

D. Hero 811

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 811

The desert emperor has lived this life and has never seen such a magnificent scene. Those crabs of all shapes and sizes, like eating spring ~ medicine, are rolling in the gravel, chasing, slapstick, “playing”, juice Fly sideways.

And this whole desert can be regarded as the incarnation of the desert emperor. In other words, these hundreds of thousands of millions of various types of crabs are to use the desert emperor as a bed and mate with him ~ Or even spawning ...

crazy!

For a time, the desert emperor had a strong urge to slap Wang Yan’s slap.

...

Apart from the dumbfounded people in the stands, they were also shocked.

How does the child of flame grow? It was actually possible to come up with this method to crack the desert emperor’s big move. It is conceivable that the desert emperor must be disgusted now.

Hundreds of thousands, no, millions of crabs of all kinds laid out on him, this scene is really chilling.

“The poor monk thought it was a nightmare to fight the Pharaoh.” Liu Wu halted his scalp and swallowed with horror. “As one of his enemies, one is worse than the other.”

“Agree, in short, I don’t want to fight him again, this is a big move.” Paladin Ulysses nodded, “Even if the desert emperor wins this game, he will live a lifetime.” Psychological shadow. “

“Sure enough, this guy has no discipline and bottom line.” Indira, the Shiva goddess hiding in the corner, said with a red face in disgust, “This trick is too disgusting. In short, you have to hide him from this fox friend. Further.”

Rao is calm and calm with Lei Hong, and can't help feeling that some faces are hot and some are ashamed. Can Comrade Lao Wang's tricks be changed again?

...

“Lao Sha.” Wang Yan waved the warhammer and packed up some of the remnants of the desert guards. He laughed aloud. “If you feel you can't bear it, you can surrender.”

surrender! ?

These words didn't make the desert emperor angry, so I just wanted to get sick of some crabs ...

Hello!

What are your king crabs doing? Don't ... don't put juice, ... too ...

“Haha, Laosha, I found you.” Wang Yan's eyes lit up and laughed loudly, “This time, I see where are you going?” During the speech, Wang Yan burst into flames.

He grabbed it, and the blazing flames gathered into his palm.

“Burst!”

A fiery ball of fire dragged the long flame tail to the corner of the desert.

The pure Yang Divine Skill that Wang Yan learned is a peerless Divine Skill that refines his body and develops his potential. There are not many cheats for pure Yang Shengong how to exert energy.

This should be some ideas of the ancestors, the moves are dead, and the people are alive.

Every successor of pure Yang Shengong should develop his own combat skills and tricks.

As a modern youth, Wang Yan, there is no lack of games. This explosion of fire is exactly imitating the tricks of the Master in World of Warcraft. The pure flame crit is simple and direct.

“boom!”

The fireball exploded in the desert and instantly burst into a crater with a diameter of tens of meters. Countless crabs turned into coke fragments, and the gravel flew all over the sky.

The sky of yellow sand gradually condensed into a figure, he was holding a golden scepter, and his clothes were a little ragged and black. The eyes under the golden mask were filled with slowly angry colors: “Your kid is too much, can such a nasty move come to mind?”

“Oh, look at what you said.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “We are the finals, naturally, what are the tricks, what kind of tricks. What’s more, Laosha doesn’t see much of your tricks. He hides himself. Get up, and then consume me with a steady stream of puppet soldiers. I want to kill me alive, how shameful and shameless. If you have the ability, you and me are tough. “

The face under the desert emperor’s mask was black, and he said angrily: “You are good at melee, I am good at ancient Egyptian magic. Isn’t it the same tactic?”

However, he also knows that playing mouth guns with Wang Yan is only self-inflicted. He glared and said, “However, since you like to play close combat, I will satisfy your curiosity. Don’t complain if you lose.”

The Emperor of the Desert knew that Wang Yan’s flamboyant bomb had been particular about it, and it must have left a breath of flame on him. At this time, he would not be tempted to reapply the skill.

“Melee, I like what I like.” Wang Yan shook the hammer that weighed hundreds of pounds and said with a smile, “Lao Sha, don’t cry because I beat it.”

“It’s you who should cry.”

The emperor of the desert was annoyed, too lazy to talk nonsense with Wang Yan, the golden scepter emptied, and an invisible wave spread to all directions, covering the whole desert.

This desert, which occupies one-third of the island area, has turned into dozens of rolling salons, and has been circulated around the desert emperor.

That scene was just as magnificent as possible.

The intestinal son slipped away first, and all the remaining crabs came back to him and ran back to the sea.

A dozen or so salons gradually attached to the desert emperor, as if putting him on a gravel armor.

How heavy is that huge desert?

Wang Yan is incalculable, but the armor of the desert emperor is too big. In just a few seconds, he turned into a mountain-like terrorist warrior.

The gravel draped over him, thick and strong, like a armor made of stones.

“Boom!”

He stomped on the bare island, and the whole island shivered and waved out.

The desert emperor at the moment is like a **** of ancient giants who stepped on the ground with blue sky above his head. Wang Yan floated in front of him like a fly mosquito.

After a few seconds.

Wang Yan looked at the giant who was taller than the ordinary mountains, and a bunch of words spewed out of his mouth: “I rely on, Laosha, you are going to go against the sky! Ultraman is only a dwarf compared with you after he turned. what.”

“Son of flames, don’t you want a melee?” The desert emperor’s voice rumbled like thunderous bursts, “Don’t hurry and roll over to fight yet?” A huge arm stretched out, hooking his finger at Wang Yan as if Say it incomparably, cut the wood, babe ~

Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, hitting, beating your soul. Laosha, you put a lot of desert gravel on your body and solidified a huge body, just an arm, no less than tens of tons to hundreds of tons.

This fist thumps down, fearing that even the aircraft carrier will be thrashed by you. My pharaoh wants to play melee with you, fearing that it will be treated as a fly and you will be photographed as a minced meat.

“Actually, I still prefer long-range combat, so at least it’s more elegant.” Wang Yan’s muscles twitched in his face, and he threw it out with a burning hammer.

The Warhammer suddenly turned into a flaming meteorite shell, whistling and blasting to the incomparably huge desert emperor.

The Emperor of the Desert lifted his palm to stop it, slammed, the warhammer penetrated its palm like a bullet, the big and big gravel burst like a maiden’s scattered flower, and the center of the huge palm was drilled a few meters in diameter. Holes.

But before Wang Yan smiled, the hole healed at a rate visible to the naked eye, and the palm pierced by the hole was soon intact.

This! This! This!

Wang Yan’s scalp tingled for a while, and this deserted giant was too terrifying and perverted.

“Oh, if you don’t come, then I’ll come.” The desert emperor stepped hundreds of meters in one step, and the whole island was rumbling, leaving a huge footprint on the ground. A punch hit Wang Yan.

That punch, the boxing power is bland, but it contains the terrible power of ruining the world.

Just by the impact of the fist, the world seems to have changed color.

Before the fist arrived, a violent wind came first, and Wang Yan's cheeks were as painful as the knife was cutting. In the face of this punch, even if Wang Yan conceited his own strength, he did not dare to greet him at all. The wings flew violently and instantly tore open the space to a distance of more than 100 meters.

“boom!”

Huge and unmatched fists wiped Wang Yan dozens of meters away, and the turbulent wind rose so that Wang Yan was falling in the air, almost unable to stand.

“Son of Flame, what do you hide?” The desert emperor's sneering voice sounded, “Don't you like to fight hard and fight hard? Don't hide in Tibet like a lady.” .

Poor Wang Yan, who was good at mouth guns, was picked up by the desert emperor. I really wanted to slap him, but I couldn't really touch him, so I had to dodge again and again. He was embarrassed to hide from Tibet.

In that kind of scene, it was like an adult taking a fly to flap a small fly.

...

“Hahaha! I said Pharaoh will lose it.” Ulysses, with cold sweat, smirked with pride, “You look really embarrassed.” Seeing the desert emperor finally prevailing again , He was great from start to finish. Out of trust in the desert emperor, he put all his life on top, just to make more money.

But as soon as his voice fell, he felt several cold eyes shoot at him, making him creepy and shivering.

A group of lesbians all glared at him, sneering, sneering or angry in their eyes.

Ulysses was cold, grinning, and a group of girlfriends who had forgotten Pharaoh were not far away. Especially the bright virgin of our family is sullen and sullen, his eyes sweeping around him like a bone scraper.

“Pharaoh, come on, I support you.” In desperation, Ulysses had to wave his fist to cheer for Wang Yan. The look and movement was really wonderful, as if he was really cheering for Wang Yan.

The women snorted each other, too lazy to take care of the seemingly loyal, but unscrupulous Paladin uncle. Thick worries floated on their respective pretty faces. The desert emperor turned into a terrified desert giant, Wang Yan, did he really have the means to go against the sky?

difficult! difficult! difficult!

...

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difficult!

Wang Yan is really difficult.

The half-step S-level succubus, which is almost impossible to get involved in this kind of battle, is a desert emperor who turns into a giant desertified giant, and is almost immune to charm. Her bone-eating soul whip, pumped on the deserted giant, was just to help him remove some dust.

Today's desert emperor is not S-class, but better than S-class. Purely in terms of strength, even if the punch goes down, I am afraid that even the S-class strongmen will not dare to take it.

Fortunately, the Emperor of the Desert did not target the succubus, but simply chased and killed Wang Yan.

In just half a minute, Wang Yan was chased by heaven and had nowhere to go.

Even losing the game, Harrison's unconvinced heart, his face also changed dramatically. If he thought he was just unlucky and defeated by the desert emperor before, it would really feel terrifying now.

His eyes were full of fearful colors, and he couldn't believe that a half-step S-class person could use ancient Egyptian magic to such a terrifying and powerful level. It seems that the rumor that the desert emperor was the reincarnation of the ancient pharaoh is true.

“Damn, is it really that strong?”

An Pei Zongxiu, who was hiding in the dark watching the game, his face was also ugly to the extreme. He was originally confident that he would dominate the youth conference. But I never expected that the strength of this young master will be one by one perverted.

His prideful son, An Pei Zongxiu, stopped at the semifinals.

And the terrifying strength of the desert emperor in front of him made him almost desperate. Even if he successfully killed the child of flames, can he really win if he met the desert emperor in the final?

The horrible body like an ancient giant is full of endless power. As long as it is wiped to the point with one punch and one foot, it will be seriously injured without dying.

The emotions of the audience were even ignited to the extreme. They stood up, waving their fists and shouting various slogans. Some support the desert emperor to kill the child of flame, and others call for the son of the flame to rise up and find a way to kill the desert emperor.

The splendid level of this final is far beyond everyone’s imagination.

...

Boom Boom Boom ~

An ancient giant like a desert emperor, his feet traversed the whole island, leaving footprints tens of meters long and dozens of meters wide. These footprints are star-studded. If there is water after a rain, it will be into large ponds.

“Son of Flame, if you fly more than one kilometer, or three hundred meters away from the coastline, you are considered to be out of the battlefield.” In the drone, the voice of the host, Sean, continued to chatter in Wang Yan’s ear, , Warning, you are already off the edge of the battlefield. “

“Scratching noise.” Wang Yan was so disturbed by his headache that he pointed a finger, stirred up a flame and hit the drone, burning it into a pile of coke.

Ma’am, Lao Sha’s guy, it’s really extreme.

