

## D. Hero 981

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“Huh? Looking for me?”

Wang Yan raised his eyebrows curiously, and said curiously inwardly, “Someone knows me in this extreme north?”

When thinking about it, a crowd surrounded the crowd, a middle-aged strong man with a tall red tank, and several young men with the same strength, walked all the way.

“Son of flame, you must be the famous son of flame, and this must be Miss Nanlian.”

The middle-aged strong man, headed by a thick beard, had brown hair tied behind his head, wearing a fur coat made of whole wolf skin, and his muscles were as full and strong as a boulder.

He walked straight through the crowd and walked in front of Wang Yan and Nan Lian. He extended his palm very enthusiastically, “I represent the Winter God Clan and welcome the two.”

Wang Yan and Nan Lian shook hands with the middle-aged strong men, and when they looked closely, they found each other’s breath was restrained, majestic, and heavy. Power.

Wang Yan is familiar with this kind of momentum. It is precisely the traits after reaching the S-level and ascending the land fairy. Now he has guessed who the other party is in his heart, and he can’t help but be a little bit polite. Recognize ours. “

Wang Yan and others came without prior notice, and they were never masked with each other, so that they could be recognized, which really made him and Nanlian feel a little surprised.

“Father, you are the patriarch. You should pay attention to your image in the future.”

Bai Lisha did not consider Wang Yan and others to be outsiders, so she deliberately complained and glared at the middle-aged man. Then she turned and smiled and introduced, “This is my father, and

also the contemporary head of our Winter Gods, He can know that you are coming, it must be because of Grandpa Salal. “

“It turns out that your Excellency is the patriarch of Cole, and I am glad to meet you.” Wang Yan and Nan Lian remembered that Berissa had mentioned the father before.

Now I see that the opponent is taller than Wang Yan by a head, the size is similar to the red tank, and standing in front of him is very powerful, just like a wall, full of oppression.

Especially when I thought that such a brutal man like a black bear would have such a beautiful and noble daughter as Berissa, it was really a bit surprising.

In addition, the shaman high priest who had not met, Salar, even aroused the interest of both of them.

“Haha, what my good daughter learned is that I usually get used to it. I hope the son of flame and Miss Nanlian will not be surprised.”

Patriarch Cole smiled boldly, and then turned to introduce to the surrounding tribes, “Elemental Spirit told Saral that today there are two very distinguished guests who want to visit our tribe. They are the sons of the flame from China Ice Queen! “

“Wow.” The men, women, children, and children gathered around them, and immediately there was a voice of discussion.

“Son of flame? Ice Queen?”

“It sounds like a big deal! Their strength should be great.”

“They are from China, I heard that it is a good place ...”

The two titles of “Son of Flame” and “Ice Queen” sound very powerful, but how powerful they are and how big their names are. These ordinary tribes who have long lived in the tribe do not really understand.

I only saw that the patriarch was very polite to them, so I guess that the other party's identity should be very noble, and this honor is mostly borne by the light of international friends.

In the minds of these ordinary tribes, the only really powerful people are the ones they are familiar with.

Cole raised his generous hand and motioned to be quieter. Then he nodded to Wang Yan and Nan Lian, and gave a few words to the red tank guest.

He had been in the Polar Bear Secret Service before. Speaking of being the retired senior of the Secret Service, it was also the peak of the Red Tank, so the guest set between the two was relatively simple, and the latter was also full of respect for him.

“Son of Flame, Miss Nanlian, let's not stand still. I will take you to meet our tribe's high priest. He has the ability to communicate with the elements. He already knows your arrival and the reason for this visit.”

Cole reached out and made an inviting gesture.

Communicating with the elements, the principle of which communicates with the world of Chinese Taoism, the mystery of enlightening nature is roughly similar. It's just that on this land, this mysterious superpower is called a shaman.

Among the tribes, shamans are the elders who guide the tribes, serving as priests, praying for blessings, healing diseases, and communicating ancestor spirits with nature. To a certain extent, their status among the tribes is higher than that of Taoism in China.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian knew the truth. The purpose of this visit was to visit the shaman high priest.

Just as they were about to leave, an old voice came over with a smile.

“Hehehe, don't bother with the son of the flame and the queen of ice, the old has come.”

The crowd looked around in sight, and saw an old man in a furry jacket and a feathered crown wearing a feathered crown and a smiling smile, walking slowly with a long stick and pestle.

He seemed to be walking slowly, but in fact he was steady and swift. Before his words fell, the people had already walked in front of everyone.

“Shrink the ground to an inch?” Both Wang Yan and Nan Lian’s eyes tightened slightly, involuntarily secretly sighing.

In ancient China, only real masters who mastered the laws of heaven and earth and could integrate themselves with their surroundings would perform such seemingly ordinary, but actually difficult steps.

And the old shaman in front of him, his movements are relaxed and casual, without showing any slight fluctuations in power. It looks just like ordinary walking, showing how profound and profound he is.

“Junior Wang Yan, I have seen seniors.” Wang Yan politely bowed to the other party. Although he successfully upgraded to S-level not long ago, he is still a younger in front of the old S-level with such deep experience and accumulation. .

And the old shaman in front of him looks like he is about 70 or 80 years old, but his real age is probably much older than that of Dean Emmons of the Starry Sky Academy. There was an old senior.

The same is true of Nan Lian, who politely greeted Wang Yan.

“Son of flames, Miss Nanlian, you are too kind, but you are the nobles of our tribe, it should be aging to greet.” The old shaman, Salar, waved his hand and smiled kindly.

But this scene shocked the people around the Winter God clan, and could not help guessing the identity of Wang Yan and Nan Lian again.

You should know that Salar ’s age and seniority are among the tribes, and he is the ancestor level, and as a high priest, he is the closest person to the \*\*\*\* of snow and ice. Incomparably.

But the high priest, who rarely appeared, greeted the two young men and women from China, which surprised them.

These ordinary people, although they don't know much about the superpowers outside, but this cold and noble, temperament is comparable to their distinguished long winter hunting \*\*\*\*\* Bai Lisha, the ice queen comparable to China, must be very remarkable in China!

As for the son of Flame, who looks very ordinary except handsome, it must have been treated with the light of the Queen of Ice.

“The old man already knows the troubles of the two distinguished guests, and that thing is also very valuable.” Salal turned his side and made an inviting gesture. “So, please follow the old man to the residence, and say in detail.”

“Well, old senior please.”

“Patriarch Cole, please.”

The crowd walked through the clan's abdomen all the way to a large tent that looked very simple.

The large tent is made of wood, and it seems to be old. There is a bonfire inside, and a group of people sitting around the bonfire are very warm.

But what caught Wang Yan's attention was that there was a crow standing above the seat behind Salar.

The crow, except for a pair of bright crow eyes, exuding a gleaming and lustrous luster, even stood there motionless. If it were not carefully discerned, it would not be recognized as a living creature at all.

The hairy crab who was carrying luggage behind everyone also found the crow.

It has a pair of tiny crab eyes, whirling round and round, and can't help but think of the crow that was dominated by it and exposed from the tree the other day.

It's just that birds like crows are almost the same for a hairy crab, so they don't pay much attention to it. After entering the big tent, they lie on the left and right with the white bear king Reynolds, standing by. rest.

“Senior Salar, this is the necklace. It is what my mother left me, and it should be related to my life experience.”

Nan Lian took out the crystal clear, ancient ice necklace from the collar and handed it to Salar.

“Boom!”

With Nan Lian's little spiritual power, the necklace shuddered and shone brightly.

Salar's old eyes were instantly attracted by this aura-filled necklace at the moment of contact with this ray of light.

“His ... this necklace is so beautiful!” Patriarch Cole's eyes were also attracted by the light of the necklace. He was surprised and praised for a time, “The necklace is naturally made, and the inside contains such a rich cold. The breath of ice is truly an unparalleled treasure. “

“Salaar, look at that. The inside seal is exactly the mark of our winter god. This necklace is related to our tribe. There is absolutely nothing wrong with it.” Patriarch Kohl whispered, and would be fascinated. Salar, woke up.

“Well, that's right, it really has something to do with our tribe.” Salar took a deep breath after he recovered, and nodded repeatedly.

Although Salal tried his best to cover up, the flash of greed in his eyes still could not escape Wang Yan's sharp eyes.

However, Wang Yan didn't change his expression, and his expression still didn't change at all. It was just a little more rigorous when he looked around.

Salar pondered for a moment, and slowly said, “This necklace is a very precious secondary artifact, and it comes from the Ice and Snow Temple!”

“What? The Temple of Ice and Snow ?!” Patriarch and Cole Patriarch’s eyes widened in amazement, and they tremble slightly. “You mean this piece of artifact comes from the winter sacred place that our ancestors guarded for generations, the Temple of Ice and Snow. ? “

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“Yes, this precious secondary artifact can only come from the Ice and Snow Temple, and it has always been a deep forbidden place that we can’t even enter.”

Salar narrowed his eyes slightly, and the bonfire burning in front of everyone could not help adding a bit of mystery to him.

“Ice Temple? A holy place for the \*\*\*\* of winter?” Wang Yan and Nan Lian were confused.

The red tank also questioned, “Forbidden area? I don’t remember any forbidden areas in this area that outsiders can’t step on.”

“Christopher, the son of flame and Miss Nanlian, you don’t know.” Berissa lifted her face and looked at the three foreigners, said lightly.

“I remember telling you that our tribe is the guards and servants of the winter god. Our tribe stays in this land not only to protect the ancient tradition, but to protect a holy place left by the winter god, A secret that is unknown to the outside world and not even the Polar Bear Secret Service. “

“Is there such a thing?” The pupil of the red tank contracted, surprised, “We don’t even know our Secret Service, is it true that there was a winter \*\*\*\* on earth?”

“Gods ... was supposed to exist.” Wang Yan pondered for a moment and said his opinion. “It was only because of an event that the gods were no longer on earth, and because of this, all the people on earth The power of the superpowers gradually flourished, and humanity also began a new era. “

Wang Yan's speculation is not unreasonable. The deity is actually a kind of higher life form that is more powerful than the law itself. As a superpower, this explanation is easy to understand.

It's like the Holy See has the will control of the Father and God. In the forces of Hell and Abyss, there is still a powerful Demon God. Although it is rare, its existence has been proved. Even more than a year ago, there was a demon from Hell who was severely pitted by Wang Yan and others, and all the parts were demolished by Uncle Gun and others.

This is enough to show that there must have been powerful gods on the earth, especially after encountering the three-legged Jinwu, the Three-Eye tribe, including the Earth Demon, etc. After all the experiences, Wang Yan is more certain about this inference. It was only afterwards that some kind of war or something happened, which led to the disappearance of the spirits on the earth, and human beings started a new era.

"I understand this matter, it may involve the secrets of your clan's guardianship for generations, but since it is related to my life experience, I still hope you can tell me and can take me to find some."

Nanlian's eyes were firm, and she looked at the three of Berissa, "If I can understand the mystery of my life experience, then I will also guard this secret with you. In addition, I believe that Xiao Yan and the red tank will guard the nobles with me. Secret. "

Both Wang Yan and the Red Tank voiced their attitudes, saying that since this secret involves the entire tribe, not only will they not pass it on, but they will also help the tribe to guard this holy place together.

Bai Lisha's father, Patriarch Cole, sharply glanced at Wang Yan and the others, and after a little deep contemplation, his gaze turned to Shaman, the high priest.

Salar took a deep breath and nodded slightly.

After receiving the response, Patriarch Cole turned his eyes to Wang Yan and said, "I believe that the son of flame, Miss Nan Lian, and Christopher are all trusted partners. Then take what I said. It is about the roots of our entire tribe that has been circulating to this day. I hope you can protect this secret for our tribe. "

"No problem, please pay attention to Chief Cole. Now that we know this secret, we have an obligation to help the tribes to guard together." Wang Yan and the three men once again showed their attitude.

