

D. Hero 801

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 801

Thousands of kilometers above the island, a dark energy body with a diameter of four or five meters is like a glass ball filled with liquid, and it falls down silently and silently.

The reason why it is silent and silent is because everything close to it seems to be sucked away by it silently.

The air it passed through all the way, sending waves that were twisted like water ripples, the surrounding sound disappeared, and even the direct sunlight that passed directly seemed to be swallowed. All its surroundings, including itself, are left with pure darkness, and the terrifying power that seems to wipe out everything.

All the audience at the youth conference held their breath unconsciously.

They seemed to be able to feel the terrible breath of the black energy body across the large screen.

Although nothing happened for the time being, this kind of primal fear from the bottom of people's hearts made all the audience feel a sense of oppression that had never been seen before, and some lower-powered audiences were horrified by the cold hair.

On the island, the desert emperor's eyes were dignified, and the scepter waved in front of his hand. The sand on the entire island was turned upside down, like a tsunami, and the desert emperor and his army were wrapped in an instant, like a semicircle. The hard sand shells of the whole envelope half of the island and half of the coastline.

No one will happen next, and no one knows whether the desert emperor is ready for the shock, but through the picture broadcast by the drone, the Satan apostle Harrison can be clearly seen with a grinning mouth.

The smile seemed to be no matter how the desert emperor defended, in the face of the dark power given by the demon god, all the struggles were futile in vain.

After the last half a second, a dark water-like mass of water fell onto the island as scheduled.

“Click!”

A sound like a crack in the mountains, the pure black energy body suddenly flashed a pure black light from the middle.

This black light is not the light that we can usually see, but the dark energy that will never be erased and will never shine.

At the moment when this extremely black flashed, time seemed to follow a slight stagnation.

Immediately after this pure black energy body, it began to collapse from the inside, the space was twisted and broken from its middle, and the huge suction pulled everything around.

A small black hole was born in the middle of the island!

The entire island, with a diameter of two or three kilometers, was instantly shrouded by this suction. The rocks on the ground and the sand shells for defense were all twisted into pieces in the first place.

The earth was torn apart, but the sound of “rumbling” could still be heard in the future, and even this sound was absorbed.

The terrible suction spreads from the island to the surrounding ocean.

The millions of tons of seawater all around, like the waves of the tsunami, mixed with the cracked earth, were absorbed into the extremely dark vortex.

Even two hundred thirds of the three hundred unmanned aerial vehicles scattered around the island had no way of escaping. They were immediately caught in a vortex and twisted into pieces.

The entire youth conference venue was silent for a moment, and all the audience widened their eyes in surprise. Such a magnificent scene, and such a terrible and amazing scene, almost no one has seen the scene.

“Harrison’s power is terrible. This kind of black hole is at least a hundred times stronger than the small black hole he used when he battled with High Priest Berika!” Wang Yan took a deep breath and said nothing.

Although I have seen a meteorite fall, the terrible destructive power of this black hole is definitely more creepy than the fall of a meteorite.

It may not be able to cause secondary damage such as a tsunami like a meteorite, but as long as it is pulled by its gravity, almost everything will suffer a devastating blow.

Opposite Wang Yan, An Pei Zongxiu, who had been quietly pretending to be on the other side, was shocked this time. Even the fan that shook halfway, stopped in midair.

The sly eyes, uncertain.

Although he secretly formed an alliance with Harrison, it does not mean that he will not turn his back on the future. If he cannot suppress the other party, it means that one day he will be bitten by the other party.

But the power of creating black holes in front of me is really terrible. If we have to talk about its shortcomings, it may just require the gathering time and the rate of fire is not fast enough.

On the rostrum, the bigwigs of the countries were equally shocked.

Charles, the joint leader of the North American Dark League, is naturally very proud. Having Harrison as a nuclear-powered superpower is a great deterrent to other organizations.

Especially when Harrison grows up, who else dares to say something to their North American Dark League?

And the big brothers of organizations that regarded the North American Dark League as an unrest factor, such as the Angel of the Light, the Prince of Roses of the Dark Council, James of the Super Shield, and Han Hongbo of the National African Affairs Bureau, all showed a bit of seriousness.

Harrison has already achieved such high achievements at a young age, and with the support of Hell Devil behind him, when he reaches the S level or even higher, he can control the power of the law.

The space magic and gravity magic in this black magic are displayed by him again, the power is at least several times stronger, and the destructive power can be exactly the same as the legendary banned spell, and it is easy to destroy a city.

The key to Harrison's surly nature is that he is only loyal to the devil. Now he has no control and methods to curb him. If he still develops from him to the end, it will definitely be a factor on the earth that is more unstable than the North American Dark Alliance.

"Island, my island ..." Compared with other big brothers who have broken their hearts for world peace, the chairman of the Super League, Emmons, is crying with a sad face, and his heart looks like blood.

The fifth, already the fifth island, is a small island. Suddenly, it is like throwing it into a juicer and stirring it thinly, and then throwing it into the sewer to wash away with the water.

In that picture, Emmons was distressed.

These are all money, you guys who don't know the heights and the thickness of the dicks, the damage is all the banknotes of his old man!

Damn it, it's really hateful!

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On the island, the strong wind caused by the suction force screamed, until seven or eight seconds later, the energy of the black hole was used up and disappeared.

The dozens of tons of sea water that was caught in mid-air fell back to the sea with a clatter.

The place where the original island was located, where is there any other island at this time, there is only a piece of rolling sea water, and below the sea water, on the island's original sea-based shoal, a huge circular hole visible to the naked eye.

Harrison gasped, slowly falling over the original island.

Although he almost exhausted his strength, a few meters below his feet, the strong sea of joy rose from the bottom of his heart.

“Ji-Ji-Ji ... what incomparable desert emperor? In my eyes, that’s the case!” Harrison smiled, “Hahaha, this is what you dare to annoy the bishop! Hahaha!”

His laughter showed a creepy evil spirit, and even the wind and waves around him seemed to roll up a circle of cyclones around him because of his wild momentum.

At this moment, it seemed that a huge object was surging deep in the sea below him.

Suddenly!

There was a clatter on the surface of the sea. A sand column thicker than the human waist, like a fierce whip, suddenly crossed the sea and pumped it on Harrison’s body.

Harrison was exhausted by his own strength. He was stunned by the sudden, and the whole person vomited a spit of blood, as if floating in the water, rolling over the sea at a rapid speed.

He hadn’t had time to stabilize his figure, and there were two sand pillars, as if soft silk training, one devil’s wings around his left back, and the other around his right leg.

As soon as the two sand pillars were entangled, they immediately launched force, as if to tear Harrison in half.

Scared of Harrison, he quickly gathered the last bit of power and shattered the sand column wrapped around his leg, but the next moment, the sand column wrapped around his left magic wing behind him. He flew out all by himself.

The magic wing on the left behind him was also torn off in the process.

Blood splattered, Harrison snarled painfully, but the result had not fallen yet, and more sand pillars leaped from the bottom of the sea. Seven or eight sand pillars blinked and bound his body and limbs tightly.

Harrison was like a beast that fell into a trap, staring at his fierce eyes, tightly tied to the sea by a sand column.

In front of him, the desert emperor rose slowly from below the sea.

It turned out that he escaped into the sea through the sand flow, and at this time he used the sand on the bottom of the sea to fight back the Jedi.

“I heard that the body of the **** demon has a very strong resilience.” The desert emperor looked at Harrison with great grace, then slowly raised the heavy scepter in his hand and smashed it **** Harrison’s arm. go with.

“Well!”

Harrison wailed, and the arm responded with a sharp, cracked bone.

However, the desert emperor’s punishment did not stop at all.

Left hand, right hand, legs, chest ... The desert emperor smashed the stick with one stick after another.

“His!” This scene saw the audience in the venue, air-sucking, feeling pain all over.

But it is not surprising that the Emperor of the Desert almost died in the other party’s hands and took a little revenge.

However, this Harrison is indeed very kind. No matter how the desert emperor beat him, he didn’t say a surrender. Afterwards, he laughed arrogantly.

The angry desert emperor directly stunned him with a scepter. The presenter Sean immediately announced the desert emperor’s victory.

After the desert emperor beat up, he added more bones to his body. Harrison, like the same mud in the same beach, was brought back to the youth conference venue and was thrown on the ring.

The audience immediately rang, as if welcoming heroic applause and cheers.

Maybe the desert emperor is not as powerful as Harrison's attack, nor the strangeness of An Pei Zongxiu's Yin-Yang technique, or even as powerful as the Son of Flame, but he is the most difficult and powerful in this competition opponent.

As long as there is sand and land rocks, he is almost an invincible existence among young players.

The audience was tumultuous. Harrison opened his eyes slowly in the noise, and it was the person sitting in front of him who was in front of him, looking indifferently at his Wang Yan.

A strong sense of hatred was born in Harrison's heart. He felt that the most humiliating moment in his life was now.

Especially in front of the person he most wanted to remove, so miserable, it is simply unforgivable!

On the other side, An Pei Zongxiu's face was blue, and his eyes were full of dignity, and his thoughts continued to emerge in his mind.

He never thought that the desert emperor would be so strong. As long as there is sand, he is almost invincible.

But he also has weaknesses, although ordinary people are difficult to do, it does not mean impossible.

Who is he? He was sheltered by Qingming's ancestors, and was called An Pei Zongxiu, the arrogant man of God. He was confident that with all his strength, he could also fight against the desert emperor.

Of course, before that, he had to crush the bones of the hateful child of flames one by one.

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In the youth conference venue, countless people immersed themselves in the battle between the desert emperor and the Satanic apostle.

This game is so exciting, the ups and downs are magnificent.

Satan's apostle made a big move and exploded an island so imposingly that it had burst into the audience. The power of that move, even if some S-level strong shot, may not be able to cause such destructive power.

Even more terrifying is that the desert emperor survived easily, and he also overwhelmed the hegemony and beat the demonized Satan apostle to half life.

Some S-level masters on the rostrum also expressed emotion. This is exactly the old saying of Hua Xianguo. The explosive power and momentum of these two battles, even if they both feel faint and chill.

Once they grow up to the S level, will it still be?

For a time, everyone began to look forward to the battle between the children of flame and Ampezhongxiu, not knowing their performance, whether they could catch up with the desert emperor and the apostle of Satan. I can look forward to looking forward to it, most people still think that this battle between Wang Yan and the two of them is better than the previous one.

In the finals after that, the level of brilliance may not be comparable to this semi-final.

“Son of flames, let's make a quick decision. The young master Sect Master has to leave some energy to deal with the desert emperor.” An Pei Zongxiu slowly stood up, the white garter hunting in the wind, the extraordinary posture. Obviously, he did not put Wang Yan in his eyes, and was more afraid of the desert emperor.

“Oh, this is the same thing I want to say.” Wang Yan stood up indifferently, and said to the desert emperor who came back to Fei, “Old sand, you can scare me, I really doubt if you are Earthling.”

“Play well, don’t care.” The desert emperor stared at Wang Yan through the golden mask, and said, “I know that your kid must be hiding the cards, but don’t underestimate Ampei Zongxiu. The mysterious breath of palpitations. “

“Got it, you have a good rest, don’t counsel in the finals.” Wang Yan voiced confidently, and then jumped into the sky, like a flame and a meteor rushing into the sky, for a while, he It landed on the playing field, on a green island.

As soon as he fell, there was a burst of air breaking from behind.