With Wang Yan’s power, he couldn’t carry him hard, even if he hid far away, he couldn’t escape the palm of the desertified giant, he could stir up a roll of yellow sand at any time, rolling like a tentacle Wang Yan.

These “tentacles” were also extremely terrifying. At that time, the Satanic apostle Harrison was finally caught in these tentacles and was beaten down.

“boom!”

Wang Yan was another powerful blast bomb that blasted into the chest of the desertified giant and exploded into pieces of gravel. The gravel melted the magma and fell, but it only “weighted” it for a thousandth of the area. That’s it.

For desertification giants, it doesn’t hurt at all.

“Lao Sha, everyone is a brother, do you want to be so perverted?” Wang Yan said weakly for a while. “Can we get smaller and fight again, we are still good brothers.”

“Oh, stupid boy, when you summon a bunch of crabs to humiliate me, when you stimulate me, why don’t you talk about being a brother?” The desert emperor said violently, “Don’t stop flying around, stop and give me a punch , I will forgive you. “

Punch a punch?

Turn your sister.

Wang Yan couldn’t help but slurred his mouth. People are mortar-like fists. If you do well, it’s a fist like a small hill. Give you a punch and make sure you can’t find half a piece of whole bones all over your body.

The desert emperor who turned into a deserted giant is powerful and terrifying. I am afraid that even the S-class strongman will not dare to face him hard. The only weakness is probably because he is too heavy to fly.

As long as it is not in the ring, the slightly more mobile S-class strongman can still abuse him.

“Lao Sha, your words really made me sad. I also asked me to watch the stars together last night. Today, I turned my face and I don’t recognize anyone.” Wang Yan evaded from the mad sand tentacles with a loud mouth.

“Wow! Isn’t it?”

There was an uproar in the stands. The desert emperor even asked the son of flame to watch the stars last night? How does this style of painting sound strange? Inevitably, is there really a shameful relationship between the two?

Uh, uh, uh!

Countless eyes gazed at a group of prominent female audience in the audience.

The female audience, including the two virgins of light and darkness, the ice queen Nanlian, the night witch Uya Ange, and even the invited moon sword Gao Mingyue, and the “plant girl” Sun Youmiao, of course, the little angel Babe.

Those naked eyes make the bright and dark maidens with thin-skinned faces hot, and can’t help whispering secretly. What are your eyes? What does it matter to us that the Son of Flame and the Desert Emperor watch the stars in the middle of the night?

The little angel Babe tilted Erlang’s legs and drank a bottle in his mouth. He was already drunk and drunk. He said: “Lulu, not only are women robbing men with you, even men are robbing men with you, you really are It ’s a little bit of a heart. “

Normal summon beasts are usually hiding in the enchantment. Some fighting angels usually live in daily practice in heaven. Only when they are summoned will they enter the heavenly battle through the gate of heaven.

But what a wonderful thing is this little angel of the loli type, who can stay on earth for a long time, and there is no consciousness as an angel, and all kinds of dirty ones are not necessary.

The bright maiden blushed and stared at the little angel babe angrily. How long have you been here on earth, has it been polluted to such an extent? You are going back to paradise, haven't you broken the atmosphere of the whole paradise?

“Woo ~ No wonder I am such a pure and invincible beautiful girl who is placed in front of his uncle. He is not at all interested. It turns out that there is a problem with his uncle's orientation.” Sun Youmiao grumbled her mouth and said quietly.

“Miao Miao, don't allow nonsense, you kids, what do you usually see in a mess?” Nan Lian looked at her sideways and said, “This is just Xiao Yan's tactic.”

“Cough ~” Wuya Ange's pretty eyes also turned to white, “Nan Lian, seeing you maintain Xiao Yan, the relationship between the two seems to be leaping forward. I heard Scud said that you not only kissed Wang Yan on the ship, but also Eloped for a few days together, wouldn't you have broken through some relationships? “

As soon as this remark came out, everyone's eyes were on Nan Lian, inadvertently seeming to have some hostility.

“What nonsense?” Nan Lianfeng said lightly, “It's just that my sister got married, and Xiao Yan accompanied me back to his hometown. Ange, don't make a fuss. You don't know, Xiao Yan Some taboos for practicing pure Yang Shen Gong. “

Taboo?

Everyone's ears are erected. Is there any taboo for practicing pure Yang Shen Gong?

“Sister Nanlian, is there any taboo?” Sun Youmiao's gossip heart was burning, and she took Nanlian's hand and said, “Come and talk to me.”

After a little hesitation, Nan Lian laid a noise barrier to cover all the girls, and said lightly: “You may not know, Xiao Yan, he is practicing pure yang divine power. Colored. “

It turns out so!

After the women were shocked, their expressions were different, and their faces were flushed, and they were somewhat relieved. Turns out, that guy isn't ...

"It turns out that my uncle is still a man ~ male ~" Sun Youmiao said with eyes wide open. "It's a pity that he's still a man when he's so old."

"Snapped!"

Nan Lian talked about her forehead in a peculiar way, "What kind of messy thoughts are there in your child, your child? Besides, Xiao Yan still talked about his girlfriend before practicing Pure Yang Divine Skill."

Talked about girlfriend? The meaning of this sentence seems very profound ...

For a time, the thoughts of the women were somewhat erratic.

...

Where did Wang Yan expect that a casual mouth attack would even trigger the gossip of women. His battle with the desert emperor continued.

"Son of flames, I can't move your tongue, but I can't move." The emperor of the desert hummed, "This emperor still advises you to surrender. It doesn't make sense to fight anymore. You really want me to get a punch, but Not a fun thing. "

"Lao Sha." Wang Yan said aloud, "I'm just your brother, I don't want to enlarge and beat you, don't be rampant."

"Zoom in? Come on, I'll wait for you."

"Hey, I really zoomed in."

“Oh, I don’t believe it. What big tricks do you have? Come on, though come ~~”

“boom!”

Wang Yan waved a warhammer and exploded a tight sand tentacle, falling into shape, falling like a meteor on a hillside of the island.

The feet cracked on the rocks, and even stepped out of a bowl-shaped pit.

He burned a raging flame all over his body, the warhammer pointed at the sky, and the powerful flame energy rolled out like a storm. At this moment, he was like a **** of war from flame hell.

Countless scattered flames instantly converged into the Warhammer.

He slammed the hill with a bang.

“boom!”

The entire hill fell apart and cracked like a spider web, extending hundreds of meters in all directions.

This hammer moved the mountain and shook it, as if the whole island was shaking.

When everyone was dumbfounded and wondered why Wang Yan had hit the ground so hard, Wang Yan glanced at the curse.

“Mother Earth, did you hear my flicker, no, did you call? I am the son of flame, please give me strength!”

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Wang Yan's voice was deep and deep, as if the ancient priests were piously communicating with the gods, hoping to use the power of the gods to defeat the enemy and protect the tribe.

“No?”

In the auditorium, Berika, who was wearing the robe of the high priest, widened Xing's eyes and said in surprise, “When did Comrade Pharaoh join us in the sacrificial vein and learn to communicate with gods? Mother Earth, is he communicating with Gaia ? “

Gaia, that's the name of the earth's will. In various national cultures, she is called differently.

It can be said that every vibrant planet will have Gaia's will. It's just that Gaia's will is extremely difficult to communicate. Usually, only when it reaches the legendary S level can it barely sense the existence of Gaia's will.

In order to communicate with Gaia's will, you must reach a demigod level.

But comrade Lao Wang, is even communicating with Mother Gaia? Is this fun or real?

Some high-end powerhouses are also surprised and communicate with each other. When will the son of flame communicate with Gaia?

Only the little friends who had fought together with Wang Yan on Liuli Island were extremely serious. Does it mean that Comrade Pharaoh is preparing to reapply his old skills ...?

Not right, this is impossible!

In the battle with the Abyssal Demon Lord on Liuli Island, Gaia will actively intervene. Through Wang Yan's flame power, the volcano erupted and the Abyss Demon Lord was defeated.

This does not mean that Wang Yan has the ability to communicate with Gaia's will when everything is okay, and instructs Gaia's will to help him attack the enemy. Especially in a game inside the earth ...

"This guy must be pretending to deliberately stimulate the desert emperor so that he can show his flaws." Auguste, the golden lion sword, said firmly.

Spider Queen Arenia also embraced her arms and said, "I don't really believe that guy, I can really communicate with the goddess at will. He is not the illegitimate son of the goddess of the earth, just like what he wants."

"That's not necessarily." The female superhero has a serious face, and his eyes are like electric channels. "So far, the Son of Flame has repeatedly made miracles, giving me an unfathomable feeling. Maybe he can really communicate with the Gaia goddess. . "

Speaking of which, there was a touch of sorrow on the pretty face of the female superhero, her hometown has been destroyed, and the Gaia goddess who gave birth to their superhuman family has been completely destroyed. As creatures, they can escape from their mother star, but the goddess Gaia can only perish along with the planet.

"Gosh ~"

"What happened, really ..."

With the sound of exclamation after another, a shocking scene appeared on the big screen.

The cracks in the cracked earth kept expanding, the gravel collapsed, and a wave of heat rushed out of the scars of the earth as if to ignite the air.

The whole island, like being in the end of the world, is constantly shaking violently.

As the island swayed, the surrounding water was stirred up by waves of tsunamis, spreading out in all directions.

"How can it be!"

The Emperor of the Desert was shocked. When Wang Yan chanted the summoning words at the beginning, he was watching the show and dismissing it. How can Wang Yan, who hasn't even reached the S-level half a step, communicate with Gaia's will to help him fight.

Historically, this has only been possible with semi-god-level strongmen, and it has to be possible at the key points of the foreign war. For example, local demigods are strong against invading aliens.

First, Wang Yan is not a demigod. Second, his desert emperor is also a terrestrial man.

However, this result seriously challenged the nerves of the desert emperor. This kind of scene of shaking the mountain and cracking the magma is definitely not something that a half-step S-level Wang Yan can do.

Could it be that Gaia will really intervene in this game?

For a time, the desert emperor felt a little sore in his heart and had mixed flavors. It feels like two children are fighting, but the mother helps one child without principle and bottom line to fight another child.

The desert emperor is undoubtedly the one beaten.

The desert emperor has some urge to shed tears. Everyone is a child of Mother Earth. Why is that? Wang Yan was born, is his desert emperor wild?

“Boom!”

Between the desert emperor's whimper and the stunned god, the hillside where Wang Yan was bursting suddenly cracked, a thick black plume of smoke wrapped around the gravel, and the volcanic ash rose into the sky like a spear.

In the Pacific Ocean with blue sea and blue sky, it is even more magnificent.

Volcano eruption!

That scene was really magnificent.

...

“I’m going!” Emmons, the president of the Super League, glared and slammed his eyes. “Are you teasing me? When did an A + class kid make such a big move?”

It seemed that there was an invisible blood, which was blocked in Emmons’s heart, and made him very congested. These pearl islands in the Pacific Ocean are the property left by Starry Sky Academy.

He took it out to hold a youth conference for the masters to use as a platform, but it was not because of the purpose of propaganda and display, so that the value of these islands increased greatly. But I never imagined that this group of stinky boys shot one by one, and a good island, they were all screamed.

In the end, he had to take out this big island to toss them.

Still thinking in my heart, such an island is so big, you can’t beat it because of how the two of you guys who don’t have the S-level.

But reality slapped Emmons a slap in the face.