Chief Cole nodded, sorted his thoughts a little, and said slowly, “We are now in the Winter Gods Ancestral Camp, with a total population of 30,000, plus the surrounding tribes scattered in other areas, there are about a total of about As many as one hundred thousand. “

“If you don’t mention the other tribes, let’s take the ancestral camp where we are now. About one-tenth of the 30,000 people are ice-powerful awakeners. Each of the other ordinary tribes is heroic and outstanding Warrior, do you know the reason? “

All three of Wang Yan shook their heads, especially when they heard one-tenth of the chances of awakening, they really shook their hearts together.

“This high awakening probability is really too exaggerated!” Wang Yan thought to himself that he could achieve such a high awakening probability.

Among the conditions required, it is necessary to have a strong and similar heritage and inheritance system similar to that of Longhushan Tianshi Mansion after thousands of years of accumulation, and each member must be carefully selected and carefully cultivated.

Even so, the awakening probability of the disciples in the Temple of the Dragon and Tiger Mountain Master can only barely be so high. It is also impossible for every disciple, including outside disciples, to grow into an outstanding warrior and outstanding talent.

But the Winter God Clan can continue to inherit this way, in addition to their own bloodline advantages, it is bound to have a unique, even a precious inheritance from the gods!

“I think you must have some conjecture.”

The head of the Cole clan glanced at Wang Yan and the three, and said lightly, “Nothing wrong, the secret that our clan guards for generations is a gift from the gods!”

“Gift from gods ?!”

Wang Yan and his three people suddenly widened their eyes and were surprised.

If the inheritance of the Winter Gods Guardian, or an item, really comes from the winter \*\*\*\*\* representing hunting and ice, then this inheritance or item is really unique and precious!

“This matter must be spoken from the ancient times, when our tribe was formed.”

Patriarch Cole paused briefly, and continued, “According to the historical records handed down by our tribe, during that period, gods and humans lived together on this land.”

“Our tribe was originally a small nomadic people. The ancestors struggled with hunger and the difficult natural environment all day long. Until a certain winter, our ancestors were hungry and cold, and the tribe reached the point of extinction. The \*\*\*\*\* of winter appeared from the ice and snow. Saved our tribe. “

“Since then, the \*\*\*\*\* of winter has taught our ancestors the skills of hunting and survival, and has cleaned the blood of our ancestors, making us the heirs of the ice and snow, and from then on we have become servants of gods.”

“Therefore, whenever winter comes, the tribes begin hunting trials and ice baptism, and it has become a tradition that has passed down. Also from that time, our tribe moved the ancestral court to this position, and with our ancestors. Opposite the court across the sea, there is a temple of ice and snow, and the \*\*\*\*\* of winter lives in the temple. “

Patriarch Kohl slowly told the old story, the bonfire flickered and swayed in front of everyone, and it seemed that he had traversed back to the ancient times, one after another, constantly flashing in front of their eyes.

“It was just one day that the \*\*\*\*\* of winter suddenly disappeared. What happened happened was only recorded in the forbidden place in the temple. We servants of these gods have never been able to enter or know.”

“But the disappearing God of Winter has left his own will and a precious gift. This gift is stored in the forbidden place of the Ice Temple. Legend has it that the person who received this gift will be the winter. The successor of God has become a new generation of gods who control the snow and ice in the world! “

“Is it ... a heritage that leads straight to Shenlu ?!” Hearing this, Wang Yan and the three of them couldn't help but their heartbeats accelerated, even their pupils dilated. The four major exercises on

the earth are all straight-through exercises. If there is really an inheritance that leads directly to the gods, it is too precious.

“No wonder your tribe wants to guard this secret in this way. If this precious inheritance from the gods is revealed to the outside world, I don’t know how many powers will be watched.” Wang Yan thought with sigh, he was a top superpower. He deeply understands that in the superpower world where power is the most important, his own strength means his rights and status.

What’s more, if there is an inheritance that leads directly to Shenlu, let alone the possibility of success, as long as there is such an opportunity, it is enough to make the world’s superpowers crazy.

The red tank calmed down and said, “I am a power awakener, and I don’t need your inheritance, so you can rest assured that I will definitely guard the peace here with you.”

After digesting these contents, Nan Lian also said frankly, “I just want to find my mother and find out my life experience. Later, Xiao Yan and I will definitely help you and protect this pure land.”

The red tank and Nanlian and Wang Yan were sincerely moved by Berisha. Thank you immediately, “Thank you, in this era of the rise of the superpowers, relying on the power of our tribes, there will indeed be some momentum in the future. It’s thin alone. “

“Thank you for your support. It seems that Miss Nan Lian’s secondary artifact should come from the inner temple forbidden ground of the Ice and Snow Temple.” Chief Chong Chong nodded slightly and continued.

“The Temple of Ice and Snow is located on the winter island surrounded by ice and fog all year round. There are a group of the most elite guards of the winter island in our tribe, and the ambassador representing the will of the winter god. Your mother’s identity is most likely related to them. “

“Winter Island Guard? Ice and Snow Angel?” Nan Lian questioned.

“Yes, our hunting trials and element baptism are not only ancient traditions, but also a ritual that stimulates the potential of the bloodline and is recognized by the will of the Winter God.”

The high priest Salar, who had not been speaking, slowly said, “After obtaining the recognition of the Winter God’s will, he will be eligible to be the guard of the Winter Island, guarding the Ice and Snow Temple at close range, and may also get the share Inheritance of will! “

“That is to say, if you want to go to Dongdao to find your mother’s clue, you must participate in our ancient test and get the approval of the Winter God’s will, otherwise you can’t cross the ice-covered ocean to reach Dongdao.”

“Then we’ll take part in this test.” Wang Yan raised his eyebrows and didn’t care about this small test.

Both Nan Lian and the Red Tank nodded in agreement, as long as they passed the test, they could ascend to Winter Island, which should be simple for top superpowers like them.

Berissa frowned and said seriously, “It’s not that simple.”

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“not that simple?”

Wang Yan, Nan Lian and the Red Tank all looked at Berissa with some curiosity. “What kind of test will it be difficult for us to fail?”

“This is the test for selecting guards for the \*\*\*\*\* of winter. First of all, you must get the top ten results in the hunting road with the young juniors of Zu Ting and other tribes in the winter festival of our tribe. Eligible to enter the second stage. “

Berissa said seriously, “A hunter in the wilderness can become a prey at any time. Especially in this eternal tundra and many islands in the Arctic Ocean, the difficulty of tracking and capturing monsters is not ordinary. A superpower can do it. “

“Even if the superpowers are strong, but the wild beasts who are good at hiding escapes are often more tricky and cunning. If they don’t understand the relevant hunting knowledge, they are very easy to fall into the trap of prey and become a prey.”

“In addition to facing many competitors, as well as harsh environments and extremely cold climates, this seemingly simple task is actually full of difficulties and dangers.”

The three of them nodded slightly after hearing it. It was indeed a little difficult. People with no hunting experience could not compare with real hunters in the wilderness. Even if you have strength, but there is no decent prey, there is no way.

Fortunately, all three of them are full of confidence. Although it is a bit difficult, it is not an impossible task.

“Compared with hunting, the most difficult thing is next, the baptism of ice and snow elements.”

Berissa frowned, and said with some concern, “Our tribe has a pure ice pool formed by pure ice and snow elements. The pool contains a consciousness left by the winter god, only through the element quenching body, And the huge divinity left by the \*\*\*\* of winter, the double test, to qualify for recognition, set foot on the winter island deep in the ice. “

“The toughness of the element quenching body, even my father and Grand Priest Salar, only barely passed in that year. In addition, there is the coercion left by the \*\*\*\* of winter in the ice pool, which will make the simple element quenching body, To the point where both the body and the soul suffer. “

“Since our tribes, many outstanding awakeners who passed the hunting test eventually failed here.” Bai Lisha looked at Wang Yan and the three men with concern. “Although it passed the quenching body, it has not been recognized by the goddess. . “

“Miss Nanlian is an awakener of ice powers, maybe you can pass this test, but Christopher and Son of Fire, you are not convinced by the ice system. After entering, you will be vigorously repelled by the snow and ice elements. There is also the will and coercion left by the Winter God, which may be very dangerous! “

“At least so far, no alien has been recognized by the goddess and is eligible to enter Iceland ...”

“It’s really a bit difficult. Miss Berissa’s worry is not unreasonable.” Wang Yan took Nanlian’s hand and smiled indifferently, “but the mystery of Nanlian’s life experience is very important to her and me, even if the sword is in flames. , I’m going to give it a try too. “

Nan Lian's pretty face turned red, and she gave Wang Yan a very moving look. The beautiful ice eyes were immediately filled with a firmer luster. "Although this kind of experience is difficult, I have full confidence in the three of us."

The red tank smiled happily, then squeezed his hands, and his fists made a loud noise, "Belissa, did you forget what the outsiders called me? Those guys who lost to me called me undead monsters! I But it 's a monster. How can I be less such an interesting experience? "

Berissa stared at the three people for a while, and the light in her eyes gradually increased, and finally she laughed out loudly, "I really can't do anything with you. Since that's the case, I will go back and forth with you, honor and shame!"

However, even if Wang Yan and the Red Tank are not approved by the goddess, it does not matter much. As long as Nanlian passes by, she is eligible to land on the island.

"Hahaha, it really is a group of energetic good kids."

Patriarch Cole looked at the four young people in front with great relief, rubbed his rough hands, and laughed aloud, "Since you all go all out, you will not hunt, the patriarch will teach you personally, I believe you will be able to Get the recognition of the \*\*\*\* of winter, and even get an interview with the \*\*\*\* envoy! "

"Yes, with your outstanding qualifications, you can stand out." Salar the high priest smiled lovingly, and then raised the old arm, "Go, Cole, Berissa, entertain us well VIP, there is not much time left for preparation. "

"Old seniors say goodbye."

After the people simply said goodbye, the high priest Salar's face gradually became cold.

Just then, behind Salar, the black crow, which had been motionless, suddenly issued a grotesque scream, "Ah! Alas ..."

At the same time, Hei Ye even spit out someone's words in his mouth, "Damn the child of flames, but it's really abominable to run into muddy water at this moment!"

“The Son of Flame is coming, I am afraid things are not easy to handle ...” Salar’s eyes were full of scruples, and he sighed and worried, “Your mourning banshee who has been planning for so many years, all died in his hands. , Do you think we should wait a few years before we start? “

“Wait? Haha ...” The Black Crow sneered mercilessly, “Old things, depending on your lifespan, can you wait a few more years?”

“The magic disaster will come in a few years. Do you want my lord to wake up and face the abyss demons without any preparation?” The black crow’s eyes were gloomy, staring coldly at Salar, “not to mention, gradually moving towards unity Earth superpowers, will give you the opportunity to start in the future, will it give me the host will be reborn? “

The black raven’s ridicule and questioning made the high priest Salar’s face sad and silent, his face darker and duller.

“Ji Jie ... How can you compare to the idiot like a mourning banshee? Her failure is entirely her own blame!”

The black crow’s eyes flickered and sneered, “Don’t forget, for this moment, how many years have you and I prepared? I remember at that time you were just an indigenous who had just advanced to the high priest and knew nothing about power. “

The black crow’s voice was hoarse and gloomy, and Salar was powerless to refute it. Only his face was cold and water-like, and his eyes were fiercely staring at the gleaming bonfire in front of his eyes.

“Ji Jie ... don’t worry.” The black crow looked at Salar’s expression change and smiled yawningly. “Once you win the treasure in the Ice Temple, no one can stop you.”