An Pei Zongxiu flicked the garb, stepped on the paper crane, and arrived dashing. Although he was a little slower by half a beat, his expressions and movements were breezy, like a fairy.

The two confronted each other.

“The game starts!” The voice of the host Sean was heard on a drone.

This picture alone screamed the female audience. Wang Yanfeng is very handsome and the sun is clear. He is an extremely rare handsome man in the sun. An Pei Zongxiu is beautiful and picturesque, and every move is full of elegant and mysterious atmosphere.

“Son of Flame.” An Pei Zongxiu shook his fan, and there was some shadow in the eyebrows. “It seems that your luck is not good. If you win the desert emperor, there is still some hope of living. It seems that it is the blessing of the ***** Tianzhao. Have the opportunity to settle a ledger with you. “

“Oh, you are a dead man who is not yin and yang.” When the battle is going, Wang Yan will be polite and ridiculed. “How much do you gods don’t like you? Let you die.” Come to me? “

“You!” An Peizong Xiu Xiu raised his eyebrows, his cheek muscles twitched. The words of the dead ***** were obviously very irritating to him. He suppressed his anger, “Are the children of the flames only swearing vulgarly?”

With that, his fingertips had caught a rune, and a cold voice came out: “Everything is impermanent, and there are illusions ...”

Unexpectedly, only half of his spell was spoken, and the enchantment had not yet been opened, and Wang Yan in front of him disappeared. Suddenly, Wang Yan stretched out a pair of demon wings, tearing apart the space and appearing behind An Pei Zongxiu.

The Warhammer was burning with layers of flames, directly hitting Ampezong Xiu’s back.

“Wow!”

This scene screamed the audience. Is it that the battle has just begun and it is over? The attack of the Son of Flame is comparable to that of the Red Tank.

Even if Ampei Zongxiu was even more powerful, his back was hit, and his half life was gone without dying.

“Wow!”

Under the eyes of all eyes, Wang Yan’s hammer wrapped in flames, and penetrated An Pei Zongxiu’s back. Unexpectedly, the picture of An Pei Zongxiu being smashed and flying, but his body is fragmented and transformed into nothingness.

“This, this, is it illusion?”

“An Pei Zongxiu is also too powerful, worthy of being the arrogant man of God, the magic of that hand is really perfect, and deceived everyone.

On the island.

Hundreds of meters away from Wang Yan, An Pei Zong Xiu slowly wore a white kimono, and sneered and said with a sneer: “Son of Flame, you are the one who is capable of sneak attacks.”

Wang Yan didn't care when he missed, and laughed loudly with the warhammer: "Dead shemale, are you kidding me? Fight with a summoner of yours, don't take the opportunity to attack first, and wait for you to call out the gods and play again. ? "

Mouth guns have always been a trick during the battle. Wang Yan didn't mind using his mouth gun to make An Pei Zongxiu angry and lost his square inch, and then took the opportunity to win a big victory.

"Every line is impermanent, illusory and well-organized." An Pei Zongxiu was anxious and cast a handful of grates. Each rune burns instantly and the enchantment becomes visible.

"Oh!"

In the enchantment, a monster with black and gold feathers howled to tear open the enchantment, could not wait to fly out, suspended beside An Pei Zongxiu. It wore a Dongying ancient battle armor, a pair of wings fluttered up and down, and from time to time it rolled up a hurricane like a blade.

Jinyu Big Tengu, this half-step S-class monster just appeared, and it showed a strong and unmatched momentum. In the last battle with the Shiva goddess, it was burnt off half of its wings, and now it has completely recovered, as if the momentum is better than before.

Unfortunately, half of its wings are black. If you really let every feather of its wings turn into gold, then its strength is S-class, and this game does not need to be played.

There was a fan in the hands of the big tengu, and a strong wind screamed and rolled towards Wang Yan. The thick trees were turned into sawdust. This great tengu has extraordinary strength, and the law of the wind has been deeply understood. People with less strength are drawn into this violent wind, and they will be rolled into minced meat instantly.

"Humph!"

At the same time, An Pei Zongxiu spewed a handful of 策, each one turned into a wave, blasting Wang Yan in all directions.

Facing the powerful and intensive spell attack, Wang Yan exhibited the golden body of the immortal king Liuli. The whole body was like a layer of glazed gold body armor. , A hard look.

Boom!

On this small island, the clashes of both sides thundered like thunder, and after the impact of a wave of energy, the vegetation and reefs on the island were rumbled.

Wang Yan's melee was extremely brave, but he didn't even let go of the red tank. Unfortunately, he has to face it alone, but two powerful half-step S-class strongmen.

The Great Tengu's Ventilation Spell is capable of hitting and carrying, and it is extremely fast.

An Pei Zongxiu was extremely powerful in mana, mastering illusions and various symbols, and suddenly disappeared on the battlefield. His position was very coquettish. What's even more amazing is that he is extremely precise in every shot, and he is not prepared to attack it. Sometimes when a terrifying tsunami rushed towards Wang Yan, it was found that it was just a confusing magic technique. Sometimes the spell looks like an illusion, but it is a real energy attack.

Tough!

Although Wang Yan was psychologically prepared, he did not expect that An Pei Zongxiu would be so difficult. He wanted to learn Indira, the goddess of Shiva. It's a pity that in just ten minutes, Wang Yan has some signs that he can't hold on.

It can also be seen from this that the Shiva goddess defeated after only a few minutes of fighting with one enemy and two battles.

"boom!"

Wang Yan was hit by a thunderstorm and smashed a big pit on the island. Even if he didn't move, Wang Liuli's golden body couldn't stop him from spraying blood, lying on the ground and panting.

In the stands, there was a lot of noise. Many people who cared about or liked Wang Yan clenched their fists and secretly encouraged Wang Yan.

"Isn't it alright?"

“Woo ~ The son of flames is so miserable, that An Pei Zongxiu is so mean, and even hit two with one.”

“What do you know, Master Zongxiu of our family is the descendant of Dongying’s Yin-Yang Taoism. He doesn’t use summoning to fight, do he still learn the son of Flame to use a hammer?”

“It’s over, the son of flame is hit by the sky thunder and can’t stand up.”

There was a lot of discussion.

In a hidden corner of the youth conference venue.

“Humph!” Indira, the goddess of Shiva, embraced her hands and said angrily, “The son of flames is really stupid. He even used this hard way to fight against Pei Zongxiu. Doesn’t he have any other tricks?”

Her face was still pale, and apparently the injuries she had caused against Ampezong last time had not been completely healed.

As if Wang Yan was here, he would be surprised. Indira was standing beside him with a handsome and handsome man with white wings. He looks cold and handsome, who is not Lei Hong?

Hearing Indira bury Wang Yan, Lei Hong gave her a cold glance.

Indira’s face was slightly red, and his voice was a little weaker: “I’ve done it, I know that the Son of Flame is your brother, shall I not bury him? The **** An Pei Zongxiu, when I am injured, I will definitely Let you know and know what is Shiva’s fury. “

Lei Hong’s face was a little slower, and he extended his arms and hugged her shoulders. His eyes are very firm, as if to say, this hatred will thunder for you.

As soon as Indira “struggled”, he fell into his arms with a red face, and thumped him with a small fist, saying, “You are not allowed to force me again, no one in this world can ... Well ~”

Before her words fell, her lips were blocked.

If anyone sees this scene, they will be stared out of shocking eyes. What are you two looking like now? Is it true that you are in love?

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“Son of Flame, you’re nothing more than that. It’s a little bit far away from the goddess Shiva.” An Pei Zongxiu stepped on the paper crane and flew the fan over Wang Yan. Dan Feng’s eyes were full of mockery, “It seems, The first young master of the Chinese country is just a punk. “

Behind him, followed by the majestic Jinyu Big Tengu, although it had some injuries, it was not enough to be fatal, but it inspired its fierceness. It licked its long tongue and stared at Wang Yan fiercely, as if trying to eat it bit by bit.

“hateful!”

Everyone in China was furious. Dongying’s children in this area dared to make such rants.

Nan Lian, An Ge, Gao Mingyue and other women are also very ugly. If there is no scruples, they really want to rush to the island, let the dead ***** know what is called the power of China.

“Oh, I heard that Dong Ying is quite fun.” The Dark Lady sneered, “After the game is over, I will definitely lead the Dark Army to play and play well.”

“Let’s go with you.” The Bright Lady said lightly, “Our Holy Knights have no activity for a long time. Every small country, dare to be so arrogant, is really ridiculous.”

Not to mention the venue, their respective reactions were fierce.

Just say on this island.

Wang Yan chuckled twice, a handsome carp stood up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes showed a playful color: “But I just want to play with you, try my personal combat power by the way. Just one step, do you really think you have won? “

An Pei Zongxiu’s face stagnated and said with a sneer: “At this time, you still have a dead duck’s mouth. Ok, Sect Master Ben Shao wiped his eyes and took a closer look. What other cards do you have? After breaking into the half-step S level, I do n’t believe it at all. “

“It’s just beating Dongying’s children in your area. Why do you break through to the half-step S-level?” Wang Yan smiled confidently. “You are the Onmyoji, then I will use the Onmyoji method to deal with you, lest you lose everything Not reconciled. “

“What?” An Pei Zongxiu was puzzled in his eyes. Does Wang Yan really understand Yin Yang Master’s tricks? But soon his heart was settled, not to mention that the core of Yin and Yang only wore a heir, and it was never rumored. Even if some fur was passed out, wouldn’t Wang Yan be able to turn it upside down?

Under the surprised eyes of An Pei Zongxiu, Wang Yan looked straight, pinched his fingers, and said in his mouth: “Everything is impermanent, illusory ...”

Suddenly, An Pei Zongxiu’s expression changed from consternation to anger, the son of flames, which was just imitating his Yin and Yang summoning technique. And that fingertips are just a mess.

An anger burst forth.

Yin-Yang summoning is not a summoning god. Those gods must be arrested, tamed, cultivated, and then stored in the enchantment space, and then summoned when coming to war. This process involves countless secret codes of Yin and Yang Dao, accumulated over thousands of years.

The child of flame imitates the **** call, is this **** funny?

“Idiot, you are tarnishing ...” An Pei Zongxiu’s qi and blood stagnation in his chest, just scolded a few words, but his expression suddenly solidified and lost his voice, “What, how is it possible?”

I saw that as Wang Yan's "summoning spell" was cast, the space in front of him was wavy and twisted, as if there was an invisible enchantment slowly opening, and a strong breath came out, diffused in a tens of meters.

An Pei Zongxiu could n't believe his eyes. The Son of Fire really built an enchantment in advance ... It 's nothing. Exaggerated, did he really hide a powerful **** in the enchantment?

How is this possible! ? Catching monsters and cultivating gods is the foundation of Yin and Yang Dao.

"Come out, Meier!" Wang Yan learned from An Pei Zongxiu's movements and shouted with a forceful expression.

"boom!"

The enchantment space was broken, and a very hot, succulent succubus flew out of it, his wings were gathered, and Yingying knelt in front of Wang Yan, "The master's warhammer is the charmer's soul eater The direction. "

Her voice is charming and touching, and has a terrifying charm.

"Charm, succubus!"

In the stands, countless people shouted in shock, "Isn't it, the son of flame actually raised a succubus god?"

The succubus race thrives in many worlds. There are abyss, hell, and even some low-level alien planes. They generally like to rely on the strong, and to please the strong as a means of survival and reproduction.

