

D. Hero 891

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 891

Wang Yan is now a half-step S-level. From the beginning of the practice of convergence, he has now become fascinated. Not to mention a small C + level magician, even an S-level legendary magician may not necessarily capture Wang Yan's breath.

And Saladin, as a descendant of King Solomon, has inherited countless mysteries. Each of the learned magic is the most top-level magic. How can a small C-level magician see through?

"Senior Wood is so handsome." The red-haired female magician adored with a look on his face. "It's really a genius magician of the Wood family."

"Muggle?" Saladin knew these words and was full of contempt. I couldn't help annoying and said, "Pharaoh, don't pull me, I'm going to teach these few hairless boys who don't know how to do it."

It doesn't matter that Wang Yan, these little magicians, but just ants, are too lazy to care about them. But Saladin, if you want to teach, just do it yourself.

Unexpectedly, Saladin changed his mind as soon as he stood up, and said: "Lao Wang, I think it is too boring to teach them this way. In the past six months, I read a few books while studying in the party school. Internet novels. I think this kind of guy with a high eye must make them tremble from the heart. "

Between his speeches, his eyes lit up, full of excitement.

Wang Yan fainted. When you were receiving political education at a party school, were you free to read online novels? And what kind of novels are you reading?

"Boy, do you know who I am? After a while, I will let you kneel and sing and conquer!" Saladin stared at the young magicians with his arms around him, hehe sneered. The villain role.

Wang Yan slapped his forehead. Sure enough, this guy's composure was too low.

“Humph!”

Wood, a C + -level magician, did not expect to let go of these two Muggles kindly, and even dared to run out of death. With a cold hum, a magical energy condensed in his palm and turned into a missile to hit Saladin.

Magic Missile!

It belongs to the magician’s most basic attack magic, and its power depends on the strength of mana to change. According to legend, a legendary magician can hit a magic missile and can bomb a tank.

In the process, Saladin didn’t even lift his eyelids, and his heart was full of excitement. Thinking about it, I will reveal my identity when I break this magic missile.

Then let these low-level magicians with eyes and no beads knelt down to sing and conquer.

Just as Saladin was about to explode, the fat figure quickly rushed out of the bar. Do n’t look at him fat, but his posture was very flexible. It should be the magic of acceleration.

He stood in front of Saladin and Wang Yan like a city wall, and quickly set off an energy shield.

“boom!”

The incompletely shaped energy shield was torn apart, and the fat figure rubbed back a few steps, almost hitting Saladin, his mouth overflowing with blood, his righteous words shouted strictly: “Wood, you are too sad and mad Now, how can you attack Muggles with attack magic. “

He was a twenty-three-year-old, plump-looking magician, and his fat flesh almost propped up the magic robe. Although the appearance is not good, the sense of justice in the expression is very bursting.

“Two Muggles, are you okay?” The little fat man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked back at Wang Yan and Saladin.

“Muggles!” Saladin’s face was dark, and she was thinking of leaning on the meat directly to carry the magic missile, and then scared the urine with the momentum of hanging the sky, letting them kneel down and sing to conquer. In this process, I think it feels cool to fall into the slag.

Unexpectedly, the good plan was ruined by the little fat man. This fat man, is there nothing to be a hero? How dare I grab the limelight of Saladin.

“It turned out to be you, fat pig Bob.” Wood frowned and sneered dismissively. “But it’s just two Muggles. Dare to disrespect the honorable magician, the lesson will be taught. How, you still want to get ahead of them?”

“Damn, your shot is too heavy,” the little fat man said angrily. “The magic missile you just made was enough to break the bones of that robe Muggle powder. I will definitely report to the director of this matter.”

Robe Muggle?

The corners of Saladin’s mouth twitched constantly. This fat little man not only disturbed him to pretend, but also dared to give him such a nickname. Hum, when I broke the name of King Solomon’s descendants, I must scare him stupidly.

“Report the Director of Teaching?” Wood looked at him contemptuously. “What is the Director of Teaching, but it is just a magician from a common magic family. And my ancestor, Wood, was the great legendary magician Merlin who followed the Lionheart. . How can a mud species like you understand the great history of our family. “

Merlin?

This time, even Wang Yan was slightly surprised. About the magician, he didn’t know much, but the legendary magician Merlin, he still heard. In history, it is considered to be a very powerful magician, and can almost be promoted to demigod.

No wonder, this look of Wood is above him, and he can’t look like a lifetime.

“You!” Bob the fat boy was scolded, his face pale, annoyed and angry, “Everyone admires Merlin the Great Magician, but he will not use magic on Muggles casually. I will report to the dean and the lord. “

Wood turned black and sneered and said, "Fat bob, you inferior mud breed, are you really going to be an enemy of me? If you are acquainted, you will give me back and let me teach you these lessons. melon."

With that said, he drew out a magic wand. The magic wand, although inconspicuous, contains a powerful magical power.

"No, they are just Muggles." Bob, the fat man, blocked Wang Yan and Saladin with his fat body, and his eyes were very firm. "I will never let you hurt Muggles."

As the two magicians confronted each other, the ordinary people in the bar had already run clean. In this small town, they saw the magician and knew that once the magician fought, it was an extremely dangerous thing.

Wang Yan frowned slightly, that little fat Bob's breath was not weak, and probably also looked like C +. But obviously it should be an ordinary family background, no backstage, no powerful magic equipment.

The magic wand in Wood's hand, though not ignored by Wang Yan. But for these young people, it is already a weapon of magic weapon. It is clear at a glance whether the two sides are strong or weak.

In fact, it is said to be a young man, but compared to Wang Yan, he is actually a few years younger. It's just that Wang Yan's strength level and status are too high, and even the S-level strongmen have been killed.

At present, these C-level magicians are really just children in his eyes.

Speaking of which, Wang Yan has not been protected for a long time. That feeling was like when she met Sister Nan Lian, she also guarded herself in front, giving him a strong sense of security.

Forget it, if this little fat man loses, just help him. Moreover, this little fat man, even at a young age, can even practice to the C + level without the abundant resources. Theoretically speaking, he can be regarded as of good quality.

Saladin didn't have Wang Yan's good mood anymore. He wished to strangle the little fat man. The descendants of King Solomon had a chance to pretend to be beaten, but they were destroyed by a fat man again and again. It was really a dog.

There is also the eyeless Wood who dares to humiliate a magnificent A + level magician. Hey, I will let you know what is called real magic power.

Let me kneel down and sing to conquer! !

Just as Saladin was about to let go, suppress the gang of low-level magicians, and shock their eyes.

There was another great momentum, looming from outside the bar.

“stop!”

With a loud scold, a beautiful figure floated into the bar, blocking them in front of them.

It was a female magician, only twenty years old, with long blond hair spread over her shoulders like a waterfall. Even in a magic robe, it was difficult to hide her slender, delicate and graceful body.

The most commendable thing is that the breath power in her body is very majestic, and she has already realized a touch of law and reached the state of unity of heaven and man.

The unity of heaven and man is called the guru in the eastern continent. In the Western world, it is called the Sanctuary Powerhouse.

The modern power level division, this kind of character is called A level.

Any A-level strongman can suppress the existence of one side.

At this age, you can become a strong A-class. This woman is either a qualitative demon against the sky, or a rich family. The greater possibility is to have both qualifications and family background.

As soon as the woman appeared, Saladin hurriedly put away the brewing momentum, and then stared at her without blinking. He lived twenty-six or seven years, not the first time he saw a female magician, nor the first time he saw an A-level female magician.

But it was the first time she was so young, beautiful, and yet a female magician of class A. Her eyes are painted black, deep like stars in the dark starry sky, and her figure is graceful like a goddess.

Saladin's heart has never been so throbbing. He thought he was in love.

“Lydia Tutor!”

Bob and Wood, who are in the confrontation, have changed their faces one after another, rushed to converge, and bent over to show a respectful look. There was another trace of excitement in their terrified eyes.

That's Lydia's mentor, how could she appear here?

Both young people have an unspeakable admiration for her.

After Lydia shocked the scene, she ignored the two students and focused her eyes on Saladin and Wang Yan. Her voice was crisp and slightly magnetic: “Dare to ask, is it His Royal Highness Saladin?”

Saladin's heart was refreshed, just when he answered with a pretentious attitude. Unexpectedly, Nadia's eyes turned to Wang Yan again.

Saladin secretly murmured, the secret path was not good, and the comrade Lao Wang's attainment of girl was far superior to his flame talent. Is it true that the descendants of King Solomon will become a legendary tragedy?

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In the past, Saladin didn't think that Pharaoh was a hindrance. Instead, he thought that Pharaoh was a great guy. People pick girls one by one, it is already amazing.

But Comrade Lao Wang was a pair of bubbles.

But now, Saladin felt that he was in a relationship, only to find that walking with Lao Wang was definitely a big mistake.

If you haven't started falling in love, don't wear a green hat.

Saladin flashed in a hurry and blocked in front of Wang Yan, this strain of Lydia's sight, a vast and ancient magic breath rose up, the voice was filled with the meaning of Wei An: "Yes, I am The descendant of King Solomon, the Prophet Saladin. "

His breath is stronger and stronger than Lydia. Like a high mountain, like a broad sea.

As soon as this remark came out, Lydia's eyes were bright, some admiration, and some eagerly looked at Saladin. Before leaving, she had read Saladin's information and appearance. It's just that his body is always covered with countless magic equipment. But this time, he just wore an ordinary robe and showed no breath at all.

This made Lydia unsure for a while, whether that was the Prophet Saladin.

Saladin was very proud and very happy. The beautiful magician was obviously shocked by his handsome appearance, shocking strength, and glorious family background. Look at her eyes, and she will understand when she shines.

As for those low-level magicians, they were even dumbfounded and stayed on the spot like lightning. Especially that Wood, his face was pale and his eyes were horrified.

He is just a descendant of the Merlin family, while Saladin is the heir to King Solomon. No matter the family background or strength, both sides are far from a character of the same grade.

The Prophet Saladin!

He Wood just threw a magic missile at him just now.

At the thought of this, Wood shivered and shivered, and his intestines were regretted. Fortunately, the fat pig Bob had blocked it for a while, otherwise Wood could not imagine what would happen if the magic missile hit the Prophet Saladin?

Cool!

Saladin is very cool now, carrying his hands on his back, and it is even more unpredictable.

Those 13 novels in the online novels were really good. Wood's fearful look made him feel as if he had eaten ginseng fruit. And the Lydia beauty magician, was also shocked by the protagonist halo of this king!

Next, to pick up her heart, it was easy, and Saladin had already begun to imagine, and the scene of flying together with Lydia.

"Your Highness Saladin, may I ask, who is behind you?" Lydia just had a quick glance at Wang Yan and was blocked by Saladin. But even so, she seemed to feel that the person seemed extraordinary and should not be an ordinary person.

