D. Hero 871

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"A lot of boxers! I'm afraid there are no fewer than three or four hundred people?"

"These Thai boxers with the highest state and fame are all here?"

The onlookers speak many languages such as English, Thai, Chinese, etc. Thai boxers have a high status and reputation in the country, so the concentration of so many boxers naturally caused a lot of noise.

Among the crowd, Gu Tingting, Xiao Wei and Huang Lang were all ignorant.

I saw a lot of monks coming to the big stupa before, and thought they would hold a ritual ceremony, but now it seems that they have not heard of any Buddhist rituals that require so many boxers to participate.

"Wait, look, look, a team is coming!"

Without waiting for their reaction, the crowd around the scene exclaimed again.

"This is ... the convoy of India and Dongying!"

"Gosh, what happened here, why did the Indian and Dongying people come ?!"

The crowd was amazed, with luxury cars with national flags in them, and two long rows of convoys running from the left and right streets through the fish and stopping in front of the big pagoda temple.

Among these cars, Toyota, Honda, Mitsubishi and other Dongying cars are mainly used. Among them, the Indian side is also mixed with many German-made cars such as Mercedes-Benz and BMW.

The number of these two teams is very large, and each team has dozens of vehicles, each down nearly a hundred people.

These people look lofty and all of them are extraordinary. After they came down, there were several people on the scene immediately. It seemed that the police on the scene and the leaders of the black man in the field, personally bowed their heads and greeted them, leading them all the way to the entrance of the temple.

On the Indian side, it was the Brahmin inner elder Woolley who led the team. Although Wu Lai is old, he can be magnanimous and he has no tolerance for sacred monks compared to the sacred monks of the Jade Dragon Temple in Thailand.

Behind him, all kinds of Indians, all imposingly followed him, striding toward the entrance of the Great Stupa Temple.

On the other side, there were nearly a hundred people on the Dongying team, including Onmyoji, samurai wearing a suit but holding a saber, and even a few Dongying tantra monks and masked ninjas.

These Dongying people were all led by a middle-aged man wearing a kendo suit and wearing two long swords on his waist, and walked toward the entrance of the temple with pride.

If there are superpowers who have participated in the youth conference nearby, you can recognize this Dongying man wearing a kendo suit at a glance.

He is the head of the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, Mitsui Shou!

The purpose of Dongying and Indian forces brought by Mitsui is naturally self-evident.

Now is an opportunity to watch good dramas. Not only can I see the fall of Wang Yan, the son of flames, but also to suppress the China National African Bureau. How can they miss such a good thing?

The surrounding crowds were bustling, and there was a lot of discussion. These groups of people who arrived one after another entered the temple.

Inside the temple, De Lima, the president of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, his eyelids jumped straight, and he secretly cursed in his heart.

"Damn it! Gu Sheng, the old guy, really guilty of cunning! He arranged the place of the duel in such a place, clearly wanting to kill Wang Yan himself in the face of the world, and then use the chaos generated by the forces of various countries to escape from the scene. ! "

"At that time, the old guy patted his **** and left. He, the president of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, will come to clean up this mess!" Delima felt the worse and the worse she thought.

"If the son of flame Wang Yan really died here, then the problem would be bigger. If the son of flame dare not come for a while, then the trouble caused by Gu Shenghuo's behavior will also be taken off with him, the president of the alliance that supervises the superpowers. No relationship. "

Lima is currently difficult to manage, and he can't beat him, saying there is nowhere to say, he can only do his best to do the related reception work.

"The priest of LP, Saint of Bonn Boxing, you can come to me with a lot of peace of mind." De Lima first ushered in the first two local forces to enter. "You guys, please, I have arranged seats for you."

"The chairman is polite, so the old monk of such a big matter naturally has to settle down for the country and contribute a small amount of strength." The priest of LP folded his hands together and greeted Delima with a simple greeting.

If Gu Shengtaisol counts seniority and age, he is higher than the monks of LP, plus a vicious witchcraft technique, and the witchcraft power that has been in the Golden Triangle for a long time, no one in the Southeast Asian generation has dared to provoke.

The priest LP came here from Bangkok this time to prevent serious incidents and harm civilians. On the other hand, he also supported the scene of Southeast Asian superpowers.

"President Delima, please tell me where Gu Sheng is now?" Muay Thai Boxing St. Bonn greeted Delima with his fists.

He is currently the only boxing sage in Thailand and was famous for breaking the tsunami with one punch. At this session of the Youth Conference, Storm Muay Thai Siwa, one of his proud pupils, is now also in the boxing team behind him, following the supervising team.

The purpose of St. Bonn's coming here this time is the same as that of LP Sang Monk. After all, the entire Southeast Asia can really get the masters, and they are all these people.

"My Excellency Gu Sheng?"

Delima's eyes tightened slightly after listening, and her face became a little ugly. He leaned over and reached for the tall and majestic pagoda behind him.

"He is already on the top of the tower."

The Great Stupa is the most unique landscape among the historical sites of Chiang Mai City.

Its shape is square and resembles the pyramid of Egypt. The tower body is made of large red bricks with strict silk joints. The tower is made of domineering and mighty five-headed dragons. Above the tower body, there are six shapely and vivid shapes. Stone elephant.

The spire of the uppermost tier has been missing, leaving only a square flat top. No one knows what the original spire of this ancient tower was, but even so, this tower stands tall, like a pyramid. The square ancient tower still looks majestic and magnificent under the blue sky and white clouds. The solemn momentum is still shocking.

But at this time the atmosphere around the big stupa seemed a little dignified.

Under the big stupa, there were five or six hundred Gu people, and they surrounded the whole circle.

These Gumins are all private armies cultivated by Gusheng Tesol, which has been cultivated for centuries. They are dressed in black and black pants, wearing hats and black masks. Everyone has planted poisonous guts in their bodies. At first glance, it looks like a black-hot zombie standing around the pagoda, which is very abrupt and strange.

These Wu Gu dead men are one of Gu Sheng 's arrogant capitals. They are only loyal to Gu Sheng, and they have made plans to die with the enemy at any time. Once the poisonous Gu in their body erupts, the destructive power and pollution ability are terrible .

Think about it, so many witch culprits died, all of them blew themselves up. I am afraid that even ordinary S-class strong men will feel scalp numbness. And among the five or six hundred people, only a dozen people are enough to completely pollute the water source of a city.

If they all follow Gu Sheng, save their lives, and engage in terrorist attacks, let alone Southeast Asia, the entire world will be scrupulous.

Fist Saint Bonn frowned when he saw this kind of scene. "It seems that Gu Sheng, the old guy, is very determined this time to face the China National Security Bureau."

At the top of the Great Buddha Pagoda, Gu Sheng Tesol was not affected by the coming crowd. He closed his eyes slightly, sat cross-legged, his body and breath, as if integrated with the surrounding air and buildings.

He was wearing a traditional dark blue jacket and trousers from Southeast Asia, and his skin was slightly darker. Although he was more than 150 years old, he was strong and full of prestige at the moment, and he looked like he was in his prime. A trace of aging.

This time, he was determined to abandon everything, and he wanted Wang Yan to be buried with him.

The reason why he dared to speak to the world, challenge the National African Affairs Bureau, and even challenge the so-called Yan Zun who is the strongest mankind and his lovers, naturally has his cards.

A Gu teacher, the great thing is not a hard fight. Many people in the world think that the powerful Yan Zun and the National African Affairs Bureau are fighting hard and can kill him at any time. This is indeed the case, but there is one thing. You have to find him and trap him.

How can he be searched and besieged so easily by his powerful S-class? In addition, the Golden Triangle area covers eight provinces in three countries. The area is vast. The mountains and forests are deep. The cave system runs vertically and horizontally. He has been operating here for 100 years.

Coupled with the five or six hundred people who died from Gu Gu, there are still thousands of Gu people and tens of thousands of villagers in the Golden Triangle area. These are his private armed forces. Even if the National African Affairs Bureau, and even Yan Zun personally launched the

horse and launched an action against him, he was easily enough to escape with these deadly Gu people covering him.

At that time, he will unite all his forces and launch lifeless revenge against China. Until the National African Bureau and Yan Zun discover his track again, at least a large number of casualties have been caused.

There is a saying in China that is good. The fierce ones are afraid of ruthlessness, and the fierce ones are afraid of killing them. Is it true that the National African Bureau and Yan Zun dare to use so many domestic people to make bets?

Once large-scale civilian casualties occur, the National African Bureau and Yan Zun will wipe the face, and even the flame son Wang Yan will be pointed out by thousands of people, falling into a cowardly and timid infamy.

Gu Sheng has taken the initiative in this game from the beginning, no matter how the other party acts, he has the means to deal with it.

Now his second disciple, Knu, cannot inherit his mantle. The most talented disciple, Kazan, is dead, and the oldest disciple, Variman, is an illegitimate child he is not known to outsiders, and has now been killed by Wang Yan.

He has no successors, no cares and no worries. Instead of slowly dying, he might as well get rid of Wang Yan and let out a bad breath!

Under the Great Stupa, the President of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations Delima, after welcoming the two local forces, ushered in the two major forces of India and Dongying respectively.

Among the superpowers of the Indian and Dongying forces, there are many people who have participated in the youth conference and have some grudges with Wang Yan and the State African Bureau.

For example, Dami's Eagle Summit Khan, the four-armed Raksha Djang, the Tantric master Hong Yin, the ancient warrior Ito Yokoichi, the god's arrogant ampei Zongxiu, etc. are among them.

Of course, now An Pei Zongxiu has been reduced to a follower next to Mitsui. There is no place at all, and his hatred for Wang Yan has also increased with each passing day.

After reaching this place, he looked around for Wang Yan's figure, his eyes flickering with fierceness, full of fierceness.

This Gusheng's method of doing things is much more spicy than their Mitsui leader. Right now, even if Wang Yan is not dead in his hands, but as soon as he sees Wang Yan fall, he feels happy!

Wang Yan, Wang Yan, are you so stupid as the book of engagement? An Pei Zongxiu sneered sarcastically. Are you really overconfident, or have you lost your mind?

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The two forces of Dongying and India, under the arrangement of Delima, were seated outside the Great Stupa respectively. These people are all very good-looking.

Not only were they not too serious, they were also eager to escalate the incident, and it would be good for China and Southeast Asia to make trouble directly.

If necessary, they are even willing to add a handful of oil and a handful of firewood to make the fire more prosperous.

The purpose of these two countries' forces coming here is naturally clear to Delima, but he also feels great for this. But the forces that followed, even pulled his tight nerves, directly pulled down the edge of collapse.

Soon, a team of Bentley, Maybach, Rolls-Royce, Chrysler, Cadillac and other European and American luxury cars successively stopped in front of the Great Stupa Temple.

The scene was like a luxury auto show. The noble and luxurious aura instantly created a little momentum created by the previous Indian and Dongying teams, throwing out many unknown streets.

The people who got off these luxury cars, like the princess of the crown prince, all stood at the top of the world regardless of temperament or appearance.

Watching the crowd around, all were amazed by the scene before them. For a time, the crowd of English and Thai mixed in the crowd, one after another.

"Gosh, there are a lot of male gods and goddesses, aren't they the princes and nobles from Europe? Come to our Chiang Mai stupa, is it for the party to play?"

"Who knows, hiss, look at which one in the middle. He even wore a golden mask and a golden scepter in his hand. It looks like an Egyptian pharaoh. Real tyrant."

"Now there is no pharaoh, the rich will play. But the goddess on the right, she is really beautiful, and her taste is much higher than that of the Egyptian man."

"Yeah, yes. You look at her, wearing a black silk pleated skirt, holding a **** sickle in her hand, and hey, it is simply the perfect combination of cold beauty and dark style, which I have never seen in my life. Beautiful cos. "

"The goddess on the left is also beautiful. You look at her in a white tunic dress, holding a scepter and a Bible in her hand. The temperament is holy like an angel!"

"You stinky men know to look at beautiful women, and give way to this girl!" At this time, some women in the crowd also began to make a sound for the field of vision, "Wow! See, the handsome man with golden hair in the United States is so handsome Ah! He looked over, wow ... "

With that said, many women and men on the scene have become a nympho.

