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The two murderous, of course, came from Wuya Ange and Nanlian. Guy's words about the guy who burst into bears are too obscene. The women next to them have blushed bashingly.

"Hey, I just look at the atmosphere and tell jokes." Bong Xionggan laughed twice and scratched his head. "The two queens forgive me, forgive me."

Just kidding, the metal storms of his rune machine guns are really powerful. But for these two words, it is estimated that it is purely a life of abuse.

"Humph!"

The two women were too lazy to care about him now, and turned their eyes to the battlefield, their respective eyes were a little dignified. The performance of Wang Yan just now was indeed shocking. With that hegemonic blow, few field-level strongmen dared to follow.

But the problem is that Shen Tu Tian Lu is not a simple thing. In a flash, he thought of how to crack Wang Yan's brutal collision. The dense metal tentacles, once entangled, I am afraid it will be difficult to exert the impact advantage.

The battlefield has changed. Although Wang Yan has transformed, his momentum is many times stronger than before. However, under the tentacle defense of Shen Tu Tianlu, the heavy hammer is useless. Stopped the sprint and stepped back. With a touch of the hand, the hammer disappeared into the storage bracelet.

Shentu Tianlu stood up, dozens of metal tentacles extended more than ten meters forward, like a long golden whip. On each metal long whip, there are also sprawling evil barbs.

"call out!"

One of them suddenly extended seven or eight meters, bursting into Wang Yan like a poisonous snake. Wang Yan flashed backwards, and the metal tentacle fell empty, plunging into the thick stone ground.

The hard thick stone ground, like the tofu in the face of this metal tentacle, is fragile, and it was pierced into a hole with a loud noise.

Without a hit, Shen Tu Tianlu didn't care, and the metal tentacles attacked Wang Yan one after another. Wang Yan showed a nearly perfect body, and he fought back. He knew very well that once he was entangled with metal tentacles, he would immediately be bound by all the tentacles, and even if his strength was strong, it would be difficult to break free. What's more, Shen Tutian Road, a metal monster, is also very powerful.

This tactic made Wang Yan very disgusting, and he couldn't think of any way to crack it at one time.

In fact, if you want to crack, Wang Yan also has a means, that is rune super-sniping. But Rune Super Sniper is its own secret weapon, and in this type of battle, it is not a problem to take out a Rune Super Sniper to bombard people.

Less than a last resort, Wang Yan will not use Rune Super Sniper.

"Boy, you hurt me so badly." Shen Tu Tianlu laughed step by step and said, "Bump, you continue to bump over." With his metal monster-like face, how evil and evil .

"Vile, Shen Tu Tianlu, you are too mean." Of course, this was not Wang Yan shouting, but a ***** the stand yelled in disbelief, "You are also a man, anyway, only become obscene ~ evil Is the tentacle blame glorious? Have the ability to compete with our handsome and cool Xiao Yanyan. "

"puff!"

Shen Tu Tianlu spewed out a metallic blood, which was really mad. My own golden snake dance is one of the big tricks, why not use it? Besides, everyone is transformed. Why should I declare that Tu Tu Road is obscene ~ evil tentacle monster, that kid is handsome and cool Xiao Yanyan.

With a girl taking the lead, the rest of the girls were also in a state of turmoil and started a mocking mode: "Tentacle monster, your look is too ugly, the dinner you just ate will vomit."

“Is it disgusting, can’t I fight well?”

“Sisters, I guess Shen Tu Tianlu must be a perverted anime who has watched many otakus, and he has been thinking of various evil modes all day long.”

“Yes, yes, people are so scared, they must stay away from him in the future.”

“Xiao Yanyan, come on, get rid of the tentacle monsters, and save you the responsibility of saving thousands of fellow girls.”

“Puff puff!”

Shen Tu Tianlu was vomiting blood repeatedly. At first, the injury was too heavy just now, and the comrades on the stage who came to the stage were too harsh to listen to. You guys are pure and innocent, if you haven’t seen the tentacle monster, how can you know that the tentacle monster is evil?

Pity that Shen Tutianlu had been a virgin for half his life, and he didn’t even find a girlfriend. Now that such a reputation has fallen, how can we talk about the object in the future? It’s over.

He is not incapable of finding a girlfriend among the non-superpowers, but for the strong at his level, ordinary women simply do not look down upon them. Because the superpowers after several evolutions have good eyesight, the defects on the skin of ordinary girls will be glanced under strong vision.

Only the constantly evolving superpowers can become more and more perfect.

The more Shen Tutianlu wanted to feel suffocated, the more he vomited blood. The power of waving metal tentacles is even crazier. Dozens of tentacles attack Wang Yan like a violent wind and a shower. Even if he can’t beat him, he will be forced to take the initiative to go down the ring.

One hundred million yuan and that one breath, he has two things to decide on Tiantu Road, isn’t it just being ridiculed by a group of girls? Anyway, I applied for Tu Tu Tianlu to have thick skin and rough skin, and would not blush.

This bad breath comes from Wang Yan, the male enemy. Who told you not only to look handsome, but also to provoke me to Shen Tu Tianlu.

Under the offensive of the storm and rain, Wang Yan retired from the battle with his excellent body and the battlefield situation was not optimistic. There are more than ten meters, and it is about to withdraw from the ring.

“Wow!”

The wings of Bat King raised high, flicked twice, and flew into the air. In the face of Shen Tu Tianlu like a hedgehog, there is really a feeling of being unable to speak.

Is it really necessary to solve the problem with Yinshalei or Rune Super Sniper?

correct!

As soon as Wang Yan's eyes lit up, Huo Kejin! Why are you so stupid? In the North China Branch, Xiao Yanzun Zhang Huang is to be placed on Shentu Tianlu. What method did Xiao Yanzun use to deal with Shen Tu Tianlu?

fire!

Of course it is flame.

After instantaneously figured this out, Wang Yan raised his hands, and two hot flames rose in the palm of his hand, and his hands were united.

The breath of flame is in the palm, and it is constantly compressed to the extreme.

A blaze of fire resembled a magician's fireball, punctured the space and dragged a long flame tail past it. This is one of Professor Uncle Gun's techniques for using flames. It is not usually used because it is of little use. Long-range attack, the super-sniping power will be stronger.

Dozens of tentacles in Shen Tu Tian Lu meandered and twisted, and instantly formed a chrysanthemum shape in front of him, taking over the fireball.

boom! The fireball exploded, and hot flame fragments flew all over the sky.

After the smoke disappeared, the metal tentacles were almost exploded in places. But after a burst of liquid flowing metal was injected, the metal tentacles became unscathed again.

“Hey, boy Wang Yan, you look too low on my golden snake.” Shen Tutianlu laughed proudly. “My move is varied, but I can attack and defend. I want to hurt with your little flame explosion. Did you? Give you a chance to surrender as soon as possible, otherwise you won’t blame me for being ruthless. ”

Wang Yan fluttered his wings and flew to a height of more than 20 meters. He sneered and said: “You are really ‘can be attacked and accepted,’ it will become a tentacle attack, and it will become a chrysanthemum defense. You can not only use these dirty moves Want something normal? “

Shen Tu Tianlu’s laughter came to an abrupt end, think about it carefully, it seems that this is really the case. On the metal-colored face, the color was suddenly full again.

With Wang Yan’s words, the audience on the high platform suddenly burst into laughter. Especially those girls who watched Wang Yan very pleasingly, started the mocking mode again: “Shen Tu Tianlu, we were wrong just now. You are indeed a man, just a man with a wide range of sexual orientations.”

“Sisters, keep your eyes open and take a good look. Don’t be fooled by such a man.”

“Shen Tu Tianlu, it looks very rough to see you look like a man. I didn’t expect ... it’s really unattractive.”

“Xiao Yanyan, explode him, explode him, explode that disgusting man.”

Once a woman turns on mocking mode, it is much scarier than men. Sometimes, everything can be said.

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Look into the room.

A group of seniors were silent and looked at each other.

Now these young people are really different from their older generations. What messy things are they usually exposed to?

“Governing Lord, what is attackable and acceptable? Poor Ni feels that Shen Tu Tianlu’s tricks are quite practical. Why are there so many unreasonable attacks?” Jing Yi was too baffled.

“Cough!” Gao Chengzong laughed twice. “Everyone drinks and drinks. Now the young people are too blind to toss.”

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Shen Tu Tian Lu spurted his death with an old blood. This reputation spread, it is estimated that it will be difficult to find a girlfriend in this life.

Today is the day when he vomited the most blood in his life. Under the anger, his metal monster-like face showed a terrible expression of shame and indignation: “Wow wow wow, boy Wang Yan. You are so abominable, I will fight with you.”

As soon as the words fell, the dozens of tentacles skyrocketed again for more than ten meters, and the sky was overwhelmed by Wang Yan.

However, the mass of metal in his body was only so much, the tentacles became longer, and without the support of enough metal material, it became thinner. Even his body became almost the same as a normal person, revealing the flesh and blood of a rough man. Obviously, the metal has been extended out of the body.

As soon as Wang Yan’s eyes lit up, there was a way, and the opportunity came.

He did not retreat, but the king of wings winged. The figure was swiftly approaching, with both hands, grabbing the middle of a tentacle. The hands under Huo Qilin’s armguards yanked.

However, strange things happened, the metal tentacles were pulled by him like long ramen, long and thin, but constantly. Obviously, the metal tentacles of Shentu Tianlu cannot be measured by the characteristics of ordinary metals.

“Haha, boy Wang Yan, you are looking for your own way.” Shen Tu Tianlu was ecstatic, and the rest of her tentacles were like snakes with a lot of cleverness. Zongzi.

At the same time, the laughter continued, “Unexpectedly, my golden snake can be long or short, thick or thin. You are now entangled, and wanting to get out is a delusion, and see how I learn lessons ...”

Before the words were finished, Shen Tutianlu’s eyelids jumped, and the unpleasant feeling came out spontaneously.

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Wang Yan was entangled in dozens of metal tentacles, not surprised or angry, his expression calm and relaxed. Suddenly, the flame on his body burned again, and the whole body was covered with a blazing fire.

The violent breath suddenly exploded inside him, and the red hair floated upright, like a burning flame.

The slender metal tentacles become hot and red in one or two breaths.

“not good!”

Shen Tu Tianlu’s eyes shrank violently, his heart screaming badly. The metal conducts heat, and a stream of heat keeps flowing to his body. Feeling wrong, he hurriedly withdrew the metal tentacles.

Those tentacles were very clever, and under the idea of Shen Tu Tianlu, they fled from Wang Yan like a low tide.