The dragon does not live with the snake.

People who can be with Saladin are definitely not simple characters. Her grandfather Emmons only told her to greet the Prophet Saladin, but it would be bad if he was rude to another noble guest.

Saladin's "hustle of the tiger's body shocked" and he woke up instantly. Was Comrade Wang's charm aura so strong? Even if it is blocked by his body, can't he hide his light?

"Cough, beautiful Ms. Lydia. Don't worry about him, he's just an ordinary employee of the National African Bureau. You just treat him as a passer-by." Saladin knows the terrible aura of Wang Yan's charm. Tell her that this one is the son of flames.

If you really want to introduce it that way, it's estimated that Lydia's attention will be on Pharaoh. The old king was a great figure, and the Youth Congress won the laurel wreath and killed the Satanic apostle.

Even, recently, he also killed a Gu Sheng, God, that's an S-class character.

His dignified name of King Solomon's descendants had no aura in front of Wang Yan. It is not a joke within the State Administration of African Affairs that Wang Yan's other title "Walking Humanoid Spring ~ Medicine!"

"Passerman?" Lydia had some doubts. Although the man didn't have any strong man's breath, just look at the glorious temperament, is it not like an ordinary person? But since Saladin said so, she was also not good, so he refuted him.

Lydia didn't say it, but Wang Yan still cared a little, and touched his nose and said: "Lao Sa, when did I become a passerby?"

"Yo, brother Wang Yan, am I not for you?" Saladin hurried to appease the voice. "President Emmons has a bad impression on you. If you expose your identity, you will not be allowed to enter Star Academy." What should you do? You are wronged first, pretend to be low-key, and wait until you get into the Starry Sky Academy, and the Dean Emmons is not good to drive you away. "

Wang Yan couldn't help but cry and laugh, the truth is indeed the truth. But don't think that I can't see it from Wang Yan, you clearly have a non-divided heart towards this Lydia, fearing that I'll break your good deeds.

He chuckled and said: "Lao Sa, this Lydia looks good."

"Pharaoh, don't mess up, you have so many girlfriends." Saladin said nervously. "Poor your buddy, or a single dog, it is difficult to meet a girl who is in love."

Love is in your soul, Wang Yan rolls his eyes behind his back. Which one of your eyes sees that the girl in your family has been in love with you?

"Alas, I have been rushing too fast in the last few days." Wang Yan said with a sigh, whispering, "This resource consumption is a bit large, and the A + level of inner Dan essence is too expensive."

"Although our two are not brothers, we are more like brothers. Looking back, you first take ten pads in the past, not enough to squeak." Saladin understood in seconds and responded instantly.

Worthy of being a holy hero, ten A + grade inner pill essence, paid without blinking, just to win a chance to be a girl.

“Sure enough brothers.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “Yes, for the sake of brothers, I will be honest as a passerby. If you want to attack the girl, seize the opportunity.”

The two quickly reached agreement.

After Saladin got Wang Yan, he started flattering at Lydia: “Lydia, I think your strength is very good. Why didn’t you go to the youth conference this time?”

With her strength, although it is difficult to make the top 32. But at the Youth Conference, you can definitely show your head a little bit.

Lydia was not used to Saladin’s attitude and took two steps back, politely said: “The time period of this youth conference is exactly the stage where I want to impact the A-level. Grandpa said that at that time I used B + The level of strength, even if you go to participate, is just a knife head. Therefore, I practiced honestly in the college. “

“Grandpa?” Saladin was slightly surprised.

“My grandfather is Emmons.” Lydia seemed to feel Saladin’s attempt. At first sight his excitement faded quickly.

Emmons?

Wang Yan and Saladin were shocked. She turned out to be the granddaughter of Dean Emmons? No wonder, at a young age, it has reached the strength of A-level.

But Wang Yan Pizza Latina felt more, seeing that Lydia did not seem to have a cold for Saladin, and had some precautions and resistance. This made Wang Yan sigh involuntarily. Brother Lasa, you seem to be in a hurry.

Such a frizzy offensive may fear the other party's vigilance and disgust. Sure enough, Uncle Cannon was right that year, the highest state of being a girl is to be a girl. Although Saladin is rich, but for the first time the girl is emotional, this segment is obviously too low.

This brother, this time I'm afraid it's going to be more fierce.

"It turned out to be the granddaughter of Dean Emmons." Saladin said slightly, "I admire President Emmons most."

"Really?" Lydia smiled faintly, as if she was too lazy to pull off the topic again. Diverting the topic, he shouted to Wood, "Wood, how dare you dare to shoot His Highness Saladin."

She was instructed to greet Saladin before she met the escaped bartender in the town, only to realize that Wood was in trouble. This is where I hurried to stop it. Unexpectedly, Wood's target turned out to be the Prophet Saladin.

"Mr Lydia, I, I ..." Wood and several magicians were scared to speak. This matter has clearly exceeded his tolerance.

"Hurry up and apologize to His Highness Saladin." Lydia scowled and scowled.

Wood had just prepared to apologize, but Saladin waved with a brave manner: "Forget it, it's just a kid's mischief." Although he really wanted this, he would dare to offend his second product and kneel down to sing and conquer. But in front of Lydia, you still have to pretend.

Lydia sighed slightly and turned to look at the little fat Bob, his face kindly said: "Bob, I probably already know the things. You did a good job this time and upheld the justice and reputation of our Star Academy. After going back this time, I will report it to the dean and give you a reward. "

"Thank you, Lidia, mentor." The little fat man, Bob, was grateful and showed an admiring expression to Saladin. "Sir Prophet, I, I didn't expect to meet you here, but you are my idol friend."

Idol, Saladin just showed a half-satisfied expression, but he instantly froze on the spot.

what? Friends of idols! ? What the **** is this?

“My idol, but the legendary son of flame!” Said the little fat boy with a look of excitement, “His Royal Highness Saladin, I heard that you and the son of flame are very good friends. Can you tell me more, flame Son’s thing? It would be better if he could get his signature. “

“puff!”

Saladin nearly spurted his blood.

Pharaoh Pharaoh, does your aura need to be so strong?

What made Saladin’s breathing most stiff was that when the child of flames was mentioned, the eyes of the beautiful magician Lydia flickered. Obviously, she is also very interested in the Son of Flame.

At least, this interest far exceeds his Saladin.

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Depression, the depression in Saladin’s heart, can no longer be described by words.

The halo that was finally created was completely destroyed by Wang Yan. Lydia’s eyes after hearing the name of the child of flame broke his heart.

If Saladin knows great prophecy, he would have kicked Wang Yan hundreds of times from the plane before the ghost would take him to this Starry Academy.

But even though he had a dog in his heart, he still smiled and said: “Bob, right, the son of flames is indeed my good brother and good friend. Unfortunately, he is on holiday with his girlfriends. Well, I will convey your greetings when I look back. “

How many girlfriends?

After being shocked, Bob said with admiration: “It’s really a child of flames. It’s too powerful. Poor I haven’t talked about my girlfriend yet.”

Saladin’s heart shouted, and I haven’t talked about his girlfriend.

The only thing that made Saladin feel a little tricky was that when the beautiful magician Lydia heard a few girlfriends, her eyes dimmed and her teeth bite her lips, seeming to be a little unhappy.

“Lydia, Bob. Haven’t you seen what the Son of Flame looks like?” Saladin complacently asked cautiously.

“I have watched a video of his fight.” Bob the Fatty said enthusiastically. “But the president said that in order to protect the privacy of the superpowers, the video faces that have been circulated have been blurred. And, In the process of fighting, the child of flame always burns with a hot flame, and he can’t see what he looks like. His Royal Highness Saladin, I heard that the child of flame is very handsome, isn’t it? “

I am also very handsome, Saladin muttered.

“My grandpa said that the Son of Flame is a cunning villain and refused to show me a video of his fight.” Lydia said slightly excitedly, “but I secretly asked someone for a few, he is not only powerful, but also very Resourceful. His Royal Highness Saladin, I heard that he recently singled out with Gu Sheng in Southeast Asia, and directly blown people up, can you tell me the detailed process? I think it is incredible, a half-step S-class strong man , Can actually explode Gu Sheng! “

Seeing Lydia look excited, Saladin’s heart broke. Fortunately, she did not let her know that the Son of Flame was behind him, otherwise, the presence of his descendants of King Solomon would be reduced to zero.

“Pharaoh’s fighting power is indeed sturdy.” Saladin praised in a heartfelt way, and immediately changed the subject, “His Royal Highness, this time I have been greeted by you personally. It is an honour. In the next days, I have to ask you a lot Take care. “

“It’s almost time.” Lydia recovered from the excitement about the Son of Flame and calmed down a little bit. “We’re going to Star Academy.”

Later, Lydia took the crowd to an open-air station in the town.

The station is very small, only two platforms, the decoration and architecture are full of the charm of the steam era. These charms are almost the two extremes with the high-speed rail station in China.

No way, although the railroad stuff originated in Europe. But in the past ten years, the rapid development of China's railway system has reached the number one in the world. Some high-speed rail stations are more luxurious than most foreign airports.

On the platform, a number of students wearing magic robes came one after another. Those students are of different ages, the youngest ones are in their twenties, but the older ones are already in their twenties.

When they saw Lydia, they all stopped saluting one after another, and honored them as their mentor.

Lydia responded politely one by one.

"I'm sorry, Your Royal Highness Saladin." Lydia smiled with a smile. "Today is exactly the start of our college. There will be many young students on the train. But rest assured, we have prepared a dedicated luxury box . "

"It's okay. I like these young people. They are very energetic." Saladin pretended to be amiable.

Then, I saw some young people pushing the suitcase cart and started to hit the wall of the arch bridge. They walked through the water waves and disappeared into the wall.

Under the leadership of Lydia, Wang Yan and others also passed through the wall and entered the real magic station. An old steam engine train crosses the railway.

It would definitely be shocking to change to an ordinary person.

But Wang Yan and Saladin did not have any reaction at all. Saladin is a descendant of King Solomon, and various magical facilities are more common. And Wang Yan is a powerful superpower. Although this magic array is miraculous, he cannot escape his perception.

In fact, the Taoists of China have similar formations. For example, the most famous Qimen Dunjia is a similar battle formation. In some Taoist traditions, there is a similar method of blocking the eyes.

The spell systems in China and the West seem to be two very different systems. But if you study carefully, you will find that the two are similar.

For example, formation, Chinese Taoism has formation, and magician also has magic formation.

Another example is Fu Mi, Taoism likes to use Fu Mi to perform Taoism. The magician will also write a magic scroll to fight the enemy. On the true principle, the two are not much different.

Lydia proudly introduced the magic train. This train was built two hundred years ago. After a long period of baptism, it still runs well and has its own separate track system.