Only Xiaowei, Gu Tingting and Huang Lang who had had contact with Wang Yan once had big eyes and small eyes filled with doubts.

"No? The atmosphere always feels wrong. Are they superpowers ?!"

At this time, the atmosphere at the scene has begun to boil.

There are also many people who have heard from the outside and gathered here. The whole scene is far more noisy than the meeting of some stars.

Compared with the lively scene at the scene, De Lima only felt that her throat was tight, and the cold sweat on her forehead came out.

The desert emperor from the Ancient Witch Alliance of Africa, Ganethus! The Holy See and the Dark Council, the two saints and sons of these two top powers! There is also the golden lion sword of Midi Super Shield, August!

And August is here, which means that the space carrier of the Super Shield Bureau has already reached the sky above Chiang Mai!

It was a strategic killer built with extraterrestrial technology, and it was like playing with it.

What's more, these four forces, together with hundreds of people, did not mean to enter the temple. They lined up neatly at the entrance of the temple, as if waiting for someone, and as if brewing a strong wave of siege.

The scared Delima did not dare to step forward and take the initiative to talk.

Although the situation seemed relatively calm at the moment, Ke De Lima's heart was surging, "Why did this child of flames attract so many people? And all are people he can't afford."

Now he was obviously feeling agitated, and he didn't know how to control the scene now.

At this moment, a "squeak" sound, a clear brake sound, came from outside the temple door.

In front of the temple, there is a magnificent body with a magnificent red flag HQE, followed by more than ten vehicles at the rear, the noble red flag L5, and the military version of the Dongfeng warrior that looks like a land tank.

These cars came slowly like a long dragon and steadily stopped in front of the temple.

Only these dozen cars, the moment they stopped, gave the town the hustle and bustle caused by the dozens of luxury cars.

Many tourists who saw the doorway at the scene exclaimed directly.

"Are you kidding me? Hongqi HQE and Hongqi L5 are coming!"

"Look at the red flag on the car. Is it that a big man from China is coming?"

"I'm dripping, what's going on today? Did the dragons gather together?"

Many tourists around the doorway were shocked. And those who do not understand the car, all anxiously asked, "Does this car have any other doorways?"

doorway? Of course there are doorways!

You know, Hongqi HQE is a real head-level car! Look at the elegant and luxurious body design, there is no place on the body that does not reveal imperial domineering. This kind of car has an opening price of six million. Is it too expensive? Sorry, the status is not enough, and the red flag manufacturers have not sold you.

If ordinary people encounter such cars on the road, hide as far as they can. It's still a trivial matter when the car hits. In case of being surprised by the driving of a big person in it, then I'm afraid there will be a good life next.

The Hongqi L5 is no different. The Huaxia country's courtesy car for receiving foreign presidents is such a car. Last year, the Russian government bought several cars and used it for the military parade.

The car's opening price is five million, and even if it is rich, other red flag manufacturers may not sell it to you.

The Dongfeng warrior is more domineering, it is simply a disguised land tank. A speeding large truck hits it, it is no different from hitting a stone with a pebble. The big truck crashes and it only leaves a few traces at most.

If someone is drunk driving, it is still sensible to see this kind of car and hurry away from the consciousness. Because of a normal car, no one is its opponent.

There are few real luxury cars in China, but once such luxury cars appear, it will definitely be a big deal.

It's like being able to drive such a China Team directly to a foreign country right now. It is definitely one of the best in China!

Hearing the introduction of a knowledgeable person, the people watching around all rounded their mouths, "The present day Huaxia Kingdom is really amazing! Pride!"

"China! China!" Some tourists from China even shouted slogans proudly in the crowd.

Among the crowd on this side, Xiao Wei, Gu Tingting and Huang Lang had already widened their eyes, and they were shocked and excited.

They are all from China. What shocked them was that they saw such a distinguished and extraordinary vehicle on the live television of the military parade on the 65th anniversary of the founding of China two years ago.

Their excitement is naturally because the present-day China country has finally grown into one of the world's most powerful nations. It is a source of pride for them to be able to see the country's national power revealed by China.

"Slap."

With a slight sliding door sound, the red flag HQE led by the China Team was first opened from the inside.

Inside came a middle-aged man in a Chinese tunic with a Chinese face who looked more than 50 years old. He was full of energy, and he didn't seem to be angry at all, but he was upright and majestic.

This upright man is Han Hongbo, the general director of the China National African Affairs Bureau.

Along with his movements, there are still a lot of people coming out of the car, young Junjie from the six branches of the National African Bureau.

These young men and women are all wearing uniform black suits and wearing a red flag armband on their left arm. The overall look is solemn and decent and full of cohesion.

This time, Han Hongbo personally led the team to go abroad, one is to revitalize China's Guowei, on the other hand, he also wants more young superpowers to come and experience abroad.

Why didn't you call Yan Zun out of the horse? Yan Zun retired from the background long ago, not to mention that he is Hua Xiaguo's final hole card. Who would easily reveal his hole card? Besides, a Gu Sheng asked Yan Zun to come forward in person. Not only was he overkill, but also another kind of problem appeared-playing the grass and frightening the snake.

As soon as Yan Zun appeared, Gu Sheng ran away.

As soon as the handsome men and women of Hua Xiaguo appeared, the onlookers again discussed the boiling.

Among the crowd, Xiaowei, Gu Tingting and Huang Lang naturally did not know Han Hongbo and these young people, but from the spirit of the other party, they can clearly feel that they are a group of people with different identities and statuses.

Moreover, although the European and American personnel who came here previously were handsome and distinguished, these young people from China have more prosperous vitality and a sense of tenacity in their bones.

The three of Xiaowei were very kind to see so many magnificent domestic compatriots in foreign countries.

At this moment, the rear door of the red flag HQE was also opened, and a handsome young man with a handsome sun, also dressed in a suit, stepped out.

Xiaowei's pupils shrank, and his voice trembling whispered a name, "Wang Yan ?!"

Gu Tingting and Wang were also stunned, and then their eyes widened, "It's really him!"

As soon as Wang Yan appeared, all the young and handsome men from the National African Affairs Bureau gathered on the scene beside him.

Among them, there are a pair of white wings, thunder bombs that drag the cool dangling sky, and they put their hands in their pockets, looking straight ahead with their eyes, and they uttered a word coldly: "Dry!"

Han Hongbo also gave the most forward position to Wang Yan, and then walked to Wang Yan's side, the tone was overbearingly very open and said: "Lei Bang is right, if something happens, all will be given I let go of my hands and feet, and something happened, I'm responsible! "

All the young men and women of the National African Affairs Bureau shouted enthusiastically: "Yes!"

With this reply, the mountains and rivers of Qi were magnificent, and the pride in Wang Yan's heart sprang up.

He took the lead and walked towards the entrance of the Great Buddha Pagoda Temple. The fighting in his eyes was as hot as a flame.

"Gu Sheng Tesol, fight it out!"

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"Han's General Administration and Brother Bong are right. We came here to smash the field. Of course we have to let go." A burly bear with a cigarette hanging from the corner of his mouth, turned his left hand to a rune cannon worn on his right hand. , A pair of things you want to do.

"Hum, smashing the field, this is what I'm doing." Huo Lanlan raised her lips, and she has now become a disciple of Han Hongbo. She has become a disciple of soil-based abilities, and she has done a lot of damage.

"So? Killing them is fine too?" The night witch Uya Ange, squinting and squinting, looks lazy and charming, but the inadvertent luster in her eyes is full of ruthless killing intentions.

"Ange, we are a great civilized country in China, so we need to pay more attention to the image abroad." The ice queen Huangfu Nanlian pushed the sunglasses on the bridge of her nose and spoke lightly, "Don't be too bloody, just half-dead."

"Yes, half death!"

Next to Wang Yan, there were a lot of young and handsome young people from the State Administration of Non-State Affairs. They all rubbed their hands and eagerly tried, without any slight nervousness.

It 's no wonder that now that China 's country is not what it used to be, and the National African Affairs Bureau has also experienced decades of transformation and development, it has become a world-class organization. The members of the organization are prosperous and full of cohesion. This alone is enough. Destroy any threat until it disappears.

"Okay, let's go."

Wang Yan is as arrogant as his companions. He walked ahead with a group of companions, first joined with the four allies at the entrance, and then entered the temple one after another and walked toward the big pagoda.

After these large groups of people left, the crowds and tourists surrounding them all whispered and talked.

"Wow, who is the handsome black-haired Chinese man? Why is he so big?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen it on TV or on the Internet, but if you look at it, so many people are all behind him. It must be a great man."

"Isn't he? He is so young ... Is he a heir of a big man in China?"

Such speculation and discussion will not stop for a while. Xiaowei, Gu Tingting and Huang Lang were among the crowd. After Wang Yan left, his eyes were wide open and he looked at each other for a long time before he finally recovered and whispered, "It really is … Wang Yan!"

Now it seems that without further ado, if something big happens next, it must be related to him.

Although the three of them already knew that Wang Yan was a superpower, it was amazing, but he didn't expect it to be so amazing.

Just now, there are so many young and handsome people, they have all seen it with their own eyes. It can be said that everyone is a dragon and a phoenix, especially the man wearing a tunic suit is even more extraordinary in temperament. car.

But in a blink of an eye, these people all followed Wang Yan into the Great Stupa Temple, enough to see Wang Yan's position among them.

Besides, what happens when so many superpowers come together? What will be the result?

It is not their three mortals, it can be expected.

With the elite support of the five major forces of the National African Affairs Bureau, the Light Holy See, the Dark Parliament, the African Union of Ancient Witches, and the Super Shield Bureau, hundreds of superpowers passed through the temple all the way to the square in front of the Great Stupa.

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At the moment they stood still, a strong and imposing momentum spread out on the square instantly, sweeping away the dignity and haze brought by Gu Gu and his Gu deaths.

The president of the Southeast Asian Super League, De Lima, saw this posture and his scalp tingled for a while.

Even the sacred priest LP, who had always been quiet and quiet, and had a high level of skill, couldn't help but take a deep breath and his eyelids jumped straight.

"The forces of these five countries have brought so many elite masters to Wang Yan! Look at this posture, where is it to accompany the battle? Obviously it's here to mess things up."

In front of this oppressive force, a tight muscle looks like a bronze cast, and his body and blood are all implied by the powerful strength of Saint Bonn, and he ca n't help but start a sudden burst in his heart, and he ca n't see that he ever had a punch. The spirit of the tsunami.

At this time, St. Bonn had already started secretly, and it was a wrong thing to come over and support Delima.

Over the past few decades, Southeast Asia has been in constant disputes and frictions with its neighboring China, whether in martial arts, superpowers, or economic, territorial, and international competition.

Just before the establishment of the National African Affairs Bureau, this friction and competition was still between Bozhong and Zhongzhong, but in the past ten years, especially after the debut of the son of the flame in recent years, the National African Bureau newcomers have come out in abundance, and they are already high. Southeast Asia left behind.

In addition, there are still so many top-level forces in the world. If you have to fight against the China National African Affairs Bureau at present, it is impossible for him to be a 100-year-old boxing saint.

"Son of Flame, the old man has been waiting for you for a long time."

At this time, Gu Shengtaisuo, who had closed his eyes and sat quietly at the top of the big stupa, slowly opened his mouth, and his whole body was as if it had been integrated with this big stupa.

Don't look at his calm appearance as usual now, but his heart can't help but straighten tightly.

Although he didn't open his eyes, his spiritual strength had wrapped the whole square and accompanied the five top forces that Wang Yan had arrived. So many elite masters made him quite scrupulous and unexpected.

"Son of flame?"

After waiting for a long time without reply, Gu Sheng opened his eyes and swept down the tower, choking with a suffocation on his chest.

"hateful!"

Under the big pagoda, Wang Yan is surrounded by many companions, where does he mean to take care of Gu Gu?

Not only Wang Yan, but also the companions beside him, did not take care of this Gu Sheng's interest.

"Wang Yan, you don't have to accept this kind of duel."

Bright Saint Lulu's left hand holy scripture, right hand scepter, imposingly said: "Like a cancer that dares to use civilians as a threat, let's just take them all out."

