

## D. Hero 991

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 991

“Come on, clatter!”

The first thing that caught sight of him was a tall and gigantic figure. In cold weather, he only wore a military T-shirt. The evaporated sweat and heat on the body lifted up a white mist.

Behind him was dragging a large self-propelled pallet truck. The pallet truck was seven or eight meters long, and the eight wheels were all hardly cut out of wood. Several of them had a little oval, and they turned and banged.

This is really nothing. What surprised the crowds on the scene was that the scooter was full of prey, just like a small mountain bag, so amazing.

“Yes, Mr. Red Tank!”

“It’s awesome, really worthy of the famous red tank! Are you sure he was really hunting for the first time?”

“This is the first time I have seen that someone can capture so many prey at once!”

The tribes at the scene were cheering, and several tribal elders were also chatting with each other about the Cole elders.

“Brother Cole, this is a colleague of your daughter Polar Bear Secret Service?”

“It’s very young, so powerful, how many days have you taught him to hunt? It’s really rare to get such a result.”

“If he can be included in our tribe, it will be a great help to the future of our tribe and your daughter’s future ...”

The surrounding discussion made Berissa's cheeks rosy, slightly annoyed, and embarrassed to interrupt, so she turned her eyes to the front.

"I'm sorry, there are a lot of prey, so I made a pallet truck and dragged it over." The red tank dragged the pallet truck to the meeting point, and Lisa smiled at the park, "I didn't catch it indiscriminately. , I only packed a few high-level leaders, and the rest were all released. "

Speaking of putting down the cricket, the onlookers took a closer look. There were icefield snow leopard, wilderness wolf, frozen soil python, bighorn deer, and even a diamond ape more than three meters high and weighing more than half a ton, and two The greasy minions and ancient tundra centipedes that are like cars!

Bai Lisha glanced at a lot of prey, most of them are awakening beasts around the B level, and then Zheer smiled slightly, "Well done well, although there are no rare high-level spirit beasts captured, fortunately, there is a lot of money. It 's not a problem. "

Human genes will mutate and awaken to become superpowers, and naturally beasts will even have a greater chance. A small amount of proper hunting will not only damage the herd, but will also benefit the herd's survival.

The red tank laughed even brighter after hearing the compliment, but just before he could speak, two slightly ridiculous hums came from behind.

"Oh, if you catch this level of prey, can you advance?"

"When did the trial standard of our tribe become so low?"

The red tank looked backwards with anger, and Igor riding an iron-backed black wolf, and Halbara riding on a fang boar, were coming from two directions, respectively.

Yes, the red tank is indeed an S-class powerhouse, but the S-class powerhouse does not mean that the hunting ability is strong. Hurry to learn for a few days, how can it be compared with them soaked in this way for decades.

Both Igor and Halbara were full of complacency. Obviously, this time the harvest is not trivial, at least to regain the honor they lost.

“This, this is the Tundra Lizard!”

“Also, the woolly one-horned rhinoceros!”

“Aren’t they all extinct? How can there be such a beast now? And they are all advanced spirit beasts after awakening!”

After seeing the prey dragged back by Igor and Harbara, the surrounding tribes were all amazed and discussed.

“Igor’s prey is five meters long, with bone spurs on the back, a crown of neck, a brown-gray cortex, and spots on the abdomen. All the characteristics show that this is indeed an ancient period. Tundra Lizard in the Tan. “

Belisa glanced at the beast corpses on the ground and assessed, “But it is not an ancient creature that is extinct in the true sense, but a tundra lizard that has returned to the ancestor after the blood awakened.”

“This tundra lizard has reached the standard of a high-level spirit beast, ranking higher than the red tank, and temporarily ranked first!” Berissa’s assessment was very pertinent and won the unanimous approval of the tribes present.

Igor proudly looked at the Red Tank and Berissa. Since he had already reached the top, he naturally had nothing to say.

Berissa walked to Halbara again and looked at the prey he had brought back. Suddenly, her eyes lit up, praised: “It turned out to be a hairy unicorn? Halbara, how did you do it? In our permafrost, we haven’t seen it in decades Horned rhinoceros. “

The woolly one-horned rhinoceros is also a leaseback creature.

In the extremely distant ancient times, the rhinos were once large mammals. On the Pangu continent of the Triassic period, they once taugt as long as dinosaurs.

In the vast permafrost wasteland of the Winter Gods, there are few people, and there are some creatures before the flood. The woolly one-horned rhinoceros is an extremely rare lease-back creature with a combat power of A level or even A + level.

“Haha, I can do it in Harbara naturally.” Harbara laughed proudly, accepting the cheers of the tribe proudly.

This one-horned rhinoceros is not inferior to the tundra lizard skin. After a little hesitation, Palisa made them tied for first place.

The Winter Gods people cheered for them.

In any case, hunting is the tradition of the Winter God clan. Men who can hunt, especially those who can hunt powerful rare prey, are most loved and welcomed by the clan.

The red tank shrugged and smiled, not fighting for the honor with them. He is a person who seeks truth from facts. In terms of strength, it is no problem for him to beat ten of them. But in this hunt, he was indeed inferior to them.

Losing is losing. The red tank never makes any excuses for itself.

Right now, there are Anatoly, the tiger of the north, Nanlian, the ice queen, and Wang Yan, the son of flames, who have not returned.

The Winter Gods clan people who have been excited by the prey at the moment are starting to look forward to it, and then the prey of the few guys will come.

Time, one minute and one second passed.

After a while, two black spots appeared one after the other on the vast ice sheet.

The one in front, with a burly figure, rode a snow-white tusks giant tiger. It was an iceland fangs tiger king who awakened the ancient tiger king lineage, and its strength has reached A level.

That was the darling of Anatoly, the king of the northern tiger, and a symbol of his status. This kind of icefield fangs tiger king is very rare, there is a certain possibility to achieve S grade. Compared with Palisa's ice giant bear, it is not inferior.

"Anatoli is back." The people of the Winter God clan began to cheer and looked away at Anatoly.

As he drew closer, what the icefield fangs tiger king dragged before it caught everyone's eyes. After seeing what that thing was, he immediately took a breath.

"Gosh, it looks like an ancient mammoth!"

"A great mammoth is an ancient mammoth. It weighs more than ten tons. It is definitely the king of ancient mammoths!" Everyone is a tribe of winter gods and has the ability to distinguish prey from an early age.

Ancient mammoths are extremely rare, and their size has reached such a level that they are definitely half-step S-level combat power. And ancient mammoths are group creatures, there must be a group guard next to the king beast. Of course, those ethnic groups are not necessarily kings of ancient mammoths!

Anatoly was able to win this beast, which is already called the hunter level.

In the cheering of the sky, Anatoli, the tiger of the North, slowly entered the camp. His burly body was covered with scars, but his face was full of pride.

"Northern Tiger, Anatoly. Northern Tiger, Anatoly! Hunting God, Hunting God! Hunting God Northland!"

There was a lot of cheers, and many people thought that Anatoly was a well-deserved hunter.

"Good guy!" The red tank also praised, "It's not easy to hunt that big guy. It seems that this Anatoly is not easy. This time, Pharaoh, I'm afraid it's too fierce. But it should be, let him Frustrated. "

In the eyes of everyone, it seems that everyone has ignored it, and Wang Yan, who is about a kilometer behind Anatoly. At this time, he walked alone on a hairy crab, and the hairy crab did not drag any prey.

“Huh, the son of flames seems to be returning empty-handed?” Some sharp-eyed people have noticed Wang Yan.

“Could it be that he put the loot in the storage space?”

“Maybe, but with limited storage space, how big a prey can he load? Alas, it seems that Anatoly won.”

When everyone talked about it.

Anatoly sneered back: “Son of Flame, strong strength does not mean strong hunting ability. Or, take out your prey and let the big guy see and see?”

He is not afraid of losing himself, and can hunt the ancient mammoth king, which is already one of the best achievements of all dynasties, enough to win the title of hunting god. Hunting conferences, not every time someone gets the title of hunter god, it takes an average of a few decades to have a hunter lord.

Today, he has enough proof that his ability is not inferior to the long winter hunting \*\*\*\*\* Palisa.

“I just hunted a few birds.” Wang Yan smiled lightly, too lazy to talk to him. A few prey items, large and small, flew out of the daisy in the Sea of Consciousness, and they landed on the ground after getting bigger and bigger.

“What a big bird!”

Everyone was startled, and then when they looked at it, they immediately exclaimed, “This, this, this is the legendary Thunderbird?”

“Thunderbird, is it impossible? Isn’t it that Thunderbird has already disappeared?”

“Open your dog’s eyes and look. These birds look exactly like the legendary Thunderbirds. The two big ones are all mature bodies in Thunderbirds. Look at that size is definitely A-level strength.”

There was a lot of talk around, and it was amazing.

Palisa's eyes lit up, and she came forward to identify: "It is indeed a thunderbird, and it is also a pair of male and female mature thunderbirds, with three larvae thunderbirds outside. You are a son of flames, you are developed."

The mature body of a thunderbird is precious, but it is not as expensive as the larvae.

Because larvae Thunderbirds have been trained since childhood, they are more obedient and have great potential. They may even be promoted to S level in the future.

As the crowd spoke, two mature Thunderbirds stood up and wandered. They were just about to make a splash, but unexpectedly, they saw countless powerful people around, hurriedly and honestly pretended to be prostrate.

This level of high-level spirit beast has a high IQ.

At this time, Anatoli's face was very embarrassed. Prey of the Son of Flame, well, it seems more valuable than him. Especially the three larvae thunderbirds, which can be called sky-high prices.

"Dude, how did you do it?" The red tank also glared, "You are also able to get the extinct creature in the legend? You should change your name and call it Son of Destiny."

"Oh, I met a group of poaching mercenaries and snatched it." Wang Yan answered honestly.

Stolen?

The crowd was envious and envious and jealous.

Why should your Son of Fire go out and take a trip to get back five Thunderbirds. They lived in the clan for so long, but they even saw thunderbirds for the first time. Is this child of flame really a child of fate?

"Son of flames, congratulations." Palisa looked at Wang Yan with a faint look. "Your prey has now surpassed Anatoly, ranking first."

“Really?” Wang Yan looked innocent. “I just retrieved a few birds casually, and I already ranked first? Palisa, aren’t you teasing me?”

“puff”

Anatoly and others almost spit out old blood.

Son of Flame, you are also angry with your words. Didn’t you debase us all into the dust?

The eyes of Anatoly’s three men were full of grudges. Especially Anatoly, his face was red and white. The title of the hunter who had clearly got it was picked by the guy who was the son of flame.

And the other party picked it so lightly, as if it was picked up by the roadside.

Wait for them to have more reactions.

Outside the camp, on a long frozen ice field, there was a crackling sound. The ice field seemed to be lifted by a huge force, and it cracked into pieces of icebergs floating apart.

“what’s the situation?”

Everyone was shocked, could it be an earthquake?

“boom!”

An incomparably huge monster got out of the cracked ice. There is a unicorn on the monster’s head, and a heroic beauty is standing beside the unicorn. Her long hair flutters like a goddess from the world of ice and snow!