“That relic of the goddess of ice and snow should have belonged to you. When you absorb that treasure, you will have the supreme power of this world and become the highest will of this world!”

The black crow stood on the top of the high seat, staring straight at Salar, his voice with a bewitching taste, “And my lord will also use this power to be completely reborn, and even become more powerful! At that time, my lord will respect you three points ... “

In this bewildering voice, Salar's eyes kept tightening, the desire burning under his eyes became more and more hot, and his expression became more and more fierce.

“Yes! Whatever the Son of Flame came to this extreme north, he was looking for death!” Salar spit out a few words coldly, “Our plan remains the same, no ... we want to be the Son of Flame Prepare more gifts. “

Salar's old face was covered with fierceness, and a cruel arc was hung in the corner of his mouth. As soon as he became a high priest, he was planning all this from the moment he touched the law of heaven and earth.

He understands that human life is limited, especially after stepping into the S-class, and wanting to take a step closer, it is almost impossible to accomplish, and his life is constantly being lost day by day.

He couldn't get stronger power by himself, and he couldn't get more life, which made him desperate.

But their tribe has a treasure that is enough to change all this!

Once successful, he will have almost eternal life Yuan, and supreme power! Even in the future, he is very likely to become the only \*\*\*\* on this planet!

God! What does this mean? It means everything in the world!

As for the Black Devil Venerable? Salar sneered in the bottom of his heart, want to use this power to rebirth? Haha, dream!

After he obtains this supreme inheritance, the whole world will belong to him. Who will dare to violate his will? Even Hei \*\* zun can't compete with him!

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Just as High Priest Sarar and a mysterious black crow were pregnant with each other, Wang Yan and his party had already walked with Bai Lisha in the ancestral court of the Winter Gods.

“Belissa, I found these black crows everywhere in your tribe. The environment in the north is so cold, how can they survive here?”

Wang Yan asked curiously. He found that there were some black crows everywhere on the roof, treetops, and top of the sentry tower. The key is that these crows are not afraid of people, and they do not hide when they come. It is really special.

The hairy crabs who were behind everyone looked at the crows with a curious look, and they spewed bubbles in their mouths, as if thinking that this bird looks really uncomfortable, or how many dogs would they come back and try?

“Xiao Yan is rare and weird? This crow should be called a jackdaw, and this crow can also be seen in the North China Mirror.”

Nanlian held Wang Yan’s arm and looked up at the crows, and then speculatively wondered, “But here is much colder than our North China Mirror. These jackdaws can survive here. They should be with the tribe of Berissa, Formed a dependency relationship. “

“Yes, in our tribal legends, crows represent the eyes and ears of gods, messengers that convey information, and also have the role of predicting the blessings.” Berissa explained to everyone, “So our tribes, It will not harm crows and allow them to live freely in our ancestral court. “

“It turned out to be so.” Wang Yan nodded thoughtfully. “In ancient Chinese civilization, crows are also the birds that represent the auspicious and prophetic roles in folklore. But it may be because of its long ugliness and carrion, so it was gradually regarded as an ominous sign. “

“Oh, it’s really interesting, the crow is lying innocently in China.”

In the pleasant chat among the people, there was a fierce fighting and roaring suddenly in the distance.

Wang Yan and the Red Tank immediately alert, “What’s going on?”

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“It doesn’t matter, it should be a fighting party.”

Berissa smiled and signaled that everyone around you should not be nervous, “You will know if you come with me.”

Wang Yan and others, following Berissa, walked around the camp with camps and wooden houses for about five minutes, and saw a place in front of them, surrounded by a crowd of people at the moment.

“We are a fighting nation, advocating bravery, so from small to large, fighting each other, it has become our usual leisure activities.”

“Every time on the eve of the Winter Festival, this kind of fighting party has become a grassroots selection for participating in hunting sacrifices, but with your strength, you can directly participate in hunting and elemental baptism rituals without participating in the fighting among these peoples.”

As she said, she took the crowd to the front.

The outside crowd, seeing the foreign friends brought by Berissa, immediately nodded to the people friendly, and soon gave way to four people and two pets to the front.

The field used for fighting is a circular open space about the size of two basketball courts surrounded by hemp rope.

At this time, two people happened to be on the field and were about to play.

On the left is a young but very strong young man. His hands are covered with rough calluses. It can be seen that he usually works very hard and is a trainer.

On the right came a young man with brown hair braided, lean and capable, and a cunning look in his eyes.

Unlike the young man on the left, he had a stern expression and full of fighting spirit. Instead, his mouth slightly raised, with a bit of tyranny.

“This young man on the left is a young generation of our tribe, called Isan Norman. He is not very young. He usually works very hard and has great strength. It is one of the hot spots on this year’s boarding on Dongdao.”

Bai Lisha was introduced to everyone by Wang Yan and others.

“The one on the right is the heir of the tribe of the tribe next to the southwest tundra. The heir of the future tribe, named Igor, our future star of the Winter Gods, he and Ithan Norman are both A-level strength, the two fight , The outcome is hard to tell. “

Wang Yan also saw the strength of the two, and indeed they all reached the A level.

According to the previous understanding, the upcoming Winter Festival is a grand gathering of the Winter Gods, with a population of more than 100,000, and a high probability of awakening the Winter Gods. It is normal to have several A-level youths. And he also found out that Igor is not just a tribe of the tribes. Among the people who watched from all around, there were many young talents from other tributaries.

From this, it can be seen that even in this modern society, the Winter God Clan is still one of the largest ancient ethnic groups in the world.

“it has started!”

Berissa’s voice didn’t fall, and the two shot at the venue almost simultaneously.

Ethan Norman was full of vigour and solid foundation. When he stepped out, his body bowed, like a spring, strong and powerful, and he raised his fist and rushed to Igor.

However, in the face of such a violent charge, Igor was like a cunning fish. When he was confronting the opponent, he turned sideways slightly to avoid its sharp edge, then he was short and exerted strength, his elbow twisted, one The fist was lightning fast, straight from the back of Isan Norman.

“What a tricky fist!” Wang Yan secretly admired, even the red tank beside him who was good at melee nodded his approval.

Because of this fighting party, it is stipulated that no abilities can be used, otherwise the entire ancestral battalion will be smashed into pieces by virtue of the power of the abilities. Therefore, everyone who takes part in the fight uses the purest power and skill.

Therefore, the fighting is full of blood and the fighting skills exhibited are even more eye-catching.

“boom!”

With a groan, Ethan Norman reluctantly turned back and punched Igor hard with his left arm.

But when Isan Norman was in contact with the opponent’s fist, he suddenly felt the other person’s seemingly lean body, but the fist seemed to contain great power! His arm was numb and his internal organs were twitching with just one punch. The whole person rose into the air and flew out.

“Roar!”

Ethan Norman had just stood up, and Igor had snorted and deceived him.

This time Igor’s offensive was like a storm, a violent tide, one punch after another, and the air stirred by the wind made bursts of bursts of tears.

In the face of this violent and offensive offensive, Ethan Norman has little power to fight back, and can only protect the key points and barely passively defend.

This kind of battle is rare. The crowds watching around it are full of blood and emotions. The shouts and cheers for a time, and the roar of the pets brought by the war, one after another, endlessly.

Wang Yan also lamented secretly, saying that Russia is a fighting nation, so the Winter Gods in Russia are definitely the fighting nation among the fighting nations.

Relying on the strong physique and explosive power of these people, it is a very powerful force in any place. Probably because of this, the Polar Bear Secret Service has specially designated an autonomous region for them, so that they can completely retain the lifestyle left by their ancestors.

“That Igor’s really powerful should not be boxing, but a weapon.” As a true melee master and a fighting expert of the Russian military, the Red Tank is definitely one of the best people on earth in terms of pure melee combat.

At this time, he was keenly aware of the routine of Igor ’s battle, and began to talk to Wang Yan around him. It should be an expert in making good use of weapons. “

“Yes, if Igor is using a glove or dagger now, then Isan Norman can’t defend at all, maybe it has already been turned into a sieve.” Wang Yan nodded and answered.

As a superpower who has been fighting all the way to the present, he has long been familiar with all kinds of weapon routines, and he can see the advantages and disadvantages at a glance. This ability is precisely the fighting instinct that was sharpened in the \*\*\*\* battle of death.

Otherwise, in the superpower world, encounter those brutal thugs who are also superpowers, and even cunning demons. Once the battle fails, it often means death.

“Break me!”

Igor once again exerted his strength, slamming a number of fast and fierce heavy punches. Yisang Norman’s arms were already bruised, and at this time he was finally unable to resist and was attacked by the opponent. The other party quickly made another lightning-fast fist that slammed into Ethan Norman’s chest.

“Click!”

There was a slight cracking sound.

“Poof!” Ethan Norman suddenly spurted blood and groaned in pain. The whole figure was instantly thrown high and fell back to the side, just like a dehydrated shrimp, curled weakly on the ground.

“It’s so strong!” The crowd around me was shocked by the power of this punch. His face was pale, and the sound of discussion and cheering suddenly calmed down.

Berissa frowned slightly, her face unpleasant.

Igor’s strength is indeed very strong. In the same level, he has defeated his opponent with an overwhelming strength.

But the fighting party is a party project where the tribes learn from each other, make progress together, and enhance friendship. But Igor directly shot the wounded person, and still hurt the other party seriously, let alone the surrounding tribes who were shocked and surprised. The daughter of Patriarch Zu Ting was a little angry.

Only considering that there are Wang Yan, Nan Lian and the red tank, three foreign guests, so she decided to bear her displeasure temporarily and plan to settle the bill with the young boy of this tribe in the future.

Just as Berissa planned to lead Wang Yan and others, leaving the party venue and visiting elsewhere, Igor suddenly laughed when she looked up.

“Hahaha, it is said that Zu Ting is the core of our tribe, but today it seems that Zu Ting’s warriors are no different.”

“What are you talking about?” The onlookers from around the ancestral court immediately shouted angrily.

“You arrogant guy, have the ability to say it again!”

Faced with the anger of the Zu Ting tribe, Igor not only didn’t care, but raised his mouth and faced the people, smiling innocently: “I will say it again, if you are not convinced, come and fight me!”

Igor fingered everyone, but the surroundings were quiet.

Although the onlookers were angry, none of them dared to stand up and challenge Igor. In their eyes, Isan Norman is the top of their people, so Igor still has no power to fight back, and he is still miserable in the end.

Issan Norman is the same in the end, who are these ordinary tribes, who dares to find death and come out on top?

Seeing the scorching fire of the ever-growing ancestral court, all the tribes from the surrounding tribes sneered smirkingly, squeezing their eyebrows, and the ridicule was beyond words.

Igor's sarcasm seems to be even more laughter, and he glanced at the people in front of him, sneering again, "Oh, I said, the warriors of Zutin, but this is not the case."

Berissa, who was about to leave, finally couldn't help but turned around and reprimanded, "Come on!"

Although the voice is not loud, it carries the courage of the superior and the coercion of the half-step S-class strongman who scorns the heroes. With only one sentence, the surrounding whispered laughter came to an abrupt end.

Following the darling of her side, the bear king Reynolds, also immediately issued a beast roar throughout the day, the powerful and violent beast king's momentum, immediately shocked most of the tribes, and instinctively shrank.

"Yes, Miss Berissa!"

"Our temple of hunting is down!"

"Your Highness Hunter is here, see how arrogant that Igor is!"

The appearance of Berissa immediately aroused the cheers of the ancestral tribe.