But don't underestimate the succubus, their charm and combat effectiveness should not be underestimated. Some powerful succubus go on a charm, it will make many enemies who are not firm enough to fight back.

Wang Yan, the succubus, has a strong and powerful atmosphere, and exudes a disturbing charm in his words and deeds. Look at this momentum, it is a half-step S-level succubus.

“This guy!” The dark virgin, who was still just for Wang Yan’s uneasy face, turned black and said in exasperation, “When did a succubus still be hidden in private?”

Succubi belong to dark creatures, always known as ***, and can please their masters without principle and bottom line. Whether in the abyss or in hell, some powerful demon kings will raise some succubus concubines.

Moreover, Wang Yan’s succubus seems to be a rare superb succubus.

She even started to imagine in her mind, what did Wang Yan do with this succubus?

“This ...” The eyes of the bright maiden were stunned, “When has this succubus been promoted to a half-step S-class?” Judging her realm.

“Humph!”

Wu Ya Ange and Nan Lian watched this scene in the auditorium. An Ge’s mouth sneered, “I said, where has Xiao Yan’s succubus? It turns out that he has been hiding as a killer. Ah. Half-step S-level, hehe, he was really attentive. “

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The stands were disturbed and amazed.

An Pei Zongxiu on the island was even more shocked and angry, and Wang Yan even hid a half-step S-level succubus. However, this succubus is not at all smelted into a godlike breath.

He grabbed it, grabbed a drone that was filming, and protested to the camera, saying: “President Emmons, the son of flames is cheating. His succubus, even if it is not a summoner, is dead Is an ally or follower. “

“This.....”

Emmons, the chairman of the Super League on the podium, was also a bit suspicious. The guy who was the son of flame was really able to cause trouble, and even got a half-step S-level succubus to join the battle.

It's no wonder that An Pei Zong is in a hurry, and the addition of a half-step S-level succubus is completely different.

But he is also right to complain. If you take out a monster or a demon, you can use it as a summon beast to fight, isn't it a mess? Zhang San can pretend to be Li Si's summoning beast, and Li Si pretends to be Wang Wu's summoning beast.

Okay, is this still a game?

"Son of flame, are you sure that your succubus is your god?" Emmons' helpless voice came out of the drone. This child of flames will provoke something in almost every battle. Only last time against the red tank, only a little honest.

Okay, can't help it after this? Emmons really broke his heart for the Son of Flame.

"Of course not a **** of style." Old God Wang Yan replied.

"President Emmons, you listen, he himself admitted." An Peizong said angrily, "Son of Flame, if you don't want to be disqualified, quickly expel this succubus from the battlefield."

"Idiot." Wang Yan gave him a faint white look without any movement.

"You!" An Pei Zongxiu was almost breathed out with a choking blood, and his handsome face was somewhat distorted. "President Emmons, if everyone is like this, can you still run this game? He himself Acknowledge that this is no longer a god, do you still want to be lame? "

"Son of Flame." Emmons was also annoyed. "You must give an explanation, otherwise you will be disqualified from the competition and let Ampezong show automatic promotion."

Wang Yan coughed twice, and said with full leisure: "Chairman Emmons, **** brother. You two will not be stupid enough to think that all the summons in this world are gods?"

silly?

Emmons was very angry, and said angrily: “Of course, this president will not make such a low-level mistake. There are many kinds of summoning spells in this world. The summoning technique of the necromancer, the corpse refining of evil in your country, The summoned demon in the dark Bible, the summoned angel in the light scripture, and even our magic together, there are various summoning techniques. But all the points, the souls summoned out must be the product of summoning technique, or clearly have The soul linked to the soul of the master and servant. Son of flame, what kind of succubus do you belong to? You can’t just grab a wild succubi casually, just call it your own summon? “

“My succubus.” Wang Yan said with a chuckle, “It is similar to the summoning angel and the summoning demon. The name of the summoning technique is called the summoning succubus. Whatever, Xu Yinyang Dao can catch monsters and refine them into war pets Can’t practice? “

“Bullshit.” An Peizong said angrily, “Our yin and yang style gods have the soul’s imprint in their souls, and we can make them ashes with one thought. They are part of our body, part of the fighting power. . “

“Idiot.” Wang Yan sneered at him and said, “My succubus also has my soul mark. I want to do what I want her to do. She is also part of my combat power. Meier ~” said, He snapped his fingers.

“Master.” Meier said charmingly, “I am your most loyal servant”, she also put on a pair of charming and shameful, I saw Julian, Ren Jun picking appearance.

It’s really a succubus that has no bottom line principle to please the owner.

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Wow!

In the stands, many otakus were excited. This, this, this is too exciting. A succubus is simply the dream of all men.

This child of flame is too happy. This is what life is like, what do you ask for?

The dark maiden gnawed her teeth and whispered blushing, “It’s a shameless succubus.”

“Holy lady.” The dark son on the side asked weakly, “Is there a succubus in this world who wants a face? Where can I buy it?” Twice.

“Snapped!”

The poor child of darkness flew out by a giant hand condensed by a powerful dark force.

At the same time, in the corner of the Youth Conference.

“Lei Biao, have you seen it?” Indira hugged his hands and scornfully, “This flame child’s private life is so unchecked, even more than Hupenggouyou, you must keep some distance from him.”

On the other hand, a group of Wang Yan ’s fox friends and gangsters yelled in excitement. It ’s worthy of Comrade Lao Wang, even the succubus can get it, or a succubus that can only do what he wants.

Succubus does not have a bottom line, but the less the bottom line, the more men like it.

Especially Shen Tu Tianlu, even the tentacles were brought out in excitement, wild dances. Some female audiences on the scene screamed. Some female audiences can’t avoid it, while others are rushing forward with their eyes full of light.

...

“What a mess, what a mess.” Emmons was made a little irritable, and sternly sneered. “Son of flame, can you pay attention to the image? How many superpowers in the world are watching the live broadcast.”

But he was envious in his heart, but this is a super succubus, and he didn't know where he got it from. What kind of luck is this? As a legendary strongman, he couldn't get a succubus to be a pet.

"President Emmons, you are blasphemy." Wang Yan coughed twice.

"Profanity?" Emmons' eyelids jumped straight, and he couldn't help but scolded. My mother, you are so brave, stinky boy, how dare you accuse this president of blasphemy? Where did the president provoke you? Don't take you like this to grab the **** pot.

If he didn't care about not far away, there was a bright angel, he would jump out and scold.

"The President, I don't know." Wang Yan said leisurely, "This succubus, but the God of Light personally reshaped her body for her, helping me to establish the succubus of the soul contract between the master and the servant."

Light, **** of light!

Emmons almost spit out his old blood, his eyes widened and he couldn't believe it. The first reaction, this, wouldn't this kid be bullshit?

No, it's not bullshit. Even if this kid is bold, he doesn't dare to bullshit.

After all, there are so many bright Holy See people on the scene. Moreover, not long ago, the will of the bright **** came to the earth and came to this youth conference venue.

For a time.

In Emmons' heart, it was like ten thousand heads ran wildly, his mouth twitching nonstop. Is this kid the illegitimate child of the God of Light? The God of Light was full and braced, even at the power of God, he helped him reshape the body of a succubus?

There was also an uproar at the scene, but it was the God of Light, and the Son of Flame even had friendship with him?

“If President Emmons doesn’t believe it, you can ask Dai Er to help testify.” Wang Yanyun said lightly, “This matter is not a secret in the light of the Holy See. The Pope, the Son, the Saint, many Everyone knows. “

As a result, Emmons believed completely. Even if the brave son was ten times as brave, he would not dare to joke about such things. In desperation, he had to declare: “After investigation, the succubus of the Son of Fire, which meets the calling characteristics, can participate in the war.”

Just kidding, that is the succubus given by the **** of light, who dare to say that she is a wild succubus? He dared to question again, and he was really going to be blasphemy.

Ampei Zongxiu on the side, his face uncertain and extremely ugly. He didn’t expect that the son of flame actually had such a hand. A succubus with a half-step S-level strength, and a soul servant from the **** of light.

Like Emmons, he also thought that Wang Yan did not dare to lie in this situation, otherwise, if it was deemed blasphemy by the Holy See, his son of flame would die.

It is also evident from this that the relationship between the Son of Flame and the Holy See is deeper than expected.

“Go ahead, Mei’er.” Wang Yan carried the Warhammer upside down, and a series of afterimages exploded in his figure, violently rushing towards An Pei Zongxiu.

At the same time, the succubus issued a series of charming laughs, one wing, almost transformed into dozens of virtual shadows, covering the golden feather big tengu, layered whip shadows, blooming in the sky.

This succubus is one of Wang Yan’s cards. After learning about the Youth Conference, Wang Yan was already preparing for it. The resources and contribution points on hand were almost all exchanged for resources available to the succubus to help her advance to the half-step S-level.

Fortunately, Meier itself is a superb succubus with excellent qualifications, and her strength has reached the peak of A-level. Under the massive resources, she has lived up to Wang Yan’s high expectations and achieved a half-step S-level.

It became a powerful hole card for Wang Yan.

“by.”

An Pei Zongxiu’s scalp became numb, and his strong sense of crisis made his cold hair stand up, and the fan shook and hurried backwards. He is a Yin-Yang master, good at runic spells, summoning gods, rather than fighting melee perverted guys.

The melee ability of the Son of Flame is terrible. Among the young masters participating in the war, he is definitely one of the best in existence, and it is not much more difficult than the red tank.

Give An Pei Zongxiu a few more leopard galls, and he dare not play melee with Wang Yan.

His speed is extremely fast, flickering in between, like a ghost. A series of runes splattered out and turned into various spells to bombard Wang Yan, so as to snipe Wang Yan and increase the distance.

At the moment, Wang Yan’s immobile Ming Wang Liuli Jin’s body was wide open, and the whole body of the golden glaze was brilliant, just like a wrathful King Kong of a demon in the town. The Warhammer in his hand is flaming and domineering.

Regardless of the spell that came, it was all attack by attack. The aftermath of the spell energy hit him, and he was completely isolated by the golden glass body, and he could not shake the ripples.

Wang Yan chased An Pei Zongxiu and the island was chaotic, embarrassed.

The battle between the succubus and the golden feather big tengu has also entered a fierce stage, and their strength is almost equal. One is whiplash heavy, the other is wind blade flying.

“Giggle!”

Suddenly, the succubus issued a series of charming and charming laughter, and an invisible wave enveloped Jinyu Big Tengu. Suddenly, the big tengu’s movements were sluggish, and his fierce eyes were slightly dazed.

Charm.

This is the talent skill of every succubus, it is a weird spell that moves your innermost **. It doesn't matter whether the person being cast is male or female.

The masters are competing, the difference is the slightest. Jinyu Great Tengu was only lost for a moment and was drawn by the succubus' soul-eating whip.

“Snapped!”

The barbed soul-draining whip was drawn on the big tengu, and it pulled out more than ten meters, pulling out a flesh and blood.

“Ah!” Big Tengu screamed, but the sound was excited, and the whole body shook with excitement.

How sharp is the succubus,

Pappa!

The whiplash is heavy.

Although the big tengu is hiding, it is not active, and three or four whips fall on it.

...

But even so, An Pei Zongxiu, who was chased by Wang Yan up and down the world, saw this scene, and was almost spitting out blood. The golden feather Big Tengu, who he relied on by virtue of his strength, even took the initiative to lie there and bear the soul whip!