Ice Queen-Huangfu Nanlian!

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“How can it be?”

The expressions of the people around the Winter God clan were dull, and they exclaimed.

The monster stepping on the feet of the ice queen has a huge and unmatched body, and just half of her head has reached an amazing diameter of more than ten meters long. What a terrible monster is this.

Even in the frozen wasteland isolated from the world, the Winter Gods have never seen such a huge monster.

“Is it a whale?” A tribe guessed in consternation. But the largest whale they have ever seen is only 30 to 40 meters long, and it will never be so large.

“It may be the narwhal waking up the ancient blood.” Another tribe speculated wildly that the whale with a long horn on his head was the only narwhal. But the narwhal has a small body, much smaller than a large whale like blue whale.

“expensive”

At the same time, the monster spewed a giant water column into the sky and sang extremely high frequencies. The song was sharp and thick, and it reached the depths of people’s hearts like a tsunami, and people could not help shaking.

Its giant head has already been exposed to the sea, and the broken icebergs have been squeezed like a landslide and tsunami.

By this time, all people could see its true face of Lushan, and it was really the head of a whale. But that whale is very different from the whales that are common on weekdays.

Its head is covered with flakes shaped like feathers and scales, and a large mouth is poured, as if it can swallow the world. The huge eyes are even more agile and overbearing. When glaring over, people can't help but feel a sense of insignificance.

“this is.....”

Cole, the Patriarch of the Winter Gods who had been calmly watching the whole process, also suddenly opened his eyes and showed a terrified expression. “How could this whale wake up the blood of ancient Kun.

Kun?

Wang Yan aside, his heart burst out. The pronunciation of the vocabulary is similar to that in memory, and Wang Yan also thinks of that direction.

Is it true that the most exaggerated monster in the legend really fails?

It was a widely spread monster. It came from Zhuangzi's leisure travel. There was a fish in Beiming. Its name was Kun, which is so big that I don't know its thousands of miles. This shows how big the legendary Kun Kun is.

What is even more amazing is that Kun is only a larva, and when it reaches a certain degree of maturity, it will be transformed into Peng. Peng's back, I don't know its thousands of miles, and he flew in anger, and his wings fell like clouds in the sky.

It can be seen that Peng is the advanced form of Kun, with a larger and more exaggerated size. The relationship between the two is like silkworms and butterflies.

According to Wang Yan's guess, if there is a creature like Kunpeng in this world, then it is certainly not the species that the small earth can breed. It must be a pure and powerful universe life.

Only the vast expanse of the universe is the place where Kunpeng is living.

“Sure enough, it's similar to the legendary Kun blood line. This should be a whale that awakened the ancient Kun blood line.” Berissa also took a cold breath, “God, this rare baby hasn't been there for thousands of years I heard that. Nanlian's luck is too good, right? “

Kun's bloodline is very noble.

A pure-bred blood kun, once grown to the extreme, is comparable to gods, and it is not a matter of traveling through the universe.

It was a whale with a \*\*\*\* vein, which suddenly caused the entire Winter Gods to boil. Regardless of danger, they rushed up to watch.

As for Anatoly's ancient mammoth king's prey, and Wang Yan's several thunderbirds, they have all been forgotten beyond Jiuxiaoyun. They have forgotten that they were still wondering how powerful the ancient Mammoth King was, and still showing envy and jealousy to Wang Yan's thunderbirds.

In front of a big whale that awakened Kun Kun's blood, it seemed like nothing was worth mentioning.

Anatoly stood alone, looking at his prey, the ancient mammoth king, with a flushed face! In other words, this is definitely a prey of the hunter class.

But at the moment, it was not only the thunderbirds of the child of flames that had gone down, but also the whale of the ice queen was hitting the ground. It was a few thunderbirds, it was a whale.

How did these people get such a level of prey?

Unlike Anatoly, Wang Yan doesn't care if Nanlian surpasses himself. In fact, the more she surpassed, the more Wang Yan was happy for her.

Nanlian stepped on the head of the Kun whale, gently stroked its giant unicorn, and communicated with the spirit wave: "Little whale, thank you for sending me back, you go play."

"expensive!"

The whale gave another high-frequency sonic echo, which seemed a bit reluctant to Nanlian. But under the comfort of Nan Lian, the whale sank slowly, disappearing without a trace.

The long fluttering Nanlian came to the tribe like a goddess. The vast majority of the Winter God tribe looked at her, full of worship and awe. This is the long-established tradition of the Winter Gods. For the strongest who can catch and tame the most powerful prey, they will still worship in awe.

In fact, even the two younger brothers of Anatoli, the Tiger of the North, Igor and Harbara, all swelled in reverence. The Son of Flame is an S-class powerhouse, and it is reasonable to be able to hunt Thunderbirds.

But Nan Lian, the ice queen, is a half-step S-class powerhouse. It's natural to be lucky to see a whale, but it's another thing to be able to conquer it.

"Sister Nanlian, congratulations." Wang Yan smiled and stepped forward to say, "This is a legendary giant whale with Kun blood veins. If it can be cultivated to maturity and become Kunpeng, then the universe You can take a look everywhere when it's big. "

Nan Lian's pretty eyes were white to Wang Yan, and she sniffed angrily: "The little whale is still in its infancy. If it waits for it to grow to a mature body, I have already experienced some life and death cycle. What's more, the little whale is just Awakened a line of blood of the ancestors, far away from the real Kun. It will be difficult to reach the \*\*\*\*\* level in the future. "

"That is not necessarily the case." Wang Yan said with a smile. "Everything must be talked about, and the little whale may not have a chance in the future. What's more, it is now a half-step S-class. If you smash some resources, say It may soon be able to break through to S-class. An S-class whale can be used as a sky fortress, far more effective than an ordinary S-class strong man. "

"That's true." Nan Lian said slightly, "I think when I met it, it was only B-level. I didn't expect to be promoted to half-step S-level in a short time, and it was a spirit. Wisdom has increased greatly, and the blood is more intense. Obviously, it should have encountered its own chance. "

She couldn't help but start thinking about what positive role a S-class whale can play in the future war with the abyssal demon.

"Pharaoh, your few thunderbirds, although not as rare as the whale, are also extremely rare." The red tank stepped forward and said with a look of envy and jealousy, "I really don't know if you are leaving What a shit. "

Although envious, the red tank did not open a door to request one. Wang Yan was a person with a country and organization. Even if Thunderbird could not use it himself, it could be exchanged for the National African Bureau, which comprehensively enhanced the strength of the China National African Bureau.

“Luck and luck.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Lao Tan, if you want, I will give you one.”

The red tank was stunned, but Wang Yan was so generous. However, after carefully thinking about it, he shook his head and said: “Forget it, I am pursuing the limit of physical strength. It is not suitable for my personality to raise a pet.”

“Well, then I will release two mature Thunderbirds and let them continue to live happily in the wild.” Wang Yan said.

He also considered clearly that the two Thunderbirds have entered a mature stage, both in terms of domestication and potential. Rather than doing this, it is better to let them continue to grow in the wild and expand their ethnic groups.

Bai Lisha praised her eyes brightly: “Son of Flame, you are such a benevolent person. Your way of doing this is also very consistent with our tradition of the Winter Gods.” Then, she preached Wang Yan’s actions.

Sure enough, many honest Dongshen people looked at Wang Yan’s eyes, full of friendliness and admiration.

Only then did the Son of Flame truly gain the friendship of the Winter God clan.

Next, of course, is another festival celebration.

At this celebration, the most popular nature is the ice queen Nan Lian. Her prey made her a well-deserved hunter. The patriarch and high priest, in conformity with public opinion, awarded her the title of ice hunter.

With this title, the ice queen Nan Lian will be regarded as the closest relative of the Winter God Clan, no matter what happens.

After a lively celebration.

Eventually, the person who can enter the altar to visit or be baptized is determined.

The night fell.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian stood side by side on an ice field outside the tribe, looking up at the clear and beautiful starry sky. Wang Yan took her jade hand and felt her hand shaking slightly, knowing that her emotions should not be stable.

He comforted and said softly: "Sister Nanlian, we will be able to board Dongdao after tomorrow, and the mystery of your life will be solved. Don't be nervous, I will be with you."

"I've never seen my mother." Nan Lian's voice said slightly, "It's inevitable that I'm nervous."

"Oh, sister Nanlian, should I be nervous?" Wang Yan touched his nose and smiled. "I'm nervous now, and my legs are shaking."

"Are you nervous?" Nan Lian looked back in surprise. "What are you nervous about?"

"Can I not be nervous? I went to see, but the future mother-in-law." Wang Yan showed an exaggerated expression. "Don't you ever hear that the future mother-in-law is the most terrifying creature in the world?"

"Pomp!" Nan Lian was amused by his expression, and the tension dissipated. Half of her eyes squinted at him. "That's also true. Turn back and let your mother-in-law interrogate you."

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The next day.

This is a magnificent altar.

The altars are all carved like crystals of ice and crystal clear jade. Each piece of building material is like a jade glass.

The entire altar seems to be bred in an endless chill. Being in it is like being in an endless winter.

However, the cold winter is not the nemesis of life.

In the crevices of the ice-like walls, there are some ice-like plant life, they have vine plants, but also flowers. It's just that their colors and shapes are like a string of beautiful and extremely pure ice strings.

At the top of the altar stands a statue of a goddess with a height of more than 20 meters, magnificent, elegant and charming. She held a staff in one hand and an ice shield in another. She was slim and slender, and she had long hair with ice crystal jade white, especially her pair of eyes.

At this time, only Wang Yan was brave enough to secretly take a look at the "Winter Goddess" statue, and suddenly found that her appearance was somewhat similar to that of Sister Nan Lian. Can't help but guess even worse, could it be that the blood of Sister Nan Lian really has something to do with the winter goddess?

This possibility is not without.

As she grew up, Nanlian's potential in the Ice Department became more and more unpredictable. Now, she has no suspense in growing up to the S level. Even the promotion of demigods is promising.

She hasn't practiced any very special exercises. She can achieve such achievements mostly because of her bloodline.

Some creatures with very high genetic ranks are not inherited by using cheats of exercises and the like. Instead, the ability evolved into instinct, and then stored in the gene chain of the blood vein, through the genetic inheritance.

After reaching a certain condition, it will continue to open the cultivation method of blood lineage inheritance, talent spell ability and so on.

The inheritance method that relies on the bloodline is very good, and it is more private than the inheritance methods such as cheats.

However, the method of blood lineage is not flawless. One is that it cannot be passed on to non-bloodline genetic inheritors and can only be passed on in the same bloodline. Secondly, once the hybrid is carried out, the bloodline genes will be continuously diluted, and the degree of inheritance will be incomplete, and even the inheritance will disappear.

The genes of the bloodline of human beings today are very complicated. 95% of them are genes that are long in sleep. Perhaps someone's genes happened to awaken a certain gene segment hundreds of thousands of years ago, which happens to be the gene segment that contains the part of the flame talent spell.

Then, this person will become a fire talent.