"The original famous winter hunting god, Miss Berissa." Igor's face changed slightly, but then he raised his mouth again and mocked, "Since Miss Berissa has won the title of hunter, there is no hunting record. It can be broken, really powerful. "

“Why? Your Highness Hunting God also wants to participate in this low-level competition? That’s fine, but I’m afraid that I’ll be too heavy to do it. If I accidentally hurt Miss Berissa, it would be hard to say.” In Igor’s eyes, a flash of coldness flashed.

“I don’t know if I’m dead ...” Berissa suppressed her anger and was about to enter the field, but Wang Yan gently held her shoulder and stopped.

“Belissa, why bother with this little character?”

Wang Yan sees that the other party intends to provoke, so he is stunned by anger and hastily disputes, only to get caught in the other party’s trap.

However, Wang Yan’s voice did not fall, and another more unassuming voice came over.

“Yo, isn’t this the famous son of flame?”

In the voice, there was an unspeakable provocative taste, and some sour taste.

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“According to the son of flames, are we tribe warriors all small characters?”

Looking around, in the crowd behind Igor, a handsome young man with long brown hair, tall, strong and almost perfect body, was looking at Wang Yan and others with a sneer.

The young man did not bring any pets of war, nor did he take any action. He just stood there and simply said a word, which immediately aroused the whispers of everyone present.

Regardless of the presence of the ancestral court or the tribes, the young man was in awe of the look. He could see that this young man had a very high status in the winter \*\*\*\* clan.

“Anatoly, I don’t think the Son of Flame is afraid to speak out.”

Beside the young brown-haired young man, a young man with a short stature but a strong body for several laps sneered at Wang Yan and others.

The man has some Mongolian ethnic characteristics, black hair, small eyes and short nose, wide face bone, but the body is quite strong and strong, it looks like a wooden pile.

And he looks fierce, with a fierce chain hammer around his waist, and a giant wild boar with the same fierce wildness beside him.

The wild boar is bigger than a cow, and its two long, pointed teeth resemble scimitars. At this time, just like its owner, it stared coldly at Wang Yan, and there was a burst of “huh” sounds in his nose.

But this ugly pet, standing with its owner, is really a perfect match.

Wang Yan just glanced at him lightly, still carrying his hands, and he was too lazy to take this provocation. To be honest, Wang Yan has grown in popularity over the years, and more and more people envy and hate.

No matter where you go, there will be such second-hand goods, and you are too lazy to take care of it.

Wang Yan didn't take their meanings, instead, Berissa's eyes condensed and she stepped forward. “Anatoly, you are so brave to dare to provoke my family's noble guests.”

While scorning each other, Berissa secretly transmitted a voice to the three Wang Yan beside him.

“The young man with brown hair is Anatoly, the righteous son of High Priest Salar, known as the Tiger of the North. In our tribe, he is another young leader. His strength is not under me, but he did not join the polar bear. The Secret Service, so it did not participate in the youth conference. “

Wang Yan, Nan Lian, and the Red Tank, the three nodded slightly. The Youth Conference did bring together all the young superpowers on the bright side, but under the bright side, how many top superpowers did not show up? This number is likely to be very large under the huge population of the earth and a long history.

In front of me, the Winter God Clan who has almost avoided the world, I am afraid that it is the most representative and largest group of these super powers hidden under the bright surface.

“The guy who was accompanied by the wild boar, called Halbara, was an outstanding heir to the southern tribe. Like Igor, he was also the heir to the tribe.”

The three Wang Yan immediately glanced at the Harbara. The heir to the side was sure that, like Igor, all the brows had a arrogant color that they had cultivated after standing for a long time.

“Belissa, your words are too serious. I just saw the son of the flame of the long-awaited youth conference champion and said hello.”

Anatoly sneered, holding his hands in his arms, “Is His Royal Highness the Hunting God too wide?”

Igor, who was still provoking with Berissa, and Halbara, who were defiant to Wang Yan and others, immediately surrounded Anatoli, who looked forward to him and made a mockery. : “His Royal Highness Hunter hasn’t been a patriarch yet, he started to manage so wide. When he becomes a patriarch in the future, that’s enough.”

Not only the two of them, but also the lineages brought by the two of them, followed by a burst of shouts, and the momentum was loud.

Bai Lisha’s brow furrowed her eyes with coldness, and even the ancestors behind her clenched their teeth around her, confronting and scolding the people opposite.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian also clearly felt the strong smell of gunpowder.

This high priest, righteous son Anatoly, has gathered a lot of siblings. It seems that he is no longer a private grudge with Berissa, but secretly questioned and challenged the orthodox succession of Berissa Winter.

“Belissa, why should you be so nervous? The winter festival is coming. Everyone gathers together.” Anatoly stretched his hand on Igor’s shoulder, and said in a tone of voice, “According to our traditional rules, winter The Protoss can choose opponents at will and learn from each other. “

“Then Igor, talk about the opponent you want to challenge.” Anatoly patted Igor’s shoulder. Although his expression was smiling, his eyes were obviously sullen. “Remember to start with a little lighter, Do n’t hurt the VIPs who think we are small characters. “

In particular, the word “noble”, Anatoli especially emphasized the tone, and the face of Berissa and the ancestors behind him also became more gloomy at this moment.

“Relax, I will be merciless ...” Igor’s mouth twitched a cruel arc, and his eyes fell on Wang Yan. “I don’t know if the famous son of flame, can I appreciate the boxing skills?”

Bai Lisha, Nan Lian and other people’s faces became cold, he wanted to find Wang Yan’s stubble? What a brave heart.

“Of course, I know that the famous son of flame is powerful and famous. But the distinguished son of flame, dare to let me go beyond superpowers and learn pure fighting skills?”

Igor’s eyes gradually tightened, and the smile on his lips became stronger and stronger. “Or rather, the famous son of flame, if he does not use the flame superpower. Even the challenge of my small role, dare not accept it?”

Although the Son of Flame won the championship at the youth conference, he did not even reach the half-step S-level at that time. Today, his strength is no more than a half-step S-level. Igor sharpened his fighting skills from an early age, and his fighting skills are superb.

He was confident enough that in pure combat, he could beat the child of flames to find his teeth.

They had a good abacus, and the son of flames was a distinguished guest brought back by Palisa. If he can be beaten down, it will greatly reduce Palisa’s reputation and status in the group.

Not waiting for Wang Yan to speak, the Red Tank took the lead in speaking.

“Even my brother dared to provoke, not knowing life or death.”

The red tank face was covered with anger, one step forward, blocking Wang Yan in front. He took off his shirt easily, exerted a little force, and exposed his thick big arm and strong pectoral muscles. Suddenly, he was exposed and his muscles swelled.

“If you want to fight, I will fight with you!”

With a whisper of understatement, with an overbearing domineering momentum, it spreads out in all directions, like a peerless fierce beast rising from the ground. Wang Yan is a distinguished guest of the Polar Bear Secret Service and is presented by his red tank.

This group of guys willfully provoked Wang Yan, and it was the tiger beard who slapped the red tank. How could he bear it?

The people of the Winter God clan shuddered all around, even the beasts of war pets exposed by the fierce surroundings were all bowed down and dared not make orders. Even Anatoly and several outstanding young people showed awe.

They dare to provoke the son of flames, but for the red tank that has reached the S-class, they are extremely afraid, and they dare not answer.

“Tank. This is a custom in our tribe. Neither you nor the Pharaoh need to intervene. That Igor really wants to compete, I will play with him personally.”

Berisha’s tone was lighter, but between her speeches, the harsh chill seemed to spread to the surroundings in an instant like her somber mood at the moment.

The tribes standing around could immediately hear, and the ground made a “click” sound of icing.

Opposite, Anatoly, Igor, Harbara, their faces changed slightly, their faces darkened a bit.

The long winter hunting \*\*\*\*\* Berissa, has long been famous among the winter gods. In the early years of the winter festival, he killed the king of the blue wolf, and then he subdued the north bear king Reynolds. No one can break the records of the two beastmasters.

Discussing this kind of strength alone has long been deeply in the hearts of many people.

The red tank was even more terrifying. When he was a polar bear secret service commissioner in the early days, when he came to the tribe with Berissa, there were many tribal warriors who

challenged him, but no one could hold it for three minutes. ! And the other party obviously did not exert their full strength.

The three Anatoly, all considered themselves fighting nations, but in front of the red tank, no one dared to be too big. After all, that guy is a real monster. To defeat this monster, you need some means and weapons, not Fist with him.

“Red tank, Palisa, we just acted in accordance with the traditional rules of the tribe.” At this point, Anatoli had already ridden the tiger and had to stubbornly say, “If the Son of Flame doesn’t want to fight, just ask a counsel , We will not force it. “

“Acknowledge, hum, you are really looking for death ...” Nanlian, who has always been low-key, also has a cold eyes, a pure and cold ice breath, sprayed out thinly, even more cold than just Balisa Awesome.

She came to the Winter God Race for the purpose of exploring her life experience, and did not want to intervene in anything within the Winter God Race. But these idlers provoked Wang Yan again and again, but it stirred her anger.

Many Winter Gods present were surprised, and turned their eyes together to look at the beautiful and cold Nanlian.

They didn’t expect this friend from Huaxia, who still looks a little delicate. Such a huge amount of ice power was hidden in the body, which shocked them, the Winter Gods.

The three Anatoly also moved slightly. The three of them glanced at each other. In front of this beautiful and glamorous woman, who besides the ice queen Huangfu Nanlian of the China National Bureau of African Affairs?

When checking the data previously, the three of them thought that Huangfu Nanlian was just an awakener of ordinary ice abilities. There are more awakeners of ice abilities in the world.

But at this moment, they never imagined that the power contained in this Huangfu Nanlian’s body was so pure, and the control of the power of the ice law was so delicate, which surprised them.

However, Nan Lian still had hands in the future, but Wang Yan held his hand and stopped at the same place.

“It’s really interesting, you winter gods are really belligerent.” Wang Yan smiled slightly at Nanlian, and then turned to walk into the round fighting field. The wind said lightly, “Since you want to play, then I Just play with you. “

This time, he accompanied Nan Lian to explore his life experience, not to show his way. For a long time, it has converged and maintained a low-key character. Unexpectedly, the more low-key is really more conspicuous.

What cats and dogs dare to jump out and provoke themselves.

In this case, Wang Yan felt that it would be better to show off his might and let these indigenous people stop.

The audience at the scene, whether it’s the ancestral court or the tribes of the next line, exclaimed in a burst of excitement.

One of the distinguished guests from China, Wang Yan, the son of the flame, has always heard that the name is great, but does it really have the strength to match the name? Almost no ordinary people present knew.

But at this moment, this son of flames who do not know the depths, will be fighting with the powerful Igor! This suspense alone is exciting enough to think about it.

Seeing that the tricks succeeded, Igor stood in the field, and Anatoly and Halbara glanced at each other, each laughing with a ghost in their hearts.

“Son of Flame, let’s start!”

Igor’s eyes cold, a grin on his lips, and he moved towards Wang Yan.

“and many more!”

At this moment, Wang Yan suddenly raised his mouth, showing a smile, reaching out and interrupting, “Wait first.”

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“Huh? Wait?”

Igor stopped at the same place and looked at Wang Yan in the field with suspicion. He couldn't figure out the situation for a while.

Behind him, Anatoly and Harbara were equally confused and puzzled.

This son of flame, if you want to fight, what should you do when you “wait” suddenly? Is it possible that he will not be afraid?

Now it is easy to seduce the Son of Fire into the bait. It is the best time to gain fame, and the best time to weaken Palisa. If he does not have the guts to change the hexagram now, wouldn't it be a failure?

The audience of the Winter Gods present at the scene was also puzzled and had many discussions.

The flame of hope that had just ignited in the heart of the ancestral family from the side of Berissa immediately went out. On the other side, from the tribes of many side branches, there is a trace of mockery on their expressions.