It really makes no sense, useless garbage.

“Oh, brother shemale, do you dare to distract, isn't this the child who despised me?” Wang Yan, a fan of demon wings, appeared behind An Pei Zongxiu like a ghost, smashed with great force.

This hammer, pure yang really lingers, and the spirits spread their teeth and dance claws like a demon. It seems that even a sturdy tank can be smashed.

“not good!”

An Pei Zongxiu was horrified, and he hurriedly painted freehand, and a barrier of enchantment blocked him like a shield.

“boom!”

Wang Yan’s warhammer hit the enchantment barrier, and the terrifying impact shocked the enchantment barrier to fall apart. The energy remained unsettled, and Ampezong Xiu hit the ground, slamming, and the rocks flew down, hitting a hole. .

Lying in the pothole, Ampezongxiu had several broken sternums, and he kept spitting out blood in his mouth, his expression was furious and fierce.

“Hehe.” Wang Yan made a good job with a sneer on his lips. “Human ~ demon brother, haven’t you been arrogant before? I was very happy with the second enemy. Unfortunately, the dog you raised It’s too cheap, you won’t be able to walk after being pumped with two whips, yo, look at it and compare it with what you have. ”

as predicted!

The golden feather Great Tengu was pumped out of blood and flesh, but he cried more excitedly, as if to say, let the whip come more violently.

“puff!”

An Pei Zongxiu, who was furiously rushing out of his heart, spewed out a bit of blood, and his white robes were stained with stars, and he said with a fierce anger: “Son of Flame, you are so deceiving.”

...

...

“Good job!” Walton, the blood wolf in the audience, yelled in excitement, “Calling that to pretend to be pretending to be pretending to be persecuted, is this beating badly? Pharaoh, Pharaoh, torture him, well Torture him. “

For An Pei Zongxiu, the blood wolf hate. The insidious and sly guy almost died in his hands.

“Amitabha.” Liu Bujie was also full of excitement. He didn’t expect Wang Yan to be able to do this step. As a result, someone from the National African Affairs Bureau could enter the final.

“Son of flame, son of flame!”

Many people on the field screamed and cheered, cheering for Wang Yan.

Today’s situation has been completely reversed.

In the absence of the support of Shishen, An Pei Zongxiu’s single fight is not comparable to Wang Yan’s humanoid tyrannosaurus.

“Too deceiving too much?” Wang Yan sneered with a sneer. “In the qualifiers, you have joined forces to hunt down and kill me, but I didn’t expect the words to deceive too much. When you are not fashionable, you are provocative. When I was in, I did not expect to bully too much? Since you think I am bullying too much, then I will bully you well. “

With that said, a fan of Wang Yan’s demon wings appeared behind Jinyu Day Tengu.

Big Tengu deserves to be a half-step S-class monster. When a sense of danger strikes, he immediately reacts, and he just wanted to cast a wind and escape. The succubus giggled again, and the charm spell enveloped it.

The soul-eating whip full of barbs, even entangled one of Tengu’s legs, and stuck the barbed root into its leg, restricting it from escaping.

An Pei Zongxiu's pupils were constricted, the secret path was not good, and he quickly yelled: "Don't!" He was eager to vomit blood. This Jinyu Big Tengu is not comparable to those garbage A-level gods.

It has great strength and better potential. Once a feather turns into gold, it is only a S-level god. Even in the entire Yin-Yang Road, such a level of God is extremely rare.

Regarding the enemy, how could Wang Yan's hands be soft, his face calm, his hands slammed down with a hammer. The warhammer slammed on Tengu's head and banged it so that his head exploded.

Its mortal body lost its strength, fell from the air, and hit the ground.

A half-step S-level ***** monster was so dead that it was like cutting off an arm of Ampezongxiu.

"Ah!" An Peizong roared grimly. "Son of flame, you beast." The sea seemed to feel his anger, rolling and rolling.

"Hey, how do you say that?" Wang Yan laughed sarcastically. "You don't seem to have killed the summoned beasts of others. By the way, do you have any more powerful gods? It's not fun enough."
“

"Giggle ~" the succubus said, "Hey, that shemale, call out a few more gods to come and play with your aunt and grandmother."

"puff!"

An Peizong was so angry that he spit out another blood, his eyes full of bloodthirsty viciousness. As the Young Sect Master of Yin Yang Road, he has always been the top of all living beings, but he did not expect to be beaten down by Wang Yan here, and he was not reconciled.

...

"I'm really sad for Ampere Zongxiu." In the audience, the high priest Berika sighed and said, "What are you doing to provoke the Pharaoh? The Pharaoh not only can fight, he is also very powerful."

“It’s worthy of being the son-in-law of our Holy See.” Sacred Knight Ulysses praised, “Pharaoh is really a bunker. The hammer hit really cool, and the head of the dog was directly blown out of the head.

“Hello, what are you talking about, Ulysses?” The Blood Wolf shouted angrily. “The old king is our boyfriend of the saint, our son-in-law of our dark council.”

“Walton, are you ready to fight?” Ulysses poured out the majestic power of the Holy Light, and said with great force, “We can only be worthy of the princess.

“Aoa Aoa ~” The blood wolf was furious and roared again and again. Instantly turned into a giant wolf, the wolf was erected like a needle, and the darkness was overwhelming, “For the happiness of Her Highness, I Walton is out.”

“Snapped!”

The bright lady patted her forehead and her face was flushed. What’s wrong with you two? Who, who said I must fall in love with Wang Yan?

The corner of the mouth of the Dark Lady is also twitching. Are these two middle-aged uncles too shameful? It’s so naive, I really want to pick them up and throw them into the sea.

“stop!”

The two saints screamed together, “Can you watch the game well?”

“Hum, hum.”

Blood Wolf and Ulysses sneered at each other, don’t overdo it and ignore each other.

...

“Huh, although the son of flame is too good-looking, but the game is still so sloppy, a little bit happy.” Youth Conference Indira saw Ampei Zongxiu so embarrassed, in fact, his heart could not express the comfort.

In particular, the Jinyu Big Tengu’s head was burst, and it made her feel comfortable. Before that, she suffered a lot from one enemy and two. With her fighting power, if An Pei Zongxiu does not have a powerful god, do you still want to abuse as you wish?

“Huh!” Lei Hong’s face was ruthless, with his hands in his pockets and an overbearing arm around Indira’s shoulders, and he said awkwardly. Then broke her head and began to lean down again and kissed it.

“Hey, what are you doing, Lei Bang? Me, I won’t accept the compulsion ... wooh ~” In an instant, she was kissed blushing.

Fortunately, they hid in the dark, otherwise if this scene was seen by those of the descendants of the gods, they might directly explode into the sky, and Aoao yelled at Leibang desperately. You kissed our highness, my goddess, and you kissed me addictively? It’s not over yet, right?

...

“Brother demon, do you still have any cards?” Wang Yan and the succubus stood side by side, looking at the embarrassed An Pei Zongxiu, “If not, I will surrender quickly, so as not to continue to pestle me in front of me.”

If it wasn’t for the next game, Wang Yan said that he couldn’t just bombard him with a hammer, and he would be nonsense with him. However, in his opinion, the current Ampei Zongxiu has been abolished by half, without half-step S-level ***** support, and his onmyoji is afraid that even a blood wolf can’t do it.

If you want to clean up him, you can clean it up at any time after the game.

“Hehe.” An Pei Zongxiu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and slowly stood up, his eyes full of scarlet color, his anger boiling like magma in his body, “The son of flames, you forced me, everything You forced me. “

“Yo? Lao Sha was right, you really have a hole card.” Wang Yan frowned, “can’t you, you still hide a half-step S-class god?”

“Hehehehe ~” An Pei Zongxiu sent out a series of languid laughs, his face twisted and his chest bulging, he didn’t know anything, as if he would burst out in his chest, “Son of Flame, today, I want you to die! “

“Stupid shemale.” The succubus was irritated, his body flicked up, his soul-eating whip swayed, and turned into dozens of whip shadows that enveloped An Pei Zongxiu. Kill my master, go dream. “

The succubus has reached the point of half-step S-level, and every move is full of powerful force. If she was asked to return to the Bright Trial Tower, Wang Yan wouldn’t even have to do it, maybe he would be able to clear the level directly.

Just as the layered whiplashes were about to crush An Pei Zongxiu.

Suddenly, An Pei Zongxiu exploded with a breath of dangerous breath. His scarlet eyes were full of evil, cold, even joking.

“Puffy!”

A few fluffy fox tails exploded behind An Pei Zongxiu’s butt, and easily swayed those deadly soul-eating whip shadows, and the remaining few tails slammed toward the succubus.

“You kill my god, I want your succubus to be buried.” An Pei Zongxiu exclaimed with a laugh, “I will let you taste the taste of losing her.”

“not good!”

Wang Yan’s heart was awkward, the secret road was not good, he hurriedly flicked away, and the Warhammer wavered repeatedly. However, one of them still hit the succubus in the chest, and shocked her and flew out with blood in her mouth.

Wang Yan shook his body, withdrew from the battlefield, and embraced the succubus.

“Master, I’m fine.”

Fortunately, only one tail hit the succubus, only hurt her.

“Hush ~” Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, staring at An Pei Zongxiu uncertainly. I saw his image at this time, which is completely different from usual. Under the chest of the white garter, I don’t know what is there, and it is constantly surging.

His eyes were full of cold and brutal cruelty.

The most bizarre thing is that there are several fox tails growing out of his buttocks, count them down, one two three four five six seven!

Seven full roots!

Seven-tailed fox king!

The tail is a symbol of the demon fox family. The stronger the demon fox, the more its tail. The seven tails represent the S-level fox king level.

“This ...” Wang Yan wondered, “Are you guys going to become demon foxes? Or are they only S-class?” A groan in my heart seemed to be in trouble.

...

“what!?”

In the stands, there was also an exclamation.

Not to mention those half-step S-class people, everyone looked shocked.

Even some S-class gangsters on the rostrum changed their faces and stood up. What do the seven tails represent, how could they not be clear.

That's S-level power!

At this youth conference, there will be S-level forces.

This shocked all the bigwigs. Before those young masters are stronger, the big guys still have some psychological advantages. At least, the half-step S-level is no more powerful, and it is not a real S-level strength.

Perhaps in the future, they will surpass the old S-class powerhouse. But at least for now, they are still senior S-class seniors.

But I never imagined that An Pei Zongxiu's hole card was so deeply hidden, Seven-Tailed Demon Fox! And looking at his breath, it is definitely a real S-class power.

Before Harrison turned into a ***** demon, he looked at the combat power is very powerful, but it is only infinitely close to the S level. There are some differences from the real S-class.

“Jin Jie!”

An Pei Zongxiu turned into a half-human and half-fox monster, with seven tails raised like a fan, and the whole body was full of horror and horror, and he laughed endlessly, “Son of flame, I want to ***** up my blood.”

...

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...

“Now young people, it's amazing.” The leader of the descendants of the gods, Kermier Khan, said with emotion, “I thought the son of flame was already amazing enough, and he and the succubus teamed up to meet the S-class strong. The person can also give it a go, at least it can support for a while. Unexpectedly, An Pei Zongxiu has reached the S level. “

“Wahaha ~” Mitsui laughed wildly. “Our family Zongxiu, but with the blood of the demon fox family, did not expect him to awaken the blood of the demon fox, who can stop him from winning the crown !?”