However, depending on the level of the person's genes, the degree of completeness and so on. His flame ability and future growth length have certain limits. Unless he practices some cheats, his future achievements will be limited by his bloodline.

Sister Nanlian can grow up to the present level, which is inseparable from her own efforts, but also related to her bloodline talent.

at this time.

Shaman the high priest, Salar, with his cane, recites the ancient ritual in the most pious way, his voice is frustrated, generous and passionate.

The rest, such as the patriarch, can only bow their heads in a respectful and pious manner at this time, praying with inner words and the legendary winter goddess. Although he lived for more than 100 years and participated in many sacrifices, he never received a response from the "Winter Goddess".

The rest of the younger generations, such as Berissa, Anatoly and other tribal elites, lined up in order according to their status and strength, kneeling and kneeling, closing their eyes and praying secretly, paying the highest respect to the ice goddess.

As for Wang Yan, Nan Lian, and the red tank that came to play together, the attitude is much easier, just pretend to be quiet.

This situation is also normal. After all, Wang Yan and others are not tribal people, and have not been instilled in the concept of being a servant of the goddess of hunting and winter.

The entire sacrifice process lasted more than half an hour.

The altar, under a mysterious force, slowly separated to the sides, revealing a round water hole in the middle. That Wangshuitan, only ten meters in diameter, was extremely clear, and it was dimly covered with a faint mist.

As soon as this pool appeared, Anatoly and his two attendants, their eyes brightened, staring greedily at that cold pool. That looks like a brave man who has been hungry for many years, and sees a voluptuous peerless beauty.

In fact, even Berissa, who had always been calm and proud, burst into a pair of cold and magnificent eyes with excitement, and her breathing was quick.

“Brother, what is the origin of Wang Hantan? Why one by one, as excited as seeing the braised pork?” Wang Yan couldn’t help but transmit the sound to the red tank. Although I said before, to enter the temple, you must obtain the approval of the winter goddess.

But regarding the basic situation of Hantan, Wang Yan is still very vague.

“Braised pork?” The red tank apparently also tasted the braised pork of China. Hearing the words, he swallowed instinctively and shook his head. “Dude, you just don’t know. The braised pork is good, but still far away.” It’s not as good as this cold lake. In fact, it’s not water, but a highly concentrated product of natural ice and snow elements. Although the name is also called “water of ice elements,” it is definitely not water.”

Ice elemental water?

Wang Yan couldn’t help but move slightly, this is an extremely rare treasure. I heard that there are also outputs in nature, but the quantity is very scarce, and the price is extremely high. Every small bottle is sky-high.

But now this whole pool is worth much?

Rao is that Wang Yan is very rich and was shocked by this generous effort. Is it true that there is a \*\*\*\* behind this tribe? If not a god, who could have such a magnificent handwriting?

Seeing Wang Yan's interest, Berisha took the initiative to explain: "This pond of snow and ice elements is conceived of a ray of connotation in winter and the \*\*\*\* of hunting, and can be stored from the sky and the water of ice elements all year round. . Any tribal disciple who can be ranked among the best in hunting sacrifices is eligible to enter the pool for baptism. Just to avoid excessive consumption of ice element water, the altar will only be opened once every ten years. "

"Great, great," Wang Yan replied, "I am so excited even with so much water of ice elements."

"Son of flames, please don't mess up." Berissa immediately became nervous. "There are gods watching here." She also knows that although the strength of the flames is strong, he is very friendly to friends.

But in fact, the son of flame has always been an anonymous name. Rumor has it that the Son of Flame is in the sanctuary of the Bright Holy See, and it is necessary to pit the Holy See. Also in the School of Magic, it is also stirring up the sky and rain.

If he is really greedy for the water of these ice elements, God knows what exaggerated things he will do?

"Khan, don't worry, we are friendly and cooperative units." Wang Yan sweated with a drop of cold, and hurriedly echoed back, "I am the body of the flame, and I have no interest in the element of ice, so I can be satisfied with Sister Nanlian. "He was also speechless in his heart. It seems that some of his" fame "has spread, and Berissa has regarded him as a robber.

Even so, Berissa still stared at Wang Yan with some vigilance, "You just understand. As for Nanlian, you can rest assured. She is eligible to be baptized in the lake of ice and snow elements. As for how many achievements she can get in the end, just She can only look at herself. "

In the speaking room, the high priest Salal over there had already begun to announce that the outstanding tribal youths would be baptized. He said: "The grace of the winter and the \*\*\*\* of

hunting. All young people present are eligible to enter the pool of snow and ice elements. Baptism once. “

“Wow ~”

The young people were overjoyed, and years of hard work finally paid off. Since the tribes, most of the strong men who can finally break through to the legend have been baptized in the pool of snow and ice elements.

Of course, it does not mean that all young people who are baptized will be able to break through the legend in the future. But those who are baptized have a much higher chance of success than those who do not.

Such an opportunity can only be owned once in a lifetime.

High Priest Salar said: “According to the rules of the tribe, Berissa will go in for baptism first, can you have any opinions?”

In the pool of ice and snow elements, the amount of elemental water is very abundant. Over the past generations, the most was absorbed half. Therefore, there is not much difference between advanced and backward.

Berissa is indeed qualified to be the first to enter, and naturally no one will rob her.

But Bai Lisha said: “The ice queen Nan Lian is our distinguished guest, and this time she won the title of hunter, let her first.”

Patriarch Cole also helped: “It’s not bad, our tribe has always been hospitable. Although there will not be any pollution at all in the pool of ice and snow, we still have to respect the noble guests.”

Cole is the patriarch and legendary powerhouse. No matter what he said, no one refuted him.

After a few words of humility, Nan Lian could not escape, and went to Hantan first.

“Sister Nanlian!” Wang Yan Chuanyin said, “Come on, try to \*\*\*\* the water of ice and snow elements.”

Nan Lian smiled and gave Wang Yan a glare. Immediately, she was surrounded by ice and mist, covering everyone’s sight and mental power, and quietly plunged into the cold lake.

As a result, the tribal young people who still wanted to feast their eyes were greatly disappointed.

Unconsciously, Nan Lian had been in for more than 20 minutes, but only to see the ice mist boiling over the Hantan, she still did not see her out.

“Belissa, is this elemental baptism safe? Will there be any problems?” Wang Yan asked slightly worried.

“Son of flames, you can rest assured.” Berissa said with relief. “The longer the time, the stronger Nan Lian’s accomplishments in the law of ice. In general, more than twenty minutes are genius. History , The longest one reached thirty-nine minutes, and the final achievement is only a line away from the demigod. “

As a result, Wang Yan felt relieved.

Time passed by one minute and one second, thirty minutes. The people around were starting to calm down, especially Anatoli and others, who had been quite hostile before, had more vigilance and envy and jealousy in their eyes.

Soon, the time reached thirty-eight minutes.

At this time, even Patriarch Cole was not calm: “Great, powerful, I thought I had only 28 minutes! Nan Lian has exceeded me for ten minutes, and the future is limitless.”

...

“It’s almost up to the highest record in history.” Anatole’s younger brother Igor was shocked, and said, “Boss, this ice queen is really terrifying, and she can be so favored by the goddess. You say that she will be in the future. Will it be a demigod? “

Demigod!

In addition to the ancient times, the tribes also had some demigods. After that, especially in the past thousand years, the tribe has never been a demigod. This is the dream and expectation of every tribe member.

“Shut up!” Anatoly stared at the young man fiercely, his words full of jealousy, “Demigod, I will reach it sooner or later.”

Wang Yan on the side glanced at him contemptuously. This is really a big talk, not afraid of flashing his tongue. You are so old that you have n’t even reached the legendary level yet, so you ’re thinking about demigods. This is really too much.

During the talk, the time had reached thirty-nine minutes.

But in the entire pool of ice elements, there was still no movement at all, the cold ice mist continued to boil, and there was no sign of Nanlian coming out.

At this time, even Berissa was a little uneasy. She is very confident. This time, she is preparing to break through the highest record of her predecessors. But I don’t want to, I haven’t been on it yet, Nanlian took the lead in setting a record.

She made her frown straight, secretly panicked.

Forty minutes.

Wang Yan was a little nervous, but his mental strength was unable to break through the blockade and enter it.

The rest of them whispered.

At this time, the high priest Salalton paused and said: “The winter goddess is watching us, and they are quiet for me. Nanlian is being baptized and is very safe.”

The scene suddenly became quiet.

Time, after a full hour.

While Wang Yan was slightly uneasy, Hantan surged violently, and a beautiful figure was like a goddess, stepping out of the ice and mist, and finally fell like a fairy in front of everyone.

Her long hair was already white, and her eyes were as clear and moving as the most magnificent ice sapphire. The whole temperament was exquisite and clear, without any trace of dirt and dust.

Originally, she was slightly similar to the statue of the winter goddess. After this baptism, she was similar to that of the winter goddess seven or eight times.

“Sister Nanlian, are you okay?”

Wang Yan stepped forward, holding Nanlian’s small hand nervously and concernedly. Suddenly, a bit of chill came from her cold little hand. The chill was very pure, but it was extremely cold.

Even Wang Yan’s pure Yang body, which was just the most yang to the extreme, shivered in a moment. The fire of the pure sun rises in the body, and it takes three full efforts to dissolve the chill that is very powerful in the law.

When that chill disappeared, the ray of cold ice implied that in Wang Yan’s body, there was a crystal clear crystal.

Nan Lian came back to her and hurriedly took back her small hand and asked with concern: “Xiao Yan, are you okay? Just now I was still in the meaning of the principle of ice, not intentionally.”

“It’s okay.” Wang Yan smiled happily. “Congratulations to Nanlian, that wisp of law is very profound, and you are expected to be promoted to S rank.” At the same time, Wang Yan was a little surprised, inside the body The crystallization of the ice law is very tiny, but mysterious.

Call ~

Nan Lian breathed a sigh of relief, his face relaxed: "I am in the Frost Elemental Pool, and I really benefited a lot. It made me have a deeper understanding of the law of Frost. But I want to be promoted to the S level. accumulation."

She said so on her lips, but everyone at the scene could feel that the ice queen Nan Lian was really only one foot away from the S-class. Even if there is no adventure afterwards, she can become a legendary strongman in a short period of one and a half years and a long period of two to three years.

At her age, once you break through to the legendary strongman, the chance of achieving a demigod in the future is also great.

Even Bai Lisha was very envious of Nan Lian.

"Congratulations, Queen of Ice." The red tank smiled smirkfully. "Your current breath gives me a very strong feeling. If you take part in the youth conference with your current strength, there will definitely be one of the top four. You have a place. "

At the last youth conference, the strong were like clouds, and the half-step S-class with less strength was most likely unable to enter the top ten. Only those really top half-step S-classes are eligible to compete in the semifinals.

The young strong who can enter the semi-finals are not far from the S level. The red tank is so praised that it already has a high rating for Nanlian.

In addition to Anatoly, the two tribal youths showed even more awe in Nan Lian's eyes. It doesn't matter the position, this is awe of the instinct of the strong.

Only Anatoli was a little dissatisfied, his face was somber, his eyes flickered, and he didn't know what to think about.