First, various desertifications of the desert emperor deserted one-third of the islands and turned them into giants, stepping on a giant pit and stepping the whole island into pockmarks.

If this is the case, it’s ok.

But the son of flame is more exaggerated, directly borrowing the power of the mother of the earth, which triggered the eruption of the volcano ...

What are you going to do?

Ready to turn my poor island into ashes and sink the sea?

Heartache! Heart jam! Tired!

These are the most authentic portrayals of Emmons' heart.

...

Wang Yan fluttered his wings and was suspended in the air awe-inspiringly. His glazed glass was gleaming, and his whole body was surrounded by blazing flames, as if a ***** Buddha came, full of majesty and majesty.

"Lao Sha, surrender." Wang Yan's voice was rumbling, "With your desertified giant, you can't beat such a precarious panic."

"Surrender your sister!"

Rao is a good self-cultivation of the desert emperor, and at this time he couldn't help violently speaking. There was a sense of anger in his heart that was rejected by his mother. The foot stepped out and the island shivered.

boom!

He jumped out with a punch, shaking the ground, and was about to shoot Wang Yan from the sky.

"Oh, Laosha, you really can't die in the Yellow River." Wang Yan's body was full of flames, his body and soul seemed to blend with the world, and his eyes were full of strong self-confidence like a king.

His left hand caught a void, a thick smoke composed of carbon dioxide and sulfur dioxide, enveloping a large amount of magma and bombarded the desert emperor.

The plume of smoke rolled in the air like a black-and-red dragon with fiercely open teeth and claws.

"Boom!"

The “Dragon” hit the chest of the desertified giant, passed through the heavy gravel, and made a dozen-meter-diameter mouth in its chest. Under the tremendous impact, the deserted giant stepped back and forth seven or eight steps, crashing to the ground.

Just the power of this trick, the average S-level strongman can’t do it.

Wang Yan used the power of the volcanic eruption to guide the direction of the plume and magma, and hit such a devastating blow. But this does not mean that Wang Yan’s own power can achieve such a terrifying state.

This is like the Maya high priest Berika, who used the Grand Prophecy to change the trajectory of the meteorite, and sent a devastating blow with the meteorite, destroying the entire island.

But that doesn’t mean that Berika has been super-god, but skillfully guided the power of nature to achieve a blow beyond the legendary level.

Wang Yan is the same.

When the giant desertification was so hard hit, when he fell to the ground, the whole island was like a severe earthquake, and the ground cracked like a spider web.

“Oh, Lao Sha.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “You shouldn’t, you shouldn’t, President Emmons shouldn’t choose the island as the battlefield. Especially in this star-studded Pacific island battlefield. Go, it’s not clear to send me the championship. “

“puff!”

President Emmons almost died with a sip of old blood. Did our Pacific Islands invite you to provoke you?

But Wang Yan’s words really made sense. If he can really control the eruption of the volcano, this Pacific Islands is really the most advantageous battlefield for him. Many islands here are formed by volcanic eruptions.

There are countless hot columns under the mantle.

For a time, many people on the rostrum stared at Emmons violently. It seems to be questioning, did you Emmons already know that the Son of Flame can trigger a volcanic eruption, and deliberately chose the battlefield on a volcanic island?

Did you have hooked up with the National African Bureau? Have you tricked the resources collected by various forces?

Emmons faced those fiercely questioning eyes, so that he could not hang his breath in a breath, Son of Flame, Son of Flame, to what extent do you have to hang this club to be satisfied?

...

“Roar!”

In the roar of the desertified giant, Rumble stood up, and the wound with a diameter of more than ten meters in the chest healed quickly. It's just that his overall profile is a bit smaller than before, and his breath is weaker.

“Wang Yan, this seat will not admit defeat.” The voice of the desert emperor sounded like a shattered voice.

“Lao Sha, it's not too early.” Wang Yan laughed heartily, “When we finish the battle, I invite you to drink.”

As Wang Yan's words fell.

boom! boom! boom!

A magma emerged vigorously from the crater, falling towards the island like fireworks blooming. In the cracks of the ground, there is also a continuous flow of mooring magma. In just a few tens of seconds, the entire island became a world of purgatory, with magma rolling like a lake.

“Ah!”

The sand giant lifted one foot, but was shocked to find that his foot was gone, and the sand at the ankle continued to melt into lava dripping into the lava lake. Under the violent heat, the gravel of his body began to soften, like human sweating, and continued to trickle down.

The magma lake on the whole island seems to be a monster to be eaten by others, and it is about to swallow the deserted giant in one bite.

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“It’s thorny!”

The whole island has been transformed into a sea of molten fire. The surging magma rolls into the sea, and the steaming seawater emits billowing white water vapor. The sky-like water vapor almost covers the entire island.

If the sky was full of sulfides and volcanic ash, those white mists would really seem to be in a fairyland.

It is a pity that the whole environment is like a world of purgatory, with devastated eyes.

The legs of the desertified giant continue to melt and melt into the red lake, from the heel to the knee to the thigh. Regardless of how it struggles, it is like a person caught in a quagmire, only to sink continuously.

“Can the Son of Fire really use Gaia’s will to trigger a volcanic eruption?” Such a vast and magnificent scene has shocked people even far beyond the arrival of Belika’s meteorite and the collapse of Harrison’s miniature black hole.

The terrorist forces of nature are fully revealed in this corner.

Countless people are full of strong shock. If the son of flame can trigger a volcanic eruption at any time, who can confront him with a master of the same level? How far can only run.

“Is this guy really a child of destiny?” The high priest Berika’s eyes were also full of shock, although in her big prophecy, some fragments of the future had already been sensed if not.

But really witnessed such a vast scene like the end of the world, still shocked her soul.

Satan’s Apostle Harrison, God’s arrogant Amber Zongxiu, his eyes were full of distrust and strong fear. Do not believe that he can always ask for the help of the Goddess Gaia, but he was terribly afraid of the terrible power shown to him.

Especially An Pei Zongxiu, he thinks that in the last battle, he was defeated by Wang Yan’s despicable shamelessness, not really defeated by his strength. But after witnessing this big show, his confidence was shaken for the first time.

Even if he takes the strongest state, can he really defeat the Son of Flame that can trigger the eruption of the volcano?

The four words of God’s proud son seemed to be filled with ridiculous taste in front of the Son of Flame. If you really want to be precise, Wang Yan ’s performance today can really be worthy of the four words of God ’s Pride.

Harrison and An Pei Zongxiu glanced at each other, both of whom saw fear and murder in their eyes.

The son of flames cannot be left.

...

“Uncle is awesome, uncle is so handsome.” Sun Youmiao jumped up and down cheering, her cheeks were all red and red with excitement. Seeing Wang Yan was like seeing the most admired idol.

“Comrade Pharaoh, the card is really deep enough.” The little angel Babe sipped the wine in the bottle and said in an old-fashioned manner, “It’s no wonder that even the father and father looked at him with awe, well, he must have Hidden secrets of heaven. Lulu, like this rare son of a golden

turtle, do n't let it go if you catch it. Maybe he will be a ***** in the future, and my babe can also follow the light. “

The bright lady stared at her blushing. As a calling angel, you can't be too peaceful?

...

“Boom!”

Only half of the desertified giant finally collapsed, and the hot gravel poured into the magma lake, quickly melting into one. In mid-air, some embarrassed desert emperors actually appeared.

Now that this battle has hit him, he has felt exhausted. Especially the spiritual aspect, it is exhausted to the extreme.

The eyes under the golden mask stared inexplicably at the distant Wang Yan. This kid was really magical. With all the fighting power he has now played, even if he meets the weaker S-class strongmen, it is a battle.

But in the end, there was no way to take Wang Yan. As if no matter what he did, Wang Yan always had a hole card waiting for himself.

The exhaustion of power is only a trivial matter, and tiredness is true.

“Uh!”

Wang Yan and Succubus appeared in the vicinity of the desert emperor.

“Lao Sha, can't fight anymore? I'll accompany you at any time.” Wang Yan looked excited and eager to try, “It just happened to have some fun.”

“roll!”

The corner of the mouth under the desert emperor's mask twitched, and he glared angrily and said, "How far you roll this seat, you are almost mad at you."

"Yo, Laosha, you are wrong." Wang Yan said, "This is not what you said last night. Will you be merciless to me? We are brothers. It would be boring if we were too humble in the game." "

The emperor of the desert said a moment, rubbing his temples and saying, "Give me a bottle of wine."

Wang Yan took out a bottle of Erguotou from the storage bracelet and threw it over, smiling and said, "Why don't you want to eat or drink? I have all kinds of snack skewers here."

"Mumbling." The Emperor of the Desert filled most of the bottles in one breath, and said with a sigh of breath, "Then don't hurry up and send it up."

"Okay, okay, you loser."

"Who said I lost?"

"Huh? Don't admit defeat yet? Meier, pump me until he admits defeat. By the way, give him a few more charms to wake up."

"Don't smoke, can't I admit defeat?"

At the same time that Wang Yan and the desert emperor were fighting.

There was silence in the stands.

ended! ?

everything is over! ! ?

The people present, afraid that more than 90% of them, would bet on the desert emperor to win. Even the bigwigs on the podium secretly cast heavy bets on the desert emperor.

the reason is simple.

The desert emperor even the Satan apostle Harrison was destroyed. Under the ruinous miniature black hole, the terrible survivability and anti-killing ability bloomed.

The desert emperor is like an extremely high mountain, daunting and invincible.

The Son of Flame is indeed powerful.

But no matter how powerful he is, he is just an ordinary top four. His actual combat ability may be ranked behind Harrison or even Ampei Zongxiu.

With these two characters fighting, even a fool would choose the desert emperor to win.

But this final result is beyond everyone's expectations. Wang Yan turned out to be so against the sky, and even with such a powerful and terrifying performance from the desert emperor, he could still turn back.

"Amitabha." Liu Bujie cried with a sad face, "The poor monk is going bankrupt."

Not far away, the Bright Saint Maiden and others gave him a glance, and deservedly, who made you a monk still save so many assets. It 's enough to have too much assets, even gambling. Gambling is not enough, even dare to gamble Wang Yan's opponent to win.

This is clearly self-death, and who blames it?

Qiang!

Paladin Ulysses pulled out his two-handed sword, and groaned inexplicably with a sad expression: "Don't stop me, let me die!"

Then he shouted several times in a row, several times pretending to wipe his neck, but no half of them came to drag him.

Most people, like him, are distressed about their lost money. Who has time to control him?

And a few of those who pressed Wang Yan to win were all Wang Yan 's confidantes, who were watching the guys with eyes and no beads, who would pull him to wipe his neck?

Poor Ulysses, neither wiping nor wiping, regretted his death. With so much money invested, if Wang Yan wins, the assets can be doubled. Unfortunately, there is no if ...

Things like Ulysses and Liu Bujie are already good. In some auditoriums, there was even a cry of desire ~ death ~ cent.

All the bets on the desert emperor won, and each one looked ugly like a dead father and mother.

Only those who were determined to bet on the flames won, and all were overjoyed. But they dare not cheer, who made more than 90% lose money. What if I am too happy to be beaten up?

“I announce.” Emmons also twitched and announced with mourning. “This year’s Youth Congress, Wang Yan, the son of the flame from the China National African Affairs Bureau, won the final victory.”

Seeing his complexion, I understand that this Super League president has secretly bet on the desert emperor to win. In fact, what he did was right. In his view, even if the old man himself took down the desert emperor, he would never be forced to spend a lot of money and effort, and it would never be easy.