He thought that An Pei Zongxiu had already lost, but he didn’t expect that there would be such a turning point in things.

The blood of the demon fox is the blood of the god. There have been several semi-god-level nine-tailed foxes in history.

There is even a proverb that there is a chaos in the world.

With such a shock, neither the rose princes nor the angels sitting on the rostrum could sit still. Both of them loved the house and Wuwu, and regarded Wang Yan as half a son.

But it never happened that Wang Yan had to face an enemy with S rank.

“Rose, stop this game.” Dai Er frowned slightly at Xiu Mei, and worriedly said, “Xiao Yan can’t fight anymore and won’t win the S-class strongman. And I feel that Ampei Zongxiu There seems to be a strong, palpable breath on his body. “

“Wait a moment.” The rose of Prince Yu’s lips was slightly hooked, revealing sharp fangs, and a trace of airway passed between the eyebrows. “My breath has locked the island. Once Xiao Yan is in any danger, I will Break through the void and kill the arrogant An Pei Zongxiu. “

Prince Rose is now an S-class pinnacle. His strength has reached an unfathomable level of turning his hand over the cloud and covering the rain. Once he is prepared, it can still be done by ripping the space for a few kilometers.

“I believe Xiao Yan’s reason, if he thinks he can’t resist, he will definitely admit defeat. Then Ampei Zongxiu wouldn’t dare to kill anyone as long as he still wants that SS-class crystal core.”

...

Speaking of Wang Yan, in the face of the fierce flames of Ampei Zongxiu, he could not help laughing when he was surprised: “So you are really relying on it, seven tails, you can really bear it. It is said that many purebred demon foxes, You can’t cultivate seven tails in your life, and you, a half-human and half-demon monster, can grow seven tails. It’s amazing, amazing. By the way, I’m right, you are a shemale. “

As soon as the word **** came out, Ampezong Sudden felt even more angry, and his voice growled sharply: “Son of flame, you are looking for death!” Suddenly, seven tails rose into the sky like a seven-way siege hammer against Wang Yan. .

The A-class powerhouse that is extremely terrifying and powerful, and its strength is slightly weaker, may not be able to resist even the thump of its tail.

“Boom!”

Seven explosion pits appeared on the ground one after another. In the smoke, Wang Yan had swept hundreds of meters away, carrying a warhammer, and the wings of the devil were raised.

“boom!”

A force of flaming flames poured out from the warhammer. When the air turned into a flame of a claw of flames, the surrounding air was rolled by a transpiring heat wave, and all water molecules were expelled.

At this time, Wang Yan was like a **** of fire stepping out of the flames.

His eyes were awe-inspiring, powerful, and his eyes seemed to contain the relentless flame power. He seemed to be the king of flames, controlling all the flames in the world.

With a quick move, the flames of the sky were all collected into his hands, highly condensed into a basketball-sized fireball, and the energy of the fireball was overflowing, filled with the atmosphere of destruction.

“go with!”

Wang Yan pushed with one hand, and the “fireball” blasted towards An Pei Zongxiu like a cannonball, and even the space was slightly twisted, leaving a ripple trajectory that was difficult for the naked eye to detect.

The fireball was imminent, and the next moment seemed to blow Ape Zongxiu to death.

“Jiang Jie, the pearl of rice dared to shine.” An Pei Zongxiu’s voice became more and more sharp, as if there was some old yawning breath. He stretched out his slim jade hand and drew a rune out of thin air.

The structure of that grate is very complicated, but his fingers were clearly visible and drawn in an orderly manner. What’s even more shocking is that he seemed to finish painting in a matter of seconds.

Between such a speed and a speed, there is a slight illusion. Was that scene just dazzled?

The complex structure of the energy imprint radiates horrible energy, and an enchantment shield is constructed in an instant. This enchantment shield is more perfect and solid than the one he built with fusi, and it is beautifully like a crystal wall.

“Drawings out of thin air !?”

In the stands, some superpowers who also involved in Fu Lu changed their faces. In particular, Zhang Weidao, known as the “Little Master”, has a dull face. This, how is this possible! ?

Draw symbols out of thin air is the highest meaning of Fu Luo together.

Only by understanding the extremely profound point of Fu Mi together, can this step be possible.

Zhang Weidao’s father, Zhang Tianshi, could do this.

But how old is Master Tian? It has been many years of promotion to S-Class. But even Zhang Tianshi couldn’t do it so fast.

“Is this guy a demon? He is less than thirty years old ...” Zhang Weidao murmured palely. Everyone is human. Why is the gap so huge? No, this guy is not a human, but a half-human half-demon ...

...

Bang!

The fireball highly condensed by the power of the sky’s flames hit the enchantment shield, and an annihilating general shock wave erupted. All the trees and raised rocks around them were all leveled to the ground.

There was even a huge crater in the shape of a sea bowl on the ground.

The fireball and the enchantment shield will all die.

Affected by the impact, An Pei Zongxiu took a small step back.

“Huh?” An Pei Zong’s hideous face passed by with a trace of surprise, “It’s such a strong flame power, your son of flame seems really not easy.” But the surprise was just a surprise, and he said with a sneer. You met me today, no matter how strong the genius, no one can remember you after death. “In his voice, it seemed a bit old.

Say it. His figure flicked, and he swept in front of Wang Yan, and his fingers burst out of his claws, pulling out of Wang Yan’s chest like a ghost.

“Uh!”

Wang Yan swept back quickly, the golden body of the glass was instantly broken, and his chest was torn open a few times, bloody. For a while, his scalp exploded, and after this guy had seven tails, his speed became much faster.

Seeing that Wang Yan was hiding, An Pei Zongxiu chased like maggots, and in the sound of laughter, seven tails were like seven ropes flying all over the sky, rolling over to Wang Yan.

Once entangled in his tail, he will be ripped open in the next moment.

“the host!”

Regardless of the injury, the succubus fluttered its wings and came to support, and the soul whip burst out a heavy whip, and the sound of howling was sharp.

Wang Yan’s pupils shrank, carrying the warhammer back up, bulging around him, and his body raised a lot with a crackling sound. From a handsome tall man, he suddenly became a muscular man resembling a red tank.

Between the eyes, there was a layer of blood-red breath, and the hair turned into a fiery red color, as if it were burning in the wind.

Boom!

Wang Yan and Succubus joined forces to fight against An Pei Zongxiu.

“桀桀桀 ~ Boy, your means are endless.” An Pei Zong Xiu Lu smiled again and again, easily responding to the two-and-a-half step S-level offensive. He was in a dangling manner, and his speed was as fast as a ghost.

In just ten seconds, Wang Yan and the Succubus were scarred and bloodied by him.

“Boy, this seat is going to tear you into pieces of flesh and blood.” An Pei Zongxiu no longer seems to be anxious to kill Wang Yan, as if playing with him like a cat and a mouse, torture him slowly, slowly Put him to death late.

It seemed that if he didn’t do this, he would hardly dispel hatred for Wang Yan.

...

“Idiot!” The Dark Lady’s face was pale and her fists were clenched. “You are such a idiot, son of flames. I usually look at you as clever. But what’s the point of persisting at this time?”

“Wang Yan, don’t fight anymore.” The Bright Lady flew to the stage, forcing the host to open a two-way conversation, shouting anxiously, “An Pei Zongxiu has reached the S level, even if you lose, you won’t lose. . Come and lose, he will kill you. “

“Wang Yan, you fool.”

“Uncle, you are already very powerful, don’t fight again.”

“Wang Yan, if you die, I will kill An Pei Zongxiu and go down with you.”

One by one, women jumped on stage and expressed their opinions one after another.

All the audience in the stands were silent at this time.

For a long time, the children of Flame gave them a feeling of optimism, positive, upward, and even some greasy tone. But this time, he seemed to be possessed by a demon, and he refused to let it go, and he played with a strong S-class.

Didn’t he know that the reason why the half-step S-level is the half-step S-level is because there is a huge gap between it and the S-level? That gap is still much larger than that between the A + level and the half-step S level.

“Hee hee hee!” An Pei Zongxiu smiled excitedly, “It seems that your woman’s fate is really good. I like to tear your flesh down little by little in front of them. Then listen to their desperate screams , Begging, 桀桀桀 ~~ hiss, pure yang real blood, this is a big supplement, can not be wasted. “

He sucked in his sharp nails and showed an excited and intoxicated expression.

“Idiot!” Wang Yan’s red bloodshot eyes, full of indifference, “I didn’t believe it before, but now I am sure.”

“What !?” An Pei Zongxiu stunned slightly.

“I heard that your ancestor An Pei Qingming’s mother was a nine-tailed demon fox.” Wang Yan sneered coldly while wielding a fiery warhammer, “and that nine-tailed demon fox was originally a Chinese escapee. In the past, there was only one tail left. Hey, do you know what she did in China?”

“You!” An Pei Zongxiu shuddered, violent anger rose up, “Boy, are you looking for death?”

The anger of his anger seemed to be beyond Wang Yan’s expectations.

But Wang Yan didn’t care about it, and sneered: “She was raised in China, but she grew up eating thousands of meals.”

...

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“what?”

An Pei Zongxiu was stagnant and stopped the attack. It seemed that some of the stalks couldn’t understand Wang Yan, and the angry eyebrows were full of doubts.

Actually don’t talk about Ampezong Xiu.

Even many audiences do not understand, what does it mean to grow up after eating Wanjiafan? Does Ampei Qingming’s mother, that is, Jiuwei Tianhu, have a very poor family when she was a child, rubbing a meal in the east and a meal in the west?

The women who were clustered on the stage and persuading Wang Yan also looked at each other, Wang Yan, what are you talking about? Why did you mention Ampei Qingming’s mother? What Wanjiafan mentioned.

Some people do not understand, but it does not mean that some old drivers do not understand.

Ulysses first squirted out, glaring in disbelief, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, are you okay? When fighting, can you still talk about this kind of thing?

“Amitabha.” Liu Bujie preached the Buddha’s name, pretending to be a solemn appearance of the treasure, “The poor monk really can’t understand what the Pharaoh is saying?”

...

“You don’t understand?” Wang Yan also took the hammer away and explained kindly. “I have encountered a two-tailed demon fox before. It is greedy for shortcuts and does not want to practice slowly. So, they will Relying on learning ... to practice. The monster fox I killed was only a hundred years old, and there were hundreds of men ’s lives in his hands. “

“Roar!” An Pei Zongxiu’s face gradually became extremely green, and his body was shaking with anger, and he roared like a beast.

Such a thick killing is indeed terrible.

In fact, Wang Yan was also a little puzzled. In his expected conception, An Pei Zongxiu would indeed be angered by the shame of his ancestors, but he would not be so angry. It was as if he had gone to his mother and became his cheap dad.

Yuck!

What kind of person is my Wang Yan, and An Pei Zongxiu feels ashamed of himself as a son.

“Now, it can be inferred from this.” Wang Yan continued to explain with great leisure, “The old mother of your Qingming ancestor, who cultivated nine tails in China, how much time would it take to collect? Said to eat ten thousand meals I ’m growing up, I ’m afraid I ’ve already said less. ”

“Son of Flame !!!”

“An Pei Zongxiu” trembles violently, roaring and roaring angrily, “Hello brave, this seat is going to kill you, kill you !!! Roar roar ~~”

In fact, even if Wang Yan dreamed, he could not control An Pei Zongxiu’s body at this time, it wasn’t the real Am Pei Zongxiu at all, but a ray of grandpa’s remnant living in Am Pei Zongxiu’s body.