In their view, in the last game, Igor and Isan Norman were equal in strength, but they could still occupy a high advantage, and finally defeated strongly, or even seriously injured the other party, which shows that Igor's personal strength and skills are outstanding. , Is definitely not comparable to the general superpowers.

That Wang Yan can be seen from the title of the Son of Flame, he is a fire superpower. In the rules of fighting against the Winter God tribe, only the most primitive physical strength and fighting skills can be used.

Fire superpowers do not use fire, so how can he fight?

Many Dongshen people think so, and their explanations are indeed correct.

In the superpower world, strength is indeed an advantage, but in the same level, experience, skill and reasonable tactics are often the key to determining victory or defeat. Just like their Winter God clan, all of them are hunters, but in the process of hunting, they will inevitably become prey.

Right now, this son of flame suddenly asked for a pause, mostly afraid, and changed his mind.

“Why? The famous son of flames will not be frightened?”

Igor provocatively said that he was really afraid that Wang Yan would not dare to fight, otherwise an excellent opportunity would be lost.

Hearing Igor’s opening, there was even more discussion around the Winter God Clan. In their eyes, the Son of Flame asked for a timeout, and eight achievements was the reason for cowardice.

Only after Wang Yan, Nan Lian and others gradually withdrew the coercion of the outgoing, Belisa glanced sympathetically at the three Igor, and the red tank’s expression was more relaxed, turned around and picked up and just dropped it I put on my coat again, and I didn’t even plan to shoot again.

The reason for this is naturally simple, but this old king like a tiankeng has to start pretending again.

These are the words, but Pharaoh’s patent. Once these two words came out, basically it was the guy of Pharaoh, and he began to prepare to pit people again.

“Timidity? Ha ha, you think too much.” Wang Yan waved his hand, revealing a harmless smile for humans and animals. “My strength is higher than you, so I plan to make you another one.”

“Let me?” Igor’s eyes lit up, and interest came immediately. “Oh? I don’t know the powerful son of flames, how do you plan to make me?”

This son of flame doesn’t know the boxing skills. Isn’t the skill at all comparable to superpowers? Even let him? I do n’t know what to do!

Of course, the sillier the opponent, the happier he is.

“I think your technique is more like a master of using weapons, so you can fight me with the weapon you are accustomed to.” Wang Yan raised his chin and continued, “If you don’t get it, you lose your heart.”

“Enable, use weapons?” Igor has some unbelievable ears, his eyes wide open to Wang Yan, “Really, really?”

Anatoly and Halbara both looked at Wang Yan opposite inconceivably, and they felt a little embarrassed.

“I’ve seen death seekers, never seen such death seekers. This son of flames is really arrogant. Not only does he suppress the power, but also fights with his fists and weapons, is he crazy?”

The people around the tribe were immediately in an uproar, and the whispering talks continued.

“Fighting gatherings of our tribes always use only fists, and no one has ever used weapons!”

“That is, let alone use fists to fight weapons, a little accidental death or injury!”

“The child of flames looks humble and polite. In fact, he is so arrogant and ignorant. If he turns back and is seriously injured, don’t blame our Winter Gods.”

“...”

These arguments sounded as if they had never entered Wang Yan’s ears.

Even the hairy crab beside him was not affected by the outside world at all. He and the white bear king Reynolds, lying on the left and right beside Nanlian and others, quietly watching what happened in the field.

In their eyes, how familiar is all this happening in front of them? There are always people in this world who think they are strong and smart, so there are so many disputes about asking for trouble.

Silly, these humans are really silly!

This principle even understands this hairy crab, but why can't they understand it?

Wang Yan glanced around, and Yun Danfeng lightly said flatly: "Yes, you can use weapons."

Now that we decided to start, we must win a bit of dominance to win naturally. When there is no clown, there is a clown who jumps on the beam and jumps out successively to get rid of it.

They can hide their faces, but Wang Yan is troublesome.

As soon as these words came out, the people around the Winter God clan were in an uproar. The son of flames in front of him is so arrogant!

Igor, Anatoly, and Harbara were all stunned, but a flash of light flashed in his eyes, and his heart suddenly rejoiced.

Suppress power, and use fists to fight weapons? Oh, he can think of it.

Since the Son of Flame is looking for death, don't blame them for being ruthless!

Seeing the other party secretly rejoicing, Wang Yan not only did not feel a bit nervous, but rubbed his fist and set his eyes on Igor.

"Because, to deal with a small character like you, it is enough to use a fist."

The joy that had not yet bloomed on Igor's face suddenly stiffened.

"what did you say?"

Anatoly's eyes also burst into anger, and was looked down upon again and again, and no one could stand it.

But the anger was fleeting in his eyes, and then there was a dark sneer on the corner of his mouth. “Since the son of flames is so underestimated of us, then show him the power of our Winter God Warrior!”

“Igor, you need to pay attention to ...”

Especially the last sentence, which seems to be an understatement, actually reveals a strong sense of danger.

“I understand that the Son of Flame is a noble guest of our Winter Gods, and I will naturally take care of it carefully.” Igor’s eyes flashed coldly, his hands flicked, and his weapon was illuminated.

A pair of dark and heavy metal gloves immediately wrapped his two forearms.

The glove can be seen to be made of some kind of cold iron alloy, and it exudes a sense of coldness throughout the body, especially the tip of each glove, three half-foot-long pointed claws, extremely sharp, like a dagger, cold and exposed.

Such a thick, strong, and extremely sharp glove, and extremely strong defensive ability, naturally needless to say, if a punch is hit on the human body, the internal organs will be rotted by the thorns.

The opponent blocked with his arm? That’s exactly, the opponent’s entire arm would be shattered with a punch.

How can human flesh and blood be compared with this fast and fierce steel blade? What’s more, the cold air attached to the cold iron fist will frostbite the other party’s wounds.

Anyone who is injured by him and cuts his body for amputation is already the best result.

Such a dangerous cold iron fist, when it appeared, caused a crowd of exclamation from the tribes watching around.

The tribes from Zu Ting are so stunned, as if they have seen that the Son of Flame will pay for his arrogance.

Those tribes from the collateral lineages rushed through with bloodthirsty eyes, Qiqi shouted for Igor, as if seeing the noble child of flames, the appearance of a severely wounded defeat, it will be a very interesting and explosive Things.

Nanlian, Bai Lisha, and the Red Tank are all three, and at this moment their eyes are tight.

Although they knew that Pharaoh would not make a decision without a chance of winning, they couldn't help but worry about it now. It was too dangerous to use this glove against a bare-handed person.

And Igor's strength and skills are very strong, a little careless, even the old king is likely to be miscalculated!

"Oh, son of flames, you asked for it."

Igor licked his lips excitedly, "Son of Flame, take the trick!" He seemed to have seen the Son of Flame fall miserably and howl. There was a chuckle in his throat and he rushed away.

He was like a de-roaming shell, leaving a series of virtual shadows behind him in an instant, and it was more than ten meters away in one step.

"Oh, uh!"

After a few steps, Igor jumped up suddenly, and the whole person jumped into the air, just like a falcon rushing down, rushing towards Wang Yan.

At this moment, time seemed to stop.

Igor gritted his teeth, groaned in his throat, and straightened his muscles tightly, like an iron lead. His right fist was pulled back, and the sharp spikes on his glove were in this extreme north. Under the icy, pale sky, the coldness of the Yan people exudes.

And the three hard and sharp spikes on the fist, which can destroy the broken jade jade, are aimed at Wang Yan's heart!

All the Winter God tribes watching around held their breaths, held their hearts, and watched the two people about to collide in the field.

Igor's strength and means have already been verified in front of everyone. This time he shot with all his strength and took the deadly key of the son of flame.

If he is really punched with a punch, the sharp thorn on the fist will directly pierce the heart, and the son of flame will inevitably die!

On the other hand, the son of flames still stands with his hands still and still.

His appearance seemed to be trapped in a thick sea of air, calm and calm, and even his breathing became slow and long.

This seemingly slow, but in an instant fleeting moment, Igor has rushed to Wang Yan, with spiked gloves, the next moment will reach the other party's chest.

At this moment, Wang Yan in Ang's position finally moved!

He couldn't avoid flashing, until Igor's fist came close to him, and then he slammed his right fist, and the whole arm swelled and tightened instantly, as if at this moment, the strength of earth was gathered.

"Wow!"

Wang Yan suddenly stepped short and suddenly punched!

The right blow came first, and then passed through the gap between Igor's hands cleverly, hitting the other's cheek bone fiercely.

"boom!"

A loud noise!

It was as if the boulder had fallen to the ground, and everyone at the foot shook slightly.

Igor immediately turned his eyes white, his nose and mouth were bleeding, and his cheeks were dark purple. The whole person was knocked down by Wang Yan and hit the ground heavily.

The hard frozen ground of the fighting field immediately collapsed down, like a spider-like pit!

At this moment, the audience was dead.

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All eyes widened, staring blankly towards the center of the field, knocking down Igor's son of flames.

One punch! Just a punch! So Igor fell to the ground, unconscious.

Such scenes and power are really shocking, especially the moment when Igor is knocked down, like a meteorite falling to the ground, the momentum is tremendous!

“This and this! How is this possible?”

In the minds of countless people, waves of turmoil were raised. Igor is very famous among the tribes. He has practiced fighting in the wild beasts since he was a child. He is very ferocious and has many fans among the tribes.

In their view, Igor could not lose to the son of the flame, who looks like a “weak” Oriental man.

But reality, but slapped them hard. The Oriental man just looked thin, and his physical explosiveness was terrifying to the point of the red tank.

The power of one punch is so terrifying.

Wang Yan just stood there quietly, with his hands in his pockets, calming down as usual, as if the strength that had just erupted like a wild beast just now was not him.

However, everyone's eyes changed as he watched, with fear in his fear.

The Winter God Clan is a primitive tribe semi-detached from modern technology. They admire nature, hunting, and power. The weak will be eliminated, while the strong will be respected and worshipped.

In fact, this is the same in any corner of the world. Weak meat and strong food, the winner is king.

Anatoly's pupils shrank, and when he looked at Wang Yan, he was no longer disdainful, but filled with a very dignified color. Originally in his plan, Igor was shot to fight with the Son of Fire. The first thing was to try to see if he was as powerful as the rumor, breaking through the shackles and making a legend.

Secondly, if the Son of Flame is a flower shelf that was held out, he would n't mind using this to slash the face of the Son of Flame fiercely, causing Parissa, the Hunter of the Winter, to lose face and ruin prestige.

But I did not expect that the Son of Flame was so powerful and overbearing, so Igor was stunned with a punch. Such a result, even if Anatoly personally, it is absolutely impossible to achieve, he must also take a dozen or twenty moves to defeat Igor.

Is it true that the son of flame has really reached the legendary level like underground rumors?

For a time, Anatoly's complexion was cloudy and unsightly. Speaking of age, the son of flame is still more than ten years younger than him, but he did not expect that this son has left him far behind.

Without much ridicule, Wang Yan walked back to his camp with his pocket. This shot was just to deter the young people of this tribe, and also gave Palisa a face and a strong reputation.

It's not worth boasting about playing a little kid who has never seen the world. His fighting skills were all spelt out in the practice of \*\*\*\* fighting, real swords and guns.

There are not too many fancy moves, nor any hint of intentions, only the simplest and most direct way, at the most critical moment, to give the opponent a fatal blow, this is his way of fighting.

What's more, Wang Yan walked all the way, fought against many powerful men, beheaded the abyss demon, and even faced a real \*\*\*\* demon. Compared with these terrible opponents, an Igor is just a frog in the bottom of the well!

“Son of flame! Son of flame!”

There was a burst of cheering from the field.