"It's time for me to play." Belisa looked right, took a few deep breaths, and slowly walked towards the pool of cold elements.

“Belissa, come on.” Nan Lian said to her, “As long as you open your heart to the goddess, you will definitely gain something.”

Berissa was shocked, and the thankful voice said: “Thank you, Miss Nanlian.”

At the same time, the red tank hesitated a little and said: “Belissa, don’t force it, just do what you can. No matter what happens, I will protect you.”

Berisha didn’t look back, but just nodded her head gently, and walked into the pool of cold elements without looking back.

Everything is calm.

Time passes by one minute and one second. Soon, it reached 20 minutes, which is already of an excellent standard. But obviously, it should be far from the limit of Berissa.

Half an hour passed while everyone waited breathlessly.

This is already a very rare genius level achievement, and there is a hint of relief on the face of the red tank. The tribal patriarch Cole also gave a happy look to his daughter.

Looking back at Anatoly, his face was darker again. Nan Lian’s outstanding performance, it’s okay. But he didn’t expect that even Berissa could easily support it for thirty minutes.

Every minute after the time, Anatoly’s eyes became more gloomy.

Thirty-eight minutes, thirty-nine minutes!

Berisha refreshed the records of her predecessors. Without Nan Lian Zhu Yu in front, such achievements can already make the tribe members celebrate. Suddenly, at this moment, a thick fog surged violently in the pool of ice elements.

Wang Yan’s eyes were sullen, and the secret passage was almost the same. The other people’s ideas are similar to those of Wang Yan.

I just didn't expect that two or three minutes passed, and Balissa still didn't show up. Obviously, she was already struggling to survive. It was just that everyone didn't expect that she was forced out by a huge force when she squeezed forty-five minutes.

The red tank took a step forward and caught Berissa, who was relatively petite, and asked nervously, "Parissa, are you okay?"

"It's okay, it's just for a long time, and my body has been slightly bitten." Berissa's face was full of whiteness after the injury. However, her spirit is very vigorous, and there are waves of the ice law in her body.

Obviously, she got a huge benefit in this baptism. Forty-five minutes, although it was not enough for Nanlian, it was already the best in history. You know, her contemporary patriarch's father is only 28 minutes.

At this time, although the patriarch's eyes distressed her daughter, she was more proud of her daughter's willpower.

The ice mist in the lake of ice elements gradually dissipated, and it was found that the water in the lake had been shallowed for a long time. Patriarch Cole was also stunned: "It's amazing, just Nanlian and Bai Lisha, they consumed a third of the ice elemental water.

One-third of the number in the previous elemental baptism ceremony was already used by almost all personnel.

Today, after the two of them have consumed so much, it is really unheard of.

Next, Anatoly's two younger brothers were a little calm. They couldn't help swallowing saliva nervously, in case the water of the ice element was lost, wouldn't the hope of life be ruined.

Anatoly, the Tiger of the North, looked at their unlucky faces, and he couldn't help but feel sulky. He waved and said, "You two go to baptism first, I'll be the last one." The strength and potential of those two younger brothers are far inferior to that of Berissa. How much can they consume?

The two younger brothers were very grateful, and they weren't hypocritical either. They entered the lake of ice elements for baptism. Sure enough, their strength and potential are common, one insisted on 21 minutes, and the other was only 19 minutes.

The whole pool is only one layer shallower, and at least five layers are left.

Anatoly was determined that even if he was self-confident, he didn't think he had the ability to wash 50% of it. He simply looked at Wang Yan with a provocative look and said, "Son of Flame, you are a distant guest and a distinguished guest, and you have done well in the hunting ceremony. You are eligible to enter the pool of ice elements for baptism. Please.

The previous conflicts with Wang Yan still made him cherish.

Now there is finally a chance to revenge.

"Me?" Wang Yan pointed to his nose, still laughing. This Anatoly is really a little boyish. Clearly knowing that he is a body of flame elements, he was also allowed to enter the lake of ice elements to baptize.

Where is help, clearly is murder.

Although Wang Yan's strength is very strong, it is still not as strong as the winter goddess of hunting. When he enters the Hantan, he will inevitably suffer backlashes. Not only will he not get the slightest benefit, but he may also suffer damage and repair.

"Anatoly, you are too much." Berissa squinted angrily. "You know that the Son of Fire is harmful and harmful. What is your intention?"

"Well, the Son of Flame is so strong, and he can still hold it for dozens of minutes." Anatoly said with a shrug. "If he doesn't have the courage to do so, it's as if I didn't say it."

While Balissa still had something to say, Wang Yan laughed: "Since the tiger from the north of the earth wants me to play, then I'll go and play, anyway, it is also idle."

The original Wang Yan, under Perissa's persuasion, had some trouble.

But now, since someone took the initiative to ask for something, how can Wang Yan miss this opportunity?

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Poor Anatoly, he did n't even know Wang Yan 's glorious name of the child of flame, and there were some bad rumors secretly circulating. Especially those guys who ate all kinds of sorrows on Wang Yan's hands, secretly called Wang Yan as a child of disaster.

That is, no matter where he goes, there will be various disasters.

For example, on the Liuli Island in Nanyang, it was originally a project department that killed FBG. As a result, even the abyss lord came out to show a show, which almost wiped out the big guys.

In another example, in the Holy Land of the Bright Holy See, Wang also played pigs and ate tigers all the way. In the end, even the God of Light was alarmed and blackmailed.

Not to mention the Youth Conference, under the wind and rain of someone, Emerson, the dean of the Starry Sky Academy, was almost not scared of a heart attack. In the end, he said privately among a group of old friends that a son of flames came to attend the youth conference. His life was at least ten years old.

After that, he went to the Starry Academy for a business trip. Naturally, some unpleasant things happened, and he was also involved in the frightening Black Demon Venerable.

These are only a part of the record of Wang Yan, the "child of disaster". After he set foot in the superpower world, there are countless deeds of pitmen. The places he has passed are all turbulent and messy.

The most terrible thing is that no matter how things develop, the winner who wins the laugh is usually Wang Yan, who makes a lot of money and returns.

Now that this tribe and his party honestly say that Wang Yan wants to be low-key, after all, this may involve the future mother-in-law. Before shaking the prestige among the tribes, it was also to avoid the harassment of Xiao Xiao.

Afterwards, even in the hunting competition, Wang Yan originally wanted to be low-key, and wanted to get just a prey to pass the game. Unexpectedly, just a few Thunderbirds came back.

At this moment, this Anatoly jumped out and found the abuse again, Wang Yan couldn't help but tickle his hands, and didn't fish for a cruel one, and some were sorry Comrade Anatoly, again and again, like a fire Enthusiasm.

In Anatoly's provocative eyes, Wang Yan couldn't hold back anymore, and began to put his sleeves on to prepare for a big show, let him see what he called the hidden nickname, "child of disaster", "son of greed".

"and many more!"

The red tank stopped Wang Yan, and his burly body stood in front of Wang Yan. He said with a straight face: "The son of flame is a valuable guest of our Polar Bear Secret Service. In this scene, my red tank will take him."

Speaking, he didn't want to be stopped by others. He took a giant step and strode meteorically to the lake of elemental ice. In order to prevent frostbite, his muscles swelled up constantly. When he entered the cold lake, he had been transformed from a burly man into a humanoid monster.

"What the hell!"

There was a drop of cold sweat beside Wang Yan, and I have to admit that the guy in the red tank was still very loyal. He jumped out and took the matter without saying a word. But which one should you take? I obviously can solve this wave and get some benefits.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, when the red tank jumped into the lake of elements of ice, because of its own weight, it exploded a large splash. Those "water splashes" splashed into the air, and immediately turned into fog and ice.

They are like clouds and fog, covering the whole cold lake.

"hiss!"

The strong freeze made the red tank and other tough tough guys unable to help moaning. Unlike Nan Lian, Bai Lisha and others are themselves ice attributes, they can absorb the power of those ice.

The red tank can only rely on its strong physique to resist.

Berissa frowned slightly, and glared fiercely at Anatoly. Had this guy not provoked indiscriminately, would the Red Tank suffer this kind of suffering?

The patriarch Cole, who was on the side, spoke to comfort her daughter and said, “Belissa, don’t worry too much about the boy in the red tank. Although he can’t absorb the power of the ice element, such a rare alpine is hardening his physical strength It’s still very beneficial. “

Berisha blushed slightly and smirked at her father: “Which one is worried about him?”

“Hehe.” Seeing her daughter rarely showing the gesture of the youngest daughter, the tribal patriarch Cole also smiled with satisfaction.

Anatoly, but turned his eyes straight, glanced at Wang Yan from time to time, still seemed unwilling. The red tank is a strong physical body, entering the pool of ice elements, although it does not get any benefits, it can rely on the physical strength of the physical body to carry it hard.

However, Wang Yan is different. He is a flame attribute, and has a strong conflict with the ice attribute. If he wants to carry it, it is much more difficult than the red tank.

Time, one minute and one second passed.

Twenty-five minutes later, there was a sound of “wow”, and the burly body of the red tank came out of the pool of ice elements. At this time, his body was covered with a layer of ice crystal armor, white In one piece, there was a bit of stagnation and rigidity in action.

This makes Wang Yan can’t help but increase the power of the Frost Elemental Pool by one grade. You must know that the red tank is a holy power that is sanctified by the flesh.

That guy, even if he was thrown into the steel-making furnace, would not necessarily burn him to death.

But such a cold lake has frozen him like this, showing how powerful the cold in this cold lake is.

Suddenly, the muscles of the red tank stretched and fluttered invisibly like a high-frequency shaking head. “Click”, the thick “Ice Crystal Armor” cracked into pieces, “哗啦啦” fell to the ground, exposing his red iron-like muscles.

When I walked up, I rang. Not only is he as burly as a tower, but even the density of every muscle fiber is higher than that of iron stone. The overall weight is almost heavier than robots of the same height.

Such a terrifying atmosphere made Anatoly and others unable to resist a half-step backward, instinctively swallowing saliva to express fear.

In fact, the flesh is as strong as the red tank, and even the ancient Tyrannosaurus Rex is weakly like a chicken in front of him, and can easily be shredded.

“Lao Tan, are you happy?” Wang Yan asked with a smile.

“It’s cool, it’s cool, it’s a rare opportunity to take a bath in the lake of elemental ice, and feel that the whole person’s soul is much more pure.” The red tank grinned heartily, “but if you want to go in and try, I suggest you do not exceed twenty minutes.”

“Lao Tan, you’re wrong.” Wang Yanhuan said, rolling his eyes with his hands. “You can soak for 25 minutes, why can I only soak for 20 minutes? You seem to be more powerful than me.”

The law of ice is a branch of the law of the water system, which theoretically has a certain restraint effect on the flame. However, the attributes are similar, this is relatively speaking. When a certain element is powerful to a certain degree, it can naturally sweep all other attributes.

The red tank laughed: “I didn’t say that I am better than you. In terms of physical strength, you are the only person I have ever seen who can carry me hard. It’s just that the law of the element of ice in it is too powerful to suppress. With your flame element, I’m afraid you will get hurt because of it.”

