessarily true who wins or loses, but Lao Sha cares about it. We all do n’t know Harrison ’s demonized ability.

This made Harrison’s sneak attack successful, causing Lao Sha to fall.

“Laosha, Laosha, sometimes I can’t pretend. There is a best example in front of us. Why are you so careless?”

Wang Yan has always been able to talk to the desert emperor with a bold personality. These days, he has been regarded as a very good friend. At this time, he suddenly fell, making him a little caught off guard and sighing in his heart.

Blame it on Harrison, who is cruel and hard-working, doing things as he pleases, lawless.

This kind of superpower who only loyal to the ***** demon ***** and does whatever he wants is really terrible.

“Oh, deserve it.” An Pei Zongxiu sat on the seat, gently shook the folding fan, raised the corner of his mouth, the joy of his heart overflowed with words.

The best example just mentioned by Wang Yan is naturally the incident in which the 13th costume of An Pei Zong was exploded and beaten by blood wolves. If he is always going to be angry, he will be angry, but at the moment, he seems to have heard nothing , I am in a good mood to be content.

The emperor of the desert is a big obstacle to his progress, even a future international competitor.

Now Harrison not only defeated the other party, but also killed the other party. All these good things are like God's deliberate arrangement.

Now, Harrison sneak attack to kill the desert emperor, disqualification, is inevitable.

Then, as long as he defeated the hateful child of flame, he could successfully reach the championship and recapture Yuzao soul jade.

And there is no such competitor in the world. In the future, he will stand at the top of the world and will be just around the corner!

He did not expect that Ampei Zongxiu would develop things so smoothly, how could he be unhappy and comfortable?

In the venue, the audience was amazed, and there was already a lot of noise on the rostrum.

“How dare he hit the killer!”

The old leader of the African Union of Ancient Witches jumped from his seat at once, and with red eyes rushed towards Charles, the joint leader of the North American Dark Union.

Fortunately, there were several leaders from other countries around him, and he took this old leader, otherwise he would really have to fight with Charles.

“Let me go! A cancer like the North American Dark Alliance should be wiped from the earth!”

The old leader of the African Ancient Witch Union, with his teeth clenched, was extremely angry.

Although the African continent has a long history, Egypt's ancient heritage once stood at the top of the world. However, with the end of the Pharaoh dynasty, Egypt and the African continent have long been reduced to battlefields and colonies of other countries in the subsequent wave of times.

Nowadays, a desert emperor is born. This kind of rare wizard of thousands of years can be said to have counted on him for the future rise and hope of the entire ancient ancient witch alliance in Africa.

But as a result, this rising star of hope has yet to bloom in the future, and it was killed and killed by the Satan apostle of the North American Dark Alliance.

Why doesn't this make him, the old leader of the African Ancient Witch Alliance, sad at first?

"Oh, old guy, this is a game between superpowers. Anything can happen. Some misses are naturally inevitable." Charles sat on the seat and looked at the leader of the Ancient Witch Alliance with contentment. There was no guilt on his face. "It's just that you blame what desert emperor you are. It's too arrogant. Who did you blame for not escaping?"

"You!" The old leader of the African Union of Ancient Witches, breathing out his breath with a suffocated breath, sat down in his own place under the comfort of several other bigwigs from other countries.

"Old Parker, Harrison feels the killer. The president will not treat him lightly. He will be removed from the competition. At the same time, the president will also pull him into the super league blacklist. And exchanges. "Emmons, the president of the Super League, looked somber, and persuaded him beside the old leader.

Under the Confederacy of North America, the Satanic apostle Harrison and his Satanists are increasingly lawless and do not put any order in their eyes at all.

He, the president of the Super League who has no real power in the world, can only do so much.

If the dead player is a member of the world's top organizations such as the Light Holy See, the Dark Council, and the Super Shield, then the Charles of the North American Dark League is estimated to have to kneel and send Harrison out to the other party for disposal.

However, they are players of the African Union. Since ancient times, weak countries have no diplomacy. The former China country has experienced this kind of pain for a long time. It has not changed until modern times.

"and many more."

Han Hongbo, general director of the China National African Affairs Bureau, suddenly interrupted everyone.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the big screen calmly.

Many big men present at the scene followed his gaze and looked at the broadcast screen, and they were immediately surprised.

“Then, what is that?”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 800

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“Incarnation of Sand!”

“It is the incarnation of sand! Hahaha!”

On the rostrum, the old leader of the African Ancient Witch Alliance, Parker, turned from sorrow to joy. The blood on the corners of his mouth had not been wiped away, and he already laughed ecstatically.

All the audience at the venue can clearly see through the large screen that the desert emperor was twisted into a body of residue powder by the vortex of gravity, and all of them gradually decomposed and sanded on the ground, turning into a yellow sand.