It is extremely coincidental that the ray of remnant soul was the original demi-level Yin-Yang teacher An Pei Qingming.

You said that Comrade Lao Wang, in front of Ampei Qingming, directly said that her mother collected ten thousand people ...

What a shame?

Perhaps Ampei Qingming also counted himself. He must have heard similar rumours when he was a kid, but when he grew up to Master Yin Yang, no one dared to say anything.

Dare not say that does not mean that there is no.

Wang Yan's blow was precisely the most painful scar that he cares about and the most unknown.

...

At the meeting of the Youth Conference, there was silence, and the needles could be heard.

Comrade Wang Yan has made it so obvious that it is an example and a comparison, and also uses a vivid metaphor. Basically, he is an adult, and he has fully understood the stalk.

Isn't it?

Dongying Yinyang Road still has such an unbearable past?

In history, the famous Yin-Yang Dao god-Ampei Qingming's mother turned out to be a nine-tailed fox that grew up on **?

This story is really exciting and interesting.

Some **** men are very excited with their eyes widened. And some lesbians, even as the heart of gossip ignited, pretended to be a shy answer, saying that they didn't understand.

But the beautiful women on stage who were just about to die or live, and persuaded Wang Yan not to fight again, all showed embarrassed expressions. You are enough, Pharaoh. You just had a hard-working look, and you can start attacking with mouth guns in a blink of an eye.

This is really just three seconds.

Have to admit.

This time Wang Yan's mouth gun attack was very lethal. "An Pei Zongxiu" roared again and again, has fallen into a semi-crazy state, he thumped his chest, desperately pulled his hair, appeared extremely painful, and vented his emotions.

Is n't that your ancestor?

As for it?

Wang Yan was straightened by his hair, but when he saw that the effect was so good, he continued to work harder and said: "Brother demon, the grief goes smoothly. I heard that your great-grandmother once tried to seduce my ancestor. My ancestor cut off eight tails with a sword. Alas, our ancestor is just too upright, and I am not willing to wear an extra hat for your ancestor. "

It is inevitable that the two armies are fighting. After all, Zhuge Kongming once scolded Wang Lang with his mouth, and angered Zhou Yu.

This An Pei Zongxiu desperately aimed at Wang Yan from the beginning, and he continued to execute him late. For such enemies, Wang Yan has no bad habits of showing mercy.

"puff!"

An Pei Zongxiu's face was flushed red, and he was furious and spurted a sip of blood. Knelt on one knee and twitched in pain.

Wang Yan expressed shock. Although his mouth is strong, can this effect be too good?

Immediately seizing the opportunity, he shook his body behind An Pei Zongxiu, and when he talked about the Warhammer, he slammed it towards the back of his butt. Under the blaze, Wang Yan hammered his tail pile.

“Oh!”

In the blazing fire, Ampei Zongxiu’s seven tails were broken and three of them were broken. The severe pain caused him to burst forward hundreds of meters.

As a demon fox, all mana cultivation was concentrated on the tail. The tail was broken, he was like a deflated balloon, and his power continued to plunge.

Wang Yan struck Jian Gong, his eyes bright.

Take advantage of his illness!

Wang Yan flapped his wings desperately, chasing away, and hitting him hard with a hammer again.

boom!

An Pei Zongxiu was like a baseball, hit by the sky, and penetrated into the mud of the island for seven or eight meters. The succubus, who was not badly injured, rushed up with his soul-eating whip, whip lashes on Ampezong Xiu, and scolded: “Look at you, this dead shemale, dare to be arrogant, look at you, this dead shemale. Dare to coax. “

“Cappa!”

An Pei Zongxiu’s power plummeted, and he wasn’t a fine-tuned body, and he was drowned with blood for a while. The succubus is a soul-eating whip, but Wang Yan spent a lot of merit, and invited the master of the refiner in the State African Bureau to re-harden it, and inscribed many treasures of the formation.

Each whip will be bitter and painful. The strength is slightly worse, and those who are not strong enough in their will will be drawn, fearing that they will die directly.

Rao is Ampei Zongxiu is a half-step S-class powerhouse, and his willpower is very strong. It is also difficult to resist such pain and moan constantly.

“really!”

In the stands, countless people booed, and An Pei Zongxiu grew to look like this, and it turned out to be an outright M.

“boom!”

Wang Yan hit the ground with a hammer, and An Pei Zongxiu in the soil flew out of the earth, and then attached a hammer. Bang, An Pei Zongxiu flew out like a golf ball. After flying seventy or eighty meters, he banged into the sea.

After a series of heavy blows, An Pei Zongxiu was almost angry, floating on the water and seeing Wang Yan flying, hurriedly shouted: “I admit defeat!”

“Have you surrendered?”

Wang Yan carried the Warhammer and looked disappointed. This hasn't been an addiction yet. The two goods announced their surrender, which is really a pity.

“So what do you want?” An Pei Zongxiu shuddered, and some of the urge to tears was hit by you like this, are you still not satisfied?

“Hey, don't make such a bit of a grudge. Hold on for a while before surrendering.” Wang Yan turned his hammer and his eyes were bright, “Ampezong Soo, you are a man who claims to be lingering me, why? Can you be so counseling? “

Ling Chi! ?

An Pei Zongxiu shuddered, mother, this guy wouldn't want to be too late, right? He hurriedly shouted at the drone hovering with the camera: “Host, the president of the Super League. I admit defeat, I surrender, and quickly suspend the game.”

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar in the audience.

An Pei Zongxiu is also too good, usually pretending to be pretending to be unpredictable, once playing a good wind is even more arrogant. Now it is burst, but it is so shameful, it is really shameful.

Mitsui on the rostrum was also dumbfounded. He never expected that a win-win situation would eventually be reversed by the Son of Flame. His face was pale, and he roared with extreme anger: "Despicable, the son of flames is too mean. Even the dazzle is fabricated. In this way, the mind of Cholera Zongxiu is shameless and shameless. I suggest disqualifying him from the game."

"Mitsui Na." Han Hongbo was in a good mood, and the old **** was saying, "This can only show that you haven't enough tempering for Ampezongxiu's state of mind. He was humiliated a few words on the battlefield, and he was in a state of chaos and an unstable mood. How can such a character be useful. I think he should thank the Son of Flame and help him sharpen his state of mind. "

What this said is that everyone around him nodded secretly and was scolded by others. This is how he behaved, and it was indeed unbearable.

Unexpectedly, when he turned into a seven-tailed demon fox, Ampei Qingming's will was completely dominated, which was already unstable. In addition, Wang Yan's mouth gun attacked Ampei Qingming's mother directly, which caused Ampei Qingming to fall into Crazy.

The old blood of Mitsui almost died, and he was obviously humiliated. He must also thank the son of flames. Which logic is this?

"Cough!" Emmons rolled his eyes angrily and said to the communicator, "Son of Flame, this game is over, you won the game. However, you can no longer attack or humiliate your opponent, otherwise Ben The president immediately revokes your qualifications for the game. "

Emmons's head hurts, and his heart is full of helplessness, son of flames, the old man is really convinced of your trouble-making ability.

Let's quickly conclude this youth meeting.

God knows whether to toss it again will die of a heart attack.

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Wang Yan returned to the meeting place.

Was warmly welcomed, countless people cheered the name of the child of flames, the sound resounded through the sky.

And Ampei Zongxiu was afraid to come back anymore, and was directly picked up from the island by some Dongying people.

“Bai worried about you.” Wu Ya Ange ran over, pinched Wang Yan angrily, rolled her eyes charmingly, and said, “You are hiding very deep, even the succubus piled up for half a step. level.”

“Oh, I just want to surprise Ape Zongxiu.” Wang Yan laughed.

In fact, the succubus can not only rely on resources to pile up the first half of the S-level, but the succubus that can be gathered into the trial space by the **** of light is not a common succubus? Regardless of appearance or qualifications, they are the most top-notch existence in the succubus.

Otherwise, Wang Yan would not give up a holy weapon in exchange for this succubus, and he also owes a favor to the God of Light.

Some allies and friends stepped forward to congratulate Wang Yan for miraculously reaching the semifinals.

“Son of flames,” said the high priest, Berika’s eyes, shining with excitement. “It’s just one game away. You must kill the desert emperor.”

Berika’s words caused some mockery.

Although everyone has a good relationship with Wang Yan, few people think that Wang Yan can kill the desert emperor and win the championship. The reason is very simple, the desert emperor's guy is too strong, the frontal bar stiffened the great move of Satan's apostle Harrison, and blitzed Harrison with strength.

However, Wang Yan is under a disadvantage and wins by relying on the mouth and cholera opponents. The gap between the two is too obvious, and Wang Yan's winning rate is less than 10%.

Next, after some excitement.

Emmons announced that the finals will start three days later, and they will have a good rest.

...

In the evening after a few days!

Wang Yan temporarily rested on the balcony of the villa.

The desert emperor was wearing a golden mask, lying comfortably on the Taishi chair, drinking leisurely. Beside him, there is no shortage of beautiful women. Two glamorous women from Egypt helped him massage, pour wine, and beat his legs.

Not to mention, this guy will really enjoy it. Some of the beauties around me are all in the top posture, and even their strength has reached the B level.

"Lao Sha." Wang Yan was drinking, and said angrily, "You came to me in the middle of the night and told me to drink with you. It wouldn't be because you were unsure of beating me and prepared to poison in my wine Right? "

Poison you soul!

Rao was in the state of mind of the desert emperor, and couldn't help but squint him: "Did the poisoned wine, you drink so happy?"

“Oh, just kidding.” Wang Yan laughed, hey, “Your majestic desert emperor, you will not do such a shameless act. But you hold me in the middle of the night to drink and watch the stars, I always feel the atmosphere is strange of.”

“I want to drink with you today, I want to apologize to you.” The desert emperor said lightly, “Because tomorrow’s battle, I will go all out, and will not be merciful because you are my friend.”

In a word, the momentum rose.

“Yo, Lao Sha, your words hurt my heart too much.” Wang Yan said quietly, “About me to drink and watch the stars together, but the words are so ruthless, you are really annoying.”

The Emperor of the Desert was a bit horrified by him. He really wanted to run away from the desert. He glared and said, “I have done it. I will trouble you not to use a gun to deal with me. This set is useless to me.”

“Otherwise, let me make three moves?” Wang Yan said with a shy face. “Just three moves, so I won’t lose too much.”

“Can you come to this one less?” The desert emperor said angrily, “Can I not understand you after so long? I really believe in you, and what An Pei Zongxiu is about is my end. Don’t think of me I do n’t know, you must still have some killer tools. ”

“Killer’s weapon? Nothing, sincerely gone.” Wang Yan said bitterly, “Laosha, you treat me as a ding-dong cat, and various means are emerging one after another? What kind of killer’s weapon do I really need to use a mouth? Can you deal with Ampei Zongxiu? What a shame. “

“Really?”

“It’s gone, you look at my sincere face. By the way, see how many beautiful women you have. Give me a few.”

“roll!”

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The next day.

The venue of the Youth Congress is full of people.

There is only one game today, and that is the most highly anticipated final.

On the ring!

Wang Yan and the Emperor of the Desert have already settled down in peace.

On the stands, deafening shouts came and went, one after another.

“Son of flame, you are the sky, you are the light, you are my only ~~”

“Emperor of the Desert, people want to be your concubine ~~ What’s that?”