What is the ability of red tank hard resistance?

Anatoly and others looked at Wang Yan, and they couldn't help shaking their heads in their hearts, whispering secretly, you are too much for the red tank? We admit that the Son of Flame is very powerful, but wanting to carry you with the flesh alone is purely a joke.

Looking at his thin arms and legs, it's really incomparable.

Indeed, Wang Yan's figure is among the Orientals and belongs to the slender and symmetrical shape, the kind of figure that is thin and undressed. However, compared with the "combat nation", this figure is still slightly "thin".

No one will believe that Wang Yan can compare with the red tank in physical strength.

"Son of flames, it is better to bet on us." Anatoly, the tiger of the Northland, thought it was an excellent opportunity. He immediately felt that he could not miss it, and he was full of excitement. Twenty minutes is the limit. Every time you exceed one minute, I lose you 10 million US dollars. If you are less than 20 minutes, I lose 10 million US dollars every minute. "Chance, this is a shame before the snow. opportunity.

Wang Yan looked at him in surprise, without making a sound.

Anatoly thought that Wang Yan was counseling. He looked at Wang Yan provocatively with his chin and said: "Son of Flame, you are also a famous person anyway. Will you not even have this little confidence?"

"Uh ..." Wang Yan touched his nose and said weakly. "It's not that I don't have confidence. I just bet 10 million one minute. It's too pediatric. I can't help it."

"What?" Anatoly shuddered, staring at Wang Yan with a cloudy face. He thought he had gambled a lot and wanted to take advantage of it. But I don't want to. At least tens of millions of dollars in gambling games, the son of flame would be so dismissive.

Immediately, he suddenly recovered, and the spirit was more excited: "Son of Flame, since you want to play bigger, it is up to you. I will accompany Anatoly to the end."

He was so confident that even such a terrible red tank could only stand in the cold lake for 25 minutes. It is already a miracle to be able to stay for twenty minutes with the restrained attribute of the Son of Flame.

“It’s not good, everyone is a friend, and it’s boring to gamble money.” Wang Yan hesitated with a chin on his chin.

As soon as such an expression appeared, he immediately let Berissa and the red tank catch a cold, and came, and the boy of the flame started again. At the Youth Conference, he used this method to pit big guys away.

If you are replaced by your own person, the red tank will also remind you. But Anatoli was arrogant and arrogant, and he had continued to show great hostility before. Even if it is pitted by the son of flame, it is only a good show.

Poor Anatoly, really knows too little about the Son of Flame. Immediately into the suit, excitedly put Wang Yan to the “fire pit”: “Your flame son is also a well-known person, will not be so counseling, so afraid of losing?”

“Okay, okay.” Wang Yan’s expression was forced to go up to Liangshan, with an uneasy expression. “Betting, betting, it is still ten million dollars a minute. But every minute, the bet doubles. Anatoly, dare Don’t you dare? “

With that, he stared at Anatoly with a provocative look.

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Doubled every minute?

Such a huge bet scared Anatoly. It was 20 million in two minutes, 40 million in three minutes ... 160 million in five minutes!

The larger the number of minutes, the more exaggerated the final bet will be.

It's just that Anatoly is proud, and after seeing Wang Yan react this way, he is sure that he is just bluffing.

To take a step back 10,000, even if the Son of Flame has the hidden ability, it can't last much longer than the red tank. At most, it is 25 minutes. The loss is only 160 million. He put together, still able to lose.

But Anatoly has great assurance that Wang Yan can't hold it for ten minutes. Ten minutes, according to the doubling theory, it reached more than 5 billion US dollars. Such a horrible number, like a heavy hammer, smashed \*\*\*\* Anatoly's heart, so refreshing that even his soul was flying out.

"Brother, I bet with him." The younger brother on the side was also excited with red eyes, and the voice said, "No matter how powerful the child of flame is, the attribute is restrained and can't hold for fifteen minutes."

"Brother, this is a profit-making gambling game, what are you waiting for?"

With a persuasion, Anatoly, the tiger of the North, finally made up his mind and gave a hard blow to his palm: "Ok, bet. But, Son of Flame, what if you can't get so much cash?"

"Oh, what is my son of flame? Even if it is tens of billions of dollars, I can get it." Wang Yan, I am a god, I looked down on the surly expression of all living beings and said proudly, "Even if there is not enough cash, I still have many holy artifact-level treasures, as well as some precious semi-god-level materials. "

Sacred treasures? Semi-God-level material?

Anatoly was almost stunned by the news of such happiness, and there are semi-god-level materials on the child of flames? It is definitely a valuable treasure without a market. It is extremely rare in the world.

"Treasures and materials are acceptable, but only 20% off." Anatoly was stunned by desire and said, pursing his lips greedily. Compared to money, he valued holy artifact-level treasures or demigod-level materials.

At this moment, he would rather have the Son of Flame not get so much cash.

“Twenty percent off is no problem.” Wang Yan raised his eyebrows, glancing at Anatoly with his predominant eyes, and said with a lip, “However, what can you come up with? I’m afraid your little money is not enough to lose.” “

“How could I ...” Anatoly blinked and sneered before saying the words, “You can rest assured that this world is not just about your rich son of fire. My family is one of the tribes. Family, some rare treasures of heaven and earth, and even holy artifact-level treasures can also be obtained. Testified by the patriarch and my high father high priest, I will never be relied on. “

High priest Salar raised his eyebrows, and he didn’t want Anatoly to bet. But when I think about it, he is not ignorant of how powerful the Elemental Frost Pool is. Even if the Son of Fire is able, he can’t hold it for twenty minutes.

As a result, Salar said in an old and strong voice: “Everyone is a young man. It’s a good idea to play. This sacrifice can testify to the two in front of the goddess of hunting in winter, no matter who wins or loses, they must perform. committed to.”

The patriarch Cole raised his eyebrows, but when he thought of objecting, he unexpectedly glanced at her daughter Berissa’s eyes. After a little hesitation, he reluctantly said: “Since it is your fair bet, I have no opinion.”

The patriarch and the high priest spoke one after another, and this gambling agreement would naturally be a stubborn one, and there was no chance of repentance.

Anatoly was like a winner, haha laughed loudly: “His Royal Highness Son, please. I want Anatoly to see if you are able to stand in the pool of ice elements Twenty minutes. “

His two younger brothers, Igor and Harbara, also showed mocking expressions: “The son of flame is nothing but Er, with a force in the air, but it is so unexcitable.”

“Brother, can he hold on for ten minutes?”

“I see it, eight or nine minutes is his limit.”

What you said, what I said was both ridicule and deliberately weakening Wang Yan's fighting tactics.

"Anatoly, don't laugh too early." Berissa could not help but sneered. "Anyway, the son of flame is also an S-class strongman. Even if it is hard, it can last for twenty minutes." In fact, when it comes to the last word, Berissa herself does not have much confidence in Wang Yan.

It has not been an S-level strongman without history who has tried to enter the pool of ice elements. However, except for the strong element of the ice element system, there are few S-level strongmen who can last for twenty minutes.

Especially in history, there was a S-level strongman in the flame elemental system who was not convinced. He tried it once, and within five minutes, he ran out of the meridian injury, and he was raised for several years.

Although Belisa thinks that the Son of Flame is very powerful, and he seems to have the cards and confidence, there are still some doubts about whether he can really last for twenty minutes.

After all, confidence and confidence do not necessarily mean success. Haven't you seen it? Even if it is a red tank, it's just 25 minutes of hard resistance against the flesh. It is already the best result of non-water or ice attributes.

"Son of flame, you must be careful." The expression of the red tank spurted a little solemnly. "The element of ice is very powerful. If you can't hold it, don't hold it and hurt it."

Wang Yan cast a reassuring look at him, and walked steadily towards the pool of ice elements.

At this moment, only the ice queen Nan Lian, as always, expressed absolute confidence in Wang Yan. He made miracles again and again, and never let her down.

Under the extremely complicated situation of everyone's mind, Wang Yan stepped into the vicinity of the Hantan Lake, and as soon as he was three feet closer to the Hantan Lake, Wang Yan suddenly felt a tremendous cold invade, and he froze so many on his skin Goose bumps.

A little bit of coldness was like drilling into his bones like living creatures.

This cold is the cold that Wang Yan has never encountered.

In fact, at the level of strength of Wang Yan, the ordinary cold can no longer help him. For example, in the stratosphere more than ten kilometers high, the temperature reached minus fifty or sixty degrees.

Even in that environment, Wang Yan is not afraid even if he is naked, even a little goose bumps will not be born.

However, the temperature outside the cold lake, which still does not reach minus fifty or sixty degrees, can actually make Wang Yan cold and cold. This chill is really unique and can't be taken lightly.

Driven by instincts, the pure yang true energy in Wang Yan's body ran on his own, turning into a heat wave lingering outside his body to disperse those cold cold feelings.

Under normal circumstances, the chill in that area will be wiped out in an instant.

However, as soon as Wang Yan's pure yang appeared, he seemed to arouse the force of the lingering ice laws nearby, and a fatal chill came out of the cold lake, squeezing it into Wang Yan's body. .

Suddenly, Wang Yan's heat wave was instantly squeezed into his body and forced into the corner. The skin, flesh, and meridians are filled with the power of ice. This made Wang Yan's body tremble, and his body stiffened and struggled.

“hiss!”

Wang Yan was amazed by the powerful force of the ice. At the same time, he also understood why these guys are so optimistic that they can stay in the pool of ice elements for twenty minutes.

In this place, the flame element not only does not have any cold-repellent effect, but also causes the force of the ice to counterattack, which is more difficult than others.

However, with this little bit of ice power, Wang Yan couldn't fail. He did not use more pure yang real fire to expel the cold, but continued to walk towards the cold lake, his legs stiff and he was staggering.

“Oh, it's not close to the Elemental Frost Pool, is that all right?” Igor, one of Anatoly's younger brothers, sarcastically said, “It seems that the child of flames is just a mere nickname. I met the real one, This won't work. “

Before he was bombarded with a punch by Wang Yan, his reputation among the clans plummeted, almost becoming a joke. Now, there is finally a chance to revenge.

Anatoly also sighed in relief, and laughed: “Igor, don't talk nonsense. The son of flame just didn't expect the element of ice to be so powerful, so I couldn't help but suffer a loss. With his Physical strength, it is still possible to hold on for five or six minutes. “

In five or six minutes, it means that Wang Yan will be defeated, even the \*\*\*\* will be gone, and he will owe astronomical debt.

Berissa and the Red Tank stared at each other, both worried for Wang Yan. They were not afraid that Wang Yan would not be able to hold it for five minutes. It was estimated that it would be able to hold it for ten minutes.

But even ten minutes will lose an astronomical figure.

Only Nan Lian remained calm as usual, as if nothing had happened. Based on her understanding of Wang Yan, if he is not sure, he will never bet against others.

So far, Wang Yan has never lost once.

In front of the cold lake, Wang Yan had some difficulty struggling into the lake of cold elements, and the whole person was immersed in it. Suddenly, the force of the ice, which is ten times stronger than the previous ice fog, was pervasively drilled into the capillary hole of Wang Yan.