But everything is too late.

Wang Yan, dressed in fire unicorn armguards, embraced his arms together and embraced dozens of slender metal tentacles. The muscles of his arms swelled up and his blue muscles burst, releasing a heart-wrenching terror.

Shen Tu Tianlu tried hard to pull the metal tentacle away, but was killed by Wang Yan. Not only did he not pull it out, but he became more slender. Under the violent burning of the flame, it became red and dripping.

“Fuck!”

One of the metal tentacles broke and fell to the ground, like a chopped snake, constantly twisting. After a few seconds, it twitched and stopped moving.

These metals are all part of Shen Tu Tianlu’s body, including many of his cells. This break was like a finger cut off, causing him to lose a part of his body.

This made Shen Tutianlu terrified. If dozens of metal tentacles were to be broken, he would lose at least one third of his mass. If you want to make it up, you can’t do it overnight.

“Confess! I admit defeat!”

Despite the unwillingness in his heart, Shen Tu Tianlu had to shout loudly to admit defeat.

Upon hearing the other party’s defeat, Wang Yan didn’t force it too hard, his tightly held arms slightly loosened. The dozens of metal tentacles, which were almost broken, flew out in a hurry and quickly shrank back into Shen Tu Tianlu’s body.

Shen Tu Tianlu was restored to the original human form, and some rough faces showed an annoying wry smile. In this battle, he lost, completely defeated and injustice. Although he believes that he still has a lot of kills, if he is fighting in the wild, it is really hard to say who wins and who loses. But losing is losing. As a man, there is still some shame and self-esteem.

“I lost!” Shen Tu Tianlu sighed and said very seriously.

Unfortunately, Shen Tu Tianlu did not know. If you are fighting with Wang Yan in the wild, and everyone has endless means of success, his losing face is bigger than the competition.

“Wow!”

As a result, cheers burst on the high platform. Various congratulations were heard on the ring.

This battle is much more beautiful than the previous one. In particular, Wang Yan actually defeated B-level strong Shen Tu Tianlu with C + level strength. This was the result that no one thought of before the war.

...

Look in the room.

A group of bigwigs are also talking. Showed all kinds of wonder!

The leapfrog challenge has not been unprecedented in history. But it is also very rare to see a wonderful leapfrog challenge in person. Especially that Shen Tu Tianlu is not weak, and his metal superpowers are also very strange and powerful.

Fortunately, apart from insiders, no one could see that Wang Yan was Yan Zun's apprentice, and no one could see that the flame he used was a pure Yang fire.

The reason is very simple. Uncle Pao teaches Wang Yan that the breathing technique comes from the most disguised Linghu family. The technique is very magical, and he can restrain his pure Yang energy. Without the leakage of Chunyang's qi, even those few people who saw Chunyang's true fire could not distinguish it.

Unless the strength is strong to the level of Director Han, it is possible to spy out some secrets. It is only the first level of land fairy. This is the most pinnacle existence in the world. The number is very rare and rare, and it will not be easily dispatched.

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Wang Yan's wings and wings of the Bat King closed, and his body drifted down slowly. His clothes were already ragged, and he was torn apart, and the clothes of Hula La were torn to pieces. Exposed crimson and strong chest.

In particular, the birthmark-like flame symbol on the chest reveals a sense of danger and evil charm. From the storage bracelet, he quickly took out a suit and put it on his body.

Although just a glimpse.

The girls on the branches of the high platform exclaimed. The courageous, wide-eyed eyes flicked without blinking. The timid, covered his eyes, but secretly peeked out of his fingers with a blushing face.

I have to admit that at this time, Wang Yan's figure was really explosive, with a wide shoulder and a narrow waist, and an inverted triangle. Each muscle is sharp and angular, full of streamlined beauty, and contains a powerful explosive force.

Most muscles of superpowers are good, for example, the physical shape of a burst bear is very good. Therefore, these girls mainly look at their faces. Wang Yan's face is clear, handsome and masculine, and he is burning in the flame-like pupil, and showing the power and coldness of the flame king.

This made him ***** ~ The fans sucked quickly, and most of the lesbians in the stands, more or less, had a little good impression on him. Even Gao Mingyue couldn't help but sneaked a few more glances at him.

As Wang Yan breathed, the redness on his skin and hair shrank like water, and his figure returned to its original shape. But this did not affect the sense of lesbians towards him.

It's just that from a brave and powerful overbearing king to a friendly and handsome guy next door. The two tastes are very different, but they are also very popular with girls.

Of course, this does not mean that the lesbians in all branches are in love with Wang Yan. This is just a good feeling, a sense of psychological identity, just like the relationship between female fans and male stars.

Wang Yan returned to normal, his eyes clear and clean. He smiled and said to Shen Tu Tianlu: “Thank you Brother Shen Tu for your concession, your metal power really opened my eyes and realized many things.”

In this fierce battle, Wang Yan had a deeper understanding of the feeling of flames, and a little more insight in his heart, which made him seem to have touched some of the mysteries of the field.

As for the relationship with Shen Tu Tianlu, Wang Yan did not intend to develop hatred further. After all, everyone is a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau, and it is not that there is no common enemy, and there may be opportunities for cooperation in the future.

Regarding Wang Yan’s humility, Shen Tu Tianlu’s face also slightly slowed down, and said with a bitter smile: “Brother Wang Yan, you are really perverted. To discuss something with you, I can only make up 60 million. Can you owe me 40 million first and wait for the national war mission before returning you.”

While speaking, he also felt a little uneasy. If Wang Yan is not willing, he can only borrow money everywhere.

“No problem.” Wang Yan smiled indifferently. “Anyway, there is no shortage of money.”

Shen Tu Tianlu was relieved, took out his mobile phone, and transferred it to Wang Yan for RMB 60 million after logging in to the APP. Before the two met, they contacted each other and had a transaction. So, the transfer was successful easily.

As a result, Wang Yan’s total deposits in his personal account have reached more than 90 million. This makes Wang Yan feel inexplicably inexplicable. After becoming a superpower, it is really much easier to make money.

More than 90 million, how many ordinary people can’t make so much money in their lifetime.

But this money is not too much for superpowers. A random weapon-level piece of equipment can easily be sold over RMB 100 million if it is auctioned in RMB at a black market auction.

Besides, the Gulfstream private jet like the predecessor of Gao Chengzong has a price of hundreds of millions, and the annual maintenance cost is tens of millions.

Compared to those who are really rich, Wang Yan feels that he is still very poor.

Wang Yan and Shen Tutianlu each went back to their own circles. Shen Tu Tianlu was obviously very depressed, and the comfort of his companions made him a little listless. Wang Yan, however, was deeply embraced by Xiong Xiong and congratulated him.

Colleagues of the various branches on the high table, looking at Wang Yan's eyes are also different, originally thought that he was just a C-level superpower. But now, he has been placed in the ranks of field-level strongman.

Next, someone went up and kept challenging.

But most of these are battles between C-level superpowers, and naturally will not be as fierce as the battle between Wang Yan and Shen Tutianlu. However, even in the battle between C-level superpowers, Wang Yan is still interested.

Most of the superpowers who can come here are not ordinary people. Even if they are C-level superpowers, all kinds of means are emerging one after another, so that Wang Yan can see. There are superpowers who are good at all kinds of elements, and there are superpowers whose bodies can be alienated to become a half-human half-bear.

There are superpowers who are good at the Fulu formation, as well as superpowers who are good at mental attack.

Wang Yan also saw a fierce poisonous insect from the Southwest Branch who was good at using Gu, and the strange means made the opponent surrender quickly.

After most of the C-level superpowers have studied. It was more than ten o'clock in the evening, and the dinner was relatively high.

Finally it was the B-level powerhouse. The highly toxic widow Yuan Rourou drank the wine from the glass, stepped on the air, and flew towards the ring like a feather, charmingly smiling: "Queen of Ice, it's time for our sister."

The ring has been ruined everywhere, but this does not prevent the masters from fighting. Yuan Rourou stepped on a rock that was lifted, her green skirt fluttered, and Miaoman's posture was full of charm.

Nan Lian's face was calm and indifferent. He took a sip of red wine and took off his sunglasses, revealing a pair of ice-blue eyes. Tan Kou said lightly, "Okay, I'll play with you." Then, she bent her knees slightly and flew into the air.

The whole body was chilled, and met with the water vapor in the air, filled with a breath like fairy mist.

A waterfall of long black hair turned into a snow-white color at a speed visible to the naked eye, and flew in the sky with the breath. Let Nanlian look like a goddess from the world of ice and snow.

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The appearance of the two women immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Of the 40 or 50 young talents on the scene, only nine of them reached the field level.

As long as there are no surprises for these nine people, the future will be almost rigid A-level powerhouses, and will truly become the pillars of the country and the nation. They may even hit the S class and become the land fairy of the world, the pillar of the country.

Of these nine people, women occupy four seats. They are invited moon sword Gao Mingyue, the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou, the ice queen Nan Lian, and the dark witch Uya Ange.

Yuan Rou and Nan Nan are soft, although they have very different temperaments, but they are all rare beautiful women.

The so-called cultivation is to make your body constantly evolve and become more perfect. Women pay more attention to the surface than men, the skin is smooth and delicate, white and soft. Naturally, it will look much better.

What's more, powerful masters will also have their own unique temperament, which gives them a bit of a unique and unique atmosphere. This is not an aura that can be supported by makeup and dressing up.

The **** men of some branches have started to discuss Yuan Rourou and Nanlian in private. They not only discussed who the two women were better, but also who was more beautiful.

In Wang Yan's opinion, of course, sister Nan Lian is better than Yuan Rourou. But in some people's eyes, the charming and spicy woman like Yuan Rourou also has a market.

On the ring.

The poisonous widow, Yuan Rourou, dressed in a misty green dress, with a charming and passionate image, looked at Nanlian and said: "I really hate you for pretending to be cold and inviolable like this ice goddess."

"To each other, I also hate you like a woman who scratches her head and thinks she has amorous feelings." Nan Lian's long hair like ice flutters in the wind, and the ice eyes are as mysterious and magnificent as the vortex of the starry sky. .

Before the two women started fighting, they began to talk with each other, showing the strong smell of gunpowder.

"Oh, then let me reveal your true face." Yuan Rourou didn't feel angry, but instead smiled more charmingly, and his eyes were very attractive. I didn't see anything about her mouth, but a strong green mist rushed towards Nanlian.

The green mist is green and transparent, and it looks like a vibrant breath of life.

However, it was extremely venomous, and even the exposed gravel was eroded to a black, and it broke into a powder in the clicking sound.