One is the handsome son of Sunshine with extraordinary strength. One is the mysterious, imperial emperor like a desert emperor. The two of them have many fans, and they boost their morale on the field.

“Lao Sha, everyone is a brother, or should we toss a coin to determine the win or lose, so as not to hurt the peace.” Wang Yan said with a nose.

“Go!” The desert emperor returned a word. Tossing or losing the coin will determine the winner or loser.

When the host Sean stepped on a flying skateboard, he was just about to say something. Suddenly, his eyes turned black and fainted. I saw Berika, who had attacked the sacrificial robe, and said instead: “Leaders, spectators. This is the last game. It would be too boring if it passed so plainly.”

“What the hell!”

Wang Yan’s eyes widened. “This goddess is too brave. Which one did you play with?”

The scene was quiet.

Even the people on the rostrum did not stop her.

“I personally suggest that you have to add a little bit of color to make it fun.” Belika deserves to be known as the goddess stick. The existence of a female gambling stick is gambling at the beginning. “This sacrifice has been based on the results, strength, potential, hole cards and so on of the finals. I guessed a win rate using big oracles. Please see the big screen ~ “

On the big screen.

A portrait of the son of flame and the desert emperor appeared, and there was a big burning VS in the middle. Below the head, is a series of data analysis and the odds of both parties.

“The odds of Son of Flame are four for one.”

In other words, if you buy a dollar, you can earn three yuan.

“The odds of the desert emperor are 1.2 points each.”

That is to say, to buy the desert emperor wins, each dollar can only earn two cents.

“Hey.” Wang Yan took the lead in protesting without waiting for the audience to speak. “Belica, your odds are too bullying. Why do you think my winning rate is so low?”

“Hey, son of flames.” High Priest Berika laughed. “It’s not that the priest is bullying you, because your winning rate is indeed very low. If you don’t believe it, you can buy more and win by yourself. That is a loss. Super high odds of four. “

The rest of the people also reacted and began to protest that the desert emperor’s odds were too low. Buying him a dollar, losing, and losing one, and earning two cents when he wins is really not cost-effective.

“Oh, if you think that buying the desert emperor is not cost-effective, you can buy the son of the flames.” Belika said with a sly expression, “No one pointed a gun at your head to buy the desert emperor.”

Everyone was in the dark, and Belika was really an old gambler, and the odds were really tricky. But even so, few people are willing to buy the Son of Flame to win.

If you earn two cents, it 's two cents. Anyway, it 's already a winning thing.

“Please scan this QR code to download the dedicated betting app.” The high priest Berika said, “The betting device will be settled in US dollars according to the currency exchange ratio of each country. Please note that each bet is limited to one million US dollars. “

The amount of a single bet is very high, one million dollars.

It can be considered that the tens of thousands of spectators present are all superpowers, and even some of them have reached the B level or even A level. It's just that they are limited to age or other factors, and they haven't been able to play.

“Even if you buy the Desert Emperor and win less, it is better than nothing.” An old man from a European noble dress, installed the betting app, bought one hundred notes of the Desert Emperor and won.

In his family, there are also two excellent heirs to participate in the youth conference, but unfortunately both of them are in the semi-finals.

In the audience, there are not many bets with billions of dollars in one breath, but they are not without. Superpowers never lack local tyrants.

The vast majority of them are bought one note, or a few notes to play. Occasionally, there were some short-sighted audiences, and two or three gathered a note.

At the same time, the data for real-time betting on the big screen skyrocketed. The Emperor who bought the desert won and quickly broke through 10,000 bets, and this number is still soaring. Among them, there are many fans of Flame Son, but it does not mean that they will buy Flame Son and win.

The winner of the Flame Sons is currently only over three thousand.

“Lao Wang.” Holy Knight Ulysses jumped onto the stage and gave Wang Yan an affectionate hug. He encouraged, “Don’t be affected, you fight well.”

“Ulysses.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but feel moved. It seems that some people still trust him.

“Belica, I won’t be fooled by you again this time.” The Holy Knight Clang said forcefully. “I cast two hundred bets and the desert emperor won.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood in this car, buddy, are you so ridiculous? White moved you.

“Lao Wang, my brother is my brother, but my brother is really poor.” Liu Bujie also stepped forward and said with a sigh, “Lao Sha’s guy is so perverted, you may not even have a 10% chance of winning I bet three hundred and bet on Lao Sha to win. You play well, don’t weaken the spirit of our National African Bureau. “

Wang Yan rolled her eyes, did you blame me? Also, what are you crying for? Three hundred notes, this is a full 300 million US dollars. You as an ascetic, what do you want so much money for?

“Ha ha ha!” The blood wolf came over and snapped Wang Yan’s shoulders a few times. “Son of flame, my blood wolf is optimistic about you. My pension money is counting on you.”

“It’s still a blood wolf.” Wang Yan nodded and praised, “turn back and ask you to drink.”

“Haha, I mean, you lose more beautifully.” Blood wolf said calmly, “Although it only buys 0.2, but the sparrow is small, but it’s a bite.”

All the guys who got along well with Wang Yan ran over to cheer on Wang Yan, but by looking at them, they knew that the Emperor of the Desert must have won.

The faces of these guys, Wang Yan really wanted to slap them.

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“Son of Flame, I bet you win.” The red tank stepped forward and patted Wang Yan’s shoulder solemnly and said, “I’m optimistic about you.”

“Enough buddy.” Wang Yan thumped his chest. “Or do you have a vision, how many bets did you make?”

“Uh, ten notes.” Between the words, the red tank looked like it hurt. It seems that the ten million US dollars have been beaten.

“by!”

Wang Yan couldn’t help but burst out of his heart, glaring and said, “A monk is making three hundred bets. When you make ten bets, what’s the matter with being so painful?”

“Son of Flame, if you are not convinced, you can bet on yourself to win.” The desert emperor said with a smile, “I give myself a thousand bets, would you dare to give yourself a thousand bets to play with?”

One thousand notes? Play for fun?

You big locals.

Wang Yan hurriedly shook his head into a rattle and said, “I have no money.”

No money?

Who do you have no money to lie to, Son of Flame?

Under such a statement, the desert emperor's bet once again leaped, and quickly broke through to 20,000 bets, and leaped to 30,000 bets at the speed of the wind and electricity, and the momentum is still soaring. Occasionally large numbers jump up, obviously hidden Local tyrants shot one after another.

But those who cast Wang Yan's bet had only four thousand bets alone.

In other words, if Wang Yan wins, Berika will earn a lot of money. The desert emperor won, but would let her count the money. As a result, Berika was anxious and took the microphone and said, "No, no, the calculation is wrong. I have to increase the odds of the Son of Flame and suppress the odds of the desert emperor."

"Hush!"

There were boos and opposition.

You are a high priest, so it's not a word to talk so much? Moreover, judging from the performance of Belika, the Great Prophecy is not optimistic about Wang Yan. In just over ten seconds, the desert emperor soared to more than 60,000 bets. On Wang Yan's side, he only increased a few hundred notes.

The high priest Berika, who was drowned in the saliva, was extremely pale, and he swears: "Everyone can vote more for the son of flames. Think about his record. Which one is not a win in danger? I believe it will be able Miracle. "

Make you a ghost.

Many people swear, you have said that it is a miracle. If the miracle is so easy to achieve, why are you still trying to practice?

In the following time, although Berika tried to turn the tide, the result was very bad.

After the betting ended, Wang Yan only took more than five thousand bets. But the desert emperor won more than 200,000 bets. That's 200,000 bets. The funds exceeded 200 billion US dollars, which is equal to the average. Four bets per person on the scene ...

It was probably some bigwigs on the rostrum who secretly made such huge bets. An S-level strongman is also a leader, and the funds available are far from what ordinary people can match.

In fact, even Emmons secretly bought a thousand notes of the desert emperor to win.

To be honest, the son of flame is very strong, and the pure Yang magic is also very strong. But after all, he was too young. Where could he be as rich as the desert emperor?

Belica, who was crying and tearless, was irresistible, swept the whole circle fiercely, and then said to Wang Yanyou: "Son of flame, you must win, otherwise all my dowry will be won. Lose everything. "

If the desert emperor wins, she will have to pay out the entire 200 billion yuan, and have to pay 35 billion US dollars.

"This rich woman is also rich enough. You can make a lot of money in these years." Some powerful men who have suffered a lot from Berika have mocked and said, "Belika, I think you are stunned by the son of flames. At the end of the day, the odds are really unscientific. Well, since the wood is a boat, you can enjoy it. "

"Cough!"

President Emmons got up and said, "It's almost time, son of flame, desert emperor, you enter the battlefield." A map appeared on the big screen during the speech.

The small island, more than 100 kilometers away from the venue, is a large island with a diameter of more than 20 kilometers.

Obviously, Emmons also learned a lesson. Rather than get a small island to toss them and blow them up, it is better to get a big island for them to have fun. You have to say that these two people have the ability to sink such a big island, so Emmons probably has to kneel.

“Desert Emperor, come on.”

“Son of flame, you don’t have to be too reluctant, we love you.”

Nowadays, with the vast majority of people betting on the desert emperor to win, the audience’s position is naturally on the side of the desert emperor. Who can live with the money?

This time, Wang Yan and the Emperor of the Desert did not compare. They were not happy to fly, but took the seaplane directly to avoid wasting energy. For more than 100 kilometers, Feifei is also quite tiring and will consume physical strength.

After half an hour.

The two boarded the island of the game.

There are many cameras on this island, and there are countless drones in the sky. There are even five or six helicopters hovering high above the sky for live broadcasting.

The emperor of the desert walked on the beach in a stroll, carrying his hands on his back, and said lightly: “Son of flames, please summon the succubus first, lest you have no chance of returning.”

“Yo, Laosha, don’t you pretend that you will die?” Wang Yan glared at him, without a good air, “You can’t tell me that I lost.”

The Emperor of the Desert smiled as if to say that this was the case.

However, during the speech, Wang Yan summoned it honestly.

The succubus ripped open the space and bounded, and flew to Wang Yan to kneel down on one knee: “Enchanter see master.”

“Lao Sha, don’t waste your time.” Wang Yan carried the warhammer, and his fighting intentions sprayed thinly in his body. “Go ahead.”

“Okay.” The desert emperor carried it with one hand and nodded, “Please.” Seeing that, naturally, Wang Yan first shot.

“Lao Sha, be careful.”

Wang Yan kicked hard.

“boom!”

The gravel was blown out of a big pit, and his body looted away, like a predatory tyrannosaurus, a warrior burning a pure Yang fire that burned all evil, and blasted towards the desert emperor .

That hammer was magnificent and full of fire, as if it could destroy everything in the world.

“Hehe ~”

The succubus stretched lazily lazily, let out a terrifying and charming laughter, and the soul-eating bone whip covered the back of the desert emperor slowly.

Facing the siege of the S-class in two and a half steps, the desert emperor hurriedly pushed the golden scepter into the sand.

“Buzz!”

The whole island seemed to moan like a tremor.

The gravel on the beach came out like two dragons, one gravel dragon turned into a fist, and one gravel dragon turned into a square shield, and faced Wang Yan and Succubus one after the other.

The giant gravel fist bumped into Wang Yan’s warhammer.

boom!

A deafening burst of noise erupted in an instant. The energy shock wave wrapped around the flame debris and gravel and spread out. The coconut tree on the beach was twisted and shattered. The sea level stirred up a wave of seven or eight meters high.