The people of the Winter God clan who watched the game around all the time. They have always worshipped the strong. At this time, whether it is the ancestral court or the clan of the side branch, all of them are completely conquered by the power of Wang Yan.

Berissa was slightly relieved. “The Son of Flame is indeed well-deserved and amazingly strong!” Before the result came out, she was still a little worried. Thinking about it now, such worries are purely superfluous.

“Oh, Pharaoh himself has already been integrated into the nature of heaven and earth. His perception and reaction ability is not comparable to that of Igor.” The red tank said with emotion, “I originally thought that I had achieved a legend. Lao Wang's head is over. But I did not expect that Lao Wang's progress is also not to be underestimated. Alas ~ born in the same era as this guy, it is really a headache. “

Nan Lian showed a warm smile. Although she didn't speak, her eyes shone with gratifying luster. Of course Xiao Yan would not lose to such an unknown soldier, but in a blink of an eye, Xiao Yan has progressed to the point where she is now, the next days She cannot fall. Hope to achieve the legend as soon as possible, so as not to become his burden.

“By the way, I almost forgot to ask.” Wang Yan turned around suddenly, and said with a chuckle, “It's really impolite for me to walk down like this. I should ask, does anyone want to continue playing?”

“what.....?”

The young and middle-aged people of those tribes, their expressions are stagnant, the situation is the same, who dares to come on stage to challenge your son of flames? Under Wang Yan's seemingly calm gaze, they all avoided Wang Yan's gaze and dared not look at him.

Even the wild boar youth Halbara, while touching Wang Yan's gaze, shivered and lowered his head in awe. Although there are ten thousand people in his heart who are not convinced, they want to slam the child of flame to the ground and avenge his brother. However, the gap between strengths is always an insurmountable obstacle.

However, they still have hope.

After all, the strongest among them, Anatoly, has not yet started. He is the younger generation who is no less inferior to the idol-level powerhouse of the long winter hunting \*\*\*\*\* Palisa.

With such thoughts, the hopeful youths secretly glanced at Anatoly, known as the Tiger of the North. Although they admit and worship the Son of Flame as a strong man, they even hope that a strong person can stand up and earn some face for the Eastern God tribe.

Don't say you have to defeat the Son of Flame, but even if you have a draw with him, it's okay to get back some face. Thinking of this, everyone's eyes on Anatoly, the tiger in the north, became more and more hot.

Anatoly's pupils twitched, and his face became hot. Others are not clear about the strength comparison between him and the Son of Flame, but he is clear.

It is very likely that the child of flames has been promoted to legendary level as the legend says.

Facing the legendary strong man, even if he does not use the real power of law, Anatoly completely lacks the confidence to beat his opponent.

However, the fiery eyes of the tribes at this time seemed to put him on the fire to roast.

At this time, he could neither fight nor fight.

“Damn the child of flames, dare to play such a vicious move.” Anatoly saw from a distance that there seemed to be a strong sense of sarcasm in the eyes of the child of flames, knowing that he was finally aiming at humiliating himself A hand, embarrassing myself.

“Halbara, first rescue Igor.” Anatoly decided to use the deferral strategy and tried to wink at his younger brother, Harbara.

Halbara noticed and hurried up a few steps to rescue the unconscious Igor.

After waking up Igor dazed for a few seconds, he realized that he had been defeated, and the defeat was very miserable. Immediately, he growled howly: “Brother, that son of flames is so mean, you must revenge me for the hatred.”

“puff!”

Anatoly’s handsome face turned black, and an old blood almost spewed out. He had originally thought that when Igor woke up, he would draw everyone’s attention, and then find a way to get this thing done.

Unexpectedly, this opening of Igor pulled the feeling of hatred to the point of bursting again. This Nima’s, is your brain damaged by the door, or was it broken by the flame son?

Your girl clearly knew that the Son of Flame would blow you up with a punch. You cry and let Laozi get on. Do you think Laozi can stop him a few punches? You girl, are you definitely my younger brother, not the teaser sent by the enemy?

You are about to send Lao Tzu to the pit of death. The handsome face of Anatoly, the tiger of the North, was all twisted with anger.

“Northern Tiger, Northern Tiger!”

Audiences of unknown truth were infected by Igor’s howling, and several people began to scream Anatoli’s nickname with blood, cheering for him.

This emotion is contagious.

After some people began to howl, more and more people joined the shouting. A cry of “Northern Tiger” rang over the Winter God Clan’s ancestral court and shattered the sky.

There are more people belonging to Palisa, and under the secret instruction of Palisa, she began to coax up and continue to help the Tiger of the North to increase her salary and make the fire more prosperous.

Everyone’s emotions burned like flames.

The hotter the burn, the more embarrassing the Anatoly, the tiger of the North. Fight, it is obviously not the opponent of the Son of Flame. Don’t fight, now it’s not coming.

Damn son of flames, hate Palisa! And that stupid Igor.

Anatoly muttered bitterly, his teeth tickling.

Unfortunately, he seems to have forgotten.

He picked out all the things. If he had secretly instructed him, how could Igor provoke Wang Yan for no reason?

Anatoly, the tiger who had to make a final trip to the North, had to take a step forward, and a fierce air rose into the sky. Like a peerless tiger king from Siberia.

“Oh! Son of Flame, I challenge you!”

Anatoly’s throat roared deep in his throat, his eyes turned scarlet, his muscles swelled, and his body seemed to explode at this moment.

The ferocious and violent momentum, like a beast of floods, raging wildly, even the ground under his feet seems to have been unable to withstand such oppression, and at this moment a “click” sound sounded, cracking a large crack.

Wang Yan frowned slightly, this violent breath is unusual, it seems that Anatoly, the northern tiger, is still a bit of a heritage, it seems that he has learned some secrets of a sudden increase in strength Surgery.

It is a pity that in front of myself, it is just a sick cat from the North.

Just when Wang Yan was about to punch someone.

An old but majestic voice burst into the ears of everyone.

“stop!”

The crowd looked back, and saw that High Priest Salar didn't know when, with a cane, he walked slowly to Anatoly.

“The son of flames, old decay has no way to discipline, so these stupid boys have caused a lot of trouble to you.” Salar arched his hand to Wang Yan in the manner of the Chinese country to apologize.

He turned and looked at Anatoly, scolding Yan Yan, “Aren't you taking your people to apologize to the Son of Flame?”

“Grandfather ...” Anatoly was reluctant to say anything, but was scared back by Salar's fierce eyes.

At that glance, it seemed that he had fallen into the bottomless abyss, and was shocked with cold sweat.

Under tremendous pressure, Anatoly had no choice but to take up the momentum and lead his followers, holding back his anger and expressing humility to Wang Yan and others.

Seeing this, Salar turned around smilingly, facing Wang Yan and others.

The plan he has planned for decades has not been completed, and he has been tolerant to this day. Now, at this point of view, he does not allow any accidents.

“Senior Salar, you are so kind.” Wang Yan smiled and waved his hand. “The nobility is hospitable. We were only invited by these tribal friends to participate in the fighting party and learn from each other. Learn from each other. “

“That’s good, that’s good.” Salar smiled kindly, making Anatoly shiver without any previous glance.

“Grandpa Salar, if there is nothing wrong, I will take the Son of Fire and Nan Lian and others to look elsewhere.” Berissa stepped forward and greeted Salar.

“Go, go, there will be a winter festival in a few days, and take our guests to stroll around.”

Salal waved his eyes kindly, until the crowd disappeared from his sight, he gradually sullen his expression.

“You have to take a good look at it now, otherwise you won’t have this opportunity in the future.”

A storm, under the suppression of the shaman high priest Salar, seemed to disappear between the invisible. However, the dark tide is even more fierce.

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The cold wind from the north, curled with crystal shattered snow foam, sobbed across the world.

The soil on the ground is frozen as hard as the exposed stone, showing a clear gray.

Wang Yan took a hairy crab and stood on a convex rock, looking around. The whole land was like a frozen desert, except for the wind, it was still.

“Siberia, a quiet land. The ancients used to take names.”

Feeling the breath of the pure wildness of the surrounding nature, Wang Yan not only had a little emotion. In ancient Turkic language, “Siberia” means “quiet land”, and now with the environment in front of it, it is indeed very appropriate.

“Click, click!”

The hairy crab behind Wang Yan shivered and twitched. He lifted eight paws and ran around Wang Yan. He seemed to be protesting solemnly to the owner. As a dignified hairy crab, he should never be frozen in such cold weather, Go hunting!

“Come on, this low temperature has no harm to you. If you install it for me, I will use you as a bait and go fishing for sea monsters!”

Wang Yan glared at the hairy crab with annoyance. The fighting spirit of others was very high and fierce. What was it called? Greedy, lustful, he also fed it an evolutionary crystal.

After hearing this, the hairy crab shuddered, suddenly stunned, and then the crab claws undulated, like a hound, and ran forward to find the way.

“My son is an excellent darling, never be a bait to catch sea monsters!”

Wang Yan shook his head helplessly and said that time really passed quickly.

He was still in the winter \*\*\*\*\* clan three days ago, and lived happily through the winter festival. Today, he has embarked on the road of hunting.

The winter festival is a sign to welcome the arrival of the winter goddess and the next eight months of winter. In the eyes of the Winter Gods, the degree of importance is no less than that of the Chinese New Year.

On this day, the Winter God tribe will use the round pancakes and various foods that symbolize the sun to sacrifice to bring people a warm sun, and in their eyes, the sun is the flame \*\*\*\*\* representing flame and hope.

Later in the evening, the tribes set off huge bonfires in the central square and held various ceremonies to greet the awakening of the winter goddess and the start of the new year of winter.

After the end of a series of symbolic ceremonies that night, a variety of delicacies arrived, including caviar, puree, yogurt, vegetable soup, as well as a variety of meat and wine, etc., for the clan and their guests to enjoy.

This is a festival of joy for all the people. Everyone starts a carnival and drinks with all their heart, as if to put off a year of hard work and fatigue on their bodies.

After the sacrifice of the Winter Goddess, the next day, the Mother Earth and the Spirit of the Sea will be sacrificed. After the collective activities of these entire ethnic groups are over, the Winter Gods will begin to decorate their homes and start their own family celebrations.

Therefore, during this time, the festival also provided an opportunity for matchmaking for those unmarried men and women of the Winter Gods.

Unmarried men and women will entertain and get to know each other at the invitation and recommendation of friends and relatives. If they look right, the man can go to the woman's home to raise relatives after the Winter Gods Festival celebrations for several days.

Wang Yan, Nan Lian, and the Red Tank, under the leadership of Berissa, joined in the fun and experienced many interesting and interesting things in life.

The discovery of this blind date model is just like the blind date conference in the Chinese New Year period. It seems that no matter where you are, blind date and forced marriage are inevitable pressures.

After the end of the Winter Festival celebrations, the hunting trial officially began.

This trial practice comes from the early hunting activities related to the survival of the entire tribe.

In the cold extreme north, if there is not enough food for the winter, the entire tribe may die. Therefore, whenever the winter comes, hunting and gathering are also particularly important.

Therefore, after the winter goddess rescued the tribe and taught the tribe how to hunt and survive, this activity full of respect for the winter goddess was completely preserved. The results of the

hunting trials are good or bad, and it has become the manifestation of the personal ability of the Winter Gods.

“The hunting activity lasted for ten days. In addition to personal weapons and pets, no other supplies and items were allowed!”

As Berissa stood on the high platform in the middle of the Tribal Square, her hand waved, “Hunting trial, start now!”

This session of the Hunting Trial is hosted by Berissa. As a generation of hunting gods, her personal strength has been proven, she does not need to participate in the trial again, and unless someone can surpass her, or wait for her to become a new generation of patriarch, otherwise she will keep this honorable title.