Such a terrible poisonous fog made the young talents in the stands change their faces. The **** men who were still talking about Yuan Rourou's charming and passionate emotions just now closed

their mouths in silence. Just kidding, what if a woman accidentally angers the woman who seems to be smiling like a flower, and her bones are no longer saved by a poisonous mist?

Nan Lian didn't have much movement. A little light under her feet, a mass of ice and mist gas supported her and floated three feet high from the ground, her body fluttered up and down, and the whole body was surrounded by fairy mist, like a beautiful ice goddess. For those poisonous mists that have eroded, it seems as if they are unheard of, and the eyes and noses are calm and calm.

High platform.

"That poison mist is too powerful." Xie Yu said nervously, "Miss Nanlian will be too late to fight back."

Wang Yan also couldn't understand why sister Nan Lian didn't do it yet, but he was very calm. Sister Nan Lian has always been calm as ice, she can respond calmly under any crisis, and she will never be entrusted in the face of enemies such as highly toxic widows.

"Huh?" Gao Mingyue, not far away, passed a clear expression in his eyes.

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On the ring, Yuan Rourou's mouth was hung with a smile, as if laughing at Nan Lian's involuntary force. When the pale fingers pinched, the poisonous green mist, which had been slowly eroded, seemed to be boiled by some mysterious force. The dense fog is like a tide, sweeping towards Nanlian, and the green fog is rolling and boiling, like a green demon with open teeth and claws.

At this time, Nan Lian also moved.

A stream of extremely cold ice mist rose around her delicate body, forming a cloud-like barrier.

When the green fog and ice fog collided, they suddenly produced a wonderful chemical reaction, condensed into petal-like green crystals, and fell faintly on the ground. The scene was extremely beautiful, like a snow icy in the snow. The original white and flawless snowflakes, at this time, turned into bright snowflakes.

Under the effect of the spotlight in the auditorium, the misty and falling green snowflakes are like ice crystal gemstones, reflecting the green and emerald-like brilliance.

However, everyone knows that in such a beautiful scene, there is a hidden terror. In every beautiful snowflake, there is a poison that easily kills people. And those misty mists like fairy air can freeze ordinary people into popsicles within seconds.

It is in response to that sentence that the more beautiful things are, the more dangerous they are.

Green fog and ice fog constantly collide with each other, intertwined, and turned into colorful snow. The contest between the two seems to be invincible. However, at this time, Yuan Rourou sneered slightly, and the green onion finger gently tickled, charming and charmingly smiled: "Cough ~ Queen Ice, you are fooled."

"what?"

"what happened?"

A series of inexplicable exclamations and a mess of doubts sounded.

Wang Yan, who has been paying close attention to the fighting situation on the ring with his mental strength, his pupils shrank sharply, the secret path was not good, and the cunning poisonous widow, sister Nan Lian was going to suffer. Just opened her mouth and shouted to remind sister Nan Lian.

The situation on the ring has changed.

Without any warning, Nanlian suddenly lifted an impeccable piece of ice on her back. The ice cubes are two meters long and one wide, and one meter thick. But it is also abnormal in transparency. If there is no spotlight on it and the light is refracted, it is difficult to find that there is so much ice there.

As soon as the ice cube came out, Wang Yan immediately swallowed the words of cheating, and the nervous emotion returned to his belly.

Yuan Rourou, who had been smiling all the time, his smile suddenly froze, his face unnatural. At the same time, Gao Mingyue's lips were slightly curled, which was obviously noticed long ago. There is a sense of confidence that everything is in her grasp.

Just as most people were dumbfounded and unclear, wonderful things happened.

A cloud of black mist suddenly appeared in the transparent ice.

It was like a drop of thick ink that fell into the clear water, and it suddenly faded in the transparent ice. In just a few seconds, the huge transparent ice cubes were filled with misty black mist, and their activities became weaker and weaker, and finally condensed into a freeze frame. They are either clumped or stranded. Under the action of the spotlight, it is as beautiful as an extremely precious ice-ink artwork.

The smile on Yuan Rourou's face disappeared and his voice asked coldly, "Nan Lian, how did you find out?"

Nan Lian's ice-eyes rotated slightly, the blue mansions surging, and the voice said indifferently: "The highly toxic widow kills is always known for being tricky and unpredictable. How can you be against your opponents? What's more, these ghost tricks in these areas are in my eyes How can we escape from below? "

...

Look in the room.

A group of bigwigs are also talking.

"Yuan Rourou's control of toxins has really come to the point where she wants. If I didn't pay attention, I might not be able to find the secret hand she laid. And her toxins are also very violent and overbearing, even if we are poisoned. I'm afraid it will be hard to get rid of later. "

"Huangfu Nanlian is also very powerful, and she is superb in the field of ice. What is even more rare is her ice-eye ability, which is really magical. Is it possible to see through all falsehoods as in the legend?"

“Now the juniors are really powerful, much stronger than we were back then.”

The big brothers made positive comments on the two women one after another, each with their own comments, as if they were very optimistic.

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“Cough ~ I looked down on you.” Yuan Rourou paused for two seconds, and the smile on his face was blooming again. “However, you shouldn’t be complacent, this is just an appetizer. . “

Nan Lian was not sure about this. She, with her long white hair flowing and flirting, leaned back a little. His slender white fingers touched the huge ice cube.

Click!

The huge block of ice seemed to be subjected to a tremendous force of torsion, continuously collapsing and solidifying, and finally turned into a two-meter-long sharp ice with thick thighs at the root. Even more peculiar is that all the black mist was forced to the top of the ice ling, and the ice tip was dyed black.

“This is simply a violation of the principles of mechanics.” Wang Yan looked intently and radiantly. This highly concentrated ice icing should obviously be extremely dense and harder than steel.

Only a great collapsing force can achieve this step. Sister Nan Lian’s ability to do this seems to be related to her ice field.

“It’s not polite to come and go, please take me a stroke.” Nanlian Tankou lightly said coldly. Pointing forward with your fingertips, the extremely sturdy Bing Ling blasted Yuan Rourou like a small missile. It flies very fast, and bursts of screams when it tears through the air.

Just a few tens of meters away, almost instantly.

This terrifying blow, even the A-level strongman may not dare to take a hard shot. Yuan Rourou’s complexion changed, and he couldn’t care about the image of all kinds of amorous feelings, so he hurried back. At the same time, the flowing clouds and sleeves on the long dress of the costume continued to dance, and a thick green mist rose, forming a wall of mist between her and Bing Ling.

“boom!”

Bing Ling slanted obliquely to the point just three or four meters behind Yuan Rourou’s foothold. The tip was inserted into the thick stone ground for about one meter, and then it really seemed like a small missile exploded.

In the loud noise.

Even the dome of the auditorium trembled faintly.

Under the impulse of shock waves, the crushed stones and ice cubes exploded in all directions. Their speed was very fast, no less than the shrapnel in the explosion. A part of them, like the scattered flowers of the celestial girl, shot onto the high platform. Fortunately, none of these ordinary people are on this high platform.

They used different methods to block the shrapnel consisting of ice and crushed stone.

Wang Yan was also shocked by sister Nan Lian’s move. Five words stirred up in my heart: “Queen is mighty!”

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When everything is settled.

A mess at the scene was also revealed. First of all, the most unlucky thing was the thick stone ring. These thick stone floors are composed of a half-meter thick rock arrangement, and the construction standard is to withstand the rolling of the tank without moving.

But in fact, even the ground crushed by the tank can’t stand the battle between superpowers. Especially the superpowers who have mastered the field-level power, they seem to contain extremely powerful destructive power when they raise their legs and raise their hands.

In the center of the explosion, a big pit with a radius of ten meters was blown out of the ring. The deepest part in the middle was even more than three meters deep, and even the dirt surface was exposed.

Around the circular crater, thick stone cracks spread in all directions. The longest crack even extended a few tens of meters to the edge on the side of the ring.

The most peculiar thing is that the stone surface around the crater seems to be attacked by cold winter, covered with a thin layer of ice. The spotlight light shined on it, and a halo was smudged.

A few tens of meters away, Yuan Rourou, dressed in an ancient costume and green skirt, floated halfway in the air, as if wearing an invisible parachute, slowly falling to the ground. At this time, she looked a little embarrassed, and she was no longer charming. Many parts of the green skirt were torn by “shrapnels” and were ragged and ragged, and the thighs were white, revealing crystal-like jade-like skin.

On her shoulder, she seemed to be hit by the ice blade of a leaky fish, and the blood was fainted on the green dress.

Her face was pale, her eyes sneered with a hint of anger, he sneered: “Queen of Ice, Queen of Ice, I really underestimated you. Ha ha! Let me see my poisonous storm!”

With a sneer, Yuan Rourou’s momentum changed. With her delicate body as the center, a vortex was formed. In the whirlpool, there is a greenery, obviously full of strong lethal toxins. The violent toxin vortex turned faster and faster, and the screams burst into a tornado column with a height of more than 20 meters and a green color.

In the center of the wind eye, an invisible force supported Yuan Rourou, causing her delicate body to float slowly into the air. Her bun did not know when it had been scattered, and her beautiful long black hair was flying in the wind column.

Through the green wind wall, she could vaguely see that her expression was a bit scary.

However, the ice queen Nan Lian has no fear of this. At the same time that Yuan Rourou broke out, there was also a strong sense of ice surrounding her slender and graceful body. The sudden drop in temperature caused the water molecules in the air to condense into fine liquid water, floating in the air to form a thick white mist.

White fog condenses into ice and snow in a short time, and as the air flow slowly rotates, the speed eventually turns faster and faster. In just a few seconds, an ice and snow vortex with a radius of tens of meters was formed.

In her ice field, the temperature has already reached below the freezing point, and there is no trace of water in the air. The hurricane is mixed with ice and snow, like a sharp blade that can cut everything, enough to cut all life. The thick rock on the ground became snowy and white, and cracked into pieces under the crackling, and was added to the vortex by the force of traction.

With Nanlian as the center, a magnificent and magnificent scene formed like a cosmic vortex.

The highly toxic storm hit the ice vortex.

If these two fields of different nature collide, I am afraid that there will be disastrous consequences. If one fails, the auditorium will be demolished by them.

The young talents on the high platform all showed dignified eyes and supported their respective defense methods. Only the invited moon sword Gao Mingyue, his eyes narrowed. A quiet and natural look.

“Amitabha!”

At this critical moment. A rumbling Buddha sound resounded through the auditorium like Tian Lei Cha.