Just when he landed and invited Saladin to enter the number one luxury box, Saladin waved his sleeve to Wang Yan and said, "I don't need you to wait here, you and the students should be in a compartment."

The words were magnificent and full of the superior's breath.

Waiting, waiting for your soul, Wang Yan almost hit his face with a fireball. This guy started picking up girls, not even his brother.

However, the bitterness in Saladin's heart finally met a favorite magical girl, but it was unexpected that the one who worshipped was the son of flame. If Wang Yan was brought in a luxurious box, wouldn't his grand Saladin be a tragic man with a knife head?

"One shot of S-class inner essence."

Not waiting for Wang Yan to object, there was a slightly gratifying offer from Saladin.

Ok!

Wang Yan was happy in an instant, and it was so pleasant to be a friend with Shenhao. A S-class inner pill essence is not a small amount. Even if a half-step S-class strong man needs to get a shot, it takes a lot of effort.

Although Lydia was a little surprised, she still invited Saladin to the number one box. From afar, she saw Wang Yan standing in the back of the student pile. She was tall and sturdy. She always felt that there was an unclear doubt. In.

“An old magic train is really full of historical charm.” Saladin hurried to the luxury box and kept wondering, quickly distracting Lydia’s attention.

Lydia’s mission on this trip was to entertain His Highness Saladin and explain it to him in a hurry. His doubts about the “follower” were temporarily pressed into his heart.

“Hello, sir.” Without the pressure of Lydia and Saladin, Bob Fatty Magician Bob relaxed and his eyes gleamed, “Looking at your appearance, should it come from China Country? Excuse me, do you know The Son of Flame?”

“You were brave just now, thank you for your protection.” Wang Yan glanced at the little fat man with appreciation, and said with a smile, “As for the son of flame, I am the son of flame.”

The little fat man Bob froze for a moment, and immediately smiled: “Brother, do n’t make fun of you, except you are handsome and handsome, tall and strong, you do n’t even have half of the mental power and energy fluctuations. You are a hemp. melon!”

Muggles!

This little fat man is good everywhere, even if the Muggles can’t stand it, Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly, to be honest you just don’t believe it.

“I’m sorry, I said Muggles are not scolding you.” The little fat Bob said apologetically. “Actually, my parents are also Muggles who don’t know magic, sir, please.” He was talking while drawing Wang Yan got on the train.

“Bob is good at school.” “Good at school.”

Some children in the lower grades seemed to have a lot of respect for Bob and saluted him when they saw him. It seems that this little fat man is quite high among the students. It's no wonder that he, a civilian, dares to confront the nobles of the magician family like Wood.

Wang Yan sat down with him in a clean box and asked casually, "Since your parents are ordinary people, how did you get to the Magic Academy?"

"It's all the well-known magic academy movie, you know, Harry Potter." The little fat man murmured, "I saw Harry Potter fascinated, and I desperately went to the magic academy. I didn't expect, I really took a test on a website and passed the admissions assessment. Later I learned that the original Harry Potter was invested by Starry Sky Academy in order to recruit more students. "

It turns out so.

Wang Yan also understood a bit, why the scenes at the moment seem to be similar to those in the movie. It turns out that the series of novels and movies is the admissions movie of Star Academy.

Looking at this train of students, Wang Yan knew that the Star Academy would rise in the future, and it would be several times better than it did before.

It seems that the film promotion is really quite effective.

Wang Yan felt that after returning from this trip, he would also have to invest in several propaganda films from the State African Bureau. Fifty cents special effects in the domestic film industry are not afraid, and it is no big deal to find some superpowers to play real-life special effects.

"I hope you become a big magician like Harry Potter." Wang Yan smiled and patted the little fat man on the shoulder. He was also very interested in the little fat man and remembered himself.

"Harry Potter is fictitious." The little fat man, Bob, burst into flames and his eyes were full of bright colors. "My goal is to become a superpower like the Son of Flame."

"Uh ... your goal is really ambitious. However, I appreciate you." Wang Yan smiled. My heart is also quite cool, I did not expect to be so famous, even the Starry Sky Academy has idols.

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“Come and try this magic candy. As a Muggle, you must have never eaten such a fun thing.” The little fat man bought some strange food on the train and began to entertain Wang Yan enthusiastically.

“Little fat man, can you tell me to call me a Muggle?” Wang Yan ate something weird and protested slightly.

“Because you were originally a Muggle.” The little fat man smiled heartlessly, knocking a grain of candy. These things, he is usually reluctant to buy. But in order to entertain this Muggle from afar, he still broke out with some blood.

“So, do you major in flame magic?” Wang Yan chatted with him a little for half an hour, and the little fat man, who had no heart or heart, gave Wang Yan even his old man.

The little fat man said firmly: “Flame magic is the most handsome and powerful magic. Brother Muggle, not me and you. I want to go all out to make a fireball, the power is comparable to a rocket shell. “

“With your power, this powerful magic, can’t be used a few times?”

“How is it possible? What do you know about a Muggle? When we get to the college, we will go to the shooting range to let you see.” The little fat man said disappointedly. Performance test. I will give you this Muggle insight, what is the child of Little Flame! “

The child of Little Flame is his own nickname for this little fat man.

With such an awkward nickname, Wang Yan’s eyelids burst out and he said insincerely: “Well, I look forward to your performance.”

The little fat man snapped his chest, saying that he would definitely make Wang Yan’s Muggle stunned, and let him know what real fire magic is.

“That’s right.” Wang Yan frowned slightly, knocking at the magic candy that would jump in his mouth. “Our train is not safe? Will there be monsters to attack?”

“There have been so many times in history.” The little fat man said after thinking for a while, “Brother Muggle, you can rest assured, if I really hit the attack, I will protect you.”

It was at this time.

A black monster slammed from a distance and slammed into the train glass. The solid glass was shattered and shattered, and the monster rolled into the train.

“What !? Monster attack !?”

The little fat man was dumbfounded and quickly pulled out his magic wand. His hands were trembling, “God, gargoyle.”

Gargoyle!

The monster is completely dark and is made of magic stone obsidian. It is powerful and capable of tearing tigers and leopards. It also has powerful magic resistance. Men and the army.

“Wow ~ mile ~ um ~ woo ~”

The little fat man stood in front of Wang Yan, dancing the magic circle, and his mouth uttered a magic syllable that was difficult to understand. His magic wand shone, and a hot ball of fire condensed.

“boom!”

A football-sized fireball flew out in an arc and hit the gargoyle accurately. In the violent explosion, the gargoyle with D-level combat power exploded into fragments.

Wang Yan looked silently at the side. This little fat man has good qualifications and potential. In a critical situation, it was able to react so quickly, a fireball shot was fast and accurate.

“Damn dark magician.” The little fat man complained, and hurriedly shouted, “Brother Muggle, follow me closely, I have to save my schoolmates.”

The little fat man did not dare to slack off. At the same time as he killed a gargoyle, more gargoyles had broken through the windows and rushed into the car. Don't underestimate D-level gargoyles, many senior students are just D-level, D + -level strength.

Some freshmen, or first- and second-graders, face gargoyles like ordinary men facing a fierce tiger.

In the seat next door, several students in magic robes screamed and ran out, followed by a gritty gargoyle, whose sensuous claws grabbed the head of the last little girl.

“Damn, it's too late.” The little fat man blushed and his neck was thick, and he read magic spells quickly. But he knew that the girl who had just entered school could not be saved.

Just when the little girl asked the gargoyle to scratch her head, the terrible gargoyle suddenly seemed to be hit by a fixation spell and was set in midair. The little girl escaped from danger and stumbled behind the fat man.

“Fireball!”

The little fat man was pleasantly surprised, too late to think about why the gargoyle stopped suddenly, and a fiery fireball screamed out of the wand, detonating the “foolish” gargoyle.

Fragmented obsidian and fireball fragments flew around, causing some students to be slightly injured. But a minor injury is better than being arrested by a gargoyle.

Fireball is a favorite of low-level magicians, powerful enough. With the current C + level strength of the fat man, if it is replaced by other magic, it will definitely be impossible to get gargoyle.

“Senior Bob is so handsome.” “Woo ~ Senior Bob, the parents are going to marry you when they are older.”

Some of the rescued schoolchildren and schoolgirls admired the helpless little fat man and were grateful. This made the little fat man who was still wondering why the gargoyle stopped, instantly

burst into blood, and shouted with a straight face, “Everyone follows me, pay attention to the formation, and the upper grade students protect the lower grades.”

He strode toward the depths of the carriage stride meteorically, and the younger students followed him godly. His fat body was like a **** Buddha at this time. The little fat man was so powerful that every place he went through was invincible. Every fireball could explode a gargoyle. He threw himself into wonder and became more and more brave.

In a short period of time, he saved more than 20 students. There are also several D-level students, and with their protection, the students are much safer.

The entire train seems to have been attacked by gargoyles.

Fighting started everywhere.

Two breaths belonging to the class A strongman, heading straight towards the sky in the direction of the car, Lydia’s voice was transmitted to each car: “All senior students, protect the school girl, the dark magician comes from me Deal with. “

In the sky, lightning flashes and thunder, magic waves fluctuate like a tsunami.

“Damn, how could Lydia be on the train? Well, how is it possible, you, you, you are the Prophet Saladin!” A gloomy and angry voice came from the sky.

Obviously, the voice should be the magician behind the attack. The other party obviously did not expect that there are usually only a few B-level instructors on the magic train guarded by two A-level magicians.

One of them is the famous Saladin, the descendant of King Solomon.

“Saladin, I’ll deal with this black magician.” Lydia continued to cast magic, bombarding the black magician, “Come on to save our students.”

“You don’t worry, nothing can happen on the train.” Saladin was also very angry. He was talking “in love”, but was interrupted by a black magician. “We join forces to kill this garbage.”

As for the train, he is not worried. On the train, there is a child of flames hidden. Even if you go to an S-level magician, you can't get any benefits.

Boom!

There was a deafening magic pair of roaring sounds in the sky, and the strength reached the level of A-level magician. With an attack of magic, the momentum is very vast.

Wang Yan did not pay attention to the battle in the sky. The guy in Saladin was a super hero. His equipment and magic scrolls were overwhelming. Once he exploded with all his strength, he would have to weigh the half-step S-level.

On the train, several defensive B-level instructors quickly shocked the scene and led the students to suppress the gargoyles. Among those gargoyles, a few are B-level, a small part is C-level, and the vast majority are D-level. Mentors, of course, are going to deal with those B-level gargoyles.

The rest of the gargoyles can only be beaten by the students themselves. Fortunately, there are a lot of senior students on this train. The worst of them is D-class. A few are C-class. They can still fight against the gargoyle.