Her words just fell, and all the members of the Holy See, under the leadership of the Son of Light, showed their weapons together.

"Oh, this saint also agrees with this." Dark saint Catherine, the white fingers of her left hand, gracefully brushed the draught sickle blade, and the dark light seemed to flow in her delicate eyes, "What a **** fight , A century-old legendary S-class strongman, challenged a half-step S-class youth, which is also called following the old traditions? Really not disgraceful. "

"Bao Bang, such a shameless holy domain strongman, this son can't look past it anymore." The dark son Stuart, for the first time, encountered a villain who would be more powerful than him, and this time also came to interest. One-handed wave, "Brothers are ready!"

"Qiao!"

The werewolf stretched out his claws, the dark knight pulled out the rune sword, and the necromancers, led by Gabriel, pulled out their staff and secretly read the spell.

On the Great Buddha Pagoda, Gu Sheng's face suddenly turned red and white.

He was a guilty concubine, a secret emperor in the Golden Triangle region of Southeast Asia, and was even scolded by some juniors with his nose pointing at him. It was reasonable to say that those juniors scolded him, making him speechless.

Right now he had to pretend not to hear, and turned away.

He originally wanted to force Wang Yan out, slaughter the opponent, and then fled to the hinterland of the Golden Triangle to continue to be his emperor. If he could not hide him completely, how could he not live with his strength?

This is also the so-called good man does not last long, scourge live for thousands of years. He is confident that by his means, he can do it with great confidence.

But now, he never imagined that it would involve so many forces. If Wang Yan really dared not duel, and the other party wanted to start a strong fight, he fled directly, and then went to slaughter the Chinese civilians to vent his anger!

"Lao Wang, if you really feel a little itchy, you've gone through a few tricks with the old guy in the past, but just ran to me."

The golden lion sword Auguste, wrapped around Wang Yan's shoulders, glanced at the sky with his eyes, and smiled confidently, "I quietly told you that our President attaches great importance to the return to the Asia-Pacific plan. The Super Shields are all over, just above our heads, and we will flatten out this place later, to see where the old guy can escape. "

August said that it was a whisper, but the word was clearly communicated.

"Old Olympics, it's not me who said you, you Midi Chaodun Bureau is too cunning and hypocritical." Wang Yanhan smiled dadly, "You are here to be sure to support me? I see you Chaodun Bureau, clearly Did you want to use my reason for the duel to conquer the whole of Southeast Asia? "

"Haha, if we are there, we are brothers. I came here to help you." August haha smiled. "Otherwise? Brother, let me warm you up first?"

"Can't do it, can't do it!"

Hearing Delima 's face turned blue, the priest LP spoke Thai English and hurriedly persuaded, "The donors are calm. This place is full of historical monuments and Buddhist jewels. Bomb! "

"Hum, unbelievable?" Desert Emperor Ganethus, with a scepter and a powerful scepter, surging majestic surging, "These monuments are treasures, isn't my brother's life?"

The Emperor of the Desert sipped low, and the voice was mixed with coercion all over the audience. In an instant, a group of Southeast Asians could not speak a word.

At the top of the Great Buddha Pagoda, Gu Sheng also gritted his teeth, and he secretly scolded these multi-tasking guys, which broke the good thing that he personally slaughtered Wang Yan and avenged Xue hate.

This seems to be the case now.

"Hehehe, the famous son of flame, but a cowardly rat without courage." Gu Sheng sneered, "Yes, I Gu Sheng always said what you must do, since you dare not play, then let you China Civilian, pay for you! "

When Gu Sheng said this, a group of people in Southeast Asia were even more afraid to speak.

The leaders of India and Dong Ying, who had been silent for a while, looked at each other and smiled, secretly happily, "The good show began."

Sure enough, the China National African Affairs Bureau was really angry because of Gu Sheng's meanness and arrogance.

Han Hongbo stepped out and snorted in anger. He was going to replace Wang Yan, but Wang Yan stopped him respectfully.

"This old thing does not require the South Korea General Administration to personally shoot it. Since I dare to take over the war book, I will not be afraid of it."

There was a cold flash in Wang Yan's eyes, and he turned to look at the top of the Great Buddha Pagoda.

"Tessor, you have a big tone, since you are committed to death, I will complete you!"

After all, Wang Yan stretched his magic wings behind him, jumped forward, and landed steadily on the top of the Great Buddha Pagoda.

On the big stupa, the two of them faced each other, and the atmosphere instantly reached a boiling point.

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"interesting."

Gu Shengtaisuo, sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes slowly, and a sneer was raised in the corner of his mouth. "The Son of Fire is still a bit brave."

His words have not fallen yet. Five or six hundred black and black trousers under the Great Buddha Pagoda, the witted Gu dead men wearing hats and hats, all have their movements. They take out the Gu tools one by one, and they pose as if to separate them It seems to come.

"Brilliant? Oh, it is your senior who is really brave." Wang Yanling stood still, looking down on the front, "You can live out more than 150 years of life, even stupid things like death. , The younger generation really admire it. "

"Oh, really a hard-talking junior, but the old man hopes you can keep going."

Gu Sheng said, with a cruel look in his eyes, "It's more interesting for the old man to torture."

"Is it?" Wang Yan sneered. "I also hope that you can be as hard as rumored, don't plant it in the hands of my younger generation, and ruin your prestige."

Facing Gu Sheng's gaze, Wang Yan glared back without showing any signs of weakness.

On the big stupa, Gu Sheng Tesol and Wang Yan, the son of flames, sat one by one and looked at each other coldly.

Time seems to be slow between the two of them, and the air becomes sticky and scorched. There seem to be two invisible beasts between them, roaring each other, wrestling, and claws in the transparent air.

For a time, even the wind blowing across the top of the tower became a bit chilly.

I don't know how long it has passed, maybe it was just a moment of freezing. Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly and said indifferently: "The space here is too small to open, let's go to fight."

Gu Shengtaisol rolled his eyes and snorted coldly: "Huh, okay, the old man will give you a chance to choose a grave."

Speaking of it, Gu Sheng suddenly stood up, and a gray-black energy erupted from his body, making him like a spitting black smoke, rushing straight up to the sky.

Wang Yan folded his hands together and then flicked them abruptly. The next moment, a layer of water and fire, invulnerable golden body protection Buddha light, bloomed from his body, and he was like a golden meteor, exuding a large piece of pure and peaceful gold. Mang, immediately after Gu Sheng, rushed into the sky.

The crowd still surrounding the Great Buddha Pagoda Temple first saw a thick gray-black smoke rushing to the sky. Many timid and superstitious people shouted that evil spirits were born.

But immediately afterwards, a figure radiating golden Buddha light all over his body followed closely behind him.

This scene made those who watched the crowd surprised, and their eyes were almost staring out.

"This is clearly the manifestation of the Buddha, suppressing the evil monsters in the big stupa!"

No wonder so many big people gathered here, it turned out that such a big event!

Soon, such a set of rumors spread among the masses of people, and spread more and more widely, and spread more and more amazing.

Only Xiaowei, Gu Tingting and Wang Lang opened their mouths and stared blankly at the sky.

"Then, that figure, is Wang Yan?" Wang Lang stuttered a few words, "I, I lived with him for four years in college, and I wouldn't misread it ... No, no, no. People, lived for four years? "

"My God, our handsome boy Wang, won't he become a fairy?" Gu Tingting sighed with his hand on his throbbing chest, "I was really blind dog eyes, there are No such potential stock has been discovered! "

Of these three, only Wei Wei stood silently, unable to speak.

Her hands were clenched tightly, and her heart hurt slightly, but she understood that today's Wang Yan is no longer the past Wang Yan, the world he is in is not the world she can touch at all.

They have no chance.

Xiaowei exhaled deeply, and her eyes seemed to flow with shining luster.

Life is sometimes like a dream.

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As Wang Yan and Gu Sheng rushed to the sky, everyone's attention was slightly distracted for a moment, and it took a while to take it back.

At this time, under the big pagoda, Delima, the president of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, wiped off his cold sweat. He was just a leader of a small force. He couldn't afford to offend any big man present.

But at least the Chaodun will not bomb Chiang Mai at the moment, and Wang Yan and Gu Sheng have also temporarily flown into the sky. These are two things that will give him a little peace of mind.

"Director General Han, you are far away and welcome. Here, please, I have prepared a seat for you."

Delima walked to Han Hongbo and greeted with a smile.

In his eyes, the child of flames actually dared to take Gu Sheng's book of war. But the ending of the decisive battle with Gu Sheng is definitely not alive.

Right now, please hurry to please Han Hongbo, fortunately, after the war, to avoid these people from the National African Affairs Bureau, spread his anger on his Southeast Asian president.

"Humph! De Lima, how dare you now dare to indulge in helping this kind of tumor, and harm one side?"

"Director General Han is right." The Golden Lion Sword immediately said, "I think the Association of Southeast Asian Nations is suspected of colluding with evil elements and needs a full investigation!"

The Midi Super Shield Bureau already had a plan to return to the Asia-Pacific region, but now it is okay to find something to come out.

"Yes, from the beginning of the Youth Conference, Southeast Asian forces have tried their best to break through the competition, and Kazan has colluded with the devil of hell, almost causing great harm to all mankind. It doesn't matter! "

On this side, the Bright Virgin came from the team and said coldly, "I think it is necessary for our Holy See to represent the Global Super League and send a special envoy to conduct a comprehensive investigation of Southeast Asia!"

what? The Super Shield Bureau and the Bright Holy See also want to get in the way?

There was a mess in De Lima's heart, how could this **** Gu Sheng throw this mess to him?

But then I thought about it, right, he has nothing to do with Gu Sheng, why should he lie down with this gun?

"No, no, I think three ..."

The words of Delima have not been finished yet. The dark and virgin temperament is also forced to come over step by step: "In order to be fair, our dark council also needs to send special envoys to Southeast Asia."

On the other side, the desert emperor also walked out from behind Han Hongbo: "We, the African Ancient Witch Alliance, have long been brothers' alliances in China, and are part of the Global Super League. Southeast Asia seems to be colluding with evil elements. The Ancient Witch Alliance naturally cannot sit idly by. "

The meaning of the desert emperor is naturally what the Chinese nation will do next, and they will all support it.

Facing the siege of these five major international forces, Delima felt a chuckle in her heart and stepped back a few steps, and quickly waved her hand: "No, no, I think you must have misunderstood, how can we in Southeast Asia Collusion with evil elements? "

Speaking of Delima, her back was straight and tight, and she hurriedly turned her head to look at the priest LP and the fist of Bonn, trying to ask for help.

As a result, the former was closing his eyes to read the scriptures, while the latter turned his face away, not knowing where to look.

They did come to support the scene, but the scene had to hold up. Now, with the two of them alone, is it against these five major forces in the world? Is n't this death? They also want to live peacefully in their old age.

"The priest of LP, the priest of Bonn Boxing, please say a word, when will we in Southeast Asia collude with the evil elements?" De Lima vomited blood anxiously and couldn't help shouting.

If this kind of **** pot is buckled on the head of their Association of Southeast Asian Nations, and the envoys and garrisons of various countries come together, then it would be a colony in disguise? At that time, let alone the sovereignty of the Southeast Asian Super League, I am afraid that even the autonomy will be lost.

"Amitabha, poor monks can swear that we in Southeast Asia will never collude with evil elements." The priest LP yelled at the Buddha and solemnly said.

A happy moment in Delima's heart, the key moment is still the monks of the Jade Buddha Temple. It is really a monk who is the king's royal blessing!

"But ..." The priest LP hesitated a little.

"But?" Delima wondered for a while, but "but" what?

The priest LP exhaled deeply: "We really don't have it in Southeast Asia, but if President Delima colluded, we don't know."

Bang!

Delima felt as if a ray of thunder had hit his brain.

Saint LP, you really are my good friend of Delima!

"Yes, I can prove it." Bonn Boxing Saint clenched his fists, as Hong Zhong said, "The old man and the priest LP are only here to watch the war. As for the relationship between some evil elements and Delima, we I don't know. "

With that, Bonn's gaze was also glanced at De Lima. If the offender is really Delima, at most replace the chairman of Delima, Southeast Asia is still too safe.