A thin layer of ice crystal armor was instantly formed on his skin, which almost transformed Wang Yan into a cold ice sculpture.

As a legendary strongman, Wang Yan's cells are so powerful. Compared to ordinary people, Wang Yan is more than a hundred times stronger and a thousand times stronger. However, under the erosion of these endless ice forces, they are running more and more slowly, almost forming ice crystals.

"What a great ice rule." Wang Yan felt that his consciousness was many times slower than usual. The fingers and toes are also frozen numbly, making it difficult to even touch them.

However, at this time, he is still very calm.

Anatoly's guy dared to gamble with himself, hehe, he lost!

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The reason why Wang Yan is brave and courageous, and dare to compete with Anatoly, is naturally quite certain.

Before touching Nanlian, he was invaded by a chill wrapped in the ice rule. After spending a few hours of effort, the cold was dispelled, and the force of the ice rule was unintentionally smelted into crystals. .

The crystal is extremely small, much smaller than the hair. But this makes Wang Yan feel very surprised. He has always believed that the law of heaven and the heavens belongs to nothingness, and there is something real and nothing.

Unexpectedly, the laws of heaven and earth can actually turn the virtual into reality and condense into matter. However, what surprised Wang Yan even more was that the inner Dan in Wang Yandan's field began to function, swallowing that tiny crystal of law like a monster, and then quickly digested it.

As the so-called cathode generates yang, the anode generates yin. In the law of cosmic heaven and earth, yin and yang are one. Yin-Yang Hetai is the truth of the universe.

Just a few breaths of effort, that trace of the crystal was actually milled cleanly, feeding Wang Yan's "Pure Yang Nei Dan" a bit more. Although it is only a point of growth, Wang Yan is now a terrestrial fairy, and every step forward is extremely difficult.

It's already a good thing to drop a pie in the sky in a short time.

Since then, Wang Yan originally wanted to find an opportunity and reason to enter the pool of ice elements to pick more pies. Unexpectedly, Anatoly took the opportunity to take the initiative, and also stretched his neck to be slaughtered.

This made Wang Yan overjoyed, so he played along the river.

When Wang Yan secretly rejoiced, this was not the case for Anatoly and others. They only saw some appearances. Wang Yan had been frozen and he could stand for five minutes even if he was ruthless enough.

At this time, Wang Yan's whole body was immersed in the pool of ice elements, and the sky above was full of boiling ice mist. His body has been invaded by the force of ice, his body stiff and his thinking slow.

Only in Dan Tian, there is still a flame of perseverance.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's flaming inner pill turned violently. It transforms into a fiery pure yang true fire, like a flaming monster with open teeth and claws, tearing a large chunk of cold power from the body.

Then in Dantian, it was quickly ground and refined.

The remaining ice power, as if possessing life and intelligence, suddenly went crazy, and all rushed to Wang Yan's Dantian, trying to kill the brave flame of the inner Dan.

"His! It's really fierce." Wang Yan secretly stunned and hurriedly divided the power in the Flame Dantian into two parts, one part to resist the force of the icy ice, and the other part to accelerate the digestion of that part of the loot.

Fortunately, at this time, Wang Yan only needed to guard the square land of Dantian. More than ten seconds later, the force of the torn piece of ice was refined into a trace of ice crystals by the flame inner pill, and then quickly digested like a whale.

This trace of ice crystals condensed by the force of the ice rule is several times larger than the trace that Wang Yan had previously eaten. This made Wang Yan's flame Neidan grow a full circle in a flash, and it seemed even more powerful and majestic.

After eating and drinking, Neidan, the flame, quickly put all his power into the power to disperse the ice. It was fierce and quickly pushed those ice forces back, and then, like a hungry wolf, after tearing the next piece, most of the power retreated into the Dantian and continued to enjoy the loot.

Those ice powers seemed to have not low spirituality, and they were blown away by such a shameless tactics by the flame inner Dan, and they continued to besieging Wang Yan's Dan Tian frantically.

After two or three rounds of this, a lot of ice power was not reduced, but Wang Yan's flame Nei Dan has grown a lot and benefited a lot. In the face of the power of the ice, the eagle looked at the wolf and looked fierce, no longer shy away as before.

As a result, Wang Yan let out a sigh of relief and finally persevered. Next, Wang Yan's flame Neidan will only become stronger and stronger, at least to be invincible.

After standing on his heels, Wang Yan continued to use his other tactics while continuing his previous tactics. You can't eat it alone, but Wang Yan has other pets?

In a moment of thought, Wang Yan's questioning heart lotus blossomed in the sea of consciousness.

In his questioning lotus platform, there are several men in storage. There are half-step S-level succubus, there are also three-legged Jinwu residual souls that currently reach A-level, and a B-level hairy crab.

As for the S-class earth flame demon, because his body is too large, Wang Yan has no ability to gather it into the Xinxinliantai. Those apprentices and descendants of the flames of the earth, the flame elemental life, although they can be received. But the environment of Xinxinlian in Taichung is not suitable for them, and because of spiritual wisdom, the growth of those flame elemental life in the outside world is very limited.

As a result, those flame elemental lives continue to be cultivated slowly in the flame forbidden land.

Take out the three-legged Jinwu first to see if it can benefit from it.

The three-legged golden black is not an entity, but a ray of residual soul. Although its remnant soul is constantly being completed, it still has a long way to go to restore its heyday.

“Quak!”

A mini-flame bird flew out of Wang Yan’s consciousness sea and excitedly communicated with the spirit wave, “Boss, you finally have the willingness to let the spirit out. Is there any female crow that needs the spirit ... quack, What’s the situation? Why is it so cold, uh ... the strong ice elemental law ... It’s not much more than the original god’s heyday ... help me, boss, save me ~ “

Before the three-legged Jinwu was too arrogant, he was surrounded by the force of the ice rule like “man over the mountains” and attacked fiercely. In just two or three breaths, the three-legged Jinwu turned into a fist-sized flame like a small sun, resisting death and death, like a wax torch in the wind, a look that would be extinguished at any time.

Wang Yan fainted, thinking that the three-legged Jinwu was only a ray of remnant soul, but the foundation should be fairly advanced, at least to get some benefits. But I didn’t expect that the green-hat bird is the green-hat bird.

He also called himself the boss anyway, and Wang Yan could not naturally watch it killed by the power of ice, and separated a ray of real fire from the flames, dispelling part of the power of ice for it, and assumed some pressure.

In this way, the three-legged Jinwu just felt a little bit better, and recovered from a curled state into a fist-sized bird shape, with a lingering heart called out with mental fluctuations: “Boss, Boss, what is your situation? How can you provoke you When it comes to the winter goddess, she is notoriously cruel and cruel, overbearing and unreasonable. Let ’s run away ~ “

At this time, it has recognized the master of the force of the ice element, which is the famous winter goddess.

Escape, escape your sister!

Wang Yan, who was immersed in the icy lake of elements, couldn’t resist a drop of cold sweat. What kind of sin did you make? You even put on such a younger brother, and claim to be the remnant of the sun god.

“What are you afraid of? This is just a pool of ice elements. At most, there is a small part of the rule of the winter goddess. You learn me quickly and see if you can transform the power of the ice rule into your own strength. “Wang Yan returned to it with a mental shock.” Do n’t keep burying me. It ’s good for me not to take care of you. Now that the benefits are here, you do n’t have to digest it quickly. You are a remnant soul pulled by the sun god. , The anode should produce yin, and the truth of yin and yang Hetai should understand? “

“Boss, are you teasing me?” The three-legged Jinwu burst into tears, “I understand what you said, but the rule of the winter goddess is so powerful, I have no ability to refine it. Also, My highest legal implication is only to reach the sun level, and the level of the winter goddess is at least the lunar level. Me, I ca n’t control it. “

The sun is too cloudy?

Wang Yan did not particularly understand the law level of that force of ice, but did not expect that it had reached the Taiyin level.

“Wait, I’m not too clear about the yin and yang levels. You will explain to me.” While Wang Yan’s spiritual fluctuations and the three-legged Jinwu residual soul communicate, he still does not forget to continue to grind the power of the ice rules, and the whale swallows up the let Dan within his own flame is stronger.

This kind of opportunity is like an ordinary person entering a vault, full of money, depending on whether you can pick up more.

“Chaos produces yin and yang, yin and yang transforms five elements, and five elements lead to everything. This is the most basic evolution rule of the universe.” Although the three-legged Jinwu memory has disappeared a lot, some basic rules are still understood. More to say, that is the most primitive energy before the universe opened up, and it is also the highest level of energy. The two yin and yang, because of the different degrees, are also divided into one yang one yin, three yang three yin, six yang six yin, nine yang nine Yin, pure yang, pure yin, sun taiyin, and the highest polar anode yin. Your master Yan Zun, almost cultivated pure yang to the extreme, reaching the level of half god. “

“Originally, the pure yang known as the most recent is just the penultimate level, one level higher than Jiuyang.” Wang Yan suddenly understood that he has always felt his yang more than the description of pure yang. It’s a lot of exaggeration. It seems that his own level of yang should be at least the level of the sun.

and many more!

Own yang can refine the ice power of the ice goddess to the level of lunar, can it be that his own yang level has reached the highest level of extreme yang? At the door of the vegetable market, the drop of liquid meteor hitting his body is really the inheritance of Vulcan?

“Boss, your yang attribute should be above the sun and below the extreme sun.” The three-legged Jinwu said, “You should have inherited the boss of Vulcan for some reason, but it is not complete.”

It turns out so.

That drop of liquid meteorite should not be able to elevate itself completely to the extreme sun level. But even so, it is already amazing.

That’s above the sun! Compared with Uncle Cannon’s pure Yang level, it is one and a half levels higher.

For a time, Wang Yan’s heart was fiery and fierce. It seems that he has a high probability of surpassing Uncle Cannon in the future.

...

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It is said that Wang Yan is doing two things at the same time, tearing and absorbing the power of those ice laws, and chatting with the three-legged Jinwu to supplement cultural knowledge. It seems very leisurely.

But outside, the situation is different.

“Four minutes.” Igor said with a cursed lip, “I didn’t expect the Son of Flame to be able to carry it, but he could carry it to the present? What is that firelight? Is it the killer of the Son of Flame trying to fight back?”

The three-legged golden black flying out of the golden lotus in Wang Yan's consciousness exuded some flames, which naturally attracted attention.

It's just that the light of the flame flickered and flickered like a candle in the wind, which would be extinguished at any time. Instead, Anatoli and others laughed: "What is the clever and powerful implication of the law of the goddess of winter and hunting, and the more the power and treasure of the fire department, the more terrible offensive will be provoked. The son of flame does not know that it is stupid Too much, or too much confidence, this time he set it. "

Listening to the babble of the gang, even the good-tempered red tank couldn't help but angered and angered angrily: "Even if the son of flames wants to lose, wait until he comes out and say. You dare to break your mouth and annoy me , Do n't blame me for being crazy. "

Anatoly and others looked scared and hurriedly shut their mouths honestly, apparently fearing the red tank. It's just that Anatoly's eyes flickered, and he seemed very unconvinced.