Throughout the process, the most striking is the little fat man.

Although the little fat man is only C + level, it is like a possessive spirit in the whole rescue process. Every fireball can solve a gargoyle, regardless of whether the gargoyle is C or D level.

In a short period of time, he has saved most of his students and organized a counterattack.

Some students are both grateful and unbelievable to him. When does fireball have such power? D class gargoyles don't even talk about it, even C class gargoyles are issued one by one.

Senior Bob, are you the possessor of the dharma god?

The younger students without mathematics looked at Bob with adoring eyes and shouted his name. Under Bob's leadership, the schoolmates who attacked the magic also fought against the blood.

In the cheers, Bob's blood was boiling like a big hero. He rushed forward numbly, and when he met the gargoyle entangled with the students, he fired a ball.

Fifteen gargoyles have died in Bob's hands.

"Help!" Wood rushed into the crowd from another car in a state of embarrassment. Behind him, there are several D-level magicians. Behind them, a gigantic physique, with a black breath wrapped around them, rushed towards them like a ghost.

"Damn Wood."

"You, you, you left us to escape."

"It's over, this B-class gargoyle is not something we can deal with."

If there is C + level Wood, they dare to fight desperately and support the mentor to rescue. But Wood abandoned them and ran away first.

Those Wood entourage magicians all uttered a desperate wailing.

"B, B gargoyle !?" Bob's chubby body shuddered, but it was a monster far above him.

"What are you afraid of?" Wang Yanfeng lightly patted him on the shoulder and said, "Give him a fireball.

Bob felt an inexplicable force pouring out of his body, howling and rushing up like a possessed god, "Fireball!"

"boom!"

Class B Gargoyle was shocked.

Bob's confidence skyrocketed, and several fireball shots burst like renju.

Something amazing happened.

Booming ~ A B-class gargoyle burst into pieces under several fireballs.

What the hell!

Bob looked at this scene stupidly. Isn't it true that Bob is the reincarnation of Dharma God! ? This, this is too good.

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Wood's followers, extremely embarrassed, were slightly injured by the obsidian fragments. But they all looked at Bob with an admirable look. This fat pig Bob, who is often mocked by them, actually hides such a powerful fighting power.

And Wood hiding in the crowd was dumbfounded and unbelievable. Class B Gargoyle, that's Class B Gargoyle. How is it possible, how could the **** fat pig Bob detonate a Class B gargoyle?

When it was over, under such a contrast, Wood's reputation was lost.

"Bob, Bob."

The younger students, shouting Bob's name excitedly. Most of them were saved by Bob, and they also witnessed Bob learn to grow up to be awe-inspiring, just like the Dharma God, and the emotion of worship sprang up.

In the wave of cheering, Bob seemed to float to the cloud, and his heart was relaxed to the extreme. Shuang, this life has never been so cool. As a civilian, he entered the Starry Sky Academy to study, and the suffering he suffered was countless.

But he always believed that he would become a great magician, guard the academy, guard humanity, and guard the weak.

“Young man, good job.” Wang Yan’s mental power has swept through the train and found that in addition to the two or three B-class gargoyles being suppressed by the tutor, the gargoyles in the carriage have been swept away.

The crisis of the students of the Academy of Magic was completely lifted. Because of the timely eruption of Bob, the entire train was quickly cut through, so that the students had no deaths.

The worst ones were just seriously injured. By means of the Star Academy, these seriously injured students will definitely be able to be saved.

“Brother Muggle, you, have you seen it? Me, am I really a reincarnation?” Bob looked demented and couldn’t believe it, but this scene made him have to believe it again.

Brother Muggle, you are the soul, Wang Yan rolled his eyes angrily, whispering in his heart, just like you are still a reincarnation?

Obviously, the reason why the fat boy Bob can kill Super God all the way is because Wang Yan has assisted him. Wang Yan’s current strength, even the S-class strongmen can withstand a battle, his mental strength is naturally magnificent.

The gargoyles of class D and class C are no different from ants. With their mental power alone, they can not be moved, and by the way, their core drive unit will be destroyed.

Naturally, the little fat man can send one at a time.

As for the B-class gargoyle, the strength is relatively strong, and Wang Yan cannot directly fix it with his mental strength. But this way, Wang Yan has thoroughly analyzed the interior of the gargoyle by his mental strength. The principle of the gadget is very simple, that is, it relies on the magic burst as the core drive.

It is enough to destroy the core driving part of the B-level gargoyle with mental strength.

Poor Class B gargoyle, even without a trace of action, was directly bombarded to pieces.

In fact, don't look at what Wang Yan does is very simple, as if the gargoyles are rubbish. In fact, gargoyles have been popular for so many years. Naturally, they are definitely a kind of alchemy product with good price-performance ratio.

The reason why these gargoyles are weak is that Wang Yan's mental strength is too strong, and ordinary people can't do it at all.

And why do the strong men who reach the level of Wang Yan deal with these B-level gargoyles, so why do they use such mental force to attack so tiredly? If you just keep going, the B-level gargoyle will definitely explode.

There is a difference between the two major levels, which is not at the same level.

Soon, Lydia and Saladin returned, and they both besieged an A-level black magician, or a black magician with a gargoyle, which was naturally within reach.

The black magician was also unlucky and came across Saladin. It is estimated that he wanted to run away, and he could not escape. Saladin had some way to kill him in order to perform in front of the beauty.

"Your Highness Saladin, thank you very much." After learning of the record on the train, Lydia relaxed her tense mind, and the student didn't have to die. They are all the future of Star Academy.

"It's just a trivial matter." Saladin carried his hands on his back, and he looked at him with an inscrutable expression. "The students are all right, I will be happy." At the same time, he gave Wang Yan an admiring look, and said, "Comrade Lao Wang, you really have enough brothers. That is, the crisis has been resolved, the identity of the child of flame has not been exposed, and I have not taken the limelight. Very good, very good, I will give you a bottle of S-grade inner essence. "

For a hero like him, the essence of Neidan is really no different from water. What he lacks now is only his own tempering and his understanding of the law.

Shenhao is Shenhao.

Even Wang Yan was shocked by his "treasure".

“Lydia.” Saladin said to Lydia again, “Just now I saw that you are good at using wind magic. I just have a wind necklace here, which must be very suitable for you.”

After all, he took out a gorgeous and perfect necklace, and the pendant was a light blue magic gem, full of powerful magic fluctuations.

Lydia opened her eyes wide and exclaimed in a low voice: “Here, this is the elegance of the goddess of the wind”? God, she, how could she be in your hands? “

“Maybe it’s fate.” Saladin, with a moustache, smiled charmingly. “I’m not good at wind spells, and it’s a waste to stay on. Just accept it.”

“This ...” Lydia’s heart was extremely astounding. This ‘elegance of the goddess of wind’, but a famous legendary holy weapon, is very suitable for her wind magician. With her, her combat effectiveness will be improved by one level.

Shenhao is Shenhao, and the girl directly smashed the legendary holy weapon. Even Wang Yan only had the fire hammer, barely a legendary holy weapon.

After hesitating, Lydia shook her head and said, “No, this gift is too expensive for me to accept.”

There was a trace of disappointment in Saladin’s eyes, but he kept the necklace very gentleman, shrugged and said, “Sorry, I’m presumptuous.”

Lydia was afraid that she would be tempted by the legendary holy weapon, and hurriedly changed the subject to understand what happened.

She said to Bob: “Bob, I have heard of your performance today. Very good. After returning to the college, you will be rewarded.”

“Thank you, Lidia, mentor.” Bob was refreshed and hurriedly saluted humbly. “All this is what I should do.”

“Wood, as a senior senior, you ran away in the face of danger and abandoned your classmates to the gargoyle.” Lydia’s pretty eyes showed a touch of anger, “After this thing came back to the college, I will discuss with the teaching director how to punish you. “

Wood shuddered, and his face was ashamed. Damn, that's a B-class gargoyle, how can he deal with it?

No, blame the fat pig Bob. If he is not a hero, then Wood's escape may not be made public. Now that Bob has killed the gargoyle, it highlights Wood's inability to escape.

"Damn, did he really hide his strength?" For a time, Wood had a strong hatred for Bob.

The next step is to finish the appease.

As a heroic figure, Bob participated in the finishing work and gained a lot of fame again. It has been loved by many young students and civilian students.

Don't underestimate civilian students. Under the promotional film of Star Academy, more than half of the students in the college are civilians. After all, for those disciples of the magic family, the access to school is extremely smooth.

The train continued to gallop, and after driving in mountains, rivers and other terrain for more than four hours, it finally stopped by the station. The location of Star Academy has always been a mystery. Even Wang Yan, who arrived by train, can't figure out where on the earth now.

Since getting on the train, some positioning systems have lost their effectiveness.

On the ancient platform.

Emmons, dressed in a magnificent magic robe, led the deputy dean and some professors of good strength, lined up to greet Saladin, the queen of Solomon.

Although Saladin's strength is far from the S level, but this person has the heritage of King Solomon, the future potential is not trivial. If you can find a way to let him join the Starry Sky Academy, then the starry sky Academy's momentum will quickly expand.

As a result, Emmons, who is the president of the Super League and the dean of the Starry Sky Academy, attached great importance to Saladin.

“Everyone, put away your proud expression.” Emmons said solemnly. “Who can find a way to make Saladin forget the National African Affairs Bureau and join my Star Academy, who will be the next dean.”

The deputy dean and professors were all excited and determined to pat the Saladin fart well.

Woo ~

The magic train stopped slowly.

“Bang Bang ~”

A magical salute blasted into the sky, bursting with bright fireworks. Some students who stayed in school hung huge banners that read “Welcome His Highness Saladin to visit our college to guide our work.”

Even a professor arranged a group of beautiful female students to form a welcoming team of flowers. But the girls were still very happy to cut the skirt that was already very short, revealing slender and beautiful thighs.

Lydia asked Saladin to get out of the car, and Wang Yan followed behind in a low-key manner, looking around at the surrounding environment.

At this time, the magic band sounded an ancient and magnificent chapter of magic. The female students began to dance to welcome the dance.

Emmons greeted the crowd with a smile on his rumpled old face: “His Royal Highness Saladin, welcome ...” He swallowed back before the last greeting.

The old eyes suddenly raised, looking inexplicably behind Saladin.

For a time, Emmons’s mouth was wide open, and his face was as ugly as if he had been forcibly fed.

The waves in his heart were shocking, and he couldn't help but swear in my heart. I'm getting a dog.

Son of Flame, what are you doing at my Star Academy?

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Emmons looked at Wang Yan, who was standing behind Saladin very "understated", his eyelids jumped straight, crying without tears. Son of Flame, what are you doing here in my school?

For Wang Yan, Emmons was very bitter in his heart.