But I never imagined that Wang Yan was so abnormal that it directly triggered the volcanic eruption and melted the desert giant.

...

“Pharaoh, can you really communicate with Mother Earth?” The Emperor of the Desert asked with a sullen face, drinking wine and skewering.

“Oh, guess what?” Wang Yan smiled, and He Ken answered him directly.

In fact, Wang Yan did not communicate Gaia's will. In other words, even if Gaia will be communicated, people will not help you play a game. Just as those people questioned, his pharaoh is not the illegitimate child of Mother Earth. Why should she fight whoever she wants?

In fact, this is just the domain of Wang Yan's flaming monarch. No, now it should be said that the law is causing trouble. By the way, some small means have been used.

The hammer that he thumped on the ground, cracked the ground, released the three-legged Jinwu clone, and let it drill down to the ground, even through the mantle, triggering a volcanic eruption.

Of course, time and place are indispensable, and Wang Yan's control of the law of flame is also the key. In order to become a strong player in other flame fields, even if the flame mountain range is cleared, it is difficult for him to trigger a volcanic eruption like him.

The Emperor of the Desert was obviously dissatisfied with Wang Yan's answer, and he gave him a fierce glance, and continued to eat the skewer with a big mouth, as if to eat back a bad breath.

"Lao Sha, tell you a secret." Wang Yan chuckled, "Actually, controlling the volcanic eruption is really exhausting. I had no strength two or three minutes ago, and I have been holding on. If you don't want to Surrender, continue fighting me, I will definitely be beaten on the ground in minutes. Now, huh, surrender. "

"puff!"

The Emperor of the Desert spouted out his mouth with two mouthfuls, his eyes were wide, and his chest could not get out with a sulky breath.

When he thought of the champion he got, he was so cheated by Wang Yan that the desert emperor could not die.

And what do you mean by telling me now? Sincerity makes me unable to block! ?

Can you still play happily! ?

...

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After half an hour.

The young masters who achieved good rankings all stood on the ring.

The last row is the top 32 players, the penultimate row is eight top sixteen players, and the next four top eight players.

And as a championship, Wang Yan stood at the top of the leader awe-inspiringly. The Desert Emperor, Satan Apostle, and An Pei Zongxiu and other three players are behind Wang Yan as the top four players.

Rows and rows of people are clearly distinguished, and Wang Yan is the leader.

Although the desert emperor was wearing a golden mask, his eyes were still a little dissatisfied and his heart was full of depression. Almost, if you insist on fighting with Wang Yan at the end, it is definitely him who is in the top position.

As a descendant of the great and noble Pharaoh, the desert emperor naturally has a self-esteem that is not willing to fall behind.

Unfortunately, the desert emperor did not know that even if he insisted on fighting with Wang Yan at the end, Wang Yan still prepared some backhands to deal with it. The last words were purely used to add jam to the desert emperor and tease him.

Wang Yan's head this time is well deserved.

The president of the Super League, wearing a magic robe, fluttered down in front of the young masters, with a calm and calm atmosphere, showing the style of a legendary master.

But his eyes fell on the head of Wang Yan, but he couldn't help being depressed for a while, and his chest hurt.

Hang, this stink boy is purely a tiankeng. From the various pits in the qualifiers to the end of the pit, all kinds of pigs and tigers are hiding, and the cards are hidden, and they can't bear to throw another card.

As a result, he was really fooled by everyone and cut the champion into the bag.

As the leader of the Youth Conference Organizing Team, Emmons naturally had an in-depth investigation and understanding of the seed players with the potential to win the championship. The most promising winners of this year are the Desert Emperor, the Satanic Apostle, Ampezongxiu, and even the High Priest Berika and the Lord Shiva.

But the cliff can't be Wang Yan's fake.

It's not that Yan Zun's apprentice can't do it, but that the son of flame is too young and the practice time is too short. How long did he come into contact with the law in just two or three years? How many flame laws can you understand?

Unexpectedly, he actually passed the level of the A+ level, slammed into the semi-finals, and reached the finals, defeating the popular desert emperor.

So far, Emmons still feels like he is dreaming, so unreal. Thinking of the old-age money he lost, he suffered from colic.

"Congratulations, son of flames." Emmons endured the urge to vomit blood, and said with a smile, "You won the championship of this youth conference."

"It's all supported by the President." Wang Yan looked at Emmons with sincerity and admiration.

Give you a soul, take your sister!

Emmons swears in your heart, you are a big hit, and you have been up to the sky, but the pension money for the next half of the president's life will be taken in. What do you say your earth-shattering cards are all tucked away?

Was it early to show the potential and demeanor to win the championship?

What is not easy to learn, must learn to play pigs and eat tigers?

Pit, pit dead.

Many people who lost money in the audience stared at Wang Yan faintly. If possible, they really wanted to swallow Wang Yansheng alive. Even among the top 32 players, many people gritted their teeth at Wang Yan and lost too much, too much.

The total gambling amount is more than 200 billion US dollars, and some small countries do not have so much GDP for the whole year.

“Huh ~” Emmons took a few deep breaths and calmed down, so as not to be beaten up by this kid. With a look of irrelevance, “Let’s distribute prizes next.”

Originally, he had a generous and exaggerated speech, but now he is in a bad mood, so I will not talk about it. The awards ended early, so that the eyes were not upset.

The beautiful women in magical robes stood on the tray and started from the top 32 players in the last row.

Seventeen to thirty-two young talents, each of whom received two bottles of A + grade inner pill essence, and a reward of 100 million US dollars. Don’t underestimate these rewards, a bottle of A + grade inner dan essence, exchanged for 3000 points of merit within the National African Bureau, and if it is converted into US dollars, it will be around 50 million dollars.

Two bottles of A + grade Nedan essence are worth more than US \$ 100 million.

And 100 million US dollars in cash, you can also buy some weapons and equipment suitable for their own use in the super market, materials and medicine.

Not everyone in this world is born with a golden key.

Many young and talented people are very happy, obviously this reward is already very rich. And many people are organized young talents, after going back this time, there will be some internal rewards.

As for the ninth to sixteenth young strongs, each received a bottle of S-grade inner pill essence and 300 million US dollars of funds. This is a large sum. A bottle of S-grade Nedan essence can withstand five bottles of A + grade, and the total reward value is about 600 million US dollars.

For the fifth to eighth awards, each person received two bottles of S-grade Nedan essence and six hundred million dollars in funds. Six is not awesome, but he is not happy, even frowning, and the reward is good, but the total resources he has lost in several gambblings are no less than this.

It's really gambling to hurt people.

As for Harrison and Ampere Zongxiu in the semi-finals, each rewarded two bottles of S-grade inner pill essence, a bottle of S + -grade inner pill essence, and 1.2 billion dollars in funding. Such a generous reward has made many legendary powerhouses greedy.

S-level and above Essence of Nedan are extremely scarce resources, and it is not easy for legendary strong to get it.

The reason why the awards at this youth conference are so generous is that the major forces and organizations have worked together to produce prizes, and they have reached such a scale in the vision of nurturing the younger generation.

But Harrison and Ampei Zongxiu were not happy when they received such a reward. They stared at the Son of Flame in front of them with gloomy eyes. The award of the championship was the treasure they really longed for.

Next is the reward of the desert emperor.

As a runner-up, he won a lot better than ordinary top four.

Three full bottles of S + grade Nedan essence, and \$ 2.4 billion, are as many resources as Harrison and Ampezong Xiu combined. These resources, even the legendary powerhouse can fight with their lives in order to compete.

But the Emperor of the Desert was not happy either, he also stared at Wang Yan in a faint way. The runner-up is never his goal.

“Lao Sha, try harder next time.” Wang Yan smiled and patted his shoulder. “With your resources, I work hard for two young people to easily advance to the legend, and then I will be beaten and blow out.”

Worthy of being a good brother, Wang Yan really comforts people.

The Emperor of the Desert rolled his eyes at him, and I will upgrade. It seems that you will not upgrade. Your reward as a champion will only be more generous than me. It 's really hard to say who will fight whom.

“Son of Flame.” Emmons took the tray in the hands of Miss Etiquette, with blood dripping from his heart and handed the reward to Wang Yan. “I hope you will work hard and live up to the expectations of all humanity.”

Wang Yan opened the tray in public and saw that there was only a transparent crystal ball and a black card in the tray.

Let me talk about the black card first. It is a black card issued by the most famous old bank in the world. It should have 4.8 billion US dollars in cash and an overdraft limit of not less than this number.

Money is definitely not a symbol for superpowers.

In the world of superpowers, it often happens that money is used to buy some weapons and equipment, and even some holy weapon levels, S-level crystal cores and the like may also be auctioned.

There are also armed forces. Wang Yan 's \$ 4.8 billion can now arm a modern army.

Don't think that the army has no deterrent to superpowers. It is often said that a superpower can cut off a destroyer with a sword, but that is just a metaphor. A well-coordinated and well-trained army can often suppress and kill some powerful superpowers.

Especially in the army with superpowers, the fighting power is amazing.

For example, a complete aircraft carrier formation, even if it is a S-class legendary strongman to challenge, it is very likely to be killed on the spot.

The demigod-level Power Destroyer, who wanted to be invincible in the world, was also hit hard after carrying a nuclear bomb.

Of course, this is a digression, just to show that the power of money is still very powerful, especially after reaching a certain order of magnitude.

But compared to the black card, what is inside the transparent crystal ball is the real treasure.

It was a slightly red inner dan, its surface was as smooth as a bead wall, and there seemed to be free energy surging inside. Those lingering energies seemed to have life, which was shocking.

“This is the SS crystal nucleus? This is the first time I have seen this level of crystal nucleus.”

Westerners like to use crystal nuclei to refer to Neidan.

“Even through the crystal ball, I can still feel its rich life energy. It is really a quasi-nuclear crystal nucleus. If a half-step S-level strongman directly absorbs it, I dare not say that it is 100%. There is at least a 80-90% chance of being promoted to S rank. “High Priest Berika sniffed hard, as if to smell it through a crystal ball.

“hateful!”

An Pei Zong Xiuqiao’s face was cold and hard, and the blue muscles exploded with too much force. His eyes stared at the crystal ball, and he restrained his desire to snatch.

In this youth meeting of masters, who dares to rob? It is absolutely impossible to leave alive.

The price of an SS-class inner dan is definitely more than 5 billion US dollars. But in fact, such a rare thing is definitely priceless. In some major forces, there may be some SS-level inner dan collections, but they will never be sold out.

“Pharaoh, sell it to me.” The Emperor of the Desert said solemnly. “I have six billion dollars.” He is a descendant of the Pharaoh and inherits a lot of heritage, but it is also difficult to produce so much cash at once.

“Son of Flame.” An Pei Zongxiu took a deep breath and said with a deep voice, “If you are willing to cede to me, you can just mention the conditions. Perhaps, I can exchange five percent of the shares of the Mitsui Consortium with you.”

“what!?”

The whole audience was shocked!

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The Mitsui Foundation is one of Dongying’s most famous names. It involves real estate, banking, minerals, and even military, political and other fields. In Dongying, even the whole world is deeply rooted and lush.

It can be said that the wealth and resources held by the Mitsui Consortium are almost comparable to that of a small country. Even Prime Minister Lian Dongying was polite when he saw the head of the Mitsui Foundation.

It can be seen that the 5% share is an immeasurable wealth.