“Cappa!”

The succubus’s soul-eating bone whip was all drawn on the solidified deserted shield. The crushed gravel was flying all over the sky, but it was impossible to see the whip shadow near the desert emperor.

Just with this scepter, it easily blocked the joint attack of the two masters. The terror and power of the desert emperor can be seen.

“Happy, happy.”

Wang Yan shook some numb arms and laughed aloud. “It’s really a strong old monster. Come on, let’s fight a battle.” After all, Wang Yan deceived himself again. Above, the whole body is covered with golden glaze, just like a shining golden Buddha God of War.

Every move and every style of his is full of the power of fire and shock.

But the succubus flickered left and right, disturbing the desert emperor with charms from time to time, and the soul whip waiting for support.

The Emperor of the Desert, with one enemy and two enemies, was calm and steady. With only a golden scepter, the gravel was transformed into a warhammer, blade, shield, and even a javelin, and he engaged with Wang Yan in all forms.

The two are a succubus and are both half-step S-class powerhouses. Every move, already wrapped up with great Tianwei. From the beach, I hit the hillside all the way, and everything I passed was razed to the ground.

The thick coconut tree is fragile and vulnerable like grass. The rugged rocks were turned into gravel in the aftermath of energy, and were used by the desert emperor.

For a time, the battle situation seemed a bit stale. But the winning balance seems to be leaning slightly towards Wang Yan.

But everyone knows that Wang Yan seems to have the bottom card, what does not move Wang Liuli golden body, what a half-step S-level succubus. The desert emperor has many available methods.

As long as his wolf-headed desert guard army came out, Wang Yan's hard-earned advantages will instantly disappear.

“Oh, son of flames, you really are a wizard of heaven and earth. You can reach this step at a young age. I admit that I am not your opponent if I don't desperately.” The body turned into a sky of yellow sand, and instantly enveloped a third of the island.

His voice seemed to float in all directions, “Son of flame, be careful.”

The surrounding sky was dim as if covered with a layer of yellow sand.

Various trees, flowers, and even rocks, withered at a rate visible to the naked eye, turned into a handful of gravel, which slowly flowed as if they had life.

Immediately afterwards, they surged upward like a spring under the ground, condensing into a wolf-headed body, a tall and brave soldier. They held various weapons with swords, guns, halberds and axes in their hands, killing Wang Yan and the succubus at a uniform pace.

“Come out, come out!”

In the stands, many people shouted excitedly, “The desert emperor is finally moving. Under the endless attack of the desert guards, the child of flame will continue to be consumed even if he has great skills.”

Many people's eyes were full of fanatic excitement, as if they saw the colorful bills flying towards themselves.

Won!

Only a few people frowned slightly. Will the Son of Fire lose so easily?

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This is a huge “island”, with the strength of the desert emperor, his desertification area is only one third.

But this third is already a sea of sand all over the sky.

If you want to find out the real body of the desert emperor, Wang Yan can't do it.

It was just a flash of kung fu. Several chariots had been slapped towards Wang Yan with great speed. The soldiers above swept the halberds to sweep Wang Yan's head.

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan backhanded a hammer. In the raging flames, a chariot was smashed and turned into yellow sand again.

“Fluffy ~”

The succubus also shot at the same time, under the whip of the sky, the remaining two chariots were twisted into yellow sand.

垮 垮 垮!

The desert guard army of the wolf's head stepped on the footsteps to kill them, and each of them had a splendid look and a sturdy breath. The less powerful superpowers are afraid that even one will be singled out.

“drink!”

Wang Yan smashed it with a blast hammer, and the war hammer turned into a giant shell. The desert guards were exploded everywhere. In a flash, dozens of desert guards were harvested.

The attack power of Wang Yan and the succubus is not inferior, but it is a pity. They killed fast, and the desert emperor summoned it quickly. The fierce monsters kept pouring out of the sand. The former servants succeeded and rushed to Wang Yan without fear.

Even if Wang Yan and the succubus flew into the air, it would be useless. Those desert guards would be chased like maggots. Killing one, giving birth to two, an endless army of monsters, I am afraid that some S-class strongmen will have a headache.

“the host!”

The succubus charm has no effect on these desert guards. She wields a soul-eating whip and explodes monsters one by one, with a solemn expression. Will be exhausted and swallowed by the army of monsters. “

The words of the succubus are actually the thoughts of countless audiences.

If Wang Yan could not find the desert emperor, he would only be in a situation of passive beating, and sooner or later he would be killed by the monster army.

“Oh, son of flame, surrender early.”

“Yes, yeah, it’s not easy for you to do this step, even if you lose to the desert emperor.”

“Son of Flame, you didn’t see the pervert of Satan’s apostle Harrison, and the desert emperor cleaned up the land.”

Of course, these words did not reach Wang Yan’s ears.

However, it can be spread to Harrison’s ears hiding in the dark watching the game. He was so angry that his face turned blue, and his mother, what was not good for comparison, had to compare with the bishop.

Think about it is a bitter tears.

Unfortunately, the desertification area of the desert emperor occupies a third of the big islands, which is already a small desert. Every grain of sand may be the hiding place of the desert emperor.

He wanted to find the desert emperor, not less than a needle in a haystack.

“Lao Sha.” Wang Yanbian brandished a warhammer, like a flaming diamond warrior, constantly bombarding the desert guards, saying aloud, “We are all our own brothers, there is no need to play so insidious? Or, let’s join Come out and chat and drink. “

“Hehehe, your gun attack is useless to me, save your snacks.” The voice of the desert emperor came from all directions, and he could not judge where he was at all. “If you want to drink, surrender as soon as possible. You drink enough. Lest you hit the end, you do n’t even have the strength to drink. “

Wang Yan is speechless, this guy really hides deep enough.

If you want to find him by voice, there is really no possibility.

“Oh, Lao Sha.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Since you insist on this, then don’t blame my brother for making a big move. When the time comes, don’t regret it.”

“Great move?” The desert emperor laughed back, “Wow, let me see what you have done to break me.”

“what!?”

Shocked in the stands, the son of flames is still hiding a big move? This is too much trouble, won’t it really give him a counterattack?

For a time, everyone’s attention was on the screen, waiting breathlessly for the big move of the child of flame.

The desert guard army of the desert emperor is not a joke. Only when the apostle of Satan made a huge black hole and flattened the whole island did he break that trick. Unfortunately, after the great move, the Satanic apostle lost his strength and was brutally beaten.

No one can believe that the Son of Flame can explode as much as the Satanic apostle. In fact, even if he can explode, it will not help, because this island is much larger than the last one.

Some desert emperors have a place to hide.

Therefore, even if Wang Yan could make a big move comparable to Harrison, it would be useless.

Under the eyes of all eyes, Wang Yan flew into the air, the flame burning on him, and his voice roared loudly: "Come out, my beast!" His voice spread like a shock wave in all directions.

"War Beast !?"

Everyone was shocked.

Isn't it true that the child of flames still raised the war beast?

A half-step S-level succubus is enough to shock people's attention. Could it be said that he still hid another fighting beast with stronger combat power?

Isn't it right, even if there is a war beast?

Unless it is possible to reach the S-level war beast, it is possible to reverse the situation, otherwise, another half-step S-level war beast will not help.

However, the Son of Flame can summon a war beast at this time, indicating that the war beast must have reversed the situation. Otherwise, he was full and called again?

Between the crowds, the waves rolled in the blue sea, and a giant hairy crab of huge size burst out of the water, stepping on the gravel, and quickly leaped into the sandy sea.

“Kaka!”

Its two pincers plied a few times in the air, and the air was banged by it, which was majestic and terrible.

“what!?”

When this giant hairy crab appeared on the big screen, many people were struck by the sky and dumbfounded. Big, hairy crab! Looking at its momentum, it seems to be very weak, with a B + level breath.

And after the body became huge, it was as burly as an armored car.

This is one of the few magical skills of hairy crabs. They can be big or small, they can be held in their hands when they are small, and they can be majestic when they are big. Otherwise, it is really difficult to satisfy the harem groups of different races.

The audience was shocked enough.

But the men and women who knew Wang Yan almost spit out old blood. This, this, isn't it chewing intestines, intestines?

Pharaoh, are you kidding me?

Although it is indeed your favorite pet, Wang Yan, but this B + -level hairy crab, you can let it go to the sea to catch seafood or something, it can barely be competent. You let it deal with the desert emperor, Gee, are you really afraid that it will not die early enough?

Is it fattening it, ready to eat?

“Isn't this your pet, the intestinal son?” The desert emperor was also shocked, and voices came from all directions. “Old king, are you sure you want to let it join the battlefield? My desert guard army is not a joke, It can't handle much. ”

Compared to the half-step S-level succubus, this hairy crab can only be regarded as a pet.

“Kaka!”

The hairy crab intestines waved their pliers, but they were a little angry. What a **** desert emperor, are you looking down on this hairy crab? I am chewing, but I want to enter the universe and plant the greatest hairy crab in the universe.

“The intestinal son, it’s up to you next.” Wang Yanlang laughed, as if winning the ticket.

“Kaka!”

The hairy crab happily danced with a crab dance.

In the dumbfounded eyes of everyone, strange things happened.

Around the whole island, on the long coastline, a crab climbed to the shore. Among them are port crab, river crab, king crab, blue crab, iron crab, stone crab. In short, crabs in the sea or in the fresh water nearby can be seen here.

They are increasing in number, like dense marching ants, like a tide flooding into that deserted land.

“Hey, what are you doing, Pharaoh?” For a time, the desert emperor’s voice sounded a little trembling, “What are you trying to do with so many crabs coming over?”

The desert emperor who was forced to forget, forgot to continue to summon the desert guard.

“Oh, Lao Sha me, I solemnly introduce you to my darlings-cheerless intestines, intestinal sons.” Wang Yan laughed and said, “It is just a B + level monster, even in the shape of No, but it was at the B level, and it mastered a powerful field. “

Speaking of the strange field of hairy crabs, Wang Yan’s mouth was slightly twitching. I am afraid that only the exotic hairy crab that he raised can only awaken to evolve that kind of field.

He was once considered a shameless, boring, useless field.

Countless crabs, densely occupied by gravel, they are like a surging tide, endless, I do not know tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, even millions.

“Lao Wang, what is the field? I always feel some ominous premonitions.” The desert emperor’s voice was a bit creepy, “Can you please introduce it quickly.”

The gravel all over the sky is the incarnation of the desert emperor, that is to say, the whole desert is his incarnation. Countless different types of crabs crawling around him has made him a little uncomfortable.

“Oh, on the long road of evolution, my intestinal son has a simple and strong vision.” Wang Yan’s voice is thick and calm, “It is that vision that gave it a powerful evolutionary motivation. That is- Cloth world! “

“Kaka!”

The hairy crab protested slightly, and the present vision of the son is to plant the universe.

“It’s field is the world of cloth, and as long as it is a female crab, it is difficult to escape its powerful field and obediently become a member of its harem.” Wang Yan chuckled, “And in nature, females seduce males It usually does n’t take much effort. “

not good!

The desert emperor felt a horror, and a strong ominous hunch came into being.

“Enjoy the mating ~ mating ~ breeding ~”

In an instant, hundreds of thousands of various crabs on the desert emperor began to do all kinds of insignificant activities. The scene was really magnificent and magnificent. And at the same time, there are countless crabs that are constantly coming.

Insanely held a very large scene *** body.