Immediately afterwards, Bonn Boxer said solemnly: "If you really have something unspeakable in Delima, the old man still advises you to explain it early. Our precious peace in Southeast Asia can not be ruined by you."

Delima was stunned, like a mourning concubine, "Bonn! You are really my good brother!"

In this way, he would not be able to wash even if he jumped into the Pacific Ocean.

Delima was dizzy and turned around quickly, trying to explain to the leaders of the five forces present, "You, misunderstanding! This is a misunderstanding!"

"Oh, misunderstanding? Why do you convince us that this is a misunderstanding?"

Where do the two saints, the Golden Lion Sword and the Desert Emperor, listen to this one-sided explanation?

They have long been dissatisfied with the chairman of Southeast Asia, and now that the United Alliance of the Earth Circle is the general trend, the president of Southeast Asia should be renovated not only to vent Wang Yan, but also to the development of their respective forces. Interests.

Delima felt dizzy and her legs were soft. If he goes on like this, will his president be charged with any crime and be sent directly to the Supreme Court?

"Director General Han, please believe me, I am innocent!"

As soon as Delima grasped Han Hongbo's hand, she seemed to seize the last life-saving straw, and she burst into tears and said, "You know, I have always supported the principle of a China, and absolutely respect the sovereignty of the South China Sea! The man of justice, a good friend of China, has nothing to do with that Gu Sheng. Speaking of it, I, at most, I am just a visitor, doing my best as a landlord. "

Han Hongbo glanced at him and said nothing.

Delima suddenly remembered another thing, "Then, that youth meeting was also a misunderstanding!"

With that, he quickly pointed to Mitsui, the leader of Dongying on the other side, and solemnly complained, "All the things we did at the youth conference were because of the deception of the Dongying people of that dog ~ Sun ~!"

"puff!"

On the side, Mitsui was shot head-on, and an old blood almost came out.

You **** is a dog ~~

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"Baga Yalu!"

Mitsui, the leader of the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, broke the armrest of the seat with a slap, and stood up with a slap. "You bastard, who is the dog ~?"

"Mother ~, I said you!"

Right now Delima also got out, and opened her mouth to scold.

"You Dongying dog! Don't think that the president doesn't know, the purpose of your coming here is to watch Wang Yan die!"

"Speaking of this, at the Youth Conference, your Ambassador Zongxiu had the deepest connection with the Satanic apostle, and the one most likely to collude with the evil forces right now is you, Dongying dogs!

At present, the five major organizations are all stationed in Southeast Asia. Even Han Hongbo led the team directly to him. He still doesn't admit to standing by the team.

Besides, compared with the China National African Bureau, is the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force a bird? !

"Asshole! What are you talking about?"

Behind Mitsui, An Pei Zongxiu just secretly mocked Mitsui's incompetence, but he stood up suddenly when he heard it. The paper fan in his hand pointed directly at the president of Southeast Asia, Delima, with a vicious look, as if to kill the other party.

He did collude with the Satanic apostles in secret. Because of this, he is now not hesitating to contribute to the family pillar industry, and he has also become a minion by Mitsui. At this time, if we let Delima do this kind of hype and look back at the investigation of many international forces, wouldn't he want to die without burial?

"Snapped!"

A clear slap sounded.

The angry Dongying leader Mitsui, a slap in the hand, slapped on the face of An Pei Zongxiu, "Ba Ga! Are you talking about this?"

"Hi!" An Pei Zongxiu, with a sigh of anger, silently lowered his head and tolerated all the resentment and dissatisfaction in his heart. Only the killing in his eyes seemed to tear the world apart.

He swears in his heart that now all the lost things will one day be recovered several times!

"De Lima! Be careful when you speak. Our Dongying forces can be innocent. When will we collude with the lawlessness of the Satanists?"

Mitsui turned around and stared at Delima, "We are coming this time, that is to say we are friendly neighbors, come and see if you have any need for help, even less so with Gu Sheng A little relationship! "

At this time, the general trend was that Mitsui had to take a soft seat even though it was disgusting to the China National African Affairs Bureau.

However, Delima didn't appreciate it, and said in a cold voice: "Huh, it's nice to say, as the leader of Dongying, even his mouth is not well managed. Who knows if there is anything under your hands that hides dirt and dirt?

"You!" Mitsui was suffocated in his chest, unable to speak, and turned to turn his angry eyes and stared at An Pei Zongxiu behind him.

The latter kept his head down without saying a word.

"Poof ..."

Aside from the Indian power, many people could not help but laugh.

"Look, the Dongying people are like this. They look tough and arrogant, but when they really should be tough, they soften. Unlike our Great Indochina, we ..."

In the Indian contingent, the burly four-armed Raksha Trang was talking arrogantly, but before he finished, Delima started firing again.

"There is also the Indian country. Those of them who claim to be the number one power in Asia all day long. The superpowers also claim to be descendants of the gods. It's impossible to be with them! "

Anyway, it has been torn apart, and Delima has no fear. Now, as long as he holds the thigh of Huaxia, it will be much safer in the future than following the stupidity of Dongying and India.

"What the **** are you talking about?" The leader of the Indian team, Brahmin's inner elder Wu Lai, was directly upset with a blushing old face.

His elder has a high status in the Indian state, especially in the Brahmanism, second only to the goddess Indira, the godhead of the descendants of the Indian gods. When he meets him, he will also be called a senior.

Just such a senior, when under such a public eye, when someone was pointed at his nose and scolded for being stupid and lacking in goods? Even the blood pressure of the current qi increased.

"Delima, I think you ate the bear heart leopard, how dare you insult my master ?!"

The four-armed Raksha Dijan was the disciple who was adopted by the elder Wu Lai. At this time, he took a vicious step and vowed to regain his face for his master.

But at this moment, his eyes inadvertently swept the team of the China National African Bureau, but at this glance, a pair of eyeballs were stuck there, and they could not be recovered.

I saw that in the team of the China National African Affairs Bureau, a fair-skinned woman with a red veil wearing a China uniform and a red flag armband stepped slightly out of the crowd.

She stepped forward to Lei Hong's side and reached out to hold Lei Hong's arm. Her flexible eyes glanced at the Indian team with some embarrassment.

Only this glance broke the hearts of all Indians in an instant.

"God, goddess, Highness ..."

The four-armed Rakshadi made "Tum Tum Tum" back a few steps in a row, with a pair of eyes rolling round, his black iron tower-like strong body trembling slightly at this moment, and his heart was also in this moment, There was no broken **** left.

Elder Wu Lai, his master, was now stunned, facing upwards and tears.

Their noble symbol of gods, the Brahmin goddess, Her Royal Highness Indira Brahmin, dressed in the clothes of China, wearing the armbands of China, and holding the arms of Chinese men ...

Their highness, the goddess, ran away with the Chinese man!

"Wow!"

At this moment, hundreds of Indian superpowers at the scene, all their hot hearts, all shattered to the ruthless reality.

For a time, the presence of the Indian forces collectively fell into endless grief and silence.

The forces of India have been annihilated.

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"Since ancient times, we in Southeast Asia have worshipped the Shangbang all the way, not to mention that we have a lot of Chinese in Southeast Asia. Speaking of Southeast Asia and China have a relationship with water since ancient times. From now on, we only look forward to China and firmly support China Strategic policy, resolutely safeguard China's international sovereignty! "

Delima didn't care about the Indians. He patted his chest and vowed to say, "General Director Han, the younger brother is sincere. Please be sure to prove his innocence!"

Without any effort, everything was done, and Han Hongbo also said lightly: "We can talk about this matter later. Since you said that you are only a spectator, then for the duel to proceed steadily, the surrounding security Can we leave the work to us now? "

Delima breathed a sigh of relief and quickly nodded in agreement: "Of course, yes, of course, we in Southeast Asia urgently need your help."

"That's good." Han Hongbo glanced at the two saints, the Golden Lion Sword and the Desert Emperor, and nodded to each other.

The representatives of these four forces are not surprised that the president of Southeast Asia, De Lima, will switch to China, but as long as they belong to their own forces in the future, whether they are carrying out churches or developing activities, they will no longer be a problem.

What we need to do now is to eradicate the tumor that has long been rooted here!

"Chairman Delima, your security work in Southeast Asia is terrible, so, the one on the left belongs to us."

The Bright Lady spread her wings slightly and emptied slightly, and her scepter pointed slightly to the left, and the forces of the 100-named Bright Holy See on the scene quickly moved to the left of the Great Pagoda and unfolded.

"Then the right belongs to us."

The Lady of Darkness lightened a little under her feet, and a pair of **** bat wings spread behind her, and her whole person was like a magnificent black flower, three feet off the ground, suspended on the ground.

Behind her, a group of youths from the dark council, all went to the right of the big pagoda.

The desert emperor and the golden lion sword also glanced at each other. "Then the front and back sides will be given to you and me."

In an instant, gathered under the Great Buddha Pagoda, the last disciple of Gu Sheng, Wu Gu, Grand Master Knu, led five or six hundred Wu Gu dead people, all directions were blocked.

"These juniors are really kind to my old fellow, and the main attack has been given to us." Han Hongbo smiled faintly, and then turned around, facing a group of young and handsome young people from the National African Bureau, "Next, I will give you these Young man. " "Giggle, a trifle." Uya Ange snapped, drew two daggers from his waist and smiled coldly, "I don't think they kill enough."

"It's finally our turn." Bursting Bear and Lei Hong took the lead.

The rest of the senior members of the National African Affairs Bureau also took some newcomers and divided them into more than ten small teams, step by step to the Wu Gu dead men led by Knu.

Facing the step by step of the forces of the Five Kingdoms, Grand Master Knu of Wu Gu, felt as if he was mourning, and his scalp was numb.

"It's over. It turns out that all of this is a trap. We and Master have become the sons of flames!"

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On the other side, at an altitude of nearly ten thousand meters, Gu Shengtaisol and Wang Yan, the son of flames, were relatively suspended and faced off quietly.

The air is thin here, and the blue sky is like a wash, and white clouds are floating at the feet of the two of them.

Gu Sheng's negative hand was hanging in the air, his eyes were flowing, and the majestic power surging in his body seemed to have been integrated into this vast blue sky, and the surging spiritual power was like a big net, locking Wang Yan in all directions. It seems that the other party is just a plaything in his hand, as long as he exerts a little force, he can be pinched to death.

"Son of Flame, you can't escape the palm of the old man, but the old man can show mercy and let you choose a method of death." Gu Sheng's voice was hoarse, and he smiled fiercely, "Speak, son of flame, this will It's your last word in the world. "

"I don't have to worry about how I die, you old man, still care more about your last apprentice."

Wang Yan weighed a warhammer in his hand, and the cloud in his mouth was light and gentle, not painful or itchy.

But as soon as his voice fell, below the tens of thousands of meters, the location of the big stupa, there were already screaming screams, and the whistling sorrows of the witch gu died.

Although this voice is small, with Gu Sheng and Wang Yan's current strength, they can still be clearly captured in the ears.

Gu Sheng's face changed greatly, and the laughter in his throat suddenly stopped abruptly. A pair of eyes looked at Wang Yan, staring round and big, full of panic and anger.

"Fuck things, you cheat!"

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"Oh, I swindle? It is clearly your own arrogance and stupidity."

Wang Yan still said that the clouds were light and windy, but his words and scornful eyes were like a sharp arrow shot at Gu Sheng Tesol, and the arrow was stunned.

"My disciple, my witch-grabbed dead man ... blame, blame! How dare you ... you are not afraid of my revenge?"

Gu Sheng's liver and gallbladder were all split, his eyes were cut, his angry eyes seemed to burst into fire.

He understood that he had been transferred away from the mountain by the son of flame, the apprentice Knu who remained under the big stupa, and the six hundred Wu Gu dead men are now all over. Although the number of them is more than the five major forces headed by the National African Affairs Bureau, it is definitely not the elite opponent of the other superpowers.

Therefore, at the moment of his departure, several major forces immediately launched a siege. The following dragons had no heads. Those who were carefully trained by Wu Gu and the last apprentice Knuu, it is estimated that it would not take long for the entire army to be wiped out.