“An Pei Zongxiu, you are crazy.”

On the rostrum, Mitsui roared angrily, “Your Ampei family only owns 5% of the shares of the Mitsui consortium. You dare to take out all and buy a Nedan.”

The leader of the Dongzi team, Mitsui, is also one of the elders of the Mitsui family. For him, an SS-class Nedan is no longer precious, and it is not comparable to the 5% share of the Mitsui consortium. .

If you let Wang Yan take control of those shares, the consequences could hardly be imagined.

“What do you do with our Ampere’s shares? What does it matter to you?” An Pei Zongxiu swept coldly to Mitsui, his eyes dark and cold.

Mitsui, who is also a legendary strongman, felt a spine of hair in his spine, and was shocked and angry in his heart. An Pei Zongxiu was indeed the most talented Onmyoji since the Ampere family since Ampei Qingming.

But even if his talent is outstanding, it is only a half-step S-level. He could make him feel as if he was being attacked by his eyes, and he was in trouble.

“Son of Flame, my sincerity is sufficient. As long as you are willing to sell this inner pill to me, our grievances will never be blamed.” Color.

“Five percent of the shares, don’t blame the past?” Wang Yan smiled with a smile, “Ampezong Xiu, you are quite generous. I am very moved.”

“So, did you agree?” An Pei Zongxiu’s expression was full of confidence. No one in the world could refuse the 5% stake in the Mitsui Consortium. Just wealth, that is an astronomical number, not to mention the resources that can be used.

Alas ~

The Emperor of the Desert sighed and took a half step to quit the competition. Being able to buy so many dollars at a time to buy crystal cores was already the limit of his resources.

Six billion US dollars is obviously far from comparable to the 5 percent share of Mitsui Fischer. That Ampei Zongxiu was really crazy, and he was so determined to have an SS-class crystal nucleus.

Even if it is the crystal nucleus of Ampei Qingming's mother, how much affection? I don't know how many generations passed.

Satan's apostle Harrison frowned slightly, but expressed silence, a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

"Hehe." The high priest Berika smiled playfully, and did not fight for the SS-level crystal nucleus. In her bet with Wang Yan, if Wang Yan won the championship, she would get a bottle of Essence of Inner Pill.

Obviously, since Berika's debut, she hasn't lost yet, it's a win every gambling.

"It's a pity, pity." Wang Yan pitied playing the crystal ball with the demon fox Nedan, "I don't have any blame for your past, and I have no interest at all. And I don't plan to sell this Nedan, your percentage Fifth of the shares are kept for fun. "

"you!"

An Pei Zongxiu's anger was so extreme that his handsome face turned into pig liver, and the killer in his eyes attacked Wang Yan wave by wave, and his voice squeezed through his teeth, "Son of flame, I think you are iron My heart is against me. "

"Hello, is there something wrong with your mind?" Wang Yan shrugged and stared at him with idiot-like eyes. "You have been provoking me all the time, but now you say this to me? Idiot, We are already enemies, do you still want to shake hands and make peace? Do you agree, I do not agree yet. "

"Okay, okay, okay!" An Pei Zongxiu smiled angrily, "You are waiting, son of flames."

As soon as the word came out, his body turned into a phantom and disappeared out of thin air. I don't know if he is going to prepare for the means to deal with Wang Yan, or he is still afraid to stay here, or he will be unable to control Wang Yan.

Wang Yan calmly put away the black card and the demon fox Neidan, and did not take the threatening words of An Pei Zongxiu at all.

An award ceremony, in the bad mood of Emmons, quickly ended.

Next, it was naturally celebrated by the State Administration of African Affairs and Wang Yan and Hupeng dog friends. Although some people from the National African Affairs Bureau lost money, it was still exciting for Wang Yan to win the championship.

On Bao Cai'er's huge cruise ship, all kinds of tricks are intertwined, and some people are drunk with excitement.

Inside a soundproof box.

Belika, dressed in the traditional sacrificial costume of the Mayan civilization, casually arranged a soundproof array. She has an ancient and mysterious atmosphere, but at the moment she opened an account book and cracked the account with the calculator: "Son of Flame, according to the contract between us, you will eventually be allocated to 8.9 billion US dollars, Happy cooperation. "

"Oh, cooperation with you is indeed the most pleasant thing." The final prize that Wang Yan won was indeed dazzling, but compared with the gambling income, it was nothing.

He happily touched the glass with Berika and sipped the wine.

If An Pei Zongxiu is here, he will definitely spit a lot of blood.

No wonder Wang Yan has no interest in his 5 percent stake, because Wang Yan will have an astronomical amount of money in his account. In terms of pure personal wealth, Wang Yan is now the richest man in China.

Of course, it's just the bright side. Wang Yan has every reason to believe that there are more people in China secretly than wealthy people, such as the Zhang Family of Longhu Mountain, which has been inherited for more than a thousand years.

Another example is her master maid, Linghu Yaofei. She has accumulated thousands of years of wealth, so deep that even Uncle Gun can only be a little white face.

“Son of Flame, let’s talk about the SS-class inner Dan essence you owe me.” Belika said with a smile. “If I am willing to give up that resource, what benefit will I get?”

“You give up?” Wang Yan was slightly stunned. “You should not be short of money now?”

If you want to count the true winner of this youth conference, Berika recognizes the second and nobody dares to recognize the first.

“Of course, in terms of money, I have much more than you. Your girlfriends are numerous and obviously lack the essence of Nedan.” Belika smirked and showed her economic strength, a pair of smart Eyes glanced at Wang Yan as if he was very interested.

“Belika, we have a good relationship.” Wang Yan was horrified by her and guilty. “But there are some things that I really don’t do.”

“Pooh!”

Belika glanced at him angrily. “Others are greedy for your pure yang, but I am not interested in getting involved. I just got a message. You commissioned the National African Bureau to build a spaceship?”

Wang Yan patted his chest, as if relieved, and strangely said, “Where do you know such a private matter?”

“Don’t care where I know.” Belika said brightly. “When your spaceship is built, take me to Mars and the asteroid belt. I don’t want your bottle of Essence of Dan. “

Wang Yan pondered for a few seconds and asked, “What are the secrets of Mars and the asteroid belt?” As we all know, Belika never trades at a loss. She is willing to give up a bottle of SS-grade Nedan essence, there will definitely be a higher interest behind.

“I can’t tell you this.” Berika said, “If you don’t agree, I can find someone else to cooperate.”

“Don’t make trouble, at present, only Emperor has the ability to go to the Mars and the asteroid belt.” Wang Yan said calmly, “They definitely don’t want to cooperate with you, forget it, anyway, I have to go there, I will pick you up at that time. “

“Deal!”

Belika gently shook hands with Wang Yan, “Since an agreement has been reached, then I will say goodbye.” She went to the door and stopped, saying, “Also, send you a message. An Pei Zong Xiuhe Harrison, you won’t let go. You should be more careful on the way back. “

Won’t you give up?

Wang Yan drank the wine with interest, with a smile on his lips. In fact, without Berika reminding him, he also knew that the two guys were bold and frustrated guys.

“Comrade Lao Wang, what are you doing hiding in the room? Come out together quickly, come out waves ~” Shen Tu Tianlu pushed open the door and rushed in. He estimated that he was drinking too much, and his muscular body was shaking, dozens of The tentacles danced in vain, as if a *** came, it was daunting.

Normally, some women will scream wildly, and then hide away from him.

Beside Shen Tian Tu Road, there was a group of flowering Yingying Yanyan Banshees who screamed.

“Brother Tianlu, you are so good.” “Brother Tianlu, people don’t depend on you, you are good or bad.”

Ke Shen Tu Tianlu narrowed her eyes, looked at the high priest Belika, said drunkenly: “This girl is familiar, come here, have a drink with your brother Tianlu, and my brother will show you something interesting. Magic. “Between the speeches, there was still an air of lewdness.

Wang Yan almost died of a sip of old wine. This and this, Brother Tianlu, are you looking for your own way of death?

It’s a pity that even if Wang Yan wanted to stop it, it was too late.

“Drink?” The high priest Berika smiled, and an invisible wave passed by. “You drink slowly, good luck.”

After all, she shook her body and disappeared out of thin air, as if she had never been here before.

“Huh?” Shen Tu Tianlu rubbed his eyes dizzily and dimly, “Lao Wang, am I **** damned. How did that girl disappear?”

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, the same figure flickered, hiding away from him.

High Priest Belika’s big prophecy is not a joke, it can definitely play until you collapse, until you cry. God knows that Shen Tu Tianlu is close, will he be irritated by his bad luck.

This night, Wang Yan heard many rumors. For example, an octopus man accidentally fell, and his tentacles almost hit the Dark Lady, and then he was caught by the sheep-head demon Bafu and ravaged for two full hours.

As another example, he was kidnapped by a few big five and three thick female kidnapers. After five hours of tossing, he was rescued. At that time, he was already in love, lying on Wang Yan’s shoulder and crying. hour.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 817

Several days passed quickly.

Today’s Pacific Basin is still a sunny and good weather.

The sky is as blue as wash, there is plenty of sunshine, and several warship birds with wide wings are soaring in the pure white clouds, waiting for the opportunity to watch the fish in the water.

The sea breeze was smooth and there was a clear breeze suddenly. An elegant and luxurious three-body yacht on the sea opened the sails on the boat with a “snap”.

The sail immediately captured the wind blowing from the sea, and the big white sails swelled and fluttered instantly, making a hunting wind.

The yacht was also lifted slightly by the wind, splitting the waves and galloping forward.

At this youth conference, there are many yachts sailing to the venue islands, but this is a modern, luxurious, three-body custom-made yacht, which is the only one in the world.

That is the “Love and Roses” given to Wang Yan as a gift by Prince Rose.

As the owner of Love and Rose, Wang Yan wore sunglasses and beach trousers, with his upper body naked, lying comfortably on a beach chair, enjoying the warm sunshine, and the clear blue between heaven and earth.

A cute little ferret was lying on his stomach in a good manner and stretched lazily.

Look at its joyful look, as if to say, hum, in the arms of Wang Yan’s brother, but this palace’s exclusive position, those Yingyingyanyan outside only have enviable shares.

Apart from this little ferret, two other chairs were placed side by side on the deck beside Wang Yan.

The two beautiful women lying on it, it is at the Youth Congress that stunned the young superpowers of the National African Affairs Bureau of the world-Huangfu Nanlian and Wuya Ange.

They are also very rare to relax. At this time, like Wang Yan, they wear sunglasses and bikinis, enjoying the warm and comfortable Pacific climate.

This basin is affected by the tropical oceanic climate. The average temperature throughout the year is around 28 degrees, with plenty of sunshine and humid air. Compared with the urban environment full of smog in China, this kind of clear sea with blue sky and fresh air is a paradise on earth.

“Your Highness, your French seafood teppanyaki is done.”

The blood maid Natasha smiled and brought a seafood platter made on site to the short table beside Wang Yan.

“Squeak!” After smelling the fragrance, the little ferret’s greedy drool suddenly jumped from Wang Yan’s arms. He immediately picked up a scallop with Wang Yan from the platter. Almost.

“Miss Nanlian, Miss Ange, please use your fruit salad and cocktails.”

The other two bloodline maids respectfully brought salad and cocktails to Nanlian and Ange.

On this boat, Wang Yan’s five blood maids, the remaining two, are standing in front of a set of kitchen utensils and cooking food for Wang Yan and others on the deck.