An old monk who described the withering and the simple shackles flew down from the air, blocking the poisonous storm and the vortex of ice. A dazzling golden light was blooming on him, letting the highly toxic storm and the vortex of ice blast, but still standing like a mountain.

“Yuan Shizhu, Huangfu Shizhu. I don’t know if I can listen to Lao Qun’s persuasion, this battle is treated as a tie.” Although the old monk was thin, but between the eyebrows was a distinguished monk and a treasured state. Hands folded together, “The two donors have shown their own strength of strength, which is indeed the luck of the Chinese nation, and the hardship of the National African Affairs Bureau.”

“Master Master?” Yuan Rourou in the poisonous storm seems to know the old monk. After a cry of exclamation, the anger on his face dissipated a lot. Slowly withdrew the highly toxic storm, and fell down from the air, and handed over Lili said: “Rou Rou has seen Master Fan.”

Nan Lian, who was in the ice whirlpool, also saw the ice field. The snow and ice in the sky seemed to have lost all its strength, and it drifted down with the airflow. The coldness of her body was gone, and the long, snow-colored hair faded away from white, and turned back into a black, waterfall-like shawl.

She put on her sunglasses to cover her eyes, and politely said, “Nan Lian has seen Master Fan.” Although she had not seen Master Fan, she had heard of Master Fan in the Temple of Prajna. One of the master monks. When he came forward, Nan Lian would not put on a shelf.

“Lord Lord Yuan, I have thought about it in the demon prison in recent years, and it seems that the effect is not very significant.” Master Fan Fan raised his eyebrow slightly, and said in a faint words, “The devil is born of the heart, you must always remember to abstain Anger and restlessness. “

Regarding this, Yuan Rourou seemed a little dissatisfied in her heart, but her lips only twitched, but she did not refute. Instead, Shi Yili respectfully said, “Rou Rou and follow Master’s teachings.” At that time, she was sent to the Prajna Monastery for treatment. It was the master who stood out in the crowd and used a grain of Buddha to treasure repression. Manic spirit. And led the monks to sing the Buddha’s voice, cleanse the dirt in her mind and resolve her anger.

I believe that if there is no Master Fan, she will definitely get rid of the evil and lose her mind to become a murderous demon. Of course, the National African Affairs Bureau will not be merciful, either killing her or suppressing her. For Master Fan, Director General Han, the couple Yan Zun, and those who selflessly helped her, she was grateful.

With regard to how Master Xiu did, it was natural to see at a glance that Yuan Rourou was dissatisfied with his oral administration, and a slight sigh under his heart was not hard to say. Instead, he looked at Nanlian and said, “Huangfu donor, I haven’t seen you for a long time.”

“Huh?” Nan Lian’s expression was slightly surprised, and said strangely, “Master Master, when have we met?”

“Since the donor has forgotten, then I will mention it again.” Master Fan Xiang declared solemnly the sound of the Buddha, “Amitabha, since the two donors have no opinions, then this time it is tied.”

After the persuasion was over, Master Fanfan stepped in the air one foot at a time, and volleyed back into the observation room.

Nan Lian frowned slightly, but did not say much. When he stepped on his feet, he flew back to the high platform.

Many young men and women show their admiration to her. Even those domain-level strong men looked very seriously when they looked at Nan Lian's eyes. Before, she was regarded as a rookie who had just advanced to the field, but now it is clear that this is an extraordinary and powerful opponent.

The name of the former ice queen Nan Lian was relatively loud in the East China Branch. After this battle, I am afraid that the major branches will soon be heard.

"Sister Nan Lian is powerful and domineering." Wang Yan said with a smile and patting on the fart, "especially the last ice vortex is really domineering, which opened my eyes."

"Less flattering." Nanlian's mouth twitched with a smile, as the spring breeze resolved her chill. "I wouldn't want to be a poisonous widow if I were not for you. Her strength is unpredictable. It's really hard to say who wins or loses in the end. Later, you should stay away from her, lest you be poisoned and do not know what's going on."

"Ouch, sister Nan Lian." A faint fragrance wind fluttered over, and a venomous widow, Yuan Rourou, regained a charming look, and came, and said with a smile, "You are really heartbreaking. People just want to drink a glass of wine with the handsome boy, why should it be worthless to devalue others?"

As soon as the highly toxic widow appeared, some of the young talents who wanted to gather around the bustle immediately changed their faces, holding their breaths and retreating for more than ten meters. There was a lot of panic in my heart, and the fragrance of the fragrance and the spleen just now would not have any highly toxic elements, right?

Obviously, the battle just now made everyone feel the strangeness and danger of the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou by adding the most intuitive feeling. Very toxic, cunning, fierce, and his face changes, it is a toxic rose.

“What are you running?” Yuan Rourou’s sullen eyes squinted and said softly, “I want to poison you, do I have to run over? I promise you can’t even see me when you meet. He died. They all came over and accompanied their sister to drink. “

That ’s right, Yuan Rourou ’s horror is not a frontal challenge, but her ubiquitous terror poison. Who knows when a gust of wind flares contains highly toxic elements? Who knows, will there be a deadly poison in the supper today?

Even if there is no meal, what about the next meal? What about sleeping at night? What about work?

It can be said that offending such a person as Yuan Rourou, I am afraid it is like offending the ghost, which can make the fear in your life everywhere. If you think about it, you will feel a horror. The young and handsome men of each branch looked at each other, but they turned pale and ran over to drink.

“Hey, the old lady is called Xiao Xianrou. What are you doing running for?” Yuan Rourou’s eyes flicked and took two steps backwards.

“Uh, Sister Rou Rou, I’m only 28 years old. After shaving my beard, it’s also a piece of fresh meat.” Explosive bear scratched his head and smiled.

Sister Rou Rou, almost forced Yuan Rou Rou to a sudden cardiac arrest and a spit of blood. The eyes are faint, and I really want to spread a poisonous mist, and poisoned this shameless bear bear to a hundred.

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When Yuan Rou was so soft and the bears were fooling around, the thunder that didn’t say a word from start to finish was sensational.

He drank the orange juice in the glass, and the white wings on his back raised up, slammed, and flew over the ring like lightning. His blond hair fluttered back, his eyes clear with indifference. The handsome appearance, the spotless white suit, show the ancient noble temperament.

The huge white wing that flew slightly upward from the rear is pure and immaculate, just like an angel from a sacred space.

Only one word can describe him, that is-handsome!

Lei Bong's appearance made the cheers burst out on the high platform. Those are all cheers from all branches of the lesbians, everyone loves beauty, and under the popularity of the appearance association, men and women who master super powers are also inevitable.

In fact, in terms of selling, Lei Hong is a little stronger than Wang Yan.

The lesbians at the various branches cheered and screamed. They had noticed that Lei Beng had long been noticed, but the other party was a male with high temperament and could not talk about the courage if he wanted to talk to him. They also cheered and supported Wang Yan before. But this does not prevent some lesbians from having more male gods. Anyway, this is not about talking about male and female friends, but also bringing one to one.

There are even some lesbians who are already arguing whether Lei Hongshuai or Wang Yanshuai. Soon there was a unified opinion, both of them were handsome, but the handsome directions were different. Lei Hong is more handsome and cool, while Wang Yan is more sunny and kind.

Yuan Rourou glanced at the bear, and then hurriedly moved his eyes to Lei Bo, and said: "The East China Branch is really outstanding, and the two most handsome men are all in the East China Branch. Alas, our Northwest Branch is a small The monk can see, and the rest, alas! It 's terrible. "

Yuan Rourou's words also seemed to represent the thoughts of most men on the platform. The lesbians screamed and cheered, and the men stared at Lei Hong with envy and envy. Damn, so is Wang Yan just now, so is this thunderous bomb. Why are men so handsome in evolution? Handsome and can't be eaten?

"Sister Rourou, what's the use of being handsome?" Bao Xionghan smiled and said, "This year, honest and capable men are practical."

Rou Rou? Honestly capable?

The venomous widow Yuan Rourou almost spurted to death with a sip of wine, and stared at the bear faintly. Was this guy really honest or punishing the old lady in a pun?

...

“Oh! I didn’t expect Lei Hong to be so impatient. I thought about performing a good performance during the finale.” Xiao Yanzun Zhang Huang drank the red wine in hand, shook his red hair, and stood up coldly. . A confident sneer hung from the corner of his mouth, “Since you want to fight, I will fulfill you.”

In the encounter in the afternoon, Zhang Huang was very suffocated. He was seized by Lei Heng and beaten. Many of his powerful methods were not used yet. This time, it was natural to think about how to fight, and we must definitely bring back the lost face.

Among the younger generation of the National African Bureau, there are very few people who can make Zhang Huang jealous. The “Prince of Light” of the East China Branch is counted as one, and the “Invited Moon Sword” of the Southwest Branch as Gao Mingyue. As for Yuan Rourou, the four do not quit, Zhang Weidao, Shen Tutianlu a few of them, at most, let him pay attention, and will not be afraid.

Of course, that “Queen of Ice” Nan Lian. Now he is also very important. In the battle with Yuan Rourou just now, the Queen of Ice has fully demonstrated the superb ice field. And she looks very beautiful and noble. I have to find a way to catch her up as a girlfriend. There is a secret secret in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau.

When the men and women of one ice and one fire and one yin and yin use the secret technique to practice together, they can help each other and greatly improve the efficiency of cultivation. Zhang Huang has long been paying attention to the female superpowers of Bingxiu, but he has never found a suitable one. And this Nanlian, beautiful and ice-powered and strong, is the best choice.

As for the fact that she seems to have a good opinion of Wang Yan now, Zhang Huang said he didn’t care. In the face of absolute strength, are they handsome and fart? Although the battle between Wang Yan and Shen Tu Tianlu seemed to be very amazing. But Zhang Huang can see that this is just because of his compromising attributes, and Wang Yan has captured Shen Tutian Road’s weakness and is just playing. Wang Yan’s true strength is worse than himself.

This time, through Lei Bong to perform well, let everyone open their eyes and take a good look. Only his “Nine Yang True Fire” is worthy of the “Fire Unicorn Armguard” and the “Queen of Ice”. Instead of any random garbage flame ability.

At this point, Zhang Huang moved. He carried his hands on his back, his eyes opened sharply, and a scorching breath rose vigorously, rolling to the thunder on the ring, red hair surging like flames. Xiao Yanzun's domineering and mighty power is revealed.