The situation at the scene is much more than that. All the trees and vegetation on the island, together with the reefs and rocks, are drying and collapsing with the naked eye, and finally decay into a fine sand.

After a while, the whole island became like a desert, and it looked like a dim, sea breeze blowing, and flying sand.

“Why, what’s going on?”

The Satan Apostle Harrison’s eyes widened, and when he looked around, his heart was suddenly horrified.

How can a small island become such a scene? !

At this time he saw that his feet, all around his body, and even the end of his sight were all a piece of yellow sand. He felt as if he had fallen into the desert by the Nile in an instant.

This kind of scene, especially when it happened on the small island surrounded by blue sky and white clouds and sea water, was abrupt.

The most important thing is that the desert emperor Ganeses was clearly entangled in the vortex of gravity, but that is the legal force that no one can resist, how can he be alive?

How can this be? !

Harrison was terrified in his heart, and he was very watchful of the sudden changes in the surrounding scenery.

I do n’t know when the whole island turned into a sea of sand. At this time, even if he had transformed into a ***** demon up to six meters high, standing in this sea of sand, he still seemed small and helpless.

Suddenly.

Harrison found that the sand in front of him was all like beans in a wok, and all the grains jumped up and down.

Then, with a clatter, in the beating sand, a row of dark and hard skinned ancient guards suddenly appeared.

These guards are very strong and strong. Each is nearly three meters tall, with an upper body and clear muscle lines. The waist is wearing a metal skirt that is now invisible. The wrists and ankles are wearing metal shields with decorative hieroglyphs. wrist.

The most frightening thing is that these ancient guards made of sand have a head of a jackal.

“Grinding, are you watching me underestimated by Ganesh? Fifty puppet guards in this row want to use it against me?” Harrison sneered, and the devil’s eyes narrowed slightly, looking forward. The guard of the wolf head is full of disdain.

However, Harrison’s voice did not fall, and there was a surging sound of yellow sand, which kept ringing behind the row of ancient guards.

“Wow!”

“Wow!”

“Wow!”

Rows of guards continuously jumped out of the sand, and in the blink of an eye, they already had fifty people from the first row, and instantly extended thousands of people backwards. Looking around, the black pressure was all on, all with wolf heads on. , A terrible desert guard!

At this time, the formation of a square array, scattered in front of you, is not only a guard, but a powerful army.

This well-disciplined, neatly lined desert guards, all heavily armed and gritty, among them were heavy infantry armed with shields and spears, daggers and tomahawks hanging around their waists, and bare tops, wearing skirts, A remote guard with a bow spear.

The most exaggerated thing is that after a scream of horses, four three-horse chariots leaped out of the tumbling sand, stopping aggressively on both sides of the battle array.

Just like a posture about to attack the city and attack the enemy.

“What about the quantity? It’s just some trash that is obvious.” Harrison’s teeth bite each other, and he uttered a fierce tone. At the same time, the left and right hands gathered a mass of dark energy, a posture that would tear everything apart at any time.

“Wow!”

The last two rows of desert guards appeared were the pharaoh guards holding a fan-shaped battle axe with a height of more than one person, and a Khpash curved sword hanging from the waist.

Under the guards of these two rows of guards, a wave of sand slowly emerged.

The intact desert emperor suddenly appeared on top of this sand wave.

His robe with embroidered emblems spurs on the wind, a golden mask shines in the sun, and a golden scepter in his hand symbolizes kingship, pointing directly at Harrison in front.

“Harrison, feel the anger from the desert!”

All the momentum, like the desert guards of the black iron, with a “coax”, took a uniform step, and at the same time cracked the mouth of the fangs interactive, issued a shocking roar.

“Roar!”

The desert emperor ordered coldly, “Charge!”

All the desert guards resembled the unruly monsters, and rushed towards Harrison fiercely.

“Death!” Two **** of gravity were thrown out of Harrison’s hands.

The dozen or so heavy guards rushing to the front were instantly twisted into pieces, leaving two gravity vortices that continued to twist the space.

However, the two gravity vortices cannot prevent the advance of this desert army.

Some of the desert guards circumvented the gravity vortex and surrounded Harrison. Some guards jumped a dozen meters high, skipped the gravity vortex, and killed him directly.

The desert guards rushed past, and the scenes were black and white.

The air was immediately filled with the smell of killing logging and smoke.

Harrison gritted his teeth and gathered dark energy again. With one hand he held out a solid black javelin and then threw it.

A desert guard who rushed to him, together with dozens of guards behind him, were all shattered by the blow, leaving a very dark high-gravity trajectory in the air.

But Harrison had no time to breathe, because there were already more desert guards rushing in front of him.

At the same time, the arrow rain far beyond the attack also fell intensively from high altitude.

Harrison had to put a layer of magic shield on himself, while resisting the arrow rain and throwing a spear, while launching an indiscriminate attack on the surrounding ant-like desert guard.