In the end, it was too long to avoid the world, and a lot of international intelligence was missing.

The most important point is that he never thought that a child of flames would affect so many international forces. In addition, today's China is no longer the same as it was today, and it will have such a bold and strong courage.

Isn't the China National Bureau of African Affairs afraid of his Gu Gu, killing Wang Yan, or simply running away, and then lurking into China's land to launch revenge?

"Revenge? Ha ha, you think too much. Since we dare to do this, we will naturally not be afraid of your revenge." Wang Yan seemed to see Gu Sheng's thoughts and said indifferently, "We will not only be at the Buddha Under the tower, get rid of your last apprentice and those 600 witch culprits, and even your old nest in the Golden Triangle will be taken together today. "

Wang Yan said it was plain and plain, but the words spit out from his mouth, but the words were stern.

At this time, the sound of fighting and shouting from below the clouds became clearer. Gu Sheng stood at a height of 10,000 meters, and he could clearly hear it. It was enough to see how far the battle situation below had developed. Moreover, this kind of battle situation is intensifying, and there are more and more wailing noises.

Gu Shengtaisol stared at his eyes, and looked down at a distance, his liver and intestines broken for a time, and he was sad.

The witchcraft empire he had been working on for centuries, collapsed suddenly in a flash. And his baby apprentice and the only illegitimate son Variman, all fell in front of him one by one.

This kind of loss of all blows is replaced by madness and collapse. Not to mention the culprit of all of this, it is all because of the same person as the Son of Flame, and this person is standing in front of himself at this time and is content with himself, it is simply not forgivable!

"Son of Flame, you destroyed everything for the old man! How dare you destroy everything for the old man!"

At this time Gu Shengtaisor gritted his teeth with Wang Yan's hatred, and his body was boiling wildly. The gloss in the eyes is also exchanging light and dark, it seems to be thinking whether to escape first, or to tear the abominable Wang Yan into pieces first!

"Hey, old stuff, don't you want to escape now?" Wang Yan shook his arm, loosened his muscles, and looked at each other sharply in his eyes. "You think you can escape?"

"Fuck things! I didn't expect an ignorant junior to be so arrogant."

Gu Sheng turned his face angrily, and his eyes flashed with fierce fineness, as if to tear Wang Yan to pieces and eat it raw. Come here? "

"No, I never thought of leaving you behind." Wang Yan said faintly, but at the end of the day, a fierce and fierce fighting intent suddenly rose into the sky.

"All I want to say is that I am here to kill you!"

"Good, good! What a big tone!"

Gu Sheng's body was full of blood, and he smiled angrily, "Since you are so eager to die, the old man will complete you today!"

"Anyway, the old man's apprentice can't be saved, and the old man isn't in a hurry to go. Simply killing you now, let you go and bury the three old apprentices!"

After finishing his speech, Gu Shengtaisor's violent blood had reached the surge, and the blue jacket he wore was instantly shattered by the violent energy in his body, revealing a monster-like body.

I saw the skin on his whole body, as if it were silkworms, thick and thick, full of folds, look carefully, and there were some slender white hairs growing in the show.

At this time, his right hand was completely deformed, no, it can't be said to be deformed, it should be said that his entire right arm has been completely transformed into a huge ugly golden silkworm.

This fat silkworm is thick and bloody, with large strips of golden patterns on the gray worm skin. A huge round mouthpart is covered with dense, sharp needle-like sharp teeth.

If someone is accidentally bitten by this horrible bug's mouth, it is estimated that the flesh and skin on the body must be scraped alive from the bone.

Except that the right hand has become a terrible silkworm, Gu Sheng's left hand has also turned into a gray-black **** claw.

These five pointed and long gray-black claws are almost identical to insect claws. Especially at the tip of these five claws, a drop of bright red **** viscous liquid is flowing.

If you look closely, you can see that this is exactly the final secret of Wu Gu, the blood secret of Wu Gu, which Kazan used to fight against Uya Ange!

This bright red **** viscous liquid is a terrible microbe cultivated with fresh blood and life. It is more corrosive than strong acids and alkalis. Any creature that gets stained a little will be immediately affected by this corrosive liquid Eroded the whole body.

At that time, Kazan, just after the blood pudding technique was launched, was killed by Wuya Ange. At that time, the blood gout technique was immediately repulsed, and Kazan was completely eroded by the terrible gut technique before leaving the whole person, leaving no one left.

It can be seen that the lethality and terrible degree of this gong technique.

At the moment Gu Gu Teisol, manipulating this Gu Gu technique, seems to be hand in hand, relaxed, compared to the previous Kazan, I do not know how many times stronger.

The situation on his side also began to roll with the power he exudes, and it can be described as arrogant for a while.

"Wu Gu's holy reputation is indeed well-deserved, and it is really an old monster."

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, and with his current half-step S-level strength, he had already touched the laws of the slightest point, and had reached a point where he was clearly aware of the surrounding environment.

At this time, Wang Yan and Gu Sheng were about a hundred meters apart, and you can still hear clearly that the other party's heart pacing is as strong as a machine pump, and the blood in the body is surging like a river. And he was covered with folds of worm skin, and it was as strong as a rock. The pressure from his whole body was exuberant and vigorous, as if it were integrated into this sky.

It must be said that the Holy Witch Gu, who is integrated with the Golden Silkworm Gu, has reached the culmination of the current Witch Gu Gu in Southeast Asia. Whether it is a tyrannical flesh or a poisonous guzum, it is not Kazan, and the flow of Warriman can be compared.

This is not the first time Wang Yan has faced an S-level legendary strongman, but this Gu Sheng, even among S-level legendary strongmen, is also an outstanding leader.

"Son of Flame, now you regret it's too late." Gu Sheng is like a half-human and half-worm monster, his eyes flashing fiercely, staring closely at Wang Yan, and said coldly, "No matter what today, the old man must Slaughter you first! "

"Do I look so good to kill?" Wang Yan grunted with a tight grip on the hammer.

When he discussed plans with the leaders of the National African Bureau, such as Han Hongbo and Uncle Gun, he said that he wanted to personally play against the holy witch.

One is because they won't be able to frighten the snakes. If they scare away their opponents, they will endlessly suffer. The second is because Wang Yan is not a cowardly person.

In this world, not only a superpower, but even an ordinary human being, only by constantly breaking through oneself can one continuously improve one's own realm.

As a superpowered person, Wang Yan, after going through so many battles and crises, is more aware of the truth of natural selection and survival of the fittest. What's more, the showdown with this legendary master has inspired his inner heart, as if he was born with blood and fighting intent!

How can such a good opportunity be missed?

"Come out, Meier, we are going to start work!"

Wang Yan shouted to the horizon, only listened to "whoop".

A succulent, hot-looking succubus with a charming face like water sprang up from under the clouds.

She wore a set of leather clothes that could barely cover the critical position of her body, tight and tight-fitting clothes, and her body's hot curves were wrapped vividly.

After passing through the clouds below, she flew a little distance, her wings were converged, and she knelt in the air beside Wang Yan, and said softly and charmingly: "The master's warhammer is pointing to the charmer's soul whip. "

Her voice is delicate and touching, as if by a simple tone, she can hook people's souls.

Normally, succubus is a species that continuously survives and breeds by relying on powerful creatures, but this one by Wang Yan is quite different from some ordinary succubus. After Wang Yan's training and training, she is a very powerful existence.

Now that Meier's strength has reached a half-step S level, along the way, Wang Yan has worked hard and made a lot of contributions, which is regarded as the most efficient of Wang Yan's many pets.

"Huh, don't know the young and the dead, don't you plan to win the old man with a trivial succubus? You just laughed your teeth!" Gu Sheng's voice was hoarse and shadowy, and his eyes were fierce and cold, straight He stared at Wang Yan at the same time, and at the same time he overwhelmed his spirit and shone to Wang Yan.

"Is it possible to do it? I won't know until I try it." Wang Yan finished his words, and the pure Yang real fire in his body suddenly bloomed, and the layers of fiery flames wrapped him like a flame of war and mighty domineering.

"Go to hell!"

Wang Yan grabbed the first hand, suddenly exerted force, and waved it with one hand. The mortal warhammer flame masterpiece, instantly turned into a natal flying hammer, with bursts of flames breaking through the air, and smashed to Gu Sheng.

The trajectory of the warhammer across the sky is like a meteorite sweeping across the sky, with a surging momentum, moving forward!

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"Huh!"

Wang Yan's warhammer has become a legendary holy weapon since he had the weapon of the fierce holy sword. In addition to this period of time, Wang Yan has been carefully caring and has become more domineering and more powerful than before. The power of Lian Qiling is also more mature and powerful than before.

At this time, the Warhammer was flying in the air, with layers of flames, with a screaming scream, squeezing the air out of the layers of energy fluctuations. On the surface of the Warhammer, the spirit of the body jumped up, and the claws of the teeth were fierce, as if to blow up Gu Sheng in front.

This hammer passed, just like a shell shattered by roar, with great power. Wang Yan is confident that he has made such a violent blow, not to mention the superpowers of the same level of strength, even the red tanks that are said to be the strongest on land at the Youth Conference may not dare to be hard-wired.

The old thing playing witch gu in front of me is not a superman of the power department after all. Even if this hammer won't kill him, he will have to cut off several worms!

"Fight without a declaration, you kid is as cunning as your master!"

Gu Sheng flickered in Gu Sheng's eyes, facing the roaring flame warhammer, without any fear, but holding the **** left paw, slamming his fist and smashing it straight past.

Gu's fist-like fist collided head-on with the blazing flame hammer, and immediately made a "bang" loud noise!

The ear roared loudly, and it seemed to be thundering at the top of the sky, spreading out in all directions.

Between the fist and the warhammer, a surging white air wave was immediately lifted. This air wave rolled up layers of white clouds at an altitude of 10,000 meters, like a tsunami, rolling and spreading around.

And the war hammer that Wang Yan almost smashed out with force, even under the impact of this blow, was slammed back!

"It's an old monster, even the physical strength is so perverted!"

Wang Yan's pupils shrank, and in the oncoming air waves, he turned sideways, grasping the hammer that was smashed back, and his heart was horrified.

The S-level legendary strongman can not only integrate himself with his surroundings, but also borrow the power of natural laws for attack and defense. Wang Yan used the underground lava to attack the enemy, and this is the reason.

But this witchcraft sage is far different from the ordinary S-class legendary strongman, because he can no longer be regarded as a normal human being.

He and the golden silkworm Gu, parasitic in his body, merged into one body, with the same body and the same life, and the same root, and the two have merged into one, becoming a brand-new life form.

Gu Sheng This golden silkworm Gu is also not simple. This Gu is the king insect in the golden silkworm Gu. Its skin is as tough as leather armor. After it merges with Gu Sheng, not only does Gu Sheng gain a strong defense, but also greatly enhances the physical strength.

Now, Saint Tesor of the Witch Gu has thick skin and thick meat. In close combat, there are not only worm teeth and worm claws, but also remote and vicious gu tactics.

"If you let him stay dormant for many years in the form of insects like before, secretly comprehend the heavenly Dao, maybe it will really let him break through to the level of S + or even higher."

Wang Yan was secret in his heart. Fortunately, it was discovered early. Otherwise, like this kind of vicious enemy, it must be a very difficult problem in the future.

"Oh, you and I are dueling, but I just shot first, which is even cunning, what about you? As a legendary S-class strong, challenge or even threaten a younger generation with only half-step S-class, this is considered Not cunning? "

Wang Yan stretched his wings, and after avoiding the Gu poison spilled by Gu Sheng, he flew upwards, pulling away from Gu Sheng very alertly, and laughed coldly, "No, no, I think Senior Gu Sheng It is really not cunning, it should be called shameless. "

With that, he gave a thumbs up to Gu Sheng in the air.

"Son of Flame! I think you can talk for a long time!" Gu Sheng glared with glaring eyes. This 150year-old senior, where is Wang Yan's opponent on the mouth cannon, wow wow for a while. Screaming straight, then stepped on the foot, rolled up a thick gray-black energy, and chased Wang Yan.