Surrounded by several C-level superpowers beside him, they couldn't bear the oppression of the flame, and avoided the seven or eight steps one after another. Zun, this breath of flame is really too powerful and overbearing. I'm afraid it's not too much to let it go when I'm younger than Lord Yan Zun. “

Upon hearing these bullshits, Zhang Huang's mouth also raised a smug smile, but his mouth was modest and said: “Don't talk nonsense, Master Yan Zun is practicing pure Yang true fire. When he was young, he has deterred the heroes and became famous. It 's the world. I 'm far from his old man. “

“Brother Zhang Huang, you are really broad-minded and open-minded.” The C-level superpower said again with a flattery. “The nine fires that you are naturally awakened are theoretically only slightly worse than the pure fires. It's a super genius that has never been seen in the past. It's a rare genius seen in decades. As for the pure fire, Master Yan Zun said that the gadget would last for a hundred years, or for two or three hundred years. That is, I hope to meet one in my lifetime. So, the chance of a pure yang true fire in 50 to 60 years is too low. Even if it appears, how about you? When you reach that time, you crush the other party, and your talent is nothing but talent. Cannot be transformed into strength, everything is empty talk. “

Zhang Huang nodded silently, which is indeed the truth.

For a time, his momentum was soaring again, staring at Lei Hong proudly and proudly with his eyes in his hands. He was waiting, waiting for Lei Hong to respond to him with momentum. The two first launched a momentum contest, and then came to the stage to decide the male and female.

Lei Hong's wings fluttered slightly, floating in mid-air, and suddenly a burst of light appeared in his cold eyes.

“Cracking!”

A blue-and-white arc continued to linger and burst on his body, and his long golden hair was lifted high into the sky under the influence of the lightning force field, elegant and handsome. His pupils

radiated a blue-white light, combined with the power of thunder and lightning, as if turning into a thunder dragon with claws and teeth, aggressively and powerfully attacked the high platform.

At this moment, everyone felt the powerful and terrifying Lei Hong. Even if he was swept by the corner of his breath, Yu Wei, he could feel the extreme pressure and the current flowing in the air, which made his skin feel crisp and numb.

“Huh?” Wang Yan’s eyes narrowed, and he seemed to feel something was wrong. Lei Hong’s momentum is very strong, but the core point is, but ...

He turned his head and looked at the scene with slight surprise.

“What?” The fighting spirit on Zhang Huang’s face instantly froze, and a drop of cold sweat slipped from his forehead. His eyes were surprised, and the color of anger gradually filled up. There was a raging fire on his fist, and his heart was roaring and thundering! Your mother is really a neuropathy!

All of them were young and handsome, and there were dragons and phoenixes among them. They soon found something wrong. The battle between Zhang Huang and Lei Bang was in full swing before, and then they met at night to fight again, coupled with Zhang Huang’s provocative momentum in the face of thunder bomb.

All of this clearly shows one thing. That is the purpose of “Prince of Light” Lei Biao on the ring, which is to fight with Xiao Yan Zun Zhang Huang. Everyone’s psychological expectations are the same, hoping to watch a top battle of Thunderfire symphony.

In fact, Zhang Huang did so, and the momentum in the field of flames is very amazing.

What did Lei bomb do? His momentum and gaze all pointed at another person remotely.

“Invite Moon Sword” Gao Mingyue!

As for Zhang Huang, he was completely ignored by Lei Hong.

What is this scenario? Isn’t Zhang Huang and Lei Hong fighting? Why did the thunderous impetus refer to Gao Mingyue? Could it be said that Lei Bokong didn’t want to fight Zhang Huang? His goal was placed on Gao Mingyue?

All in all, people have all kinds of suspense in their hearts, and they look forward to the next development.

Everyone's eyes focused on Gao Mingyue.

In a costume from the Shushan Sword School, she stood so quietly with a pure water glass, letting thunder and domineering violent breath keep coming, she was like a stone on the seaside, immobile.

Regarding Lei Bang's provocation, it seemed as though he didn't care. It does not resist or respond.

What does Goddess Gao mean? Everyone was puzzled.

For a time, many people had a ridiculous and funny feeling in their hearts. That was to say that Zhang Huang and Lei Hong were originally a pair. As a result, Lei Hong ignored Zhang Huang's position and expressed his favor to Goddess Gao Mingyue.

The goddess Gao was indifferent, and there was a hint of irresistible ambiguity.

Will this thunder be rejected by Goddess Gao? Or will Xiao Yanzun Zhang Huang become a tragic laughingstock?

In mid-air, Lei Hong's eyes were stern, and the already very violent breath climbed towards the peak.

"Cracking crackling!"

A series of subtle electric arcs continuously exploded in the air. The strong meaning of thunder and lightning made the superpowers around Gao Mingyue unable to resist the pressure, and they all fled away.

The current magnetic field caused her hair to flutter slightly.

“Huh?” Gao Mingyue’s mouth was a little surprised, and there was a more solemn look in Lei Hong’s eyes, and Tankou spit out lightly, “Unexpectedly, you have also realized a touch of heavenly law!”

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What does the goddess Gao mean? Many C-level superpowers are somewhat inexplicable. Even Wang Yan was surprised, somewhat unclear. Comprehend the laws of heaven? That ’s right, I ’ve read more fantasy novels!

Only those B-level strongmen who had mastered the field were shocked and looked at Lei Hong with a shocked and solemn expression. But at the same time, he was even more surprised by Gao Mingyue’s words. What made you realize a touch of heavenly law?

Could it be said that these two men have already come to the front of everyone and half of them have entered the A-level?

But it was Zhang Huang who had a richer expression. His expression was angry and shocked, and he seemed a little unbelievable. Impossible, it is fair to say that Gao Mingyue comprehends a touch of heavenly law, and stepping into the A-level with half a foot makes sense. After all, Gao Mingyue has always been a leader in the younger generation.

But Lei Hong also reached that point, but he refused, and he was unwilling to believe. His little Yan Zun has such a talented talent that he hasn’t yet understood the laws of heaven, why can he have thunderbolt?

“Sister Nanlian, comprehends the rules of Heavenly Dao means stepping into Class A?” Wang Yan whispered as he pulled the sleeves of Lanlian.

“Little handsome boy, do you have any common sense?” A refreshing fragrance rushed into Wang Yan’s nose. Yuan Rourou, the highly toxic widow, appeared beside him, and winked at him gently, saying, “Generally speaking, the rule of controlling heaven and earth is the sign of class A and the biggest difference between class A and class B. But the insight A glimpse of the law of heaven, just represents the first glimpse of the A-level doorway, which is equivalent to getting a knocking brick. As soon as half a year and one year, and as slow as three and five years, you can naturally enter the A-level. “

During the speech, Yuan Rourou glanced faintly in the air, and Lei Yi, who was enthralled with energetic powers, said enviously and enviously: “This handsome Lei Bang stepped into Class A, which is already a thing of the past. Little handsome boy, not only do you work harder, but you also need to make up for common sense. I really don’t know what you did after awakening? Having more common sense is good for the promotion path, at least it can point you in the direction.”

With that, she took a sip of mellow wine with red lips gracefully. Although the tone is not good, it is a real reminder.

“Haha, I would like to thank Sister Yuan for helping to explain. I am sorry, sorry, I have been busy doing tasks and cultivation in the past few months after awakening, and I really have less time to add knowledge.” Wang Yan blushed a little, no Embarrassed embarrassedly, and thankfully said, “Thank you Sister Yuan for pointing.”

“puff!”

Yuan Rourou took a sip of red wine and sprayed it directly on Wang Yan’s newly changed suit. Staring at Xing’s eyes, he said with disbelief: “Stinky boy, are you making my sister happy? What does it mean in the months after awakening. Don’t tell my sister, you haven’t been awakening for long Rookie. “Shocked in his heart, Yuan Rourou even forgot that big sister Yuan forgot to care.

Wang Yan looked at his new suit very distressedly. These clothes were bought by Sister Nan Lian for herself. They were very expensive and expensive. Only a few came out when I came to the headquarters for a meeting. Taking out the handkerchief and rubbing the red wine stains, I was aggrieved and said: “Sister Yuan, I said that I had just awakened for more than four months, don’t you know?”

Yuan Rourou drew a breath and almost didn’t come along, what do I know? The old lady knows you a soul head? The old lady has nothing to do, to know a rookie who has just awakened for a few months.

She was sulking for a moment, stretched her fingers and rubbed her temples suddenly, and glanced at him angrily. Could it be that the world has changed since I spent several years in demon prison? A rookie who has been awakened for four months can be trained to C + level?

Nanlian embraced her hands and gave her a cold look, her lips slightly skimmed. You deserve to freak out and seduce you guys.

But in this way, Wang Yan understood. Comprehend the rules of heaven, it does not mean that it is already A-level, it can only be regarded as stepping into A-level. Well, Lei Hong is probably not Gao Mingyue's opponent.

Because of the dangerous breath that Gao Mingyue exuded from his body, Wang Yan was very familiar with it, and he had the same breath as Senior Chengzong Zong and Jin Jiazong. A level, that is definitely the breath of a strong A level.

...

Look in the room.

A group of gangsters are also very excited. They look at Lei Bang through the big screen, how to look and how to look good.

Unlike ordinary powerhouses, Lei Bang is a celebrity of the National African Bureau. Among the younger generation, second only to Gao Mingyue, and Zhang Huang are among the top seed powerhouses. Everyone is familiar with his information and is very clear.

“Prince of Light” Lei Hong, now 28 years old, awakened by the animalistic department and the Thunder Department, has a close relationship with the Bright Church. But from the root, it is a member of the China National Bureau of State and African Affairs.

The reason why he is widely concerned by the State Administration of African Affairs is that according to Lei Hong's performance and potential calculations, as long as he does not fall in half, the chance of entering the A-level in this life is 99%.

Even the chance of stepping into the S-Class is 50%.

In other words, he has a high probability of becoming an S-class strongman, which is already a very high prediction number. Among the younger generation in the country, there are only a handful of people comparable to him, no more than a few.

But now, he has realized a touch of heavenly law so quickly.

Under such circumstances, with his qualifications, it is very likely that he will formally enter the A-level within one or two years and become the backbone of the country. At that time, his age should be 29 to 30 years old.

It was barely catching up with the last train of world-class genius, even though it was worse than Gao Mingyue. But among young people in the world, the number of slaps that can be stronger than him is that.

Faced with a population of more than 700 million people worldwide, this is already a terrible talent achievement. Once this level of achievement is reached, I dare not say that I will be promoted to S level 100% in my life, at least 90% probability.

This is basically a pillar of the future S-class country reserved for China!

According to the calculation of the National African Bureau, there are many talents in this generation of young people, and there may be two or three S grades. But now, basically two have been booked, in theory, the book has been saved ...