A good youth meeting was just because of Wang Yan, which caused waves and waves. He heartbroken his island, especially the most valuable and the biggest one, and was finally covered by the volcano called by the son of flame.

And he said shamelessly that his volcano erupted and the magma erupted helped the island "grow" twice. Let me go, which one will double your length?

Your volcano has just erupted. How many years do you have to wait to restore ecology?

If the world wants to come up with one of the most trouble-making troubles, Emmons will surely say nothing, so he will squeeze this title to the son of flames.

Under the seemingly low-key behavior of the Son of Flame, there is often hidden disaster like a volcanic eruption.

"What's wrong with you, dean, dean?" A professor pulled carefully, embarrassed Emmon, reminding him that he was now welcoming the prophet Saladin.

Emmons suddenly recovered, and shivered abruptly.

If it is possible, he immediately wants to blow Wang Yan a legendary magic and blast him back to China.

But unfortunately, he can't.

Not to mention that the son of flame represents the face of Hua Xianguo. In terms of the strength of the other party, Emmons is not uncommon. The son of flames can be hateful, but recently it has killed Gu Sheng.

Gu Sheng this person, Emmons also know. Regardless of whether Gu Sheng is old, his strength has receded, but the dead camel is bigger than the horse. Gu Sheng is no longer good, that is also an S-level strongman is not.

Wang Yan was able to bombard him, so it goes without saying.

“Hi ~” Wang Yan whispered to Emmons in a low key, “Master Emmons, I haven't seen you for a long time, how is your health?”

Okay, good soul.

Emmons's mouth twitched straight, and he stared fiercely at Wang Yan. Originally everything was fine, but when you came, it was not good. Ouch, my old man's heart, how can I stand such a toss?

“Uh ... Master Dean, don't be nervous.” Wang Yan said huh, “I just rubbed to see what the great Starry Academy looks like, I will keep a low profile, you can rest assured.”

Rest assured, rest assured you are a ghost. You are here, and I am the least worried.

Never mind.

Emmons really didn't care about Wang Yan, all came, but what can you do with him? Simply as long as he does not exist.

“Welcome and welcome, Your Highness Saladin.” Emmons shook hands lovingly with Saladin. “You are willing to come to our college to inspect. It is the honor of our college.” No, I’m afraid I can’t control my excitement.

After some welcome, he then entered the Starry Sky Academy by horse-drawn carriage.

The carriage is also unusual. The horse-drawn carriage is a snow-white flying horse, and the carriage is suspended in the air by a magic array. As a “follower” of Saladin, Wang Yan also entered the Starry Sky Academy in a flying carriage.

“This Pegasus is well-cultivated.” Saladin said with admiration. “Star Academy is indeed a magical academy with ancient history. I didn’t expect Pegasus to be bred.”

“Haha, if Your Highness Saladin likes it, give you a Pegasus.” Emmons smiled as he hit the snake.

A Pegasus is worth a lot, but Emmons said to send it away, apparently trying to win over Saladin. Wang Yan looked at it and remembered it silently. It seems that Emmons’s intention to God Haladin was not small.

Fortunately, Wang Yan was here, otherwise Saladin might be drawn into the Starry Sky Academy.

“This is not necessary. It is not very convenient to go out and take a Pegasus.” Saladin refused lightly. What transportation did he have? The family also has a group of Pegasus.

Seeing that he refused, Emmons didn’t force him, but introduced him to the nearby scene with great interest.

In a few moments, a magnificent classical style, like a giant castle complex, appeared in front of everyone, that is the famous Starry Sky Academy.

“Today is to greet the distinguished guests, the magic circle has been closed.” Emmons said with a proud face. “Usually, when the magic circle starts, the entire academy will be shrouded in clouds, and even the satellites cannot detect our starry sky. College. “

“President Emmons, why not use Magic Phantom Array?” Wang Yan said wonderingly, “A large cloud or something here is easier to expose? Use Magic Phantom Array to create a mirage, which

makes the investigation satellites mistakenly think that it is here. Is it an ordinary mountain forest, isn't it better? “

Emmons' chest was stuffed, and a breath was blocked in his heart. He looked at Wang Yan faintly, which one asked you to speak? Could it be better for people to pretend?

In ancient times, a large cloud of mist was more concealed, okay?

Even if it was the star **** of the sky, did not expect so many satellites in the world?

How much resources do you have to consume for a large phantom array? How much money do you have to consume?

Do you think our Star Academy is rich now?

Which one can change?

Emmons' heart was filled with confusion, and his eyes rolled, indicating that he did not want to talk to Wang Yan.

But Lydia felt a little strange. Is the vision of this Saladin “follower” so high? See the problem at a glance.

Pegasus slowly landed at the college.

Emmons immediately held a welcome ceremony in the auditorium, but it was also lively and lively.

Wang Yan has been very low-key, and has not caused any trouble. This made Emmons more and more settled.

Overnight.

The next day, the opening ceremony of the new semester was being held on the large square inside the Starry Sky College.

Saladin was arranged to watch the ceremony on the VIP seat, accompanied by Dean Emmons, as well as several deputy deans and professors.

Wang Yan was placed in an ordinary seat because he was a “slave”. He did not care about this treatment. Anyway, he came to travel this time, also in the attitude of visiting and studying, by the way to prevent Saladin from being abducted.

“Brother Muggle, it turns out you are here.” A little fat magician rushed in and was very affectionate about Wang Yan’s attitude, as if he had known an old friend for hundreds of years.

Fatty Bob, a senior student, has been at Star Academy for eight years. With a high degree of freedom, she simply sat next to Wang Yan and asked Wang Yan to eat a jelly-like magical food: “You are a Muggle, and you can’t usually eat such interesting food.”

The jelly is very elastic, and it will jump in the mouth, constantly changing various tastes, but it is indeed a little unique.

For the name Muggle, Wang Yan was too lazy to care about him again.

“How many tuition fees have you paid over the years?” Wang Yan asked casually, eating jelly.

“Without paying tuition, my parents are civilians and can’t afford the expensive tuition.” Bob took out the turkey and started to nibble, “I still owe all the tuition, and slowly pay it back after starting the internship.”

This is also true. The cost of studying magic must be an astronomical figure. If the parents are not magicians, even ordinary rich families can’t support consumption. But as long as you can become a formal magician, you can make money faster.

“What are your plans after graduation?” Wang Yan asked casually.

“I’m going to spend a few years traveling around and opening up my horizons.” Bob finished eating the turkey and took out a golden roasted pig’s trotter from his bag and ate it. “Then I went back to Star Academy to be Teacher, I can pay off my tuition for up to ten or eight years. If I can become a

professor, then I will send it ~ By then I will marry a beautiful woman with blond hair, big breasts, and a lot of children. Let them also become magicians. “

Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat, this little fat man, who asked you about getting married and having a baby? It's only twenty years old, life planning is so far away, and it turns out that the children of the poor family have long been the masters.

However, you said before that you want to be a man like the son of flames. With the Son of Flame in your mind, is this a little bit of brilliance? The beautiful woman with **** and big **** ...

At this time, the newly-entered students began to line up and began to listen to the dean's teachings.

There are many new students this time, and there are fifty or sixty at a glance, most of them are between twelve and thirteen years old. Children of this age are in the physical stage or are about to develop.

In the first year or two, first learn the basics of magic theory and some simple meditation. Only when the body is about to grow long will the deep magic study begin. When the brain is not fully developed, deep meditation may still cause undesirable consequences.

“Time is passing fast.” Bob the fat man said with emotion, “I was also listening to the Dean's speech here, and this is my last school year in the blink of an eye.” In the last school year, I often paid more attention to practice and internship , Or even for an internship task.

At this age, a small fat man can be trained as a civilian to the C + level, which is regarded as a good qualification.

“Now I invite senior seniors to perform magic for the younger students.” After Emmons's speech, he began to announce another tradition of the college.

Performing magic is performed by students in the graduation season. The first is to test the gains of the students in the graduation season during the eight years of magic learning, and the second is to give new students a shock, goal, and expectation.

Of course, those who are qualified to perform on stage are at least C-level magicians. There are more than forty people in this session, including only a few C-level magicians and two C + -level magicians.

This shows that the little fat man is still very powerful.

Before the little fat man came to power, he was a little excited and nervous. For the first time, he began publicly performing magic in front of the teachers and students of the school.

“Little fat, come on.” Wang Yan smiled and patted his shoulder and said, “I’m optimistic about you.”

“Thank you for your encouragement, Brother Muggle.” The fat man took a deep breath and strode toward the center of the square. “Brother Muggle, I will let you know what you know, what is true flame magic!”

Look forward to ~

Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly.

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Next, it was those students who performed in the graduation season.

To be honest, for the level of strength of Wang Yan, C-level magic performances are lacking.

Some words of instant magic often have very low power. And some lethal magic has to chant a spell for a few seconds. That’s a few seconds, Wang Yan can go in and out a few times.

It is no wonder that pure magicians will lack in heads-up ability. The real power of the magician is when teaming up with people. When a teammate can contain the enemy, the magician can often explode in terror.

Of course, weak heads-up ability also refers to low-level magicians. When the strength reaches the A-level, or S-level legendary magician. They have reached a level in the comprehension of the laws of heaven and earth, all kinds of magic can come hand in hand, tactics and tactics are endless.

Some magic that contains the power of law, lethality is comparable to missiles.

As a result, the lethal power of legendary magicians is very powerful. Otherwise, the magician will still live well after so many years of suppression by the Holy See. To say that the only weakness of the magician is that physical fitness is much worse than other professions.

The Taoists in the East are different. While pursuing powerful Taoism, they will also strive to discover the power of their own flesh and pay attention to the balanced development of spirit and flesh. Strictly speaking, the pure Yang line of Wang Yan's family also belongs to Taoism.

But from this point of view, Taoism has much fewer and more monotonous types of magic research than magic. Moreover, some authentic Taoists rely more on magical instruments and runes when they perform Taoism.

“Fireball!” “Lightning ~” “Spirit Shock” “Spell Storm”

A series of spells are dazzling. The magician also advocates that knowledge is power and magic can do everything.

The little fat man also went on stage to do some performances, but because of his poor family, he has only focused on a few flame magics in these years. Although the show is full of flowers, the flames are filled.

But compared to another C + student Wood, it is much worse in performance and viewing.

The origin of the Wood family is a lot of magic equipment, and it is very complicated. Any fancy tricks such as stealth, acceleration, wind blade storm, magical torrent, etc. will work.

Even Wood also performed a floating technique, allowing him to fly successfully.

A-level strongman can already fly by various means. For flying, they don't care and feel used to it. But for the younger magician, or the first-year freshman, it is very shocking.

One of humanity's greatest dreams is to be able to fly. Although all kinds of flying machines are well developed today, it is still very desirable to truly soar freely.