These five blood-race maids are carefully selected by the Prince of Roses, all of them are enchanting and have good faces. Among the blood races, they are all orthodox little aristocrats who have a territory. For food cooking, life enjoyment, naturally no one is more refined and thoughtful than them. .

“Slap, pop ...”

A low table-sized hairy crab on the deck, carrying a plate on its back, bubbling while “gurgling”, while the crab feet quickly climbed to the edge of the ship’s side, beside the two young men fishing.

The two men were handsome in appearance, wearing beach pants and T-shirts, with caps on their heads, and the other face was gentle, and they were roughly the same as those around them, but there was a scarred bald head on their heads.

Don’t think about it, these two are just wonderfully mixed with Wang Yan, Zhang Weidao and Wu are no longer abstaining.

“Amitabha, this meat is so delicious.” Wu Wujie took a fishing rod with one hand and took a skewer from the plate on the back of the hairy crab. He took a bite of octopus meat covered with sauce and his mouth was ambiguous. Said, “It’s better to follow Lao Wang. It’s a blessing, but the treatment gap is a bit big ...”

Wu Wujie looked at the distance, and the five enchanting blood-servant maids took turns waiting for Wang Yan, and then looked at himself, but there was only a hairy hairy crab.

This treatment is really different.

“Poo! Poo!” When the hairy crab heard it, he immediately vomited bubbles, raised the crab claws, and solemnly protested.

what? You stupid bald man, Uncle Ben is the king of crabs, can't he compare to those blood race girls?

“Haha, Pharaoh is Pharaoh, worthy of our boss.” Zhang Weidao also picked up a sauce skewers, took a bite, and smiled heartily, “The Heavenly Master has decided that after this time, I must work hard to practice, as soon as possible to understand the shackles of heaven and earth, become a land fairy, and fly with my Caier.

After he finished speaking, he glanced at the bitter haha single dog, and he whispered with a smile: “Brother, don't be discouraged, rest assured, I will let Cai'er introduce you to one, better than the blood girl Fairy girl! “

“What ?! It's more perfect than a blood girl ... a goblin ?!” Wu Wujie's pupil was slightly taken, and he took a deep breath involuntarily. “The poor monk suddenly felt full of motivation in the future. We must also strive to be strong! “

“Ha ha ha, in short, after this matter is over, I will take you to have a few days of fun.” Two like-minded hupeng dog friends, shoulder to shoulder, smiled happily.

Suddenly a heavy pull came from the fishing rod in Zhang Weidao's hands.

“Hey? Hey? Yes, there is a fish hook!”

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A group of people eat, drink, and play to relax.

Under the control of electronic equipment, the Love and Roses traveled all the way through the wind and waves for a long time at sea.

The time was just after noon, the sun was just right, but unconsciously, a thick fog suddenly floated on the sea.

Almost everyone in modern times knows that the cause of fog formation is nothing more than that. Under the condition of sufficient water vapor and stable airflow, the temperature alternates between cold and hot, and the water vapor in the air condenses into small water droplets and is suspended in the air, so that the surrounding visibility is reduced. The phenomenon is called fog.

The water vapor on the sea is more abundant, so it is easier to fog than on land, but the fogging time is mostly at night and early morning, which is definitely not the present of the sun.

Besides, the strange and awkwardness of the mist is like a large gray cloud falling on the sea. The upper end extends to the sky, and I can't forget it at a glance.

The opposite side of the dense fog is still a brilliant sun. This kind of gloomy and half bright spectacular scene is indeed a bit magnificent, but it looks a little weird.

Love and Rose, this yacht is not small, but in front of this thick cloud like fog, the small is like a flat boat.

In addition, the braking force when the ship is sailing is not as sensitive as the vehicle brake, and the thick fog suddenly appears directly in front of it. At this time, it is too late to stop the ship.

"Pharaoh, this mist ... is not right." Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie put away the fishing rod, instinctively left the ship's side, and took a step back.

The two of them are authentic Buddhism preachers. Naturally, there is no fear, but this fog is neither a monster fog nor a natural formation. It is a little disturbing to see.

The five blood-race maids are relatively shallow, and their hearts seem a little uneasy. The headed Natasha immediately asked Wang Yan about it.

“It seems that a guest is coming.” Wang Yan glanced around through his sunglasses and waved his hand slightly, beckoning to keep the yacht moving at a constant speed.

In this way, Love and Rose slowly drove into the thick mist of the ghost.

Those fogs are like living things, tightly wrapped around the yacht.

The visibility around is extremely low, and there is a dim piece everywhere, even without a little extra noise, as if everything is isolated by the fog, the yacht in the water can only be driven by the dense fog. Drifting.

“Someone is watching us.” Uya Ange took off his sunglasses, a pair of charming eyes, slowly opened, and his eyes continued to look around like water, “But the other party is not simple, I can’t be sure of the specifics Location, the other party seems to be everywhere. “

Even the night witch Wuya Ange, who is good at stealth tracking, cannot determine the position of the other party. It seems that the other party does have a hand and is prepared.

Huangfu Nanlian and Wang Yan also took off their sunglasses, and the three exchanged glances with each other, still sitting quietly in the same position without moving.

The yacht did not know how long it had been driving in the quiet sea. A strong and disgusting stench came from the air, and the surrounding strangeness was stronger.

“Bloody smell?” Wang Yan frowned slightly, and the little ferret in his arms had already bowed up, calling cautiously.

Suddenly, the sound of the bow of the bow seemed to hit some floating objects.

And the sound of this impact did not stop for a moment in the next time, “slap, pop”, again and again.

Wang Yan looked at Zhang Weidao. The latter nodded, and immediately took out a blast symbol in his left hand and a yang fire symbol in his right hand. At the same time, he cast the spell and threw it out.

With the help of wind to help fire, and the use of fire to drive off fog, after the two paper symbols exploded, a strong high-temperature fire blasted away the fog around the yacht for more than ten meters.

Everyone on the ship looked around, and his heart burst into a thud.

“God, my God!” Zhang Weidao stood on the edge of the ship’s side, the closest to the sea, and just glanced at the sea. With a trembling feeling, he rushed straight from the tail vertebrae to the top of his head.

Dead bodies, floating bodies everywhere on the sea!

Looking at it roughly, it is so dense that the number is too large to count!

Among these bodies, there are men and women, old and young, and even immobile skin colors and different races, but without exception, their throats are cut with sharp blades, just like chickens and ducks. Neck, and then thrown into the boiling hot pot.

The sea water was stained with blood, and the ***** smell was like entering a slaughterhouse.

No, it’s not just the slaughterhouse, this situation is like walking into the human purgatory of the ***** sea of corpses!

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“Hey, who did this?”

After the horror, a strong sense of anger rose from the bottom of Zhang Weidao’s heart. He looked down at the side of the ship, like a purgatory scene, and his eyes seemed to burst into flames.

He was born and raised in a peaceful age. Since his childhood, he was taught by his father Zhang Tianshi's hard work. The cultivators have to take the devil's defense as their own responsibility throughout their lives.

But he is still young and has not experienced war. Where does he know the significance of Demon Guardian? Even once thought that it was the time of peace, how many demons still had to be eliminated?

It wasn't until this moment that he understood in his heart how abhorrent the evils that made charcoal life!

"Amitabha, so cruel ..." The five unforgiving compassionate ones, the strong inner shock, made him bite his teeth resentfully.

It was at this moment that he understood the compassion and mercy in the mouth of the Buddha, as well as anger and punishment.

The corpses slaughtered like domestic animals are innumerable. You must know that these are all living people.

"It's heartbreaking!" Five maid of blood, after seeing the scene, turned pale.

Blood races do use animal blood as nourishment, but it does not mean that blood races will kill innocent people indiscriminately and slaughter souls at will. A person who can do such a thing in front of him can really be called a demon that extinguishes humanity.

"Natasha, close the sails and turn on the yacht's power system." Wang Yan's voice was cold and implied in anger.

He is not like those who dispel the devil and defend the Dao. He is full of compassion and compassion all day long, but seeing this kind of scene has touched his bottom line as a human being.

After receiving the order, Natasha immediately commanded the two blood maids to put away the sails and opened the yacht's power system, and she personally took the other two blood maids to the stern, nervously vigilant around.

“Buzz!”

The motor of the yacht had just started, and a contemptuous but loud voice came from the thick fog in front of the yacht.

“Yo, the champion of the Global Youth Conference, the famous son of flames, now that he’s here, why are you in a hurry?”

“Who said I’m leaving? It’s you, cover up, dare to slaughter innocent people, don’t you dare to come out to meet people?” Wang Yan stood up and looked coldly forward.

“Yeah, Satan’s apostle, Harrison.”

Wang Yanyun’s light breeze sounded like a clear breeze drifting through the fog.

In a few moments, the dense fog that enveloped the surroundings suddenly receded like a tide.

The dense fog retreated more than a thousand meters to the surroundings before it stopped. The whole dense fog was like a large round bowl with a diameter of more than 2,000 meters and a height of hundreds of meters, which was upside down above the sea.

Wang Yan’s Love and Rose is at the center of this fog cover.

He stood on the deck and looked around, his heart could not help sinking.

The cruel scene in front of me was 100 times more tragic than the scene I saw before on the ship’s side of a dozen meters!

At the edge of this mist cover, six ocean-going freighters were docked respectively.

If we take these six ocean-going freighters as the apex and connect them together, we will form a giant anti-hexagram demon magic circle with a diameter of more than two thousand meters!

Each of these six cargo ships is two to three hundred meters long, with a load of more than tens of tons. Usually, large containers are loaded, but the deck is now full of people.

In the eyes of Wang Yan's superpowers, it can be clearly seen that these fanatics with Satan logos on their foreheads are holding sharp blades one by one, standing on the side of the ship, scrambling to cut their throats and jumping into the sea one by one.

The whole sea area with a diameter of more than two thousand meters, the sea water is as thick as blood, with a disgusting **** smell.

On the blood, there are densely floating bodies, most of which can be seen from the dress, ordinary islanders on the nearby islands, and the other half are these fanatic Satanists.

If these corpses, plus six cargo ships, the total number of Satanists who can still commit suicide in the future, the total number is probably not less than 10,000!

The blood and corpses were all confined in this sea area under the imprisonment of the demon circle, and none of them flew out at all, but the strong smell attracted a large number of sharks and various marine life.

Blood water is tumbling, these sea creatures will soon madly bite each other while engulfing human corpses and blood until they die.

Wang Yan saw a vegetarian turtle bite out of a shark's intestine, but the shark seemed to be endless, still biting the bodies of other creatures in the mouth.

In short, the sea area at the foot of Wang Yan has become a pot of porridge, and creatures are constantly being added to it, then mad and die.

The sea area in this demonic circle is like a cauldron for cooking creatures. The dead humans in it, plus the sea creatures that keep pouring in, the number of creatures is no less than hundreds of thousands!

In this situation, the cruel and horror reached its extreme, even though Wang Yan's current cultivation practice and state of mind can't help but feel heavy.

“What the **** is he going to do? He has to sacrifice so many creatures ?!” Nan Lian has put on a battle dress, but after seeing the living **** scenes around, his face is pale and his eyebrows are condensed with anger.

She knew that Harrison was cruel and heartbroken, but she didn't expect to be so cruel that she could no longer call him human.