"Giggle, the master is careful, this shameless old man is not going to be crazy." Succubus Qianli smiled with his fingers, and the other hand shook slightly. With a "pop", one was covered with blood. The thorn soul eater appeared in her hand.

"Old stuff, I'm here, and I want to hurt my master!"

In the charming eyes of the succubus, the killing intent increased sharply, and a pair of magic wings spread, chasing Gu Sheng away.

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Wang Yan in the air, carrying a succubus, launched a series of fierce battles with Gu Sheng.

Below, the battle under the big stupa has also reached the day-to-day stage.

"Don't come! Be careful that I will die with you!"

Under the Great Buddha Pagoda, Grand Master Wu Gu of the Gu Gu, with terrified eyes, was holding two young gurus who were shivering in their hands, and they were also terrified that the trembling Wu Gu died in front of him.

At this time, the five forces jointly shot, all directions are elite superpowers, even the priests of the light church, the wizards of the dark council, and the ancient shamans of Africa, respectively launched the blockade of barriers, bone prisons, and boulder barriers.

The Super Shield Bureau, which is responsible for the break, even set up an ion grid in the rear. Each Superman Warrior, holding ultra-modern experimental weapons, often some escaped Wu Gu dead warriors, before they are close, they will be crossed. The combined firepower knocked down.

Didn't the witted Gu dead people have Gu poison in their bodies? Why don't they explode?

They can of course explode themselves, but Wu Gu dead men are also human beings, and even some young people who are young and unsettled. Without the **** of Gu Sheng, the head of the five forces, seeing so many battle-hardened and powerful superheroes, the fear is like a tide rising from the bottom of my heart.

Often they had to get rid of their uniforms before they had time to resist and move. And those superpowers are elite, just like wolves entering the flock, killing seven in and seven out, and defeating the defeat of six hundred witch culprits.

Before the instinctive desire to survive, was it too late to escape, still thinking about exploding?

Of course, at the beginning, some more stubborn witch gu deceased chose to explode, and the gu poison did hurt some elite superpowers, but the holy priests from the bright church, their detoxification and healing techniques are not bragging. .

In addition, there are rumors that humans existed in the primitive tribe during the primitive tribe, and this ancient and powerful witch doctor, the low-level witch toxins such as witch mortal deceased, were soon stolen. Clear and clean, the wounded superpowers were elite, and he was treated in the first time.

That 's all. Those who died in Wu Gu did n't see the benefit of exchanging their own explosives. Who would be so stupid that they did n't want to sacrifice their lives?

Therefore, the battle under the big stupa soon reached a state of one-sided, either surrender or die, without any discussion.

"Giggle, do you think you can save your life by grabbing two chirps?" Wu Ya Ange smiled charmingly, with a nodular tail thorn in the back, like a scorpion rising high, walking light and flexible, one step Approaching the prey, "Want to know how your brother died?"

Saying that, An Ge narrowed his eyes slightly, his eyes flickered coldly, and the tip of his tongue seemed to inadvertently lick slowly on the middle dagger. This seductive and terrifying action put a cold chill directly into Knu. The heart of his heart shivered his tail vertebrae.

"Give me death! You two will die with her!" Wu Gu, Grand Master Knu, violently pushed the two Wu Gu dead men to Wuya Ange.

"Oh!"

At this moment, a cold wind blew from the side, and the two gu gu dead who were still in the air were immediately frozen into ice sticks. With a bang, the hard state fell to the ground.

Nanlian, the Queen of Ice, was walking from the side in a frozen place, and the sharp cold immediately shook it to an invisible big hand to Grand Master Wu Gu.

Knuu's heart suddenly fell into hell, and the tribulation was over. The tense nerve finally could not bear this terrible pressure, and the whole person's spirit was in collapse.

"You forced me! You forced me! I want to die with you!" Knu snarled loudly, his eyes full of absolute killing.

His natal blood centipede had been beheaded by Ange long ago. At this time, he had almost no means to defeat Ange. So at this moment of desperation, he bit his tongue and sprayed a blood mist at himself, then flew towards Ange.

In An Ge's eyes, Han Mang was blooming, and the corners of his mouth were slightly raised. His hands held the dagger one by one, ready to give his opponent a fatal blow in the moment of staggering.

This is also one of Ange's favorite things to do.

But at this moment, the sky "boomed", and a thunder fell down, and the thunder fell into a thunder spear, which instantly broke Knu's heart and penetrated.

With a bite from Knu Po, the blood foam spewed out and fell to the ground, not looking dead.

"I rely on, Lei Biao! When did you learn to grab the head with Wang Yan?" An Ge saw the prey and the main points of his hand, so it was gone, and at the moment, he threw a fierce white flash of Lei Bong flying above.

Lei Hong shrank his neck, pretending not to hear it, flapped his wings, and flew away.

"what?"

An Ge just turned back to God, this scene in front of him, jumped angrily, "Scout! Now that Wang Yan's wings are stiff, right? Dare to sneak the corpse, where is your courage? Hurry to give the old lady down!"

The death of Grand Master Wu Gu Knu, the battle under the Great Stupa has basically gradually come to an end.

A group of superpowers also started finishing work.

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Although this side has gradually subsided, the battle at high altitude is still in full swing.

Wang Yan used guerrilla tactics, fighting with the succubus and hiding, and occasionally taking some language attacks to explode Gu Shengqi's cerebral blood vessels.

However, after several rounds of continuous battles, the experienced Wu Gu Gu finally caught a slight gap, and his counterattack began quickly.

"Hahaha, **** child of flames, see where you flee!"

In the high sky, Gu Sheng grabbed the succubus' soul-eating whip with a violent flick, and the succubus's delicate body, like a kite with a broken thread, fell straight down to the ground.

Then I saw Gu Sheng flew several times in a row, chased in front of Wang Yan, his right hand swung vigorously, the golden silkworm worm growing on his right hand suddenly jumped seven or eight meters, and his mouth bite Wang Yan's head go with.

Wang Yan bit his teeth tightly, his pupils contracted extremely fast, and secretly said: "No, I can't hide it!"

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The golden silkworm Gu who flew out, opened his mouth and bit at Wang Yan.

The huge round mouthparts almost instantly expanded to be larger than the human head. The circle of sharp worms extending inwards radiates the coldness of the sun in the sun. Deep in the throat of the worm's mouth, there were a series of low, hoarse roars, as if the bones were rubbing, and it was heart-twitching.

The distance of seven or eight meters between the two is almost instantaneous. At such a short distance, Wang Yan can almost smell the **** smell smelling from the bug's mouth!

For a time, Wang Yan only felt that his scalp was tingling, and his heart seemed to be held tightly by a big hand.

At such a short distance, if this alien monster really has a huge mouth and bites his head, even if he is a reinforced iron bone, I am afraid it will be bitten!

In this electro-optical flint, Wang Yan's eyes were flourishing. A piece of metal texture, like a glazed golden light, bloomed instantly on the skin above his flame.

"Do not move King Liuli Jin body!"

Wang Yan snarled loudly, and at the moment when the glazed golden light burst out, his left fist suddenly blasted upward with a thunderous momentum.

"boom!"

The huge and huge golden silkworm guwang was smashed back by this violent punch. Swaying all the way, bursts of wailing and roaring, apparently hurt by the punch.

Wang Yan, who forcibly punched his fist, felt as if he was hit on a leather plate covered with cowhide. The whole person was shocked by a huge reaction force and flew out. The blood was turbulent, almost spitting out blood.

In addition, the King of the Golden Silkworm Gu, who was hit by a punch, also sprayed a large series of highly toxic saliva. When these saliva touched Wang Yan, they were all screamed by the pure fire.

In addition, there is the "Fangming Ming Wang Liuli Golden Body" body protection. These fierce poisons can't really hurt Wang Yan, but the corrosiveness of the poison is so severe that his epidermis still burns.

"What the **** are these insects, the impact is stronger than that of Elder Arnold Bear's paw! Also, this toxicity is terrible, and it is estimated to be countless times more poisonous than a scorpion."

Wang Yan secretly panicked, and fell a lot in the air before he stabilized and hovered.

"In the end is the old S-class legendary strongman, if you don't pay attention, you may lose a lot."

However, it is precisely because of Wang Yan's secret tradition of "the immortal King Liuli golden body". Once it is displayed, it will not penetrate the water and fire, and will not invade the evil spirit.

Coupled with the pure yang real fire, the two abilities of one defense and one attack are the nemesis of the witchcraft poison, otherwise it is replaced by other superpowers of the same level, even S superpowers, once Gu Sheng's toxin is contaminated, and it is estimated that he will peel off the skin if he does not die.

"Boy, so strong, the old man really looks down on you."

Gu Sheng slowly flew down, his eyes full of shadows and surprise, "are half a step S-level, it is already enough to be able to achieve this level of pride."

His right hand, the fat golden silkworm Gu, also stared at three pairs of scarlet insect eyes, staring closely at Wang Yan, hissing and roaring deep in his throat.

Obviously Wang Yan just punched it with a punch, and now Wang Yan's eyes are full of fear.

"I looked at you a bit high, at least in terms of IQ, I really overestimated you, an old predecessor."

Wang Yan sneered indifferently, waving his arm, the surging pure Yang real fire began to flow rapidly in his body, repairing the damage inside his arm.

At the same time, after playing the card "Fang Ming Ming Liuli Jinshen", a layer of bright golden Buddha light radiated from the surface layer of his body skin. A fiery red flame blazed around the body, swirling around like a spirit snake, exuding the high temperature, setting off layers of heat waves, and even the surrounding air was shaking.

It looks like a **** standing high in the sky, majestic and overbearing.

"Okay, okay, old man, see how long you can use your teeth."

Gu Sheng was a lot of age, trembling with Wang Yanqi's whole body, and when he was thinking about the Fa, the whole body began to emit green poisonous gas. The whole person was like a poison gas bomb, and attacked Wang Yan directly.

"Old stuff, let go of the guns and fight again!"

Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, and he held the warhammer firmly with one hand, kicked hard under his feet, and lifted up the flames in layers to meet the enemy.

Often the stronger the enemy, the higher the fighting intention in Wang Yan's heart, not to mention that this time he has no reservations and is exerting his full strength, the fighting power is more than before.

"Master, I will help you!"

The succubus that fell below also leaped out of the clouds and joined the battle. The soul whip stirred up the layers of whip shadows and pulled to Gu Sheng's back heart.

Above the sky, Wang Yan relied on the bursting flames and power, and the smart succubus, working in tandem with one another, and for a time was even comparable to the Gu Sheng who was enemies in the back.

Over the Great Buddha Pagoda, within a range of ten kilometers, sometimes green clouds surging, sometimes black clouds crush the city, and sometimes red clouds tumbling, making great fire.

The bursts of blasting sounds seemed like a thunderous explosion. Above and above the people's heads, the sky was tumbling away, and the crowd below was terrified, and the back was cold.

In addition, there is a large roar and screams of bone marrow in the temple of the big pagoda. Many unidentified people directly paled and scared their faces.

Especially some devout religious believers, all kneeling on the ground one by one at the moment, chanting the chanting, confessing confession.

At the same time, many rumors and rumors were spreading one after another.

"Chiang Mai is suppressing evil spirits and monsters under the pagoda, and now the Buddha God is descending from the demon!"

Of course, there are also some timid, already running. It's a god's thing to succumb to evil spirits. If these ordinary people are affected, they will be killed!

In short, the outside of the temple of the Great Stupa was panic-stricken, and the gathered crowd was already in chaos.

Those who are kneeling on the ground are chanting, those who pray for confession are praying for confession, and those who are fleeing are busy and fleeing.

Xiao Wei, Gu Tingting and Huang Lang also retreated to the outer periphery under the crowd, but they always believed in their hearts that Wang Yan was there and there must be no problem!

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Under the Great Buddha Pagoda, the crisis of Grand Master Wu Nu and the crisis of 600 dead Gu Wu have all been resolved.

The opponent Knu was killed on the spot, and all 600 dead gu gu surrendered after half of the casualties. On the side of the five-nation alliance, except for dozens of superpowers who are suffering from elite poisoning and are receiving treatment, the rest have been reassembled and ready to go.