"Belissa, do you say that the Son of Flame can really hold for twenty minutes? The element of ice can suppress the flame, but the flame can also suppress the element of ice? The flame level of the child of flame is very high, and the winter goddess is not here. "Although the red tank is booming, in fact, his heart is already filled with many uncertain factors.

Otherwise, with his character, there will be no sudden irritability.

Bai Lisha sighed, shook her head helplessly and said: "This is really not easy to say, winter and the goddess of hunting are gods, and her power of law is unpredictable. Although the son of flame is not bad, but he wants to restrain winter The goddess's ice power is almost impossible. Unless, his flame power has reached the level of divine power. "

Can the flame power of the child of flame reach the level of divine power?

No, that is absolutely impossible. No one will believe that Wang Yan's law of flame elements can reach the level of gods.

At this time, only Nan Lian was calm and confident, full of confidence in Wang Yan.

...

“Boss, I want to give my milk a bite.” Three-footed Jinwu felt that Wang Yan was eating away the power of refining those ice laws to strengthen himself, and naturally made it coveted.

That’s the power of the ice rule of Taiyin level. Even in its heyday, it’s not easy to refine it.

I want to eat, but I don’t have that skill, I can only ask Wang Yan to feed him.

“What anxiety, you jump a few times first, to attract firepower for me.” Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and communicated with it with his mental strength. “When I’m full, it’s your turn naturally. Without starting to work, I started shouting about food and drink. “

Wang Yan called out the three-legged Jinwu, and naturally wanted it to be beneficial. As soon as it is its darling, the stronger its strength, the more help it will naturally bring. Secondly, oneself can’t digest the ice element that contains the power of law.

Rather than eating at the time, it was cheaper to Anatoli, who was very unfriendly, to raise people.

“Qua.” The three-legged Jinwu cried with excitement, which was extremely nutritious and very helpful to make up for its incomplete spirit and strength. Now that the boss has spoken, he must have eaten it all.

With the goal of struggling, the three-legged Jinwu began to go crazy, swaggering like a little sun, frantically attracting the attack of the force of the ice element.

With the help of the three-legged Jinwu, Wang Yan only needs to divide a part of the flame power, help it out, and resist it for a while. The rest of the power began to nibble the power of the ice elements and refine them a little bit.

This situation is like an ordinary person entering a gold coin pool and trying every means to install a little more.

It’s just that Wang Yan’s refining method and Nan Lian and other strong elements of the ice element system entered refining, which is a completely different concept. Like Nanlian entering, absorbing the implication and power of the law of ice, it is a matter of course, and it is something you love and wish.

In this way, Wang Yan is like a robber. Whether you want it or not, I'm pretty dry.

The cooperation of one person and one bird is gradually becoming more adept. For this precious bite, the three-legged Jinwu brought out the power of the floods accumulated over the years.

Time, just one minute and one second passed.

Six minutes, seven minutes!

The mentality of the people waiting outside the Hantan began to change gradually. Especially Anatoly, from the beginning, his face was very contemptuous, and it became slightly dignified. Could Wang Yan's guy really hold on for ten minutes?

If that's the case, it may not be able to force his holy artifacts and demigod materials.

For a time, Anatoly's mentality was slightly disappointed. But soon he wanted to open again, even if he made a little less, it would be a big profit. Anyway, he didn't have to work hard, and his mentality calmed down a lot.

Nine minutes, ten minutes!

When ten minutes passed, both the red tank and Berissa were relieved. It is really not easy for Wang Yan to insist on this step. As long as he can persist for a few more minutes, even if he loses, he will not lose much.

At this time, the ice mist was lingering in the pool of ice elements. Except for barely being able to see a weak fire light flickering like a candle in the wind, the rest could not perceive anything.

Fortunately, they couldn't see through the thick boiling ice mist, the water of the ice element in the cold lake was continuously shallow. Otherwise, I do n't know if their hearts can hold on.

Fourteen minutes, fifteen minutes!

By this time, Anatoly and his friends' faces were no longer easy, and they became very ugly. Nowadays, although he still has some floats, every minute he passes, his floats drop quickly.

Not to mention, at this time. What he began to worry about was not just about making less money. But if the child of flames can last for twenty minutes, wouldn't he still have to pour money?

Perhaps it will not be posted much, but as soon as I think of the money to be given to the Son of Flame, but also depends on his victorious face, Anatoly's heart is unhappy. Especially when I think of my big words before, I feel that my face is hot.

"Belissa, we are all underestimating the child of flames." The red tank was calm in his heart and laughed heartily. "Let's guess, can he last for a few minutes?"

Berisha was also ruddy and light-hearted, and said with a smile: "It is worthy of being a son of flame. Under the restraint of the elements, he can only stick to this point with his physical body. I guess he should be able to last for twenty minutes, Probably twenty-one to twenty-two. You also know that the willpower will be weaker as you go further. "

The red tank shook his head and said, "With my understanding of the Son of Flame, since I insisted for twenty-five minutes, he would never be less than me. I guess, he would be twenty-six to twenty-seven minutes. . "

"Difficult, that's too difficult." Although Belisa thinks that Wang Yan will definitely have that share, she doesn't think Wang Yan can stick to that level. In many cases, confidence does not necessarily mean success.

They talked like this, and Anatoly looked even worse. He sneered sarcastically and said, "Wait for him to wait for twenty minutes."

People outside know where they are inside.

Wang Yan in the Ice Elemental Pool, as his flame Jindan becomes stronger and stronger, the speed of whale swallowing and nibbling has become faster and faster. To prevent himself from eating too fast, he choked too hard.

While maintaining the rhythm of "chewing slowly", Wang Yan fed the three-legged Jinwu first.

What is the power of the nourishing sacred power of the ice rule of the lunar level? Although the three-legged Jinwu had a high predecessor grade, it is now only a ray of residual soul, and its strength is only A-level.

With such a “sacred product” to make up, its broken soul suddenly expanded again, and the flame of the whole body was instantly vigorous.

“Quak quack!”

The three-legged Jinwu, which has been supplemented and strengthened, seems to have tasted the wonderful sweetness and worked harder. It bursts into its own flame power, like a voluptuous girl constantly showing the hue and hooking those cheeks. Sturdy man with a beard.

“Squaw, cool.” The three-legged Jinwu’s mental fluctuations laughed wildly. “I’m a petrel fighting against the wind, let the storm come more violently ~ 呱呱 ~”

In the Ice Elemental Pool, the amount of water in the elemental water has dropped significantly. Wang Yan’s head has been exposed. He feels the spiritual fluctuation of the three-legged Jinwu, and he can’t help but cry with cold sweat. By the way, it is obviously a crow, but also a petrel. You are a soul head, why are you a bit like a petrel?

Secondary two returns to secondary two, but there are two masters and servants, and the technique of refining and seizing the power of the element of ice is becoming more and more skilled. Wang Yan feels it necessary to add another man. As soon as his spirit fluctuated, the heart of the consciousness in the sea of consciousness opened again.

A beautiful shadow and a hairy crab flew out and fell into the water.

“Let me go! What the \*\*\*\* is this place?”

The hairy crab was the first to explode. It waved a pair of large pliers in awkward manner. Its two eyes were raised high. Just in a moment, it was almost frozen into a frozen ice crab. Its strength is so bad that it hasn’t even reached the A-level. Where can it bear such an ultra-low temperature?

Fortunately, Wang Yan had been prepared for a long time, and it was protected by a blaze of extreme flames, so that he could experience a handful of what is called Ice and Fire.

As for that pretty shadow, of course, it is Wang Yan's succubus.

She fell into the water of the element of ice, and her flowers were frozen. Fortunately, she is already a half-step S-level existence, and she can barely persevere, entangle Wang Yan tightly like an octopus, Jiao Didi said: "Master, people are so afraid."

The boiling ice fog can cut off the line of sight, but can't stop the sound.

People outside Hantan are all looking at each other, what a ghost is this Jiaodidi's voice? Pharaoh's guy soaks in the lake of elemental ice, and he also takes a mandarin duck bath?

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From now on, after accurate time calculation, Wang Yan has actually been in the cold lake for twenty-four minutes.

Anatoly's face was gray, which meant that he had completely lost the game, and he was still running on the road of losing his panties, gradually away.

Every time Wang Yan insists for another minute, he will lose twice as much. Within five minutes, he seemed to be able to bear it, but once five minutes passed, he was cutting bones and digging his kidneys.

Originally Anatoly, had been secretly praying, are you enough for Son of Fire? It's been twenty-four minutes, should you come out?

Unexpectedly, there was a beautiful woman's voice.

What the \*\*\*\* is this?

Anatoly's eyes were glaring out. The son of flames, your dog day, could not hold it, so he made a woman to help you warm? Don't take you to play like this.

“Do n’t worry, Meier, this is the most pure elemental water condensed by ice elements.” Wang Yan said with relief, “Although you are not a water system or an ice system, but use the ice element to refine the body and Spirit is good for your future promotion to legend. “

“puff!”

The sound made Anatoly’s chest sullen, almost spurting blood. He was still fantasizing before, twenty minutes later, the child of flames may have been extremely reluctant, maybe an inattentive died in it.

Unexpectedly, the sound from the son of flames is so hearty and healthy, full of energy, and there is no sign of “life is in danger”. As a result, God knows he can stick with it for a few more minutes?

“Well, Master, I will listen to you everything. Your command is my glory.” The succubus replied obediently, staying aside, using the power of the ice element to temper his own body and spirit.

Her so-called tempering is to resist hard, and belongs to real tempering.

In this regard, Wang Yan has no way to help her. After all, the attributes of the two sides are different, and Wang Yan can’t crystallize the hardened ice law for her to absorb and use. As a result, she is at most able to use the power of ice to carry out a smelting and upgrading of herself like the red tank.

The succubus is obediently obedient, and belongs to Wang Yan personally from body and mind to life. Compared with today’s women on earth, it is totally different.

Her soft, soft cotton voice came out from the ice mist, almost every man or woman present was numb, and her soul throbbed.

Succubus, which is a natural charm species, contains a terrifying charm in every word. And even more bizarre is that her charm wave objects are gender-neutral.

Even female creatures are often charmed by succubus.

This is the survival strategy of the succubus, and it is the foundation on which to live.

“Here, this is the half-step S-class succubus of the Son of Flame?” The red tank is very strong-minded, and after only a touch of influence, it wakes up instantly and recognizes the succubus’s voice.

As early as the youth conference, the succubus played as Wang Yan’s favorite pet, and his strength is extraordinary and impressive.

“The son of flames still has the power to let the succubus come out to refining and benefit from refining and refining?” Berissa covered her small mouth and said in surprise, “Isn’t it his limit at this time? Has he already reached SS level strength? “

“No, he’s just an S-class.” The square face of the red tank was also slightly shocked. “It’s because we look down upon him too much. If we want to come, he should have some means we don’t know about.”

With a half-step S-level succubus, is there an unknown means?