It's no wonder that the gangsters affiliated with the National African Bureau will be so excited. One more genius of the world's top ten outstanding youth level!

...

Gao Mingyue's hair was like a waterfall, and she raised her eyes high, her clear eyes half-open. The white as jade's hand gently caressed. A silver-white, crystal-clear little sword rose slowly from her palm like magic.

The little sword seemed to rise in the wind, and in the blink of an eye it became a three-foot-long sword with a shining light.

Her voice said softly and loudly: "Lei Hong, since you have learned a touch of heavenly law, you are indeed qualified to fight me." Her voice was very soft, but it seemed to resound in everyone's heart.

Hearing this, everyone was frightened with enthusiasm. Judging from what the goddess Gao said, she didn't plan to accept any appointments for this dinner.

Now I am interested in a fight with Lei Bang, because Lei Hong comprehends a touch of heavenly law. The implication is clear, she is at least that level.

With the challenge of the Goddess Gao, everyone is excited, this is definitely the peak battle tonight. At the same time, many people cast a mocking or sympathetic look on Zhang Huang.

Zhang Huang's character is not flattering. He looks like no one in the above eyes. Seeing him so deflated and shameful, everyone felt quite happy and happy.

At this time, Zhang Huang's eyes were full of flames, his face was twisted, and blue muscles on his neck burst. The whole body shivered like a pendulum.

Lei Hong comprehends the power of heaven, and Gao Mingyue comprehends the power of heaven. And he is like a mistress abandoned by thunder. He felt like a clown, thinking that Lei Biao was his long-time enemy and kept throwing eyes at him.

As a result, the other party didn't even look at himself. From the beginning to the end, Lei Hong has only one goal, that is to invite the Moon Sword Gao Mingyue!

There was an air of anger in him, which was constantly radiating outward. Where are the few C-level superpowers younger brothers, who dare to slap them at this time? To hide honestly to the side, I was afraid that Zhang Huang would explode and affected them a few pond fish.

The East China Branch will naturally not sympathize with Zhang Huang, and several of Xie Yu also sneered.

Especially the bear burst, the most unfavorable to Zhang Huang. He knew that Wang Yan's Master was Lord Yan Zun, and he could n't help but sarcastically said, "Just rely on him and dare to call Xiao Yan Zun? Our family Xiao Yan is qualified to be called Xiao Yan Zun. Dare to challenge Brother Boom? Is this shameful? How is it? Hey, Boom Brother is powerful and domineering. He does not directly bird him, and goes straight to the Goddess Gao to confess, cool! "

As a strong B + class, how can the voice within a few tens of meters be able to hide his ears? Especially when Xiong Xiong was speaking, he had never thought about lowering his voice.

Zhang Huang's face changed, and a sharp breath hit the East China Branch. Wang Yan and Lei Hong are from the East China Branch. And the stupid bear swept his face before.

Burning in anger, Zhang Huang grabbed a fireball and slammed toward the explosive bear.

“Hula!”

The fireball drew a beautiful arc in the air, wrapped in a scorching breath and went straight to the bear. The field-level strong shot is extraordinary. A small fireball also contains a terrifying atmosphere of destruction.

Everyone's face changed slightly, but Zhang Huang was so frustrated that he dared to start his work with his colleagues.

Nan Lian raised her eyebrows when she just wanted to start.

The other person moves faster than her.

A charming feminine tights, sculpted and sculpted Uya Ange, a sneer hung on the corner of his mouth. His figure shook, blocking the fireball. Opening a hand, the strong dark power surged out of her palm.

It turned into a dark and scary devil's claw in an instant, like the sky to pick up the moon to catch the “fireball” and pinch it hard.

“boom!”

The fireball exploded in the claws.

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Zhang Huang's strength is extraordinary, and this fireball with a single hit is not trivial.

A thunderous rumbling sound exploded, and the devil's claws of Wuya Ange were all exploded. The devil's claws can't condense their bodies, turning into black air, spreading out in all directions.

Wuya Ange narrowed his eyes, slightly surprised. Obviously Zhang Huang's strength is far beyond her imagination.

The faces of Wang Yan and Xiong Xiong were a bit ugly.

Obviously, if it wasn't for Uya Ange's shot, if the bear bursts to take a hard shot, he will be seriously injured without dying. It was indeed wrong for him to make a mockery of Zhang Huang.

But Zhang Huang's shot is too heavy, this is simply the rhythm of murder.

The gangsters in the observation room are not dead.

“Uh!”

A Qinghong Flying Sword flew out of the observation room, just a moment, Gao Chengzong stepped on the Flying Sword and stopped in front of the platform. His face was covered with harsh colors: “Zhang Huang, your courage is too big. How dare you attack your colleagues with a heavy hand? Will you not put the rules of the National African Bureau in your eyes?”

No wonder Gao Chengzong was angry.

If the blow just now was not blocked by Uya Ange, and the fireball exploded on the explosive bear, it would have affected at least tens of meters of people. Many C-level superpowers will be injured by explosions or even die.

People in the East China Branch will definitely suffer the most damage. As an A-level defender of the East China Branch, he regarded these children as his own juniors.

Zhang Huang's eyes flicked, and there was a panic look on his face: “This senior, I was also angry at the other party's words just now, and I was a little bit irritated. Please also forgive my senior ~” I attacked my colleague, but it was a serious crime. Convict, even if you don't die, you have to peel.

And this predecessor stepped on the flying sword, breathing at a distance of one or two hundred meters, obviously a very powerful master. If you don't lower your posture, you can blow him out in a few rounds. Therefore, even though Zhang Huang was so dissatisfied in his heart, he dared not reveal it on the surface.

"Good anger," Gao Chengzong said with a sneer on his hands, "If you use an anger to attack, you want to wipe out the crime, which is ridiculous. If everyone comes with an anger, just if we can get things done, what should the SAFE's rules do?"

"Lao Gao, let down the air." The lean old man named Yang also jumped down from the lookout room and walked to the high platform in a wandering way. He smiled and said, "The boy Zhang Huang is anxious. You see, this thing hasn't caused a disaster, it's better to just punish it with a little punishment."

This old surnamed Yang is the deputy director of the North Africa Branch of the State Administration of African Affairs who is a strong guard and deputy director. Naturally, one should speak from Zhang Huang's standpoint.

"Slightly punished?" Gao Chengzong stepped on the flying sword and said with a sneer, "If such things can be punished, what is the use of the rules of the National African Bureau? I think it must be suppressed at least three years into the prison. , Let him think and dissipate his anger."

The old man named Yang was a little ugly, and said slightly: "Lao Gao, this is a bit over right? Zhang Huang is now at the best stage of growth. He is in prison for three years, but he will delay his future."

"He's not angry, he's irritable, and even if he grows into an S-class strongman in the future, is it not even more a disaster for the country?" Gao Chengzong said with a cold face, he simply refused to say, "What's more, he is now a domain-level high-level, poor It's just the law of Heaven's Dao. It's more helpful for him to clear his mind and sharpen his Dao heart. It's good for him, Yang Lao."

"Good." The old man with the surname Yang laughed angrily. "Even if Zhang Huangguan demon prison is wanted, how about the account of your East China Branch Lei Hong? He also attacked Zhang Huang for no reason before. turn off."

Gao Chengzong's face slightly changed, dissatisfied and said: "Lei Bang attacked Zhang Huang, it was because the two had personal grievances."

“I don’t care. Anyway, it’s not about everyone. It’s about everyone.” The old man named Yang sneered with his hands on his back. “You didn’t say that just now, it’s a good time to sharpen the Dao Xin. Now that I have understood a few rules of heavenly doctrine, maybe I spent a year and a half in the prison prison, and I broke through to level A? “

As soon as the old man surnamed Yang came out, Wang Yan, Xiong Xiong, and Xie Yu of the East China Branch became angry. The dead old man named Yang clearly knew that he was unable to protect himself from the shortcomings, sincerely pulling people to die together. As a result, Senior Gao Chengzong was grilled on the fire.

If it is all closed, then it is clear that Lei Bong was given to the pit, which not only made him suffer, but also delayed his practice. If it doesn’t matter, then he must swallow it in public if he justified it. For a time, Gao Chengzong’s complexion turned red and white. If he didn’t care about the rules of the National African Affairs Bureau, he might have to deal directly with Old Man Yang.

Gao Mingyue frowned when he saw his father, and just frowned when he just wanted to talk.

Lei Hong’s cold voice suddenly came from the sky.

“turn off!”

When he doesn’t drink, he always cherishes Mo Jin. When I can say this word, I’m already talking. Then he no longer looked at others, but looked at Gao Mingyue fiercely. At this moment, as if his only wish was to fight Gao Mingyue.

What Xiaoyan respected Zhang Huang and what held the demon prison, it didn’t matter to him.

Lei Hong’s words made the old man named Yang, Gao Chengzong, and Zhang Huang all change their faces. He does n’t matter, but they do.

When the old man named Yang just wanted to say something, it was too late.

In the sky, Director General Han ’s prestige said: “Lei Bong, a B + superpower in the East China Branch, attacked a colleague for no reason, violating the regulations of the State Administration of

African Affairs. Fortunately, it did not cause adverse consequences. Penalties are imposed and the condition of release is a breakthrough to level A. “

As soon as these words came out, Wang Yan and others looked a little bad, and they all cast their angry eyes on Zhang Huang and Yang's old man. This dead old man actually pulled Lei Bang into the water.

Director General Han's voice sounded again: “Zhang Huang, a B + superpower in the North China Branch, attacked his colleagues for no reason, violating the regulations of the State Administration of African Affairs, but fortunately did not cause adverse consequences. He is now sentenced to imprison the ninth floor of the demon prison Discipline, the release condition is to break through to level A. “

“Lei Hong, Zhang Huang. After the two of you have participated in this national war, you will immediately execute it. I hope you will be able to quit rushing and rush, think hard in the demon prison, and sharpen your heart.”

Director General Han's decision, even those A-level strongmen would not dare to defy. What's more, his verdict is already light. If you still dare to disobey, maybe Director General Han is angry, and sentenced to 10 or 8 years, no one can beg for it.

“Yes! Director General Han.” The old man named Yang and Gao Chengzong answered the two juniors honestly. These juniors are not clear about Director Han's decisive killing, but they, the veterans of the National African Bureau, are very clear. When Director Han was drafted in the State Administration of African Affairs that year, how many superpowers and demons who did not accept discipline were killed and suppressed.