"All our super teams are all assembled, please ask Director Han to give the next instructions!"

The bear burst out of the queue and reports loudly. The superpowers of the remaining four nations are also elite, and they have all regrouped, waiting for instructions.

"Very well, we will go straight to the opponent's nest next step, all the rebels will kill!"

Han Hongbo 's sharp eyes swept through all the young superpowers present, and ordered with majesty, "As for the villagers and surrenders, all of them are stable. Let 's grab it and then say, the trial, the transformation and transformation. The cultivated poisonous and prohibited products are all destroyed on the spot, and those villagers will be allowed to switch to cash crops after education and transformation. "

Han Hongbo said, turning his eyes to look at the president of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations De Lima, "Chairman De Lima, such a decision, you have no opinion?"

"No, no!" Delima shook her head again and again, "Secretary Han's decision is Sheng Yingying, and the younger brother firmly supports it."

Han Hongbo frowned, "Then don't you come up with some actual action?"

Delima immediately awakened and quickly uttered, "Yes, yes, I will do it now."

This time, De Lima did give Han Hongbo and Wang Yan, which attracted a lot of attention. Now hug the thigh of the China country, really look at the country's first horse.

Soon, Delima recruited a large number of personnel from the Bonn Boxing Saint, the LP Saint Monk, and the Southeast Asian Super League, and contacted the military of the three countries around the Golden Triangle to form a thousand-person super-combat team. And tens of thousands of troops.

These men and women are all led by the Five Kingdoms forces headed by the China Kingdom. They have pulled out the Golden Triangle all the way and vowed to remove all the evil forces in the Golden Triangle in one fell swoop and give the Golden Triangle a real cleanup.

After the brigade left, there were only a few close partners in Wang Da Pagoda who accompanied Han Hongbo to follow Wang Yan's war.

"I have to say that Xiao Yan's current strength is really beyond our old guys' expectations."

Han Hongbo smiled comfortably, "He can rely on his own personal strength, plus a darling, and a S-level legendary strongman, fighting now, it is amazing!"

"Yes, yes, I knew at the Youth Conference that the Son of Flame is a unique hero." Delima immediately gave her thumbs up and patted her ass.

"Gu Sheng, the old immortal, although head-to-head combat is not his advantage, but he is not a half-step S-level superpower, able to cope with the opponent. But now you see, the son of the fire in your country can actually He is quite a match, really amazing! "

On the side of the song, Nan Lian and the two virgins also showed their pride.

"This kind of thing can only be done by Wang Yan."

Wang Yan is not only an excellent flame power, but also "Pure Yang Divine Skill" and "Fangming Ming Wang Liuli Golden Body" and other unique ancient inheritance aids, plus the warhammer and his smart tactics, it is indeed capable now. Compete with some ordinary S-class powerhouses.

Everyone praised the room, Wang Yan took the succubus, and Gu Sheng all the way from above, hit the hill outside the city of Chiang Mai, more than ten kilometers away.

Han Hongbo took everyone and immediately followed in the distance. The two forces of Dongying and the Indian Kingdom have been silent for a while. At this time, seeing the changes in the war, they quickly followed behind the crowd and rushed over.

On this side, at the top of a mountain, the succubus caught the chance, and a whip caught Gu Sheng's right leg, pulling him down.

Wang Yan immediately followed, remembering to learn the skills of the Master in World of Warcraft, the big move created by himself alone blew past.

"Burst!"

A blaze blazed like a real fireball, dragging a long flame tail, and hit the top of Gu Sheng.

Although this trick is simple and rude, the sheer force of the flames is extremely destructive.

Gu Sheng's eyes narrowed slightly, he let out a cold snorting, his left paw clenched a fist, and a blow blasted past, "break me!"

"boom!"

The flames exploded, and the sky of fire spread like clouds, spreading all over the place.

After a few breaths of effort, the fire cloud dissipated, and Gu Sheng stood intact in the same place. "Huh, every time the bullets want to hurt the old man?"

The voice fell and the other party was silent.

Gu Sheng looked up and looked, "Huh?" Wang Yan was gone.

At this moment, a strong sense of crisis like a thorn is coming from behind him, he hurriedly turned his head to look back.

I saw Wang Yan hanging in mid-air, carrying a one-man rocket on his shoulder. There was also a circular logo printed above the rocket, which contained the image icon of radioactive material.

This, this is! The symbol of nuclear weapons!

Seeing this, Gu Sheng's pupils shrank, and a chill came from his tail vertebrae, rushing to the top of his head, and he couldn't help bursting out his mouth at the moment.

"I'm getting a dog! Son of Flame. You **** thing, this is a personal tactical nuclear bomb!"

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"Swoosh!"

The shoulder-mounted rocket fired in response, and there was a person-long rocket, dragging a long flame tail, and hurried towards Gu Sheng.

On this side, Wang Yan finished launching, immediately dropped his tactical backpack and launcher, turned and ran.

"Just kidding, this is a personal mini-tactical nuclear weapon, real fellow!"

Three days ago, when Wang Yan took this first single-player combat suit into his hands, the logistics director Zhao Xiu said to him personally: "Don't look at its small size, the explosive power is 100 tons of TNT equivalent! "

At the time, Wang Yan shook the whole person slightly, almost hitting the rocket with a hand slip on the ground.

One hundred tons of TNT equivalent! It's fried, it's really going to heaven!

So just after launching, where did Wang Yan dare to stay longer? At such a short distance, launching a miniature tactical nuclear bomb, he has the ability to dare to do so, and it is estimated that other people will die with the enemy.

This thing is not for ordinary people, but after research, it is a personal miniature tactical nuclear bomb for superpowers. The target enemy is the abyss demon.

This time it was used against Gu Sheng, and Quan should be tested.

Sure enough, Wang Yan just flew out hundreds of meters with his wings, and behind him, there was a surging sound that shocked the roar of the world.

"Boom!"

The violent sound seemed to shake this world, and then saw a crimson, turbulent mushroom cloud rising from the top of the mountain.

The whole sky was covered with fire clouds, and the burning one was red.

At the same time, a powerful heat wave and shock waves visible to the naked eye, like an unstoppable tsunami, swept away in all directions in an instant.

Wang Yan was close, and was instantly taken off by the shock wave. Explosive flames are nothing to him, but this shock wave is really strong enough, with his current body strength, the blood and blood being flushed are still violent, and seven kinds of meat.

Even the succubus, which is seven or eight hundred meters away, has been affected, and was blown out in mid-air.

It can be seen that this terrible power, if hit by the front, I am afraid that it will really be torn apart, and there is no **** left.

Therefore, it is no wonder that just now Saint-Tesor, as soon as he saw the sign on the rocket, he would explode directly. In this case, no matter who it is, it is directly burned on the head by a miniature personal tactical nuclear bomb, which is really burning and desperate.

The violent roar and shock can be felt even in Chiang Mai City more than ten kilometers away. In short, the people and tourists in Chiang Mai City have been terrified. The people in the city are all nervous and rumors, and rumors everywhere. And rumors.

On this side, Han Hongbo and his party had just rushed to the neighborhood. The president of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, De Lima, looked at the mushroom cloud rising in the distance, and the whole person opened his mouth and froze on the spot.

"A mountain more than two hundred meters wide, no, no!"

Han Hongbo coughed a little, "Well, Comrade Delima, don't worry, this is the latest single-player tactical nuclear weapon that we jointly developed with the Super Shield to fight the abyssal demon. There has been no chance to test this, this is not there This is a ready-made opportunity to test it. "

"Relax, just a personal mini-tactical nuclear bomb, not very powerful."

Delima heard her head dizzy, "This, isn't that big?"

He opened his mouth round and stared at the mushroom cloud stupefyingly. If this power were bigger, would the mountain be gone? It is estimated that Chiang Mai City will be affected.

The key is that the development of China today is too fast, and its style of acting is too domineering, right? Dare to take this kind of thing out?

In addition to being shocked, De Lima also secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, she hugged the thigh of Huaxia in time, which is more wit than the forces of India and Dongying.

The forces of India and Dongying on the side were equally shocked, and the leader of Dongying, Mitsui, who had a deep gap with China, came out with cold sweat.

If this weapon is equipped by the superpowers, the lethality is indeed terrible, and the modern army can't withstand it.

Of course, the power of this weapon is great, but it is not so simple to want a super-mover with a very fast movement in a long distance. If you are too close for aiming, it is estimated that even you will be killed.

Seeing a few dumbfounded faces beside him, Han Hongbo patted Delima's shoulder and continued: "Relax, we Huaxia advocates harmonious coexistence and sustainable development. So, this time we let Wang Yan use It is a neutron bomb. After being regulated, it has a small equivalent weight and will not cause long-term radioactive pollution to the environment. "

A neutron bomb is a special type of small hydrogen bomb. It is characterized by high neutron energy and high lethality, but it relatively reduces the shock wave and light effects. It is a special small equivalent tactical nuclear weapon.

Although the outside world has not formally put this weapon into actual combat, it has been called the "God of War" on the battlefield by some strategists. It shows how shocking its power is.

"Of course, we now have a Druid Group in China, which has destroyed you a hill. We will return you to a forest in China." Han Hongbo talked, very atmospheric.

However, these words spread to the two people of the powers of India and Dongying, and they have quite a powerful role in knocking on the tiger.

"No need to pay, no need to pay back, just a small mountain, compared to a guilty party Gu Sheng, the value of this mountain exploding!" Delima's psychology is a little bit guilty, why dare to compensate?

The forces of the Indian state were directly dying, and all of them shrank from the back and did not speak. Some individual superpowers still had some unconvinced postures in the eyes, but they were shocked and speechless.

Dongying's forces are more cunning, especially the leader Mitsui, immediately seeing the wind and rudder, using the Chinese way, conspicuous archers congratulations: "Congratulations to the son of your country's flames, in addition to a great harm to our planetary superpower.

Anpei Zongxiu behind Mitsui was stunned and resentful in his eyes. Originally thinking that Gu Shenghui would kill the Son of Flame for him, he did not expect the Son of Flame to use a personal tactical nuclear weapon to kill the opponent while the other party was not paying attention.

It is a pity and hateful!

Han Hongbo did not lose courtesy, but simply dealt with Mitsui's congratulations.

This time Wang Yan not only killed Gu Sheng in one fell swoop, but also became famous all over the world. It also allowed China to show its might on the international stage and tame Southeast Asia. Such a rapid rise has made the Indian and Dongying forces, which had originally planned to be gloating and happily, hit hard and helpless.

Depressed, he could only swallow into his stomach.

At this time, the bright Saint Lulu, who came with a smile, let out a long sigh of relief, "Hoo ... It turns out that you have been prepared for a long time, and I just squeezed the sweat for Wang Yan."

The Dark Lady Catherine pouted her lips and muttered: "This Saint Girl is really stupid. After so many times, she will still worry about the bad guy. Don't even think about it, Wang Yan will definitely play tricks."

"If he doesn't play tricks, he won't be the son of flames." The desert emperor who followed him frowned with a wry smile, and seemed to think of his miserable experience of Wang Yankeng at the Youth Conference.

"There are still a few kilometers away. Let's wait for him to return to the team." Nan Lian suggested.

"Well, okay, let's wait for Wang Yan here."

The party had just stopped and was just waiting for Wang Yan to return to the team, but at this moment, things suddenly changed.

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"This miniature personal tactical nuclear bomb, the power is too exaggerated? Almost pitted by the guys in the institute."

Wang Yan, who was blown to the mountainside by the shock wave, shook the dust on his body and stood up. I secretly sighed that I acted decisively and coquettishly. Otherwise, at such a close distance, I would be affected by the explosion, and the injury I suffered at that time was definitely enough to drink a pot.

"Master, Meier seems to be injured. Come and check Meier's body, OK?" Succubus was also blown to the middle of the mountain. At this time, she was leaning on a mountain rock, her body was soft like water, and her eyes were spring. The sound is so weak that it seems to be able to take away the soul and soul.

Wang Yan looked around and couldn't help but jumped in his mouth and swallowed deeply.

What a beautiful pair of big white rabbits!

This succubus, except that the leather is a little damaged, exposing a large white snow, how can there be a little scar on his body?