“Pharaoh, I believe that according to the hunting skills taught by the patriarch and Berissa, we should all be able to pass.”

“Xiao Yan, come on, see you in ten days.”

“Sister Nanlian, Brother Tank, we will see you in ten days.”

After separating from Nanlian and the Red Tank, Wang Yan wore a hairy crab and went deep into the hinterland of the Northland tundra to start a hunting trip alone.

The scope of hunting activities is extremely extensive, covering the entire northern Siberia, the autonomous region of the Winter Gods, and the area is larger than the sum of several European countries.

The terrain here is complex and perfectly preserves the original pure wilderness environment, from the north to the Arctic Ocean, the south to the permafrost tundra, east and west, as well as the vast endless mountains and ravines, as well as swamps and cold deserts.

In addition, the Winter God Clan never over-hunts, so the monsters and prey that can be captured here are very rich. There are some high-level beast king awakening spirits like the bear king Renos.

Although there are two or three hundred contestants, when they are all scattered in this large area, the chance of encountering is very small. With the focus on tracking and hunting, unless the two people track the same prey, they will either watch who first grab the prey, or cooperate with each other, otherwise it is not allowed to lay the hands of the same race.

After Wang Yan set off, he made a brief analysis.

Hunting seems simple, and at his level, it can be said that dealing with any prey is not a problem. What is really difficult is that after coming to the wilderness, it is a technical job to find and track prey.

Can't find his prey, even if he can't show his skills.

Therefore, summing up his own advantages, Wang Yan chose to go all the way south to a slightly warmer zone.

This shaking is three days.

Although a few were caught along the way, alpine squirrel hare and muskrat, hairy crabs also used water arrows to shoot a few small prey such as merganser, and these small animals could not win the trial, and finally all served as dinner for Wang Yan and hairy crabs .

None of the real prey was found.

“Poo! Poo!”

The hairy crab who ran to the front to investigate, ran away with a smoke, don't look at it walking sideways, with its current strength, it ran faster than a car.

“What's wrong, is there a situation?” Wang Yan raised his brow slightly.

The hairy crabs danced in front of him, spitting bubbles, speaking the hairy crabs language that humans could not understand.

However, Wang Yan has a master-servant relationship with it, and his mind is connected, so he naturally understands its meaning.

“You mean, someone is digging mud in front?”

Wang Yan didn't understand what the hairy crab was talking about, so he decided to take a look.

At this time, Wang Yan was dressed as an ordinary person, and his strength reached such a level that he was already deep and calm, returning to the original, and after convergence, outsiders could not even notice.

Not far away, about seven or eight kilometers, Wang Yan surpassed without knowing it and reached his destination quickly.

After coming here, it was discovered that the permafrost layer had melted.

The hard black mud and tundra on the surface of the ground now look like jelly, and it is undulating on one foot. If it is broken, it will make a “poof, chant” sound.

Wang Yan is very clear about this situation.

This is because of the undesirable result of the global greenhouse effect, the gradually warming climate, allowing some Siberia, and even the permafrost around the Arctic Circle, to melt.

The semi-thawed tundra meadow looks like jelly, and the gas that comes out of it is methane methane gas that is frozen under the bottom of the permafrost layer. This leakage of methane gas will further deepen the greenhouse effect, which will cause a vicious cycle of the environment.

On this semi-melted tundra, a dozen men are struggling to dig something with their tools, and there are many big pits dug around by them.

When these people saw Wang Yan coming, they all stopped their movements in their hands, their eyes full of hostility.

“What are you busy with?”

Wang Yan took a disapproving glance at everyone present and greeted him in his own right.

He found that these young and middle-aged men were all low-level superpowers, led by a fierce, middle-aged bearded man with good strength and B + grade.

“Boy, why are you in such a place?” This bearded man stood on the edge of the big pit, and gave Wang Yan a sharp look.

It was found that this young man from China in the south looked ordinary. On the contrary, it was the dull river crab beside him that made the beard take a deep breath in shock.

This river crab is actually a senior spirit beast!

Bearded firmly speculates at the moment that the kid in front of him is definitely a rich second generation, and still the kind of super-rich rich second generation who has never seen the world and behaved all day long.

The reason why he is so firm is precisely because of that river crab spirit beast.

He has never seen a river crab that is usually eaten and found to be able to evolve to such a high level. If it is not the special hobby of rich locals, who will spend huge resources and wealth to cultivate a hairy crab?

“Sure enough, those rich local tyrants thought, they outsiders do not understand.” The thought of this place, the bearded heart hurt.

Of course, if he knew that Wang Yan not only smashed a lot of resources for hairy crabs, but also fed it a piece of evolutionary crystal worth a lot, it is estimated that his heart would be bleeding.

“Me? I am also a superpower. Recently I came out to practice, hunt, or something.” Wang Yan gave a reason, and lost a pack of cigarettes to the beard. “Everyone meets outside is fate, you pay friend.”

Although Wang Yan quit smoking, he still brought some with him for communication.

Bearded received cigarettes, his eyes suddenly lightened, and his face softened somewhat, “It’s easy to talk, easy to talk about.”

At the same time I thought that this kid is really a local tyrant, this kind of smoke!

Wang Yan smiled casually and looked at a huge black cloth bag at the foot of the beard. While the other side did not carry it, it seemed to stretch out his hand casually, “Bella”, opened the zipper, and a huge ivory with mud was exposed in the cloth bag.

“Huh, ivory? Are you poaching?” Wang Yan’s eyes narrowed.

As soon as these words came out, his face changed slightly.

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“Uh, lad, you can’t say that.”

The beard frowned and replaced it with a cheeky face. He smiled and said, “Poaching is a crime. We call it gold rush.”

He didn’t care about the guy in front of him, and found out what they were doing, thinking he was completely under their control.

What’s more, this fledgling stunned youth can understand what? It’s true that the last one is slaughtered.

“Gold rush?” Wang Yan also continued to pretend to be puzzled, and asked curiously, “You are clearly ivory, and not ordinary ivory. How can you call it gold rush?”

“Of course it can be called gold digging. These bones and ivory are frozen mammoth fossils tens of thousands of years ago. Take this ivory. We usually call it tooth gold. The value of light is more than one hundred thousand dollars. For tooth gold and complete bones, that is sky high! “

The bearded man chuckled, “As for the country? Do n’t joke, the country can give me some money? It ’s a pity that your China country gave FBG, otherwise the organization used these paleontological genes to develop fortified drugs, and the price is more high.”

“It turns out that you all have a relationship with FBG, it’s amazing!”

Wang Yan deliberately made an amazed expression. FBG, a world cancer, has lost its conscience. I do n’t know how much has been done. At the time, it was led by China. The global joint action to eliminate FBG is due to him and his partners. .

But what he did not expect is that FBG has been annihilated, and its influence still exists.

It’s no wonder that most of the supply of the earth’s black market came from this organization that did nothing evil. This organization is gone, but the dark and rotten underground world still exists.

“Where and where, lads don’t look at our small group of people, but in the mercenary world, they have real skills.” The big beard raised his mouth, and he was flattered by Wang Yan.

In his eyes, Wang Yan looked like a stunned young man, and he was stupid with money.

As for the mercenary world in his mouth, in Wang Yan’s eyes, they are just some desperate people who do things with money. Poaching tombs, illegal transactions, as long as the money is given, these desperate people will do it.

In many countries in the world, as long as the other side does not involve legal issues in the management of the mercenary industry, the official has closed his eyes and defaulted. Even the China National Bureau for National and African Affairs, it is impossible for all superpowers to join the National African Affairs Bureau, and there are many idle superpowers, even small superpower organizations.

However, if an organization of superpowers is formed, it must be filed with the National African Bureau and subject to the supervision and leadership of the National African Bureau. The National African Bureau, which belongs to their superior leaders, must achieve a certain degree of control.

After all, apparently law-abiding mercenaries, who knows what they will do behind the scenes?

For example, this group of people.

“Now I don’t have FBG, are you dealing with those organizations again?” Wang Yan pretended to be amazed and asked curiously, “Especially that black market, it feels cool, I always wanted to go and see, but why No way found. “

“Why? The guy wants to see the black market?” The bearded eyes narrowed slightly and said pretendingly, “Our buyers of the goods can’t tell you, but the black market is not inaccessible, just outsiders want to think about it. Entering this underground world is not so easy. “

“I know this big brother must have a way.” Wang Yan pretended to be hooked, and said, “Look, can you do it conveniently, and take me to long-term knowledge? I heard that there are still women ~ slaves ... .. Hey, of course, I must pay everyone for my reward. “

“Of course, no problem. If you want to enter the black market, you first need a referral from a black market member. I will do this. But the reward ...”

Bearded grinned and looked at Wang Yan a few times. He seemed to be thinking about finding this stunned head and extorting something better.

“Boss Hulev!”

“Found it! We found it!”

Suddenly two young men came from afar, looking excitedly, “We not only found its nest, but also a small nest in the nest!”

“Haha, made it, this time we made it big!”

Bearded Hulev ’s excited eyes were shining, and he threw the matter of seeking Wang Yan ’s reward aside, mysteriously said, “Brother, do you want to see me, the most rare and endangered species on earth? ? “

“Oh? The rarest and endangered species on earth? I can see this.”

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Just as Wang Yan pretended to be a child of an ordinary rich family, mixed with a group of poaching mercenaries and heading towards his destination, hunting trials in other places were also in full swing.

Nan Lian decided to advance towards the north where the snow and ice elements are more intense. Unconsciously, she came to the edge of the endless Arctic Ocean.

She stood on a piece of ice floe, looking around, the calm and deep sea water, permeating the chill.

She has practiced at the north and south poles of the earth, so this environment is more familiar.

Right now, there is no way ahead. Nanlian tries to concentrate her energy and explore the surroundings. In a seemingly calm environment, there are usually hidden unexpected things.

Sure enough, not long afterwards, a loud, long rumbling sound passed from the cold water to the air.

“Boom! Boom!”

Changming’s high-frequency throbbing, trembling air and sea water are buzzing and shaking, as if this side of the sea is shrouded in a primitive atmosphere of ancient floods.

Nanlian is black like a waterfall, standing still on the ice floes. The whole person seems to merge with the ice floes under his feet, as well as the sky and the sea.

Only the breeze gently brushed her hair, the fine ice and snow, wrapped around her, plus a lingering temperament, making her look like a goddess from the ice and snow world, beautiful and Touching again.

Suddenly.

A column of water, accompanied by an air that seemed to be ruined to the ground, rose into the sky. At the same time, the deep sea water at the foot of Nan Lian suddenly reflected a huge mountain-like shadow with magnificent momentum, constantly pouring out to the water.

Nan Lian slowly opened her eyes and raised her mouth slightly, “It really came.”

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On the other side, the red tank entered a mountain valley in the middle.

He listened to Berissa’s suggestion, condensed all his breath, and searched for the footsteps of the beast all the way. Wherever there was a beast, he went wherever he went, and he drew two knives towards himself halfway up.

This small injury would automatically heal to him in a few minutes, but the smell of blood flowing out greatly stimulated the nearby predators.

And the more high-level superpowers, the more nutrients they have in their blood, the more attractive they are to some monsters.

No, after he walked into the dead end of a valley, there were already hundreds of carnivorous beasts behind him, including some high-level monsters.

“Oh, good.”

Seeing the success, the red tank sat down on the ground and waited for the prey to come to its door.

At this time, he is like Wang Yan, converging all breath, and looks just like ordinary people. Of course, it’s just like an ordinary person who looks very delicious, so I’m not afraid that those predators won’t be caught in the net.

Soon, after a long roar, the wolves first attacked!

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Compared with the extreme means of red tanks using their own bait, other winter gods’ hunting methods are much more normal.