As a result, Wood's popularity in the magic show is so high that many people have forgotten his greedy and fearful performance on the magic train. Many young students stood up and applauded him.

Back to the little fat Bob in the seat, listening to the thunderous applause, he complained with disappointment: "It's just juggling. His level of floating technique, flying in the air, trembling, casually. He can be killed by a fireball. "

Obviously, the fat boy Bob is most interested in the fire spell.

Even Wang Yan suspected that this kid would not be a fireball god, right?

"Don't care about those details." Wang Yan said with a smile and comfort, "I just saw your flame magic attainment, very skilled. Continue to practice well, maybe you will really become a child of the little flame."

"Really ~ Brother Muggle?" The little fat man was a little excited, but when he thought about it, was the encouragement of a Muggle excited? I can't help but sigh and say, "I really look forward to the internship period coming soon. I must find a task to go to China to meet the great son of the flame idol in my mind. I must let him take a photo with me and sign. Woo Woo ~ I'm so excited to think about it. "

"If you want to sign, I can sign it for you, and it's okay to take a group photo." Wang Yan said, touching his chin.

"Brother Muggle, don't you make a fuss?" The little fat man froze for a while, mockingly said, "Although Brother Muggle looks handsome, there is still a gap compared to the son of flame."

"You haven't seen the Son of Flame again." Wang Yan rolled his eyes and said, "Maybe I am."

"Don't make trouble, it's mainly temperament." The little fat man spat and boasted, "What kind of existence does the child of flames, but it is a great hero who can't live forever."

“Come and come, Satan Apostle, we fight 300 rounds.”

“Great God of Fire, please follow my call, burn the dead ***** of Ampezongxiu.”

“His Royal Lady, I’m sorry, I’m going to live up to His Highness. Because I already have the woman I love the most.”

Watching the little fat man learn the tone of the flame son talking there, Wang Yan is about to vomit. Why are these slogans and words so nauseous?

When did Laozi say such a Form II! ? The reputation has tarnished you fans.

“Little fat man, your trouble is coming.” Suddenly, Wang Yan frowned slightly and glanced towards the sky.

“Trouble? What trouble? Uncle Muggle, don’t interrupt my interest ... Ah ~” The little fat man looked up impatiently at the sky, and he stayed on the spot before he had finished speaking.

I saw a Pegasus carriage, stepping on the clouds in the sky.

Its speed is extremely fast, within a few seconds, it landed to a height of more than 100 meters.

A few horses pulling the flying carriage, Shen Jun is tall and the hair is black, and it seems to exude a suffocating strong breath. And the carriage seems to have a dark Gothic style, exquisite workmanship, but reveals a daunting breath.

The black carriage was extremely unscrupulous and landed directly on the square.

The students are a little confused. The black pegasus often represents the evil black magician.

Black magicians represent destruction, destruction, they like to cooperate with other planes of the devil. I like to play with human souls and desecrate human bodies. That’s a bunch of bad guys who are unscrupulous in pursuit of strength and eternal life.

Even after death, they will not let you go.

Of course, these words are all magical academies, some black magician concepts instilled in students. Use this to warn them not to fall into a black magician. But there is no doubt that this actually increased the students' fear of the black magician.

Many people have experienced the fear of the dark magician attacking on the magic train, and the timidness has begun to scream.

“quiet!”

A majestic voice sounded, suppressing the students' impulsiveness, and many people's inner fears were instantly dispelled.

Yes, there is the legendary magician Dean Emmons, what's so scary about a black magician's carriage?

“Babbitt!”

The voice of Dean Emmons sounded in the square, full of anger and doubt, “How dare you dare to break into my Starry Sky Academy, are you going to find death?” His words were majestic and murderous.

No wonder, Emmons has a strong self-confidence, in the college headquarters, ancestors have been operating for thousands of years. Even if the demigod-level strongman came over to kill, it would definitely be pleasing.

Babbitt?

However, Wang Yan frowned slightly, and a name appeared in his mind, “Dark Singer” Babbitt. According to the top secret information of the National African Bureau, this guy is a very dangerous legendary black magician, and he also established a black magic school.

Fortunately, although he likes to practice dangerous black magic, small evil continues, but he has never committed great evil. As a result, even the Bright Holy See was unwilling to provoke this guy, turning a blind eye to many of his actions.

If a legendary black magician is rushed, God knows what he can do?

It is also because of this that once cultivated to S-level in this world, it is not likely to die as long as it does not die. No country or organization is willing to encircle and suppress an S-Class without deep hatred.

Gu Sheng, who was killed by Wang Yan before, was because he jumped out and died, thinking that Wang Yan had been ordered and he insisted on fighting the beard of the State and African Affairs Bureau.

Otherwise, he would stay on his site honestly, and even if he bullied a man and a woman all day long, no one would take care of him in the country.

“Hahaha ~”

A burst of laughter sounded, and in the pegasus, a man walked out of thin air. He was holding a black staff, covered in a black robe, and radiating black evil energy around his body. “Emmons, what do I say, also a student of the Starry Sky Academy. Come back and see the alma mater, what is there error?”

what! ?

The students exclaimed. Many of them were descendants of the magic family. Of course, they had heard of the famous “Dark Ode”. But I never imagined that the famous dark legendary magician, “Batbit, the Dark Ode,” came out of the Starry Sky Academy.

This is big news.

Even Wang Yan was slightly stunned, but there was no such news in the files of the National African Bureau.

Emmons was so angry that this guy even used this kind of words to cholera students? Immediately angered: “Babbitt, since you practiced taboo black magic, you are not a member of our Starry Academy. And you killed my mentor, you are an enemy of our Starry Academy.”

Emmons was angry and disgusting. The new semester began, and many students were admitted. He also welcomed the descendants of King Solomon. But disgusting things happened one after another. First, the seal of the altar was loosened. The scary giant monster almost ran out. Later, it was found that the son of flame mixed into the academy.

Until now, the dark chanter Babbitt ran out of disgusting people.

Is this year your own disaster year? Emmons uncomfortably secretly, suddenly, he glanced at the baby granddaughter in the corner of his eyes, and ran to the lower seat.

Uh ... wait ~

My baby Lydia, why are you sitting next to the stinky kid of the Flame Child?

...

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Just when the dark chanter Babbitt just came out, in the blink of an eye, Lydia, who was originally sitting on the teacher's seat, even reached the Son of Flame.

This made Emmons' bad mood even worse, and his white beard was upright.

Looking at the whole world, who does not know that the Son of Flame is a "sex killer"?

When he saw his younger sister in person, they were all in groups. Even the two virgins of light and darkness seemed to have suffered his poisonous hands.

This stinky kid is Yan Zun's apprentice, but it's clear that in the way of swaying the girl, it is even more annoying than the mean and shameless Yan Zun. My baby's good-granddaughter is so simple and kind, but don't give it to the stinky kid.

If it weren't for the moment, that old enemy, Babbitt, was still there, Emmons really wanted to fly down and fight with the son of flames. Don't think that you stink boy, after killing Gu Sheng, you can do whatever you want in Star Academy.

It is a pity that the enemy Babbitt is now there, but he dare not act rashly.

“Hahaha ~” The dark chanter Babbitt laughed and said, “Emmons, you idiot. Knowledge is power. What is wrong with me exploring the true meaning of black magic? As for the old guy, a rotten and incompetent It looks like it ’s dead even if you die. How could you be the dean? You have to thank me. “

“You! You bastard.” Emmons growled angrily. “You dare to come to my Star Academy today to find death, and the Dean will do you.”

Just when the two legendary strongmen talk to each other.

Lydia was sitting next to Wang Yan, looking at Wang Yan curiously and said: “You must not be a follower of Saladin. In my sense, you are very powerful, not worse than His Royal Highness Saladin.” “

Wang Yan is speechless, is your girl’s curiosity too strong? Am I a follower? Is n’t it awesome? You really have nothing to do with it?

You are sitting next to me with a big butt, looking at your old man’s eyes, they are about to eat me. Let’s look at Saladin’s eyes again.

“Comrade Lao Wang, what do you say is low-key?” In the ear of Wang Yan, Saladin’s faint voice came.

“I’m already very low-key.” Wang Yan reluctantly replied.

“Woo, do you mean to say. Even if you are low-key, it is more shining than me?” Saladin groaned, and he had lost all his strength for a long time. He had to come to Lydia to be lukewarm, some formula Entertainment.

And your pharaoh is all right, but she keeps hiding, but she is stared at by Lydia. Saladin didn’t want to say, how many times the girl tried to him along the way, who was the follower?

Wang Yan was too lazy to take care of Saladin again, shrugging helplessly and said, “Girl, I am an ordinary passer-by. You have time to stare at me, it is better to help your grandfather think about how to deal with that ‘dark chanter’. What about bits? “

“Don’t worry, our Starry Sky Academy has a magical defense array. Even if the semi-god-level strong people dare to mess up here, there will be no good ending.” Lydia didn’t worry about Grandpa at all, but frowned slightly at Wang Yan. The head said, “I see you, I always feel a familiar feeling. Just now you saw the black pegasus coming down, I heard that it was a dark chanter, and there was no slight fear. You are hiding very deeply, like It’s not easy. “

Wang Yan is really a little speechless to her. You are such a curious baby, do your parents know? Does your grandpa know?

“I think it’s better to be careful. We have an old saying in China. It’s called no three-points, so I dare to go to Liangshan.” Wang Yan took a bunch of baby Saladin’s treasures, and always felt a little soft, and changed the subject and said, “This Babbitt dared to come at the celebration of your college, there must be some backers and plans. “

These words successfully distracted Lydia’s attention. She frowned and looked at the sky with concern. But without thinking about leaving, she returned to her own seat and stared at the sky with dignity.

“Emmons, this time I came here, I didn’t play tricks on you.” Babbitt’s body was full of momentum, and his eyes swept the audience like a substance. The powerful breath oppressed many professors. Panic.

“As Dean of the Blackthorn College, I’m here to celebrate the opening ceremony of your school’s new semester.” Babbitt said with a mischievous smile, “By the way, let the students of our two colleges learn from each other.”

“what!?”

An uproar came from the seat of the tutor and professor. The dark carol came to the academy, and it really had a purpose. Students learn, the students of the Black Thorn College can practice powerful black magic.

“Babbitt, get out of our Starry Academy.” Emmons jumped his eyes and angered, “The students of our college disdain to learn from your black magic.”

“Hahaha ~ Emmons, I think you are afraid.” Babbitt laughed wildly. “It doesn’t matter if I don’t discuss it. Anyway, I have already recorded all of this through the camera. You Star Academy, all day They all claim to have a strong historical background and claim to be the first magical academy. But they do n’t want to, and they dare not even learn little among students. I ’m afraid it ’s just a reputation. ”

“Babbitt!” Emmons jumped with a white beard, “It’s not that we dare not learn, but just don’t want to learn from the people of black magic.”