"Cough cough." Wang Yan coughed softly. "Enchanter, you are a socialist succubus. Now that the battle has not officially ended, you can give me seriousness."

"Oh, the master is in trouble again. Isn't it natural for others to be serious? Or should you teach others how to be a socialist serious succubus?" The succubus said more and more charmingly, as if everybody on the whole body The cells all exude the tempting flavor picked by Ren Jun.

Wang Yan slapped his forehead, too, even if he wanted to make a succubus serious, is this possible?

Just when Wang Yan and the succubus converged and were about to check whether Gu Sheng had left his body, the top of the mountain was exploded, and suddenly an outrageously domineering momentum broke out.

This momentum was terrifying, full of coldness and killing gas, and the whole world was changed in a flash. The cloudless sky was immediately filled with rolling clouds, and the whole sky seemed to be The central point of that momentum seemed to swirl around.

The space and time all around seemed to stop abruptly at such a moment. Wang Yan and the Succubus, who were nearby, were immediately shocked, and the two immediately raised their eyes and looked towards the top of the mountain.

"Gu Sheng, Tysol!"

"You didn't die?"

I saw that the rock on the top of the mountain almost melted into a crater. A broken body slowly rose up.

The legs of the body had been blown up, the stomach was still torn, and a large series of **** places were exposed. Both arms and half of the face were severely burned by the explosion. The rest of the skin was open and there was almost no complete skin.

It stands to reason that this almost unrecognized injury is enough to kill anyone, but he still has the strength to soar.

Moreover, Wang Yan found that the other party not only had the strength to fly up, but there were also a lot of silk-like objects in the wounds on his body, which were spit out.

Soon these worm silks wrapped him all over into a cocoon. This cocoon was getting bigger and bigger. Except for Gu Sheng's broken face and arms, the rest of the cocoon was wrapped inside the cocoon.

"Son of Flame, didn't kill you, how can the old man die in peace?"

Gu Sheng's voice was hoarse and gloomy, revealing the chill that permeated the heart and spleen.

After finishing his speech, Gu Sheng will insert his left and right arms into the forehead, and then exert a violent force to tear the flesh.

"Gu Gu, broken dish!"

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"Oh!"

A burst of skin and flesh, and the sound of blood and flesh division, Gu Sheng even tore his forehead apart.

Then the large cocoon formed by the whole body wriggled, and then saw a face full of mucus and pale white, like a newborn baby, struggling to squeeze out of the crack.

After the pale face was squeezed out of the cocoon, a mouth-like scream was emitted from the mouth.

The screaming was very harsh, filled with primitive deterrence like a wild animal. Layers of sound waves stirred up a thick cloud in the sky, whirling and rotating. The whole scene was terrifying and strange.

At this point, Wang Yan's heart was a little tight, and the pores of his back were instinctively numb and nervous.

"It's a monster ..." Wang Yan secretly talked.

He has faced many dark creatures, FBG's transformed species, and even once confronted a lord of the abyss demon. But this time, he was the first time he saw a brand new creature that merged with people and bugs.

And this monster is full of primitive, brutal and killing breath. The cocoon has not yet been reborn, and the deterrence from the light is enough to deter people and make him feel pressured by Wang Yan, which is really terrible.

At this time, the succubus beside Wang Yan also gathered his previous charm, his eyes wide open, and his pretty face pale.

"Master, you can't let him be born again. Let's get rid of him quickly!" The succubus' tone seemed very nervous.

Their succubus, as a special species attached to the survival of powerful creatures, is very sensitive to the breath of the superior. This time she came in contact with the other party's breath, and she immediately became an enemy, feeling terrified.

This almost comes from the instinct of the succubus, to know that she was only A-level strength, and Wang Yan faced with a half-step S-level battle angel, have not been so nervous!

"That's right, he can't be reborn." Wang Yan grasped the hammer and quickly mobilized the body's strength.

Even the succubus is serious now, this monster is absolutely nothing!

"Do it!"

Wang Yan and the Succubus have just gone through a series of battles. At this time, they have been a little tired, but at this point they have reached the point where they have to fight, and they can't control that much.

A succubus immediately jumped from the mountainside, and was about to rush to the top of the mountain, giving the monster a fatal blow.

At this moment, the mutation suddenly emerged.

"puff!"

A surging energy suddenly spit out from the crack in the big cocoon. Then a pair of equally pale hands stretched out of the cocoon, grabbed the edge of the cocoon, and pulled it so hard that the entire cocoon was torn apart.

The monster in the cocoon has been completely reborn!

"Awow!"

After rebirth, the monster stood on the top of the mountain and roared upwards, as if it had been squeezed in the body for a long time.

The powerful sound wave stirred up a sound wave visible to the naked eye and spread away in all directions.

The entire sky became darker because of the energy of the riots and the dark clouds. The sky was dim and the clouds were rolling, as if they were about to press against the ground.

Wang Yan had jumped into the air, and at first glance, his scalp tingled.

After Gu Sheng broke the cocoon and was reborn, the incarnation of the monster was like a huge humanoid poisonous moth.

The reason for this is that, except for the growth of a Gu Sheng's face and human limbs, the rest of the place is actually the body of a poisonous moth!

The body of this moth is covered with golden stripes, and its length is as large as four or five meters. The wide wings also have golden lines, and they look like a skeleton's face when connected together.

But the most terrifying thing is that this moth's fat tail has a huge round worm mouth. Looking closely, it is a fat golden silkworm Gu.

This head and limbs are Gu Sheng, the tail is the king of the silkworm Gu, and the body is a moth monster. Wang Yan does not know how to call it.

But if you use one sentence to describe it, it is disgusting fucking, open the door to disgust, and disgusting home.

"The harmonious and beautiful nature of our planet does not require you to be a mutant monster. Hurry up and die!"

Wang Yan drank aloud, kicked the void under his feet, and immediately ignited the flames in the air, and his whole person was like a cannonball, flew out of the sky, and jumped into the sky.

The single-player tactical nuclear bomb is still in the research and development stage, and it is considered rare equipment. Wang Yan only had that one, but it didn't happen that he could not blow up the old monster.

At this time, the only choice is to face the battle. I saw Wang Yan holding the hammer in both hands and raised it high. All the center of gravity of the whole body was concentrated on the flaming warhammer, splitting the Huashan Mountain with a force, toward Gu Sheng's head. Department hit. To deal with such almost anti-human monsters, Wang Yan is naturally not soft-handed. In his words, such monsters are not killed immediately. Do they have to catch them back and close the zoo? What to do if you scare children?

"boom!"

The hammer was heavy, with fierce fire, and fell fiercely.

Although this move seems simple, this rude and direct move, on the contrary, contains great destructive power. Wang Yan is confident that this hammer will be blown with all his strength. With his current strength, even if it is the red tank encountered at the Youth Conference, the giant-like tough body is estimated to be blown down by himself with one blow!

However, the fact is not as Wang Yan expected.

After the alienated Gu Sheng, in front of his arms, a layer of green powder quickly condensed into a shell on the surface of his arm.

After hitting this hammer with Wang Yan, it was like hitting a hard iron plate. His own arms were numb and swollen, but apart from causing a huge roar and shattering a large mountain of rock under Gu Sheng's feet, Gu Sheng's whole body was immobile, but he didn't get a little hurt!

"How is this possible?" Wang Yan's eyes tightened at a rapid speed. For such a strong enemy, he met for the first time alone!

"Jin Jie, the ignorant junior, the old man has merged with the golden silkworm Gu, this is the highest form of man and grub!" Gu Sheng's pale face gave a sneer sneer, a pair of scarlet eyes, blooming, "With your strength, even the old man's body armor can't be broken."

After finishing his speech, Gu Sheng's arms folded suddenly, and he swung forward. Wang Yan was immediately flew out in front of this force. At the same time, a large amount of green and poisonous Gu poison powder also fell on him.

Fortunately, Wang Yan has the immortal body of Wang Liuli's gold body, and there is pure sun burning. In some ways, Gu Sheng's poison is fierce, but it can't really hurt Wang Yan. This is also considered Wang Yan's only advantage right now. Otherwise, it was replaced by someone else, eroded by Gu poison again and again, it is estimated that those who have already died can no longer die.

"Master!" The succubus who was coming later, charmingly frowned, "Old monster, dare to hurt my master!"

The loyal succubus immediately swept the soul-eating whip out of layers of whip shadows, and slapped Gu Sheng behind.

This soul-eating whip can hurt even the soul of the other party while hurting the flesh, but it can be pumped behind Gu Sheng, except for a piece of insect that looks like a plate armor, leaving a white mark. Not even a bit of skin was damaged.

Gu Shengman turned around inadvertently, as if he had just beaten just to get him to itch.

The succubus was swept away by Gu Sheng, and he was trembling with fright. He quickly blew a fragrant wind toward the other party, trying to escape after the charm.

However, Gu Sheng manipulated the Gu poisonous Gu Gu, cultivated the spiritual power for a lifetime, and coexisted with the Golden Silkworm Gu Wang, the witch Gu Gu, and was it a half-step S-level succubus that could affect it?

"Little Succubus also wants to charm the old man? Looking for death!" Gu Sheng snorted coldly, showing murderous intention in his eyes.

Before the words fell, Gu Sheng's figure had disappeared, and the next moment came to the succubus. At the same time, with no warning, a punch hit the succubus' abdomen.

The succubus spit blood, and the whole person was like a baseball that was smashed. The kung fu flew out for thousands of kilometers, and crashed into a rocky mountain.

A large mountain of rock cracked with it, and the succubus lay in a large pit that seemed to be covered with cobwebs, spitting blood in his mouth.

At this time, the Gu poisonous powder emitted by Gu Sheng's fist began to invade the succubus' body. The succubus suddenly dilated his pupils, his expression was painful, and then after a few silent moans and muscle convulsions, he passed out.

Life and death are unknown.

Under the attack of Gu Sheng, the power was so horrible, especially his witch venom toxin, compared with his low-level biological lethality, it was extremely huge.

Wang Yan looked at this scene in the distance, the flames burning in his eyes piled up one after another, and the whole body's momentum surged accordingly.

The succubus followed Wang Yan's birth and death, and his life and death were unclear, making him anxious and angry, shaking with one hand, a chain of flames began to connect with the warhammer, making this flying warhammer more convenient. Control, the power also increased dramatically.

"Old man, die for me!"

Wang Yan waved his hand, and the chain of fire brought the Warhammer to the Gu Sheng.

However, Gu Sheng at this moment is like a worm monster from the void world, a sturdy beetle, water and fire will not invade. With one punch and one claw, even the space can be torn apart. A wide flap of wings behind the back is a fierce gang wind.

The whole body is green and toxic powder, and wherever the toxin corrodes, it will be scattered. He and Wang Yan have been fighting this way. I do n't know how many trees and vegetation, even the mountain rocks, have been destroyed and corroded by the poison.

At the end of this, Gu Sheng also had a golden silkworm Gu King at the tail like a snake snake python, constantly attacking and biting, and at the same time spit out a large piece of Gu poison.

In just a few rounds, Gu Sheng was relying on his strong power to make Wang Yan more difficult to parry.

Suddenly, "bang" sound!

Gu Sheng suddenly approached, turned around and flicked his tail, swept across Wang Yan's waist, pumping Wang Yan like a shell that was flew out, hitting it hundreds of meters away, between a raised mountain.

Han Hongbo found that something was wrong and hurried away, but it was so far away, how could it be possible to arrive in an instant?

But it was at this time that Gu Sheng's murderous trick had come out. Han Hongbo and the women suddenly had their livers and galls, but there was no other way. They could only watch the other side's shots and shouted in despair, "No!"

Gu Sheng was deaf to all the outside world, suspended above the fallen Wang Yan, and smiled vaguely: "Son of Flame, I will cut you skin, cut the meat, cut the intestines, shave your heart, let you in endless pain, Slowly die! "

Saying that, the whole body rose with vigour and his arms spread out, "King of the Golden Silkworm Gu, Thousand Needles Purgatory!"

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Suddenly, Gu Sheng's murderous opportunity was revealed, and the deadly move was attacked by Wang Yan!