“Squeak!” Little Ferret had been awakened by the surrounding scenes, and quickly jumped on the back of the same frightened hairy crab and burrowed all the way into the cabin.

At this moment, he was looking nervously at the brain, looking outward, as if to say, what is the situation outside? Did our ship go to hell?

“The living sacrifice of tens of thousands of people, plus hundreds of thousands of creatures, this guy is really perverted to the extreme.” Uya Ange also put on the battle costume, eyes full of disgust and dignity, two sharp daggers, have also She was quietly caught in her finger.

Unfinished, Wuya Ange, who knows about black magic, could not help but remind, “Xiao Yan, this is obviously directed at us. Next, don't carelessly, so many creatures sacrifice, no matter which pervert What is to be done is absolutely terrible, not a trivial matter! “

“I know.”

Wang Yan stood a few steps earlier and stood coldly, “No matter what he wants to do, today, he must die!”

“Hehehe, son of flames, a big tone.”

A contemptuous and slightly playful voice came over. On the freighter opposite Wang Yan, he slowly walked out of a young man dressed in a black sacrificial robe, barely exposed on his body, and covered with mantras.

“However, the harder you struggle, the more interesting it will be tortured.”

The young man covered with demonic mantras has a chic and unruly character unique to Midi youth, but his smile reveals a creepy evil spirit.

Especially with his pure dark energy, besides Harrison, known as the apostle of Satan at this youth conference, who else can there be?

The scene in which he turned into a demon at the Youth Conference, summoned a black hole, and destroyed the island, shocked the hearts of all the viewers. Although he finally lost his hatred to the desert emperor, it does not mean that his strength is not as good as the other.

On the contrary, in terms of personal power and destructive ability, he who has become a demon and manipulates space and gravity magic may be more terrifying than some S-class strongmen. At least not anyone can summon the black hole. All the big tricks.

However, the fight between the abilities is not only about strength, but also the ability to adapt to the individual, as well as many factors such as skill, mentality and combat experience.

This is the main reason why he will lose to the desert emperor, and of course, it is also a clever factor for Wang Yan to win many times.

“Ji Jie ... You son of flame, you still have a hard mouth as always.”

At this moment, behind Harrison, there was a terrible grin.

A long monster resembling a combination of **** demons and mollusk creatures came to people step by step.

His body is blue-black like a **** demon, but his limbs are like mollusks, thick and soft, and he has a few mouth-like suction cups at the end.

“Head down master, Kazan ?!”

On the Love and Roses, Wang Yan and An Ge, Nan Lian and others were surprised at the same time.

This master of Southeast Asia, which is good at Gushu, served as a representative of the strength of Southeast Asia in the qualifiers of the Youth Conference. It joined forces with the three countries of

Dongying, India, and the North American Secret Association to launch a crazy siege against the China National African Bureau and Wang Yan.

Therefore, Wang Yan and others' images of him cannot be more profound.

However, in the ring competition, he was cut into a human stick by Uya Ange, and later used a tail pin toxin to become a vegetative. It stands to reason that he had to spend his life on the bed in his life, but unexpectedly, at this moment he was restored, and turned into this look.

His lost legs were now replaced by four stout tentacles, and his lost hands became two stout tentacles, which looked like **** demon with six octopus legs.

Only the spine-covered green-skinned face and the cruel and fierce eyes were still the same as Kazan's.

“Ji Jie, Son of Flame, Night Witch, long time no see.” Kazan Yin smiled miserably, his eyes firmly fixed on Uya Ange.

“The night witch Wuya Ange, thanks to you, I became this look, but this is also good, I feel the power I have never had before, and now I finally stepped on the threshold of the S-level half-step, and you ... Jie, I'm going to cut you off your limbs and make my permanent ban! “

“Hee hee ... I will let you enjoy all the pain and torture in this world!” Kazan laughed more madly as if he had foreseen the end of Uya Ange.

“Stop and stop, don't laugh anymore, it's disgusting.” Wu Ya Ange walked lightly, exaggerated from behind Wang Yan, turned two daggers in his hand, and pouted, “Gee, look at your pervert It looks like, since you are eager to die, Miss Ben will give you a happy moment, and save you from being so distracting. “

“Oh, Kazan, we are also old acquaintances when you say that, you have a facelift like this, and you are not afraid to affect the city appearance when you go out?” Wang Yan stood in front, and some forbearance said leisurely, “Looking at your Southeast Asian country, the deformation surgery is still It's pretty good, but the technique of plastic surgery is really not reliable, look at this taste, God ... when you go home, can your mother recognize it? “

“Poof!” Kazanben had his ugly appearance, and his heart had accumulated for a long time. After listening to the call, a spit of old blood spurted out.

“Son of Flame, you’re so deceiving!”

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The hate in Kazan’s heart is like the turbulent water in front of him.

He turned into this ugly look, wasn’t it a gift from the group of people who worshiped the Son of Flame?

His limbs were cut off, his wounds were corroded by the poison of Uya Ange, and the central nervous system was destroyed. Any healing magic is useless, and even the use of technology to re-cultivate is impossible.

Now he can stand up again, relying on the powerful cells of Hell Demon, and the perfect combination of black technology. Although he is a little uglier, as long as he is allowed to complete his revenge and gain strength, even if it is a deal with Hell Devil, it is worth it.

But Kazan hasn’t spoken yet, and another more eerie voice has passed.

“Son of Flame, how dare you question my taste? Ha ha, forget it, a stupid human like you can’t understand my great wisdom!”

Wang Yan and others looked down the voice. On the other ocean freighter corresponding to Harrison, a weird man who was even more disgusting and ugly than Kazan came out of the cabin.

He was wearing a white coat, just like a doctor. Only the body can only barely be regarded as a body. Although it is a human shape, the skin of the whole body is dark red, just like an octopus. Even in different environments, the color of the skin will change by itself.

The hands are still human hands, but the legs have disappeared and replaced by eight thick and powerful octopus legs, so the whole person looks just like. The combination of half-human and half-octopus is not only ugly and terrible, but also full of people. Creepy evil spirits.

“Dr. Octopus ?!”

There was still some light wind in front of Wang Yan, but at this time he frowned slightly and recognized the other party.

“The last time I heard that when you were detained, you escaped from the sewer. I didn’t expect you to escape to North America. It seems that the water behind this Satanic sect is very deep.”

Wang Yan had a lot of research on the Holy See’s black list. Wanted criminals who can be on the black list are all evil demon and criminals. In order to give them special training, Uncle Gun found several wanted criminals in the black list, which really tortured them to a fresh memory, and they were still alive.

Of course, the worst thing is the spiritual leader of the young generation of the Bright Holy See, Bright Wright. The opponent he faced at the time was Dr. Octopus, who had a half-step S-level strength and had long been the leader of the black list.

This crazy and perverted biologist thought that octopus was the smartest and most perfect evolutionary creature in the world, and he did not hesitate to transform himself into an octopus. Of course, he has also made great achievements in the fields of biology and medicine, especially in human transformation and gene synthesis.

He also joined FBG at one time and became the chief consultant of FBG in the biological field. Now the body of the head-down master Kazan is one of his masterpieces.

It’s just that besides his interest in forbidden techniques such as human transformation, the evil taste in some aspects is even more perverted than the joyous demon monk Wang Yan once encountered. As for how to pervert, you have to ask the light son Wright who was dragged into the cave.

“Bang 噉噉, the famous son of the flames, is really better than seeing it.”

Another gruff and hoarse voice appeared from another ocean-going freighter.

The person who came out was a thin man with a ricket, gray skin, and a few yellow hairs left on his head. He held a sharp cane made of human leg bones in his hands, and his eyes showed the dead air.

“Bang, son of flames, thanks to you and the two little girls, killed the happy demon monk and ampei evil lotus, I can leap from the fourth in the black list to the second in the current black list.” He laughed The sound is horrible, as if it is his glory to occupy the black list.

Although he seemed to be weak and weak as if he were a dying man, if he looked down upon him because of his appearance, he would be wrong.

He is the old monster that has occupied the top few of the black list all year round, the half-dead corpse Cremans.

Krimans is a famous necromancer, but he delves into the magic of undead, eventually turning himself into a half-human half-corpse monster. And in the process of studying the magic of the undead, he regarded human life as a mustard and committed many terrible big cases.

In terms of single round strength, he is no lower than the half-step S-level joyous demon and ampei evil lotus. The reason behind him is only that he is addicted to the magic of the undead and has committed more cases than them.

“It seems that Wang Yan’s face is quite big. The last two of the top ten in the black list did not die, but they all came.”

Wang Yan’s eyes turned around the two of them, and then he reached out to Harrison and said, “Who else? Just come.”

“Huh, he’s dead, he’s still talking.”

“Ohhhhhhh ... kill, kill them all!”

At this time, two freighters, one fat and one thin, came out of the cabin on the cargo ship, which was the other apex of the large counter-six-point star array.

The slightly thinner man, dressed in a black ninja suit, masked with a black scarf, exposed his eyes, revealing a very fierce light.

The pace he walked out was very light, as if he would disappear from the air at any time. The most special thing is that his shadow is not reflected in the ground, but standing upright beside him as if he were alive!

Behind this ninja-looking man, followed by a fat man who looked like Roshan.

He is more than two meters tall, carrying a huge half-length meat cleaver in his hand. His weight must be at least in tons. His skin is rough and rough. His horizontal flesh is shiny, and every foot goes down to the deck. They all seemed to be smashed by a heavy hammer, and that fat body would also follow in the footsteps and tremble up and down.

These two people are exactly what Dong Yingying killed and rebelled against, and the Ministry of Service stopped the water! And the cannibal butcher who committed many perverted cannibal cases in the United States, Adam Hansen!

Shadow killing rebellion, serving the water, and possessing A + level strength. Ten years ago, in order to capture the secret of the master's door, the inheritance of the shadow killing, he slaughtered the same door, and the blood was washed in the night. He was also traumatized by poisoned hands, and only a few of his colleagues who went out and did not return were spared.

And the cannibal butcher, Adam Hansen, also has A + level strength, but the case committed is even more terrible.

He was originally a Midi man. From an early age he was an out-and-out metamorphosis. Later, physical awakening made his metamorphosis intensify. So far, 187 people have been brutally killed by him and finally eaten.

Both of them are wanted internationally, and have thought that they have escaped to the North American Dark Union and have been sheltered by the Satanic sect.

Facing the four half-step S-level and two A + -level strongmen, the encirclement from four directions, the surrounding atmosphere suddenly killed Xiao.

However, Wang Yan still had the appearance of being light and breezy, and glanced at the two wanted criminals, saying contemptuously, “Why do you want to ambush us just because of you all?”

Among the people who surrounded Wang Yan, the most powerful fighting force was the Satan Apostle Harrison, followed by Dr. Octopus and others.

Those of them, placed anywhere in the world, are the fiendish devil.

Ordinary A-level or half-step S-level abilities are going to hunt them down. They are all nine-death-life, and they may not be able to do things. A single weaker force really has no way to take them.

But they faced the champion of the global youth competition, the son of flame Wang Yan, and Huangfu Nanlian and Uya Ange.

In addition, Zhang Weidao and Liu Bujie have already reached the edge of A level. If they really fight, Wang Yan will not necessarily win, but they absolutely cannot trap Wang Yan and this group of people.

“If, plus us?”

A majestic voice came from the fog, and then saw a burst of thick fog surrounding it, and finally separated a fog, falling on the freighter behind Wang Yan’s yacht.