Anatoly seemed to be hit by a heavy hammer in his chest, and he stepped back two steps, his eyes full of jealousy. Just having a legendary half-step S-class succubus has made him envious of jealousy.

But that guy still has some unknown means? It’s been twenty-five minutes, right? Even if he came out now, he was already a big loser. In an instant, Anatoly blushed and his teeth creaked.

“The succubus is very young. It is said that he is also the light father of the Holy See who personally reshaped his body and gave him the slave of the flame.” The red tank said with emotion, “It is really a super succubus, if you can cultivate S The queen of succubus, her value is comparable to a complete secondary artifact. I have to admit that I am still very jealous and jealous. “The Pharaoh’s guy is really lucky, even the father of the Holy See is facing he.

“You also want a succubus?” There was a cold chill in Belisa’s pretty eyes, staring at the red tank like a smile, “If you like it, I can find a way for you One. “

The succubus is a species of the universe. Not only in the abyss, but also in the world of hell. In fact, some succubi have survived on earth.

The red tank trembles for no reason, and an inexplicable chill spreads straight from the tail vertebrae to the back of the head. He hurriedly shook his head into a rattle: “No, no, I just sighed, sighed.” Even the red tank feels a little puzzled, so afraid of what Berissa is doing?

That super succubus, if there is a chance, which man does not want it?

“Well, you’re still acquainted.” Berissa showed a sunny smile like winter and snow. “I’ll go back and hunt a strong polar bear for you and roast it for you.”

It is indeed a fighting nation, and to say something tender and gentle, it is all so domineering and different. Poor polar bears will definitely shout to heaven if they are wise, if you fall in love and love, close my polar bear wool?

Why do you say a love story, and you have to piggyback a polar bear?

The throat of the red tank surged, and he swallowed drunk. The delicious polar bear roast suddenly aroused his appetite. He nodded and said, “Okay, good. The polar bear roast with vodka is the best delicacy in the world.” ... especially your craftsmanship of Berissa, it is simply awesome. “

Berissa glared at him, man, really a single-celled creature, with food and wine, obediently obedient. Then, in her mood, she began to lift Nanlian’s arm and talked about her private words: “Nanlian, although your family’s son of flame is the best in the world, she is also a good-looking son. There are too many, you have to think of ways to cure him. “

Nan Lian heard this, but smiled and said: “Our family Xiao Yan is really excellent, and it is too much to attract bees and butterflies. However, he is also very affectionate to me, so let him go. What’s more, in many cases, he didn’t deliberately provoke emotional debt. “

“You’re quite open,” Berissa said with a smile, “but indeed, the son of flame is indeed a rare and excellent young man in the world. In your Chinese country’s words, he is a delicious Tang monk meat. . If it were n’t for snatching too many demon foxes, and you and I were in love, I would n’t be too emotional for him. But now ... “

While speaking, Berissa glanced at the red tank secretly, with a touch of tenderness in her eyes.

“The tank is really good.” Nan Lian smiled indifferently, said by voice, “Loyal and honest, and can give you a strong sense of security, is a good man.”

“The most important thing is that no one has robbed yet!” Berissa smiled secretly. “Even if someone dared to rob, the old lady collapsed her with one arrow.” A sturdy breath emerged suddenly during the speech.

Inexplicably, the red tank shuddered again, and felt a slash of murderous air enveloping the whole body. Suddenly inexplicable danger, feeling throbbing, could not help but look at Berissa.

It turned out that Paris smiled sweetly at him like a cream, which made the red tank feel like eating honey. He still felt the sweetness of his heart, and he couldn't help smiling.

He, who lacks love experience, can't have expected that he hasn't even begun to taste the taste of love yet, he has been secretly blocked by Berissa to kill all his retreats, and he is regarded as something in his pocket.

They are in a good mood here, and have time to talk about love.

But Anatoli, the Tiger of the North, was a sorrowful face. Especially Anatoly himself, his face pale to the extreme, from the heart to the muscles, all twitching.

The Son of Flame has been in it for almost thirty minutes.

According to the rules, every time he exceeds one minute, his loss will double. As long as he was neglected for thirty minutes, the bet he lost was definitely an astronomical figure.

Not to mention that after that, Rao is now. Even if he sells his Tiger from the North, he will definitely not be able to afford the money.

at the same time.

In the pool of ice elements, Wang Yan did not care about the mood of the tiger in the north. He is now humming, a little bit of refining the power of the element of ice, here he digests himself a little bit, and he takes a bite to the three-legged Jinwu.

As for the hairy crab, it belongs to the water monster, and it can absorb some of the power of the ice law. Under the protection of Wang Yan, it absorbs the power of the ice law little by little like a thief to strengthen itself.

How powerful is a god? How profound is the realization of the law, so vast and infinite. The hairy crab can be used indefinitely even if it can absorb one hundred thousandth.

At this time, the color of the crab shell is slowly changing from heavy cyan to heavy blue. It also means that it is changing from a water monster to an ice monster.

Just when one master and three servants are constantly absorbing the benefits of the pool of ice elements.

Suddenly, the succubus could not resist some.

Her voice was charming and trembling, moaning: “Lord, Master ~ Me, I can’t do it. No, don’t ...

That voice ecstasy and bite bones.

When Anatoly and others were struck by lightning, they looked at each other and their nosebleeds bleed out. What the \*\*\*\* did the \*\*\*\* child of flame do in the pool of ice elements?

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Surrounded by ice fog, it blocked everyone’s sight and spiritual perception. But the ecstasy-like voice was irresistible, fluttering out and falling into the ears of people.

Anatoly and others have lived in the Winter Gods tribe since childhood. The women they have seen are those rough-smelling females in the tribe who have eaten meat and drink, and where have they heard such a charming voice.

I couldn’t help being excited, and my thoughts continued to come up, and I imagined the gorgeous pictures in my mind, even the expressions were a little demented, a look of temptation.

At this moment, all the troubles and despairs disappeared without a trace, leaving only waves of pleasure.

“idiot!”

As a sibling of Beresa, although there are contradictions with Anatoly and others. But after all, they are people of the Winter God clan. They are so embarrassing, and they really make Bai Lisha blush and feel shame.

With a slam dunk, an invisible power wave spread out.

Anatoly, the Tiger of the North, and others suddenly felt a cool sensation in his head, as if he had been poured into a cold water from beginning to end, sober. Their respective faces were extremely ugly, and they were a little ashamed and angry, which unwittingly caught the succubus' tricks.

“Damn the child of flames.” Anatoly, the tiger of the north, roared angrily. “Master, the high priest, the child of flames dare to do such shameless and shameful things in the pool of ice elements. This is blasphemy. I suggest that he be expelled from the altar and never be allowed to step here. “

The high priest's expression moved, and he could still answer it in the future. The long winter hunting \*\*\*\* Berissa laughed angrily at the side: “Anatoly, you are so shameless. As a half-step S-class strongman, even the charm of the district is fluctuating. You can't resist it, but you have to be angry with others. You can't afford to lose, are you playing rogue? “

“You!” Anatoly snarled and snarled. “Belissa, how dare you say I can't lose?” A breath that belongs to the half-step S-class strongman, bursting out, wrapped in the harsh cold wind, Pressured away from Balissa.

In this regard, Berissa was not afraid, a majestic icy breath rose into the sky like a substance, and confronted Anatoly remotely: “Why, after the words are poor, are you ready to turn your face?”

The breath of the two S-class strongmen in two and a half steps collided with each other, stirring up the entire altar, and swelled like a vortex.

As if the mountains and rains were coming to the wind and the building was full of war, the fighting intention was intense and triggered.

“stop!”

The old high priest’s face was sullen, and he screamed with his scepter. “What are you doing? Infighting? The goddess of winter and hunting are watching here, you are just brave.”

“Yes, high priest!”

Berissa and Anatoliqi shuddered together, hurriedly condensed their breath, and honestly and respectfully saluted the high priest.

But the two of them just pressed down some of the temperament on the surface, still glaring at each other and looking at each other uncomfortably.

The red tank calmed down as usual, and said with a smile: “Lao Wang, you do pay attention to it a little bit, but this is the altar of the winter goddess.” Seeing him harder, the sound was extremely penetrating and reached the ice In the pool of elements.

“Oh, Lao Tan, I know that Meier had a little accident.”

Wang Yan was inside, and he replied in full spirit, without a trace of exhaustion.

This performance suddenly made Anatoly’s face embarrassed again. Didn’t the \*\*\*\* child of flames be bitten by the force of the ice element at all?

So far, he has lost an astronomical number. In a few minutes, even if he was sold, it would still be too expensive.

at the same time.

Wang Yan in Hantan has already begun to solve the problem of succubus. After all, she is only a half-step S-class succubus, and her physical strength is far from comparable to that of a red tank.

In just a few minutes, she couldn’t afford it and couldn’t digest it.

“Mei’er, it is rare to have this opportunity.” Wang Yan lowered her voice and encouraged, “Persevere more and get more benefits.” In fact, Wang Yan’s pure Yang real fire can only resist part of her ice Power.

If it is used much, those ice forces are not kidding to fight back. If she wants to get more benefits, she can only rely on herself. Her physical body was shaped by the bright Father and God. It should not be so simple. There should be potential to be tapped.

“Yes, master.” The succubus agreed happily, and said softly in his voice, “Even if Meier tried her best, she would not fail her master. Meier will get as many benefits as possible.”

Her voice wafted out of the air, causing Berissa and the Red Tank to scream.

The son of flame, really worthy of the hidden nickname of “son of greed”. With such an opportunity to enter the pool of ice elements, not only do I remember to eat enough, but also share this feast with the servants and pets that can be brought out.

If this is the case, it is still within the scope of understanding.

But he was so desperate to encourage his men to persevere and gain more benefits. It’s like dragging a family to eat a seafood buffet, preparing to lean in and out.

At this time, even Nan Lian was a little embarrassed. Xiao Yan’s guy was really “thrifty and frugal.”

at the same time.

Enjoying the benefits, and about to eat the three-legged Jinwu, which fluttered with flame wings and exuded its mental fluctuations: “Boss, I am also eating too much, I can’t eat enough, we should almost withdraw. In case. For the discovery of the winter goddess, we are in great trouble. “

“Kaka!”

The hairy crab, which has gradually turned into a blue ice, waved a pair of pliers with a little difficulty, expressing its agreement with the three-legged Jinwu. Eat too much, eat more.

The three-legged Jinwu, who was supported by the little friend, was even more proud: “Xiao Che, your elder brother tells you what you mean, just accept it. The girl in the winter goddess is not a good-tempered master. It flew up, but it froze thousands of miles, and could seal the entire planet. Gee, that character, that temper, was very irritable ... “

After getting some benefits from the law, the three-legged Jinwu recovered some broken memories, and began to talk about the interesting things about the winter goddess. It's nothing more than a temperament, a brutality, etc.

Just as it said more and more hi, the more intense the news.

The boiling ice mist suddenly fluttered, condensed into a womanlike human figure. Her white long dress fluttered, although she could not see her face, but her temperament was dusty and refined, just like a goddess from the heavens above.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's heart burst, and the secret path was not good!