Lei Hong's expression did not change at all. At this time, he only had a battle with Gao Mingyue. If **** is not hell, it doesn't matter at all.

But Zhang Huang's face was very ugly. This verdict seems fair on the surface, everyone is the same verdict. However, they have already realized the power of the law of heaven, and they will be able to come out in one and a half years with excellent luck. But Zhang Huang is not necessarily the same. He enlightened the laws of heaven and earth in the ghost place like the demon prison. Is it three years, five years, or ten years?

He hated Gao Chengzong and hated Wang Yan and their people. In short, it is all the fault of the East China Branch. Also, that Director General Han is not a good thing, and the verdict is clearly biased towards Lei Hong!

Regardless of Zhang Huang's thoughts.

Director Han's voice rang again: "You young talents from China, I hope you can keep this incident in mind and strictly abide by the regulations of the State Administration of African Affairs. Otherwise, you will suppress the demon prison and the death penalty will never be imposed. Be gentle. If you are unwilling to obey the regulations, get out of the SAFE as soon as possible. "

For a time, the platform was silent.

Young people are honest.

Even Wang Yan swallowed her mouth and didn't dare to talk. In the past, the regulations of the National African Affairs Bureau were not taken seriously. After the end of the national war, there must be a lot more to go over the regulations. Otherwise, don't accidentally make a big mistake, you will be troubled by being suppressed into the demon prison.

The rest of the people were also pale, and probably more than one thought like Wang Yan.

After half a minute, I did not listen to Director Han's words, and everyone started to relax a little. Wang Yan sighed and asked curiously to Yuan Rourou on the side: "Sister Yuan, I heard that you have lived in Demon Prison for a few years, on which floor? What's the situation like in the environment?"

Sister Yuan, Sister Yuan, you are the soul head! Also, what does it mean to live for a few years? Can you stop if you are locked there?

Yuan Rourou glared at him angrily, and hummed, "Call me Sister Rou, otherwise I won't tell you."

"Well, Sister Rou. Tell me how is the environment inside?" Wang Yan said sincerely. "I want to see if I can prepare something for Brother Lei Hong to make him live more comfortable."

Uh ... Does this little guy have any persistence? Let you call it? But this sister Rou was very comfortable, Yuan Rourou said with a wink, "The environment inside, of course, is terrible. You don't have to prepare indiscriminately, it's useless, and it's not going to go on vacation ... We are not allowed to bring weapons and daily necessities. In those years I was locked up on the eighth

floor. In short, there are hearts that make me want to die. I heard that the ninth floor is even more terrifying ... ” Miserable, from now on, Yuan Rourou’s face still flickered with a trace of consternation and fear.

“In short, don’t be punished if you are fine in that broken place. It’s really better to die in life.” Yuan Rourou reminded her with a charming expression.

Wang Yan couldn’t help crying and laughing. Who wants to be locked in? However, judging from Yuan Rourou’s expression and attitude, the place is really not simple.

“war!”

Lei Biao talked again, and a word popped out.

Afterwards, the imposing current mad snake screamed at Gao Mingyue with overbearing power!

...

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In mid-air, the body of Thunder’s body was covered with a silver-white arc, like the Thunder God above the Nine Sky. Every “cracking” thunderbolt lingering on his side was full of a ruinous atmosphere. Now when dozens of current mad snakes blasted towards Gao Mingyue, all of a sudden they gathered into a thunderbolt.

The thunderbolt, white in color, thick and thick, seemed to condense the panic Tianwei, making people feel palpitations and fears, and couldn’t help but gave birth to a thought of wanting to kneel down and worship.

“not good!”

Little Heaven Master Zhang Weidao and Little Buddha did not abstain, their faces changed a lot, and they flew up and stood in front of everyone. Lei Bang’s blow seemed to have gathered all the

strengths he had accumulated until now, and even contained the power of the heavenly law of the thunder system.

Once this power hits the C-level superpowers, I am afraid that they will immediately be converted into coke.

Even if Nan Lian's ice vortex collided with Yuan Rourou's toxic storm before, there would never be a thunderbolt that contained the power of law.

Yuan Rourou, Nan Lian, and Wuya Ange, all with a pale and solemn face, all flew away. They are all field-level powerhouses, as long as they are not directly hit by this thunderbolt, at most they are just injured.

As for the old man named Yang and Gao Chengzong, he was unimpressed. Carrying his hands on his own, a pair of arms folded.

It is at this critical juncture.

“Zheng!”

A long whisper sounded, Gao Mingyue moved.

Her expression was calm and relaxed, and her fingers only lightened. The flying sword lingering in silvery white light drove away in a dragon chant. The cold white light instantly bloomed to the extreme.

The flying sword was instantly transformed into a giant sword of three or four meters in length.

“Uh!”

It weighs lightly and cuts down lightly, as if it was a sharp blade of tofu.

However, something weird happened, and the space in front of the huge flying sword seemed to be sharply cut with two sharp edges, exposing a vertical black gap. The gap is extremely strange and

dark. That kind of black, black is palpitating, and there is no light shining out, and no light shining in.

The ubiquitous photons in the auditorium entered the black gap as if they were swallowed by monsters, and there was no trace.

Wang Yan's heart was shocked. How could this be possible? This is really unscientific! In his cognition, there is only one thing that can swallow the light, and the gravity is so great that even photons cannot escape, that is-the black hole.

But this black gap is obviously not a black hole. But it also has some characteristics of black holes, devouring light. Or to be more precise, it is not a black gap, just because the photon cannot escape, and the human eye cannot capture the photon reflected by it, and it cannot be seen at all.

Don't understand!

Not only did Wang Yan not understand it, many people at the scene didn't understand it, but their expressions were very shocked. Although everyone is a young talent, the flowers of the motherland. But inferred from the expression, everyone can understand that.

Gao Mingyue's sword seemed to be cut right.

At the same time as the black gap appeared, the thunderbolt with the panic Tianwei just hit the black gap. Just as the photon couldn't refract and escape, the terrifying thunderbolt thundered into the black crack.

Then, there is no more!

The thunder and thunder disappeared silently, and the black slit, like the eyes of the demon, slowly closed and disappeared.

The thunderbolt is gone, the black gap is gone.

All in all, it seems like an illusion show, it looks real but it is nothing but a human illusion.

Everyone's expression is full of shock and consternation!

Everything just now happened in a very short time. If everyone is not a powerful superpower, the five senses and six senses are far more than ordinary people, can see this scene is unknown!

Fake, it is too fake.

Really, it's too real.

Many people cannot tell whether this is true or not.

The little Buddha was irresistible. He carried a golden shield of golden bell color on his body. A drop of cold sweat slipped from his bald head. His eyes burst out in horror: "Is this fun to play with Lao Tzu? Void, I rely on it! This damsel cuts through the void, Sister Gao, you, you, have you stepped into A-level? "

Gao Mingyue's face was light and idle, and he flicked his fingers across the forehead of the four non-stops. He smiled and said: "The young monk is not allowed to speak swearing, do you want to stop calling the fifth? ? Also, you are not allowed to call me Sister Gao, but Sister Mingyue. "

"Amitabha, the elder Buddha forgave sins and forgive sins." Little Buddha didn't quit, hurriedly proclaimed the Buddha number, obviously he was not interested in not swearing. But his eyes looked at Gao Mingyue even more surprised, "Sister Mingyue, have you really become an A-level guru?"

It wasn't until this time that everyone seemed to shake their hearts.

Hearing this, they all looked at Gao Mingyue and Gao Goddess in shock. Some are unbelievable. The Goddess Gao, who has been leading the younger generation of Huaxia, has thrown everyone away, and has entered the ranks of A-level masters without saying a word. Are you kidding me? How old is the Goddess Gao this year? Twenty-seven? No, it seems to be only 26 years old!

Is there a 26-year-old who has been promoted to A-level in the world?

It seems to be there, but it is absolutely rare.

However, Gao Mingyue has become one of the top few people in the world with more than 700 million people.

And this character is right in front of everyone. For a time, the eyes of many people showed incomparable admiration.

“I’ll just go.” Little Master Tian Weidao breathed a sigh of breath, withdrew a spiritual white gas wall in front of him, rolled his eyes and said, “Comrade Gao Mingyue! It’s not too early to say that blindly wasting a precious gas wall rung of Heavenly Master. “

“Little Taoist, you didn’t ask yourself.” Gao Mingyue said with a wink.

The old man with the surname Yang carrying his hands, although having some opinions on Gao Chengzong. At this moment, he could not admit with emotion: “Lao Gao, you really have a good daughter. A sword breaking the void is really domineering.”

“Oh, generally.” Gao Chengzong said modestly with a smile on his face, “Mingyue’s child, that is, relying on the power of the inviting moon’s sword to prestige the prestige.” He said so, but his proud expression was hard to hide. In fact, he didn’t want to cover up, and he would be proud to change who gave birth to such an excellent daughter.

Over there, Zhang Huang’s face disappeared. In a daze, but in a state of disappointment, A-level, he never dreamed that Gao Mingyue had actually stepped into A-level.

Only when he reaches this level can he know how difficult it is to grasp the power of a heavenly law. How difficult it is to step into the A level. Zhang Huang is twenty-seven years old this year. The goal he has set for himself is to realize the power of heaven within five years, and to achieve grade A within seven years.

Gao Mingyue, who is only 26 years old, has already done this step. It can be seen how big the gap between the two people is. In the future, this gap will become larger and larger.

Gao Mingyue is all right. After all, he has been a genius since he was a child, and there is a whole Shushan sword faction behind him. But Lei Biao, why did Lei Biao him? By what!

...

Lei Hong floated in the air, and he just raised his eyebrows slightly for the thunderbolt that Gao Mingyue cut through the void and devoured him. Obviously, when he challenged Gao Mingyue, he already knew that she had entered the A-level.

“Crack!”

Lei Hong pulled his hands together, and an arc appeared in his palm, and he immediately palmed, and a blue and white spear appeared magically in his hand, pointing at Gao Mingyue.

The image of this spear is quite peculiar, especially at the tip of the spear, which blooms like a petal, with an egg-sized ball suspended in the middle, and a tiny chain of lightning, which is connected with the petal.

Gao Mingyue saw this and nodded to understand. Hao wrist gently turned, jade hand probed, and the invited Yuejian that cut through the void flew back to her. Gently under her feet, she floated up above the ring like a fairy. When she slowly fell, her feet seemed to hold her like an invisible force, and the emptiness floated in the air.

“Brother Lei, please.” Gao Mingyue smiled slightly, matching her blue-and-white sword-style costume, it was really fairy-like, and beautiful.