The fog quickly revealed the upper body of a middle-aged man, who was stout in appearance and had an ugly leers nose.

Although the appearance looks ordinary, but the pressure from his surroundings is impressively S-class!

“Stop any words with them, kill them all, and dedicate them to the devil.”

At this time, on the freighter at the last apex of the counter-hexagram, another middle-aged man with a more cruel temperament came.

He was wearing a sacrificial suit, tall and burly, and decorated with the Satanic emblem on his forehead. Besides, the most frightening thing was that his face, body, and even hands were full of many spike. It is as if the nails of these malady grew out of his body.

After he walked out, the eyes of the bird of prey, staring straight at Huangfu Nanlian, said coldly: "But the ice superhero who left me, the more cold and pure the woman, the more tortured it is. interesting."

He smiled cruelly and playfully, the power exuded from his whole body, causing the surrounding air to ripple.

This strength is also S-level!

At this time, Wang Yan frowned slightly, and even some of the companions around him had some dignity between their eyebrows.

The lower-level blood maids are even more enemies. Under the pressure of the two S-levels, they have difficulty breathing, and their whole body nerves are instinctively tight. If Wang Yan is present, I am afraid they will fall to the ground.

The S-level, which truly transforms the power of the law into its own power, all implies the law of the law's operation. In front of the S-class strongmen, these blood-servant maids are so small as to be a trivial ant, there is no possibility of resistance and escape.

"Son of Flame, the main teaching of this teaching is to solemnly introduce you to you. I can take the seat of the two main nursing elders of this teaching, and I can rely on them to support them." Facing the two S-class strongmen, Harrison has always been public , Also a little more respect.

"This elder, he is called by an outsider, the marine disaster star Kovat, annexed a large area of the American sea for this religion." Harrison held out his palm with an evil smile, pointing to the lees that came out first The nose man said, "The mist that covers this sea area now is the special ability of Elder Kovat. Any electronic device will fail here, and the same spirit cannot be detected."

“This one holds an important position in my teaching.” Harrison’s mouth raised evilly, pointing to the middle-aged man with spikes all over his body, introducing, “The Chief Judge of Pain, Carlson, he was punished and tortured. Above the enemy’s means, I dare say that there are few demons in the **** that can match him. “

“Right, son of flames, Elder Carlson seems to have taken a fancy to your little girlfriend. Rest assured, the present master agreed with his decision. I will let him be your face and slowly torture your little girlfriend to death. “

Harrison looked at Wang Yan with a fanatical and spicy, slow-opened opening, “Forgot to tell you, we have already arranged, don’t try to jump into the sea and escape, that will only make you die faster. “

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Dense fog like a canopy completely enveloped the sea area of two kilometers.

The blood beneath tumbling, the atmosphere is in this moment, dignified Xiao Xiao.

Zhang Weidao swallowed his mouth, and the **** smell in the air rushed into his nasal cavity at once, making his original heart hanging even tighter.

“Old, old king, the situation doesn’t look very good.”

He instinctively leaned on Wang Yan’s side for two steps, his forehead was already cold and sweaty, “I, I think, I have to inform my dad who is passionate about demon defense ...”

Zhang Weidao thought, his father, this generation of Zhang Tianshi, as the head of Tianshi Dao, the backbone of China’s country, devoted his life to eliminating Demon Wei Dao. If he sees so many changes ~ the evil demon next time, he will be very happy. , May even praise him as a filial son.

But wait for him to take out his phone.

“What ?! The phone really has no signal!”

“Wait, help Fulu is not available ?!”

Zhang Weidao didn't even try to call for help several times, and he couldn't help but get out of the force. This time the trouble was even greater.

In such a crisis, he didn't even have the chance to call his father.

“Oh, ignorant junior, no matter how hard you try, it won't help.” The man with a leers nose known as the marine disaster star Kovat laughed contemptuously.

“This mist is a part of my body. Under my control, it will not only shield all signals and spiritual detection, but only notice that this is a common sea fog outside, and no useful information can be detected.”

“It's more than that.” The painful Judge Carlson, wearing a black priest suit and covered with spikes all over his body, was brutal and pulled out a white Sensen spike from his body.

It can be seen that this pale white nail turned out to be a bone growing in his body!

Carlson threw this bone nail into the fog, and immediately there was a red-red arc, which shattered it into pieces.

The powerful power, as if the current of hundreds of thousands of volts instantly roared, scared the five blood maids on the yacht, pale and trembling.

The five blood-race maids have clearly felt that this seemingly simple red arc has terrible power. Their blood-race of this level, let alone rush out, may not be able to withstand even one click.

“Ji Jie ... Do you see? Pain and torture are the most beautiful art in this world.”

Judge Carlson, the painful judge, grumbled grimly, and the cruelty in his eyes became more intense, “This thick fog and the sea area under your feet are carefully arranged by the elder Ben with a painful prison, as long as the elder Ben ’s thoughts move start up.”

“It’s a masterpiece of the elder Ben. Its damage reaches the soul. Even the angel summoned by a holy priest did not resist its torture. The angel and her master from the Holy See wailed and asked the elder Ben for mercy. Finally, I am willing to be my dog, as long as I let them go. “

Judge Carlson, the painful judge, finally said more and more excited, and laughed out loud, “Hahaha, but unfortunately, they only have A-level strength, the power is too weak, and finally I was tortured to death, 嘖嘖嘖, but that kind of It feels so beautiful! “

The painful presiding judge Carlson’s laughter and horror made the atmosphere suddenly drop by a few points.

The faces of Wang Yan and others are all surprised and disgusted. It seems that this crazy abuse ~ to be mad, once really caught a holy priest, and tortured the holy priest and the summoned angel to death. .

The Satanist sect is really heinous and unforgivable.

Suddenly, a series of sounds of feet stepping on the deck came around.

Dozens of elite Satanists and some wanted criminals hidden by Satanist squads emerged from each of the six ocean-going freighters that formed the counter-hexagram magic array.

There are hundreds of Satan elites and wanted criminals together, including some A-level and B-level superpowers.

Such a team, plus two S-level legendary strongmen, four and a half-step S-level players, and two A + -level strongmen, really surrounded the waters surrounded by Wang Yan and his team. To the point where it doesn’t work.

Five sweats on the bald head came out, a pair of bright eyes, full of surprise at the moment, “Brother Wei Dao, even if you can inform your father this time, it is estimated that when he brings someone over, we may be already in this sea. Floating body. “

He wiped his forehead. It seemed that the other party had already moved out of the nest. This battle really scared him a bit.

Although the Satanist sect is only a branch of the North American Dark Alliance, the accumulation of nearly a hundred years, together with the collection of wanted criminals from all over the world, is now a force that is now more powerful than the China National African Affairs Bureau and a branch.

At this time, let alone one Zhang Tianshi, even two Zhang Tianshi can't be changed. This situation is crushed by the other party.

“Old, old king, the trouble seems a bit big now. Do you have any cards, backhands or something? Hurry up, the poor monk is afraid ...” Wu Wujie also retreated to the king instinctively from the ship's side. By Yan's side, there was some disorder in breathing.

He originally intended to be with Zhang Weidao, to follow Pharaoh to eat, drink and have fun, but no one told them that they would encounter such terrible things, and he now feels that the sky above him is about to collapse.

“Wu Wujie is calm, I want to see what other tricks they can make.” Wang Yan is still calm, looking around calmly, but this scene can frighten Wu Wujie.

Pharaoh, you are really Pharaoh! Still calm at this time? The other party has formed an army of superpowers. If we calm down like this, all of us will die here.

The key opponents are all a group of abnormal demons. If they fall into their hands, they are definitely better than death, and it will be terrifying to think about it.

Wang Yan didn't care about Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, who were permeated by the cold sweat, and the blood sacrifice of 10,000 people at the foot, plus hundreds of thousands of marine creatures, formed a magical array, which is definitely not that simple.

His eyes turned again, and Wang Yan looked directly at the Satanic apostle Harrison, and said coldly: “Harrison, you have gathered so many top strongmen, and even sacrificed tens of thousands of blood to sacrifice tens of thousands of sea creatures, just to deal with me? No? Do you think some minor issues are overkill? “

“Just to deal with you? Hahaha ...” Harrison laughed loudly. “Son of flames, you are too overestimating yourself. It’s enough to deal with your own leader.”

“It’s okay, when you die, you’ll die more clearly.” Harrison’s laughter came to an abrupt end, his eyes condensed and looked at Wang Yan, and the evil spirit said enthusiastically, “When I dedicate my body and mind to Lord Demon Lord , Great Lord Demon God, taught me a way to make him avatar come to earth. “

“It’s this perfect blood sacrifice array.” Harrison watched the corpses floating under his feet, and the tumbling blood water seemed to be enjoying a perfect piece of art.

“With these flesh and soul, it is enough to tear the space and let the Devil God Lord’s avatar come into the world, and you! Son of Fire, you will be the first living sacrifice dedicated to the Devil God Lord by this bishop!”

“His, it’s really vicious.” Wang Yan deliberately made a look of surprise. “Even if I was sacrificed by you alive, but after I die, don’t you worry about the revenge from the China National African Affairs Bureau and my Master? “

“Yes, that’s right!” Zhang Weidao seemed to have found a life-saving straw and immediately spoke from the side. “Our Master, but the patron saint of China, Yan Zun! His old man is the only demigod human in the world, you Dare to hurt us, we, the China National African Affairs Bureau and Master Yan Zun, will never let you go. “

“Hahaha, Yan Zun? It’s Yan Zun I want to kill!”

Harrison’s murderous outburst in vain, as if to shoot fire in his eyes, “It’s because of him that the global superpower community has reached a peaceful consensus, formed a global integration and unity alliance, and even formulated the superpowers’ code of conduct? , It ’s ridiculous! “

“So, after the Devil God avatar came, the first person we were going to kill was Yan Zun!” Harrison showed his madness, and his eyes were full of burning desire. “Without this human being, the only semi-godly strong man, The superpower of the earth will be scattered, all forces will be in the same

battle as in the past, and our Satanist sect will rise in this chaos under the leadership of Lord Demon Lord! “

“With Lord Demon God, no one can track our movements. Under the leadership of Lord Demon God, we will unify the entire North American Dark Union, and then strangle the Prince Rose to unify the dark world of the earth! After that, we will kill The old thing of Pope Guangming destroyed the whole Guangming Holy See! “

“Hehehe ... By that time, there will be no forces on earth to fight Lord Demon!” Harrison grinned grimly. “And we will also sacrifice the entire population of China to open the way to **** Earth ’s permanent passage, the earth will fall into **** territory from now on, and become the private garden of Lord Demon God! And I will be the master of the earth, Lord Lord ’s most powerful servant! “

“Crazy, this guy is crazy.”

Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie stunned and shuddered. The five blood-race maids on the ship, under Harrison’s wild momentum, were frightened and their faces were bloodless.

Harrison even wanted to kill Yan Zun and dedicate the entire earth to Hell Devil God. The idea of it was terrible, but from the point of his confidence, there is definitely such a possibility.

You know, the master and son that Harrison believes in is a Satanic demon, but it is a high-level cosmic **** in the universe that is almost comparable to the father of the light church.

How strong is such a demon god? How strong is the devil’s avatar? No one knows this world.

But one thing is very clear, once the devil’s avatar comes, it will definitely be a thing that can kill Yan Zun and threaten the safety of the entire earth!

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