“Knowledge is power, power is power.” Babbitt said with a disdain, “You dare not discuss, because your magic is not as powerful as our black magic. Magic is not strong enough, it can only be eliminated by history. Emmons, you If you do n’t dare to discuss, just say something. If I do n’t say anything, I will take people away. “

you!

Emmons was irritated inside, but he was stunned again. The exchange of students among magical colleges has always been the tradition of major magical colleges in history. This also proves the superiority of the teaching quality of the Magic Academy.

But at this time, Emmons really did not dare to agree.

Babbitt dared to come and stir things up. He must have been mentally and unintentionally, and he had been prepared for a long time. If this one fails, the reputation of the Starry Academy for thousands of years will be corrupted in his hands.

“Yo, this is not a descendant of King Solomon, His Highness Saladin?” Babbitt looked at Saladin as if he had just found him “surprised”, “Your Highness Saladin, please come out to be fair. We are black The Thorns Academy, in accordance with the rules of the magic world, came to visit and learn from the Starry Academy, but it was blocked by Dean Emmons. The most important thing is that he refused to learn and surrender? Dare to ask His Royal Highness Saladin , Did he violate the tradition of the magic world? “

To be honest, Saladin was still paying attention to Lydia, but it was unexpected that Babbitt had set the fire on him. Can’t help but touch the moustache, a little embarrassed. According to tradition, of course, as Babbitt said.

If a magical academy does not dare to learn from each other, it is true that there is no such thing as a self-proclaimed first academy.

But Saladin is still a guest at Star Academy anyway, and Emmons has such a lovely granddaughter ... For a time, Saladin was a little embarrassed.

“His Royal Highness Saladin.” Babbitt said jokingly, “King Solomon was recognized as a powerful magical demigod at that time. As his heirs, will you not even understand justice?”

Saladin really wanted to slap him. There must have been many cameras on the black carriage, and all the scenes were recorded. If his Saladin dared to be unfair, then Babbitt would certainly promote the reputation of corrupting King Solomon all over the world.

Babbitt’s guy really deserved to be a legendary black magician, and he decided to move. This time, regardless of whether Star Academy is in a challenge or not, the other party will be able to squeeze Star Academy.

The only chance to make a comeback is that Star Academy can win this discussion. But is such a thing possible? Babbitt is not an idiot. Without the certainty of winning, he came to play this place.

“The humble Starry Academy.” Babbitt continued to release his mouth and began to ridicule. “You students, as Starry Academy, are really sad. You are just a group of poor worms addicted to the glory of ancestors Arrogant. “

“I’ll fight!”

A C-level magician, a senior student, blushed and jumped out, “Our Star Academy is the world’s greatest magical academy.”

All eyes were on him.

Emmons opened his mouth, but did not stop him. The matter has reached this point, if there is no longer a fight, let alone the reputation of the Starry Sky Academy will suffer huge losses. Even the morale of the tutors and the students will plummet.

Over the years, the Starry Sky Academy, which has some improvement, will be trampled into the quagmire.

After one jumped out, some of the remaining senior students with good strength jumped out one after another. Even the little fat man, Bob, was full of blood, but he was just about to jump out, but Wang Yan put his shoulders on him, shook his head and said to him, "Fat man, don't worry, look at the situation first.

"Very well, there are still courageous and passionate students in Starry Sky Academy." Babbitt's eyes swept around the students, and he praised with anger and anger. Then he snapped his fingers.

"Snapped!"

With the snapping of fingers fell.

Inside the black carriage, one after another came out four male and female students wearing black robes and holding magic wands. There was a powerful black magic breath on them. Some people have indifferent eyes, while others are full of jokes.

Especially the last student, his eyes were scarlet, and there was a tyrannical atmosphere between his expressions.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan stared at the last black magic student who came out and couldn't help sighing, "Little fat man, your school is in big trouble."

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Perhaps in the eyes of the students, the last student just feels a bit oppressive. Wang Yan's eyesight can be seen at a glance that the student is suppressing a violent and powerful force.

This level of power is nothing in Wang Yan's eyes. But for these very young students, it is the power of crushing.

Wang Yan can see it.

Those well-qualified mentors, professors and deans all naturally saw it.

Everyone's face changed a lot, and they looked at the young black mage in disbelief. The students in the graduation season have not yet reached the internship period, and they have reached the C + level at the age of 20, which is already regarded as a genius level.

The graduation season students of Starry Sky College, this time out of six C grades, two C + grades, has been regarded as a huge gain, thanks to the starry college's tireless expansion of enrollment and the careful guidance of the instructors in these years.

But I didn't expect that such a black thorn academy could train such a student.

Class B!

Twenty-year-old can become a B-level, this is completely the level of the top forces to train heirs. That is, the Son of Light and the Son of Darkness can be promoted to B level at this age level.

But they are all the best qualifications selected from countless believers. The top forces cultivate talents, and they also have their own set of template routines.

For Starry Sky Academy, let's not talk about the declining age. Even in the heyday of the year, there was a B grade in every graduation season, even if it was good luck.

Emmons' face was extremely embarrassing, and Babbitt was able to pick up such an excellent student and train him carefully. No wonder he dares to challenge this time.

As for the other three black magic students, it also seems very extraordinary, each of which is C + level. And the body is very strong, there is some **** vagueness in the body, apparently he has participated in actual combat, and has a magician with human life on his hands.

Compared with the "academic" students of Starry Sky College, they should be better in terms of momentum.

After the other four students of the other party, a mentor also came out. He was also dressed in black robe. He could not see his face clearly, and he held a magic wand in the hand. Even if the momentum is converged, everyone can feel the suffocating strong breath from him, and vaguely, can feel the power of the law of the other person's circulation around him.

A whisper broke out in the tutor seat.

At Star Academy, most of the instructors are B-level or B + -level. And some magicians who have reached A level or above have already reached the level of professor, director, and even dean.

But the ranks are those professors, who all seem to feel a breath of dangerous palpitation from this person.

Is taboo black magic really so powerful?

Some mentors and professors also began to have doubts. Thinking about it, is it necessary to remove taboo black magic from the magic system?

Does this hinder the development of magic?

What the mentors doubted and worried about was exactly what Emmons was most worried about at the moment. Like the black magician student of Babbitt, he won victory by crushing in this competition.

The consequences are not simply that the reputation of the Starry Sky Academy has been wiped out. It is likely to arouse the curiosity, longing and pursuit of taboo black magic among students and even teachers.

Once this sluice gate is opened, it will cause flood-like disasters.

“Brother Muggle, even you can see that something is wrong?” Bob, the little fat man, smiled pale and bitterly. “I’m afraid this time the trouble is really not small. Those people give me the feeling that I can’t beat any one. However, Starry Sky College is my alma mater. Even if I save my life, I will fight to protect her. “

“Bob, you’re right.” Lydia’s eyes burst out with a fierce fighting spirit. “If all our students lose, I can start a tutor war. With my 25-year-old tutor, go Challenge that A-level mentor, I want to deal with no reason to refuse. “

Lydia’s method is also a helpless choice. Although she is young, her qualifications can be called against the sky. But when it comes to heads-up, I am afraid that it is weaker than the strong man who exudes darkness.

The only thing she is proud of is that she is younger than the other party. As long as she does not take the wrong path, the future is much bigger than that person.

“Don’t worry too much, maybe Star Academy can counterattack?” Wang Yan said calmly.

“I hope so.” Lydia replied anxiously, but she hardly even believed it.

Babbitt was obviously not prepared to give the Starry Academy people a chance to repent, and gave a glance. One of the black magic students went straight to the ring, took off the hood, and showed a pale face, and looked at the students of the Starry Academy with cold eyes: “Who are you to die?”

In a word, the words were murderous, so that the students who had not experienced the wind and frost took a few steps backwards.

“Your Highness Saladin, you are a neutral, and I formally invite you as a fair referee.” Babbitt threw a document to Saladin, “This is our Black Thorns Academy, this time the list of participants, each one is a graduation season student. If you do n’t believe it, you can also check the student’s resume on the EU Super League. “

Saladin had no choice but to accept the document, and after checking it, it was ok. Since the other party is willing to check him, it shows that he has not made an essay on the student’s age history, and at the same time has shown enough confidence. This time it is necessary to use pure strength to crush the Star Academy.

By this time, Saladin had to defend King Solomon’s face. He stepped on the void, like a walker in the sky, step by step toward the ring: “Since I was invited to be a referee, I first make it clear that once the other party is killed, it will be directly lost.”

“No problem.” Babbitt agreed readily. “No matter which college students, they are precious treasures of our magic world.” He came to step on the reputation of the Starry Sky College, not to kill people.

“In the first game, which student of the Starry Academy will fight?” Saladin would naturally be fair since he was a referee.

Several students hesitated, and the one who stood up came to the stage with a scalp: “I am Hank Keynes, this year’s fresh graduate, I come to the challenge.” He has a strong physique and jumped into the ring.

Suddenly, there was thunder in the Starry Sky Academy.

This Hank, also from the magic family, is among the top students in the college and has a high reputation among the students.

“Although Hank is still a C-level.” The little fat man was slightly excited, and he was a little nervous. “But his magical foundation is very solid, even if he is facing Wood. Winner Muggle, what do you think?”

“Ten seconds.” Wang Yan sighed.

“Brother Muggle, what do you mean?” Bob the little fat man was speechless for a year. Muggle’s vocabulary was very clear, but he didn’t understand what he meant.

On the other hand, Lydia understood, and her eyelids jumped.

“This Hank, I can’t hold it for ten seconds.” Wang Yan said nonchalantly.

“Impossible!” Lydia said contemptuously. “Hanke is the best among my students. Maybe he is a little inferior to the other, but at least he can hold it for a quarter of an hour.”

“Brother Muggle, are you a teaser invited by the enemy?” The fat boy Bob rolled his eyes and said, “Even if the other party is very good, it is at best better than Hank.”

Wang Yan touched his nose and didn't talk much.

"Game start."

Saladin explained to the two participating students some simple rules and announced the start.

Hank saluted and asked, "Please ask your name."

"If you win, let me tell you. The rookie, who is weaker than me, is not qualified to know my name." The black magic student looked arrogant. "Take it, otherwise you won't have a chance."

"You!" Hank exasperated. "Okay, okay, then I will let you see how powerful I am!"

Hank waved his magic wand, and the magical energy in his body was surging. There were ancient and rhythmic spells in his mouth. A powerful force of ice condensed on his wand.

"It turned out to be a simplified version of Ice Storm !?"

Some mentors began to surprise inexplicably, "They all said that Hank's basic skills are solid, but he did not expect him to be able to carry out a simplified version of the ice storm. This child has a future."