Although his black magic is extremely powerful, there are too many desert guards rushing in. After several losses, he has to fight the desert guards rushing to him in close combat.

Demonized, his body is powerful and powerful, one foot and one step, and even the swing of his wings can break up the desert guard.

But after these desert guards were broken up, they would stand up again in the rear and join the battle again, as if they were endless.

The most important thing is that these desert guards, one by one, are not afraid of death. They still charge forward. Even if they are desperate, they will hurt Harrison, and even bite Harrison.

Until then, Harrison was horrified.

He found that these fierce and fierce desert guards with wolf heads are not just brainless puppets, but like living warriors, full of fighting instincts and extremely high fighting power.

Especially at the moment when they see their eyes, the pair of grisly and deep beast pupils are shimmering with cold light, which is not an ordinary puppet at all.

After seeing the golden scepter of the desert emperor, he suddenly thought that the legendary desert **** Arubis was not only the patron saint of the mausoleum, but also the **** of judgment and the patron saint of pharaoh kingship.

Under Arubis, there is an army that frightens the living, and it is these monster guards who are the heads of these wolves!

The desert emperor recruited not only sand puppets, but the army of death with the souls of warriors!

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At the time when Harrison was in a bitter battle, the entire youth conference was boiling.

All the audience shouted with excitement and excitement. In the crisis just now, the desert emperor not only survived, but also deserted the entire island, and summoned an army of Arubis.

This exaggerated and powerful, really scared them a big jump.

The splendid level at this moment has completely exceeded their imagination.

“Laosha, Laosha, you really have a lot of magical powers. If you put it in the ancient China, it is definitely an old monster in the Journey to the West.” Wang Yan took a drink and murmured.

One of the characteristics of the desert emperor is the incarnation of sand. He is sand, and sand is him. His true body can move freely in the sand. Under the crisis of that time, thanks to him, most people couldn't escape.

“Huh, even the entire island can be deserted. This ability is really abnormal! And it can even bring in the army of Arubis. The scepter is really a treasure.” Wang Yan supported with one hand. Chin, sighed and exclaimed, “Great Lao Sha, he is not really a descendant of Pharaoh?”

The desert guards recruited by the desert emperor should be very different from the legendary army of Arubis, but if there are more ants, they can still kill the elephant. With the characteristics of fearless death, they can continue to regenerate. Speaking of the half-step S-level, even if it is an S-level land fairy, when he meets him in the desert, he will only be killed if he runs away.

The key is this kind of perverted opponent, his Wang Yan is up, can he win?

“This stupid Harrison!” On the other side, the originally self-satisfied An Pei Zongxiu was in vain.

The beautiful future that was originally conceived has been ruthlessly broken.

Not only did the desert emperor Ganethus not die, he seemed to have not even received a trace of damage. This arrogant Satanic apostle is really stupid!

But then there is still a chance, the single round of attack power and explosive power, or the Satan Apostle is stronger, as long as he can win, everything is easy to handle.

An Pei Zongxiu envisioned this, and once again turned his attention to the big screen, his heart was angry again.

Where is the possibility of turning back in the current situation?

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On the island, Harrison felt as if he had fallen into an unbreakable quagmire.

He teleported several times in a row, still unable to get away. I want to attack the desert emperor directly, but the distance between the two has exceeded the attack distance of the instant magic. I tried to use other magic to bombard it, and there were a lot of desert guards, rushing for the current magic attack.

He also wanted to try to rush to the desert emperor, but he and the desert emperor were separated by a dense army of guards. These annoying desert guards seemed to be endless, and they could not be killed.

And he was heavily besieged in place, unable to move.

Even if his demon's recovery power is very powerful, every time the wound heals, he is consuming his physical strength.

In this way, the strength and physical strength are constantly being consumed, maybe until the moment of falling, he can't even touch the clothes of the desert emperor.

"Damn it! Damn it!" Harrison growled angrily, his anger rising in layers.

When was his great Satanic apostle so suppressed? The desert emperor is abominable!

"Get away from me!" Harrison suddenly roared up in the sky, a shock wave composed of magical power emerged through the body, and would guard the desert surrounding him for more than ten meters, all rushing away.

Immediately spread his wings like a thick plume of smoke, rushing up to several thousand meters in the sky.

Harrison looked at the island below and snarled fiercely, "This is what you forced me to do!"

His wings and body were covered with cuts that cut through the epidermis. Although these wounds were not fatal enough, they made his appearance more daunting at the moment.

He slowly raised his hands, and a large amount of pure dark energy began to gather between his hands.

After a while, a huge dark energy body was lifted up by him. That terrible power is full of ruinous atmosphere, even the surrounding light seems to be twisted and shielded.

"I want to destroy you with this island!"

After completion, the dark energy body that gathered all the power of Harrison was thrown out by him.

With the terrifying power of a nuclear bomb coming, it fell directly to the island below.

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