With their pets, they arranged traps, tracked their footprints, and even sniffed out the position of their prey from the wind. They can show various techniques to the fullest.

Especially Anatoly, Igor, and Harbara, who are themselves outstanding young talents in the Winter Gods, especially Anatoly, who raised their own strength and are only uncles with Berissa between.

The three had previously suffered a little loss in Wang Yan's hands. They had already held their breath in their hearts for a long time, coupled with the pressure given by the high priest. In either case, they must successfully advance, even with the best results, Won the next snow baptism, and finally successfully landed on Dongdao.

Therefore, among the children of the Winter God clan, these three people have done their best, and their goals and gains are naturally of the highest quality.

It can be said that at this moment, the whole frozen ground of Northern Siberia is in full swing.

Far from the semi-dissolved tundra in the south, Wang Yan followed the poaching mercenary regiment headed by Hulev, and was not idle.

Halfway through, the bearded Hulev grinned and asked mysteriously, "Boy, I don't know how much you know about the rare and endangered birds in this world?"

"I don't really know this." Wang Yan shrugged. Who knows what rare species you are poaching gangs?

"Hey, let me tell you." Hulev thought that this young and rich second generation did not know that the rare species were normal, and he immediately introduced to Wang Yan, the record of this rare bird when it was first discovered. .

"According to records, as early as the pre-historic flood era, the entire northern hemisphere of the earth was suddenly submerged by unexplained floods. The high flood peaks of nearly a thousand kilometers almost engulfed all the land!"

"You are talking about the story of Noah's Ark in the Holy See?" Wang Yan asked curiously.

“Ce, the fellows of the Holy See are just for the sake of a single family, to fool the believers. In our line, the records of those ancient civilizations are very clear.” Hulev waved his hands disdainfully and continued.

“The great flood was not just a story of the Holy See. The entire northern hemisphere was engulfed. For example, the Sumerian civilization in the Babylonian period, the Mayan civilization, the North American Indian civilization, etc. are all recorded. It is said that the ancient Greek city-state Atlantis, it was completely submerged by the flood at that time, alas, I do n’t know where the city-state is, or there will be many good things. “

“Oh, by the way, you seem to have a story in ancient China. It seems that it was because Vulcan broke a mountain, which caused a hole in the sky and caused a flood.” Hulev laughed, “However, the legend of your country in China It ’s really interesting, how could there be mountains supporting the sky, and how could there be leaks in the sky? “

Huliefu, an old Maozi, does not understand the traditions of China, and naturally does not understand the myths and legends of China. But when Wang Yan heard this, his eyes lit up.

History is always surprisingly similar.

It turned out that the great flood involving the entire northern hemisphere was actually related to Vulcan!

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Wang Yan secretly speculated.

He had never thought that the legend of the prehistoric floods was just a similar record of natural disasters in ancient civilizations in various countries, but if all these clues are linked together, it can be found that this is actually not a coincidence, but it has actually happened. A catastrophe that threatens the entire planet.

This catastrophe, or war, involves all the gods and life on earth, among which the gods who turn the tide are the most powerful gods of fire!

What was broken by the Vulcan is not Zhoushan, but the asteroid belt far away from the earth. It has been recorded in the ancient Chinese civilization and the temple of the three-legged Jinwu!

Wang Yan combined with the information he had collected before to speculate on this story, and that great flood that flooded the entire northern hemisphere is presumably because of the global catastrophe caused by that big event at that time!

“Head Hulev, what kind of rare species did you aim to hunt this time?” Wang Yan asked after a little precipitation of the information.

Since this rare species is related to the prehistoric floods, it must be a very incredible creature.

“Hey, the earliest record about the creature was in the prehistoric flood.” When Hulev thought of the prey he was about to capture, his excited eyes shone straight. “In that flood, people saw a The huge bird with the thunder and lightning all over the body would prey on whales in the water! “

“This special flying bird of natural descent is recorded in various countries, especially in North American Indian civilization, the Indians will engrave it as a totem and worship it as a god!”

“You mean ... Thunderbird?” Wang Yan was slightly surprised, this kind of bird is indeed rare.

“Aren't they extinct?”

As early as in ancient China, there are similar records. They are mistaken for the incarnation of Thunder Duke. Due to the gorgeous feathers, flesh and blood supplements, claws and bones have a strong thunder gas. The crown is also a natural thunder gas reservoir.

This kind of bird, whether it is used as a pet of war, a mount, or a thunder-type refiner, is a rare superb spirit beast, once hunted out, and this is also the case abroad.

Some species often think of the need for temperance and protection when they are going to become extinct, but at this time, it becomes a bit overwhelming to protect again. Not to mention the authentic Thunderbird, even some subspecies are rare.

“Oh, it is really going to be extinct. We have traced this bird for a full ten years. According to our understanding, there are no more than thirty such birds throughout Siberia and even the entire Eurasia!” Khulev narrowed his eyes, complacent. With a smile, “Guess how much we found today?”

“Five!” Hulev stretched out a palm. “This time we found a nest, two adult birds, and three fledglings. Five thunderbirds!”

“This is a rare and precious species. An adult thunderbird is worth more than one billion yuan! A pair of thunderbirds that can be bred will have to be several times more valuable. If there are young birds that can be used as natal pets, they are more expensive than adult birds. Even higher! “

Hulev said that the more excited he was, the more than a dozen followers carrying tools beside him, and his eyes were all red, as if he had seen a pile of money and appeared in front of them.

“How is it? Young man from China, since you and I know each other, if you like it later, we can give you a baby bird first, but the other two adult birds have been booked by the owner of the black market. We dare not Private sale. “

“That’s the head of Laukhurev.” Wang Yan has never liked this kind of greedy guy, but he still needs them to lead the way, and the real masters of the underground world also need to search for clues from them.

“As long as you have money, everything is not a problem!”

Hulev is determined to win, and his classmates are also eager to try.

Time passed quickly, and in the evening, everyone came to a cliff not too high.

From a distance, in the middle of the cliff, at a convex rock, sits a huge bird’s nest.

Two adult Thunderbirds in the nest resemble falcons, nestling together. Among them, the females are six to seven meters in length, and their body feathers are blue and gray, especially the tail feathers, which are like the tail feathers of the phoenix. They are long and beautiful.

The male bird is much larger, nearly eight meters tall, and its feathers are gray and blue, more gorgeous and bright. Beneath two adult thunderbirds, three fledglings, gray and black fluffy bodies, like chicks, are huddling together and sleeping peacefully.

This picture looks quiet and beautiful, as if from a mythological story, it is unbearable to disturb.

But at this moment, Khulev yelled, "Do it!"

More than a dozen of his men, already prepared, immediately launched three large hunting nets.

"Swoosh!"

This kind of hunting net specially designed for hunting thunderbirds is mainly made of carbon fiber and insulation materials, which has strong tensile strength and wear resistance. Even if it is caught, even an elephant is constantly earning, let alone three large nets besieged at the same time .

Three hunting nets instantly shrouded all thunderbirds and nests.

The two adult Thunderbirds immediately screamed angrily, trying to break free, and the whole body flashed. The three young birds were startled and screamed one by one as they drilled under the adult Thunderbird.

Hulev 's mercenary regiment has been preparing for a long time, how can he let the fat off?

Under another order, the superpowers of the water system in the team fired water bombs with little lethality.

Adult thunderbirds and young birds immediately drench their feathers, and the overflowing electric current is now conducted by water, which electrically numbs their own bodies.

"It's now!" Hulev wiped a big beard and raised the corner of his mouth, showing the joy of succeeding.

"Boom!"

The sound of gunshots sounded, and the gunman who had been aiming around for a long time shot the anesthetic agent at the trapped Thunderbird.

With a cry of sorrow, two adult birds, and three chicks were all anesthetized and fell down.

“Hahaha, it’s done! I’m getting big this time!”

Hulev and his men suddenly cheered, all eyes full of greed that was about to indulge in wine.

Wang Yan looked at the thunderbird under anesthesia and couldn’t help but feel a little emotional.

The whole process of catching Thunderbirds this time did not even take a minute. But if we let that pair of adult Thunderbirds face a hard battle face to face with this mercenary regiment, it is estimated that the entire mercenary regiment is not an opponent.

It can be seen that those very powerful creatures are easily defeated in the face of human wisdom and cooperation.

If humans will use this ability in the future, it will be used to deal with abyssal demons, not for personal gain. Then the pressure of the earth’s future safety is not so great.

While Hulev and his men were celebrating, Wang Yan quietly walked over and interrupted them aloud, “You guys, aren’t you curious about my abilities?”

“Your power?” Hulev turned and smiled, “Boy, with your strength, what can you do even if you have power? What special place can there be?”

A dozen of his surroundings also laughed with each other for a while. The young man in front of him seemed to have some money at best, and his strength was so bad that he could not feel any worse. He could n’t even feel a little power fluctuation, and at best he was slightly stronger than ordinary people. It is a D-class superpower.

“It’s nothing special, it’s just a little flame.” Wang Yan said indifferently, snapping his fingers, a burst of flame followed.

“flame?”

Hulev and his men were a little puzzled at first, but when they saw that the flame was burning more and more vigorously, it was getting more and more blazing, and gradually changed from a spark to a flame, opening their mouths like they rushed away, they realized To the severity of the problem.

And the young man standing in the flames in front of him made the fear flow madly in their hearts.

Young and handsome, powerful, and palpitating flame power. An image and name gradually became clear in Khulev’s mind.

No, this person is famous ...

“You, you are the son of flame!”

“what?”

The eyes of all mercenaries were stared wide, revealing a terrified look of panic and despair.

...

A little time passed, the hunting trial lasted ten days, and the last day finally arrived.

In front of the gate of the Winter Gods Ancestral Court, the meeting point was already full of crowds.

As the host of this hunting trial, Berissa put a totem symbolizing the \*\*\*\*\* of winter in the center of the meeting point. Behind her, Patriarch Cole, High Priest Salar, and the tribes of the side branches have arrived at the scene, waiting for the successful warrior to arrive.

The earliest returnees were trial participants who failed to hunt and were seriously injured by the beast.

This kind of thing is not uncommon. In every hunting trial, there are not many people who have not returned.

Between the hunter and the prey, the characters often change instantly.

Those losers and those who were brought back were very embarrassed. Under the gaze of the entire tribe, they couldn't even lift their heads, and could only stand in the corner awkwardly, waiting for the end of the end.

Bai Lisha and the patriarch and other high-level officials just glanced at them roughly, still waiting quietly in place.

The scenes in front of them are commonplace, and the real climax and good results often appear in the back.

Sure enough, as time went by, there were more and more hunters returning home with full load.

In this extreme north, although the environment is cold, it is vast in territory and has many terrains. Some areas also have geothermal, hot springs and warm volcanic environments. In addition, no outsiders enter, and the original environment is completely preserved, so the prey can be captured. There are so many kinds.

If you can bring back one or two super-beasts with bloodline awakening, D-level or C-level awakening beasts are very good records. If you are lucky enough to catch a B-level prey, no matter life or death, it will become a star in some small groups.

For ordinary young people, if you can bring back some, such as bears, reindeer, sables, arctic foxes, or a few lynx and wolverines, that is also a very good hunting result.

It did n't take long for the prey to gather around the meeting point, and there were legends of cheers and admirations from the surrounding tribes.

However, the attention of Berissa and many high-level leaders is not here. They are still concerned about the three tribal stars of Anatoly, Igor, and Harbara, and the three guests who have participated in the first foreigners.

Suddenly, looking at the far-away Berissa, the beautiful eyes tightened slightly, “They are coming!”

At the same time, everyone’s heart suddenly looked forward nervously. This hunting conference is already the strongest in history. I don’t know what kind of surprises it can bring to everyone.