"Obviously he is hiding his strength. As soon as this simplified version of the Ice Storm comes out, no one can stop it under level B. Hank won this time."

"It's really Hank. It's a powerful ice force." Bob the little fat man said enviously and jealously. "The origins of the family are really stronger than those of us."

"Humph! Ten seconds." Even Lydia cast a provocative look on Wang Yan. Didn't you say that he would lose in ten seconds? This simplified version of the ice storm is enough to hit your face.

Only Wang Yan shrugged, there was no squeak.

Just when everyone thought that Hank had won the counterattack, the black magic student's mouth showed a scepter of scepter, a little out of thin air, an instant magic missile exploded and hit Hank like a bullet Facing the door.

Hank's face changed a lot. It took six seconds for him to play the simplified version of Ice Storm, but the other party threw a magic missile just in the fifth second. If you ignore the magic missile and force the simplified version of the Ice Storm, if you are hit in the face, the next thing that will greet him is the end of being killed by his own ice storm.

In the flashlight, Hank hurriedly interrupted the spellcasting, and a lazy donkey rolled away from the magic missile. But the magic trick, not to say that it was cancelled, was cancelled by the body's guiding force, which made him almost spit out blood.

The black magic student stepped forward, squeezed a palm of his hand, and a pure magical energy like a shock wave burst out.

Magic shock!

This is another very low level of magic. It is the instantaneous magic that the magician uses to push away close enemies and maintain the casting range. There is no lethality. But at this time, it was just like the antelope hanging in the hands of the student, just right.

"boom!"

Hank flew out with shock, and the man had completely lost his balance in the air. With a bang, he directly fell off the ring, and he fell into a halo, and he stared at Venus. Fortunately, the black magic student didn't pursue, otherwise he would have a lethal magic, and Hank would be seriously injured without dying.

"The Black Thorns Academy wins." Saladin frowned and announced the result directly.

In the stand on the side of the Starry Sky College, there was deathly silence. Everyone looked like a duck with a pinched neck and couldn't make a sound. Even some slow-moving, proud faces froze on their faces.

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“How is it possible !?” Lydia was struck by thunder, revealing disbelief.

I was full of confidence just now, thinking that Hank would counterattack. But this situation is changing too fast, right?

Ten seconds? No, there is absolutely no ten seconds, the total is seven seconds! Hank, who is powerful and masters the simplified version of Ice Storm, will lose so fast and so miserably.

To her surprise, the man actually guessed the result ...

Lydia covered her mouth and looked at Wang Yan in shock, how did this guy guess?

“Ma, Brother Muggle.” Bob, the fat man, also looked at Wang Yan with a dumbfounded look. “You, you hit me to see if I’m dreaming?”

“Snapped!”

Wang Yan usually does not refuse such a reasonable request, thus giving him a slap in the face.

“Woo ~ Brother Muggle, are you really fighting?” The little fat man covered his face with grievance, and looked at Wang Yan faintly. Muggle brother, can’t you be humble? By the way, how do you see Muggle Brother Hank can only persist for ten seconds? “

“Nonsense, can a little chick fight an eagle soaring above the sky? The people in your school of magic are still theoretical students, and they have never experienced the baptism of wind and rain at all.” Wang Yanhuan held his hands. He said lightly, “The student at Blackthorn College, from his breath, is obviously an old bird with a lot of blood on his hands.”

That student may not be a big deal in Wang Yan’s eyes. But for the student party growing in the ivory tower, it is definitely an old bird. How much can you do to deal with a rookie?

“What’s more, your student Hank is more rigid than I thought.” Wang Yan said disdainfully.

“Before the battle has started, he has already hit the opponent’s mouth. You must desperately make a gorgeous move. In order to prove his strength. Stupid, it ’s simply too stupid, and I do n’t know which idiot tutor taught. Does n’t he know that it ’s a simple truth to use the right magic at the right time? Hehe, he thought he was a handsome girl? “

Wang Yan is not a magician, but any profession is common in combat. In gorgeous moves, it is not as practical as a brick at certain critical moments. The move is dead, the talent is alive.

When he talked, he didn’t even care about the reaction of Lydia next to her. At this time, she was already blushing and red ears, and she was ashamed to find a hole in the ground.

Lydia ’s face was hot, and she was a little angry and dissatisfied: “The black magicians are prepared, you said, they are the old birds in the field. Huh, I do n’t know how many good people have died in his hands. . And our students will mature after several years of experience. “

“It’s weird,” Wang Yan said, touching his nose. “Did you kill some good people if you had blood on your hands? Don’t people like black magicians take some legitimate missions to kill monsters?”

Wang Yan is a young man of modern times. He is the most annoyed that others haven’t done bad things yet, so he buckled others with hats of crooked ways. Black magic or white magic is magic. If you use the right one, you are right, and if you use the evil one, you are evil.

Of course, it is undeniable that magicians in the dark magic world are more prone to skew. After all, the temptation is too great, it is easier to lose nature. But even so, you can’t kill people with one stick.

As far as Wang Yan himself is concerned, he also has friends with tentacles, friends with necromancers, and even friends who are proficient in Wu Gu. Even the dark virgin, who is also a friend, sacrificed her soul to a **** demon king in exchange for strength.

In this way, Wang Yan did not object to her.

“Huh ~ whose customer are you down to?” Lydia said arrogantly. “How do you stand on the side of the black magician? Do you have a position?”

“Even if I am a guest at Starry Sky Academy, can I speak without conscience?” Wang Yan said with a shrug. “In short, losing is losing, and you have to be graceful. At best, it’s just lying on the salary and courageous. Next time we will win back. There is an old saying in the state that victory and defeat are commonplace among military strategists. Knowing shame and being brave is the true character of a hero. “

“Brother Muggle, although I don’t understand it, I think you made a good point.” The little fat man looked at Wang Yan with admiration. “If you are not a Muggle, I will treat you as an idol. . “

Although Lydia understands this truth, she is in a very bad mood at this time. She doesn’t want to ignore Wang Yan for the time being. Don’t overdo it. A sly and cute little person who is very angry with someone.

“waste!”

The black magic student, with a disdainful look, moved away from Hank, provoking several other students: “It’s useless even if you’re together with your waste.”

“Cliff, don’t be so selfish.”

“We have to play too.”

“Ah, these rookies are so pitiful.”

The rest of the black magic students ridiculed me with one word at a time. In their view, it feels so good to rub these rookie students. Only the B-level black magic student closed his eyes and was too lazy to look at it again.

The situation is already obvious. These waste-star students of Starry Sky College can no longer set off any storms. Because the tutor even called him over to the town, there was no need at all, and Cliff alone could pick it all out.

The young people are all blood-swept, and Cliff’s provocation is also provoking the anger of the students of the Starry Academy. Another C-level student jumped onto the stage and shouted loudly that you are not allowed to insult our college.

Fortunately, he learned from Hank's lesson. He wasn't stupid enough to make great moves at the beginning, but flicked his instant magic during the battle. But with such a mess and no tactical planning, how can we get Cliff?

After evading defenses, Cliff looked at a chance and a fireball blasted him down.

Thirty seconds.

This time, after faltering for thirty seconds, that Hank was not ashamed.

Immediately afterwards, another person screamed and rushed up. This time he persisted longer, and at the same time instant magic, he also put a magic shield on himself to achieve both offensive and defensive purposes.

It is a pity that the combat experience is a bit worse than the opponent. After a minute, the magic shield was exploded by several opponent's renju spells, and the ring was dropped.

This is followed by the fourth and fifth!

On the sixth, Wood pushed away a C-level magician student and rushed into the ring majestically: "Damn fellow, your arrogant road ends here."

Obviously, Cliff, who has gone through five battles, has consumed a lot of magic, and his face paled and gasped. No matter how powerful he is, he is only a student.

Wood really saw this before he came to power first.

At the same time, his words also made the momentum of the Starry Academy alive, and some students cheered for him.

The black magician Cliff fought five games in a row. Not only did the magic cost half, but even the magic and routines that he was good at were exposed to Wood's eyes. But even so, with his excellent experience, he was entangled with the vital force Wood for more than two minutes before he was defeated.

Wood kicked Cliff off the ring with a kick, and mocked arrogantly: “Are you arrogant, arrogant again? Damn things, see you hit you once and again.”

“Wood, Wood!”

Among the student group, Wood’s name was cheered one after another. This was the first victory of Star Academy.

Even Lydia was a little excited. Lost five games in a row, and finally won one game.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan touched his nose and said, “How do I feel that your Starry Academy is the villain? People have only lost six games in Lien Chan. Should they be respected no matter what?”

In a word, choked Lydia’s excitement back.

It seems that this is the truth. People lost only six games in a row. Anyway, they deserve respect.

“Also, the three views of your students are really wrong.” Wang Yan shook his head and said, “That Wood clearly took the opportunity to pick up a bargain. It took a long time for the **** to pick up a bargain. Alas ~ I can’t stand it anymore. “

Lydia’s face was ashamed and blushing. That Wood seemed to be too much, and Lydia was a little annoyed at him. You won by picking up the cheap, can you be low-key?

However, Rao is very ashamed. But Lydia still gave Wang Yan a blank look: “Anyway, you are also a guest of our Starry Academy, can you have a stand.”

“I already have a very strong position.” Wang Yan shrugged and said, “In order to change my previous little grumpy temper, I have already shot the shameless stinky boy. Little fat man, can’t you learn him.”

“Well, Brother Muggle, I don’t like the guy Wood.” The little fat Bob nodded sharply and snorted in disdain. “It’s too shameful. Even if I lose, I have to lose. Pay attention to the spirit of chivalry. “

Lydia nodded secretly while listening. The character of our students at Starry Sky College was still very positive. The mean Wood was just a minority. Good fat man, you have given me a face, Lydia, at least in front of this guy, pulled back a city.

“Little fat man, you are not right.” Wang Yan said, “The knight spirit is the most fool spirit. If you pay attention to the knight spirit in the mission and on the battlefield, it is purely a deadly act. Kill the enemy. , Survive, is king. “

“Brother Muggle, are you teasing me?” The fat man was stunned, and he could not help crying. “You said you can’t be mean and shameless, but now you say that the spirit of chivalry is a fool. What should I do ? “

Unconsciously, the little fat man who spent only two days with Wang Yan has begun to recognize Wang Yan as a spiritual teacher.

Lydia also gave Wang Yan a fierce look. Your words are clearly inconsistent and you hit yourself in the face.

However, Wang Yan said: “There is no contradiction at all. In the face of the enemy, of course, all the tactics are extremely poor, otherwise it is to send food to the enemy. But being a man, you can’t be so mean and shameless.”

“Oh ~ I get it.” The little fat man nodded as if he knew something.