Lei Bong, who hadn't drunk, never knew what was polite.

The singular spear was shocked, and the power of plasma white thunder surged surging. It seems that every lightning has a ruinous atmosphere.

Gao Mingyue pointed at one point, and invited Yuejian to whisper away, swimming in the air like a fish, moving through the symphony of thunder and lightning. Each sword was cut out, and those thunderbolts disappeared invisible.

The battle between the two is very gorgeous, all over the sky are electro-optic flying swords.

Seniors Yang and Gao Chengzong did not go back this time, but were suspended on both sides of the high platform. Neither of the two fighting in the ring are idlers. If one fails, a disaster will occur.

“Brother Lei, take me a sword.”

Gao Mingyue’s Tan mouth vomited lightly, and the onion and white jade fingers flicked.

Inviting the Moon Sword to shake, there was a throbbing dragon chanting sound, as if there was really a dragon roaming in the air, making a real roar. It bloomed a huge silver-white phantom, and suddenly a sword was cut off.

A half-moon-shaped silver-white meniscus sword gas ripped through the space, and shrieked towards Leihong.

The majestic sword gas is condensed like substance and as heavy as mountains.

Everyone in the stands held their breath and watched the scene quietly. Even Nan Lian and Yuan Rourou thought privately that they could not take the sword.

Thunderous in mid-air, his expression was still like a mountain, his wrists were shocked, and he raised his blue and white spear to welcome him. The round bead at the tip of the spear radiated an extremely bright light.

It is worthy of the extreme thunder of character. Even in the face of the full blow of the A-level strongman, he chose to attack.

“boom!”

Jian Qi and Lightning collided together.

A violent shock wave violently oscillated in all directions. The dilapidated ring finally couldn’t bear the bombing, the gravel flew around, and the ground turned over.

The old man named Yang and Gao Chengzong each exhibited their magical powers, blocking the aftermath of the shock for the young people on the high platform.

The smoke went away.

Lei Hong shot himself, standing proudly in the air. It's just that his handsome white suit is already black and ragged. One of the trouser legs has exploded, exposing the thighs and **.

His expression was miserable and gloomy, his gaze surging towards Gao Mingyue, who was floating towards Xianzi, his face sputtered with white blood.

"I lost."

Wow ~ He couldn't hold it anymore and fell from midair.

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"Uh ~"

Wang Yan flew away and caught Lei Hong. Carrying him on his shoulders, when he was about to return, he unexpectedly instigated a bottle of Erguotou from his trouser pocket.

Wang Yan looked back and saw that Lei Hong had unscrewed the bottle cap and was about to pour directly into his mouth. Suddenly terrified, Wang Yan even had a soul wave, and quickly grabbed his arm: "Brother, don't."

But after all, one step later, when Wang Yan grabbed the wine bottle, Lei Honggu had already filled half a bottle.

"hiss!"

Wang Yan took a cold breath and glanced at the only half-bottle left in his hand. Was he stunned on the spot like a lightning strike, was this funny? You come out to fight, and you have this big killer on your body.

"What happened, what did he drink?" Gao Mingyue put away the 'Invite Moon Sword' and wrinkled Dai Dai's eyebrow. There was a trace of suspense in her heart. Could it be that the thunder defeated Bidou and felt ashamed, and took the poison directly?

“Erguotou.”

In order to show innocence, Wang Yan mumbled the remaining half of the bottle and threw the bottle. Grit his teeth, and then ran away without looking back.

No matter, this matter can't be managed.

What a joke, this product is a bottle cap, two caps are nonsense, and three caps are directly responsible for the alcoholism.

This thing is now half a bottle of wine, what will happen, Wang Yan dare not think, nor willing to think. Now I want to leave, as far as possible.

Before Wang Yan stepped out of seven or eight steps, he felt that his legs were heavy and he was hugged by a guy. He glanced back, his face ugly. When did these two goods come up?

Lei Hong's cheeks began to flush, his eyes narrowed, and he shouted, “Brother, where are you going?”

Wang Yan hurriedly shook his leg and said with disgust: “Thunder, let go.” Then he pulled him off his thigh, and then flicked his butt, ready to fly back to the high platform.

With a kick, the person flew into the sky. However, it hadn't flew out a few meters before, and Wang Yan felt that he was hugged by his waist again and sank to the ground. Looking back, it turned out to be thunderous.

“Brother, where are you going?” Lei Bang's ears turned red, hiccupping, and said smirk.

Wang Yan felt like he was going crazy. What kindness did he just send, and he came down to take care of him. I knew that he would take out Erguotou to injure himself, and that Wang Yan would not come down.

“Let go.” Wang Yan hurriedly kicked him away, the flame of his body exploded, and his hair was dyed red. When the breath broke out, Wang Yan flew towards the platform like a shell.

But the man had just flew out for thirty meters, and felt his waist sank. He was embraced by Lei Hong and dragged down the ring stiffly.

“Brother, come, let’s have a drink.” Lei Hong’s entire face was red, his eyes flickered, and his tongue began to grow.

Everyone looked at this scene with dumbfounded eyes. Except for the East China branch, they didn’t know what happened.

Wang Yan tilted his head and his tears were about to fall. What did he do in his last life? How could such a colleague be stalled!

But Wang Yan knew that if he didn’t get away, the trouble would be even greater. I had to wipe away the tears in my heart and turned around to calm down and said, “Brother, you stay here for a while, I still have a date to attend.”

“Date, date? Talk, talk about girlfriend?” Lei Hong smiled as a thief, “Isn’t it beautiful, is my body good?”

“Pretty, good figure.” Wang Yan said seriously, “Don’t let me hold you, we two are brothers, if my girlfriend flies, you must not bear it?”

Pappa ~

Lei Bang patted his chest heavily, the wine was full of energy, and his face was full of vitality: “You, you, you are at ease. Who, who does n’t know me, Lei, Lei Bang! If a friend runs away, I’ll catch it for you and get one back. “

Wang Yan turned black and caught his girlfriend? Grab your soul head, are you still an old society where bandits are rampant?

When I was just preparing to pull my legs out of speed, Lei Hung suddenly pointed at Gao Mingyue, and said with a strange smirk: “Brother, you, look at this girl, is it right?”

Gao Mingyue looked at this scene on the side, and it was a little inexplicable. But Lei Hong’s words made her look cold. From small to large, no one dared to point her at such words.

At the same time, there was an uproar on the high platform. What are Lei Hong and Wang Yan doing? Are you tired of living, ready to find your way?

Burst Bear looked at Wang Yan sympathetically and smiled wretchedly: “Miss Nanlian, if you don’t go to save him, Wang Yan will die.”

Who knows, Nanlian didn’t care to hug her hands without saying a word.

As for Wuya Ange, it was a glass of wine and lazily leaning on the sofa to watch a good show.

Underneath Wang Yan, his heart was cool and cool, his eyes filled with horror. Brother, you lost the match, you can’t think of it, you’ll have to find your own way and don’t drag me together.

Wang Yan secretly glanced at Gao Mingyue and found that her face was cold, and her hands and feet began to be cold. No kidding, the terrible A-level guru, he had personally experienced it.

If Gao Mingyue came down with a big move, he would have been severely disabled even if he didn’t die.

“Brother, look, look at your expression, then, you know you like it very much.” Lei Hong grabbed Wang Yan’s shoulder and said with a wry smile on his face.

like? I like you big head ghost.

“Let go, I’m going home.” Wang Yan struggled desperately, cooling from beginning to end. Glancing at Gao Mingyue secretly, she found that the breath on her body had started to work.

“Xing Xing Xing, I don’t know yet, do you know you? Mouth, the mouth is a little villain.” Lei Hong flushed and laughed gleefully. “That chick is very correct, with a big waist and a thin buttocks. It ’s just right to grab the raw materials for you to be Mrs. Zhaizhai. But she is very powerful, but she ’s not afraid, I ’ll help you fight her. ”

Fight, beat your sister! You have to beat others. People just beat you into a dog.

Wang Yan's scalp numb, kicked him kicked angrily, turned around when he just wanted to run. But he saw Gao Mingyue and pointed to Cheng Jian, a fierce anger burst into Lei Hong.

Wang Yan secretly said badly, grabbing Leibang subconsciously, and pulled back.

“boom!”

The air blasted on the residual stone, and the gravel flew all over.

I'll just go and the goddess play really? Wang Yan carried thunder and thunder, and desperately ran to the platform. Behind him, bang, bang! A series of sounds of rock explosions sounded.

Wang Yan was cold all over and shouted, “Goddess Gao, let's not be okay, okay? Brother He is drunk.”

However, Gao Mingyue didn't listen to the explanation at all, and his fingers slammed like sniper rifle bullets, blocking Wang Yan's path from time to time.

On the high platform, he burst out laughing. I didn't expect today's dinner to be so exciting, there will be a skit after the finale.

“Senior Gao, your leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau are still indifferent?” Wang Yan carried Lei Hong and rolled away, avoiding fierce two fingers, and begged to say, “It's not that our National African Affairs Bureau is not allowed for no reason. Are you attacking colleagues? “

Gao Chengzong carried his hands on his shoulders and looked at this scene with great interest: “Everyone said it was unprovoked. Both of you brothers just discussed that they would take the people back to be the wife of the fortress and have children for you. They are not happy. Lesbians are fighting hard to resist? “

Struggle! Rebel! Don't be funny? Your goddess Gao can crush me with just one finger, and she struggles to resist, when my elementary school students coax.

Wang Yan is so cool, it seems that the leaders can't count on it. Can only help himself, quickly turned around and shouted: “Goddess Gao, Brother He is drunk, don't take it seriously if you drink.”

Boom!

After a few fingers, Wang Yan and Wang Yan jumped up and down. However, these strengths were obviously much weaker. Apparently Goddess Gao accepted this explanation and was looking for a step.

Wang Yan was relieved, and the goddess deserved to be a goddess.

But before Wang Yan had time to be happy, he quickly fell into the abyss.

“Drunk? Who believes that?” The old man named Yang sneered, “The old man hasn’t seen it yet. A strong half-step A-class strong man will get drunk after half a bottle of Erguotou.”

“Boom!”

The spirit was as sharp as a blade, as if there was a force to cut through the void, and apparently Goddess Gao agreed.

Wang Yan was miserably miserable while hiding himself, this old man, don’t let me turn back ...

boom!

A burst of vitality exploded nearby, and Wang Yan flew out, and his internal organs were boiling and rolling.

“Daughter, I believe that Lei Hong was drunk because he was invincible.” Gao Chengzong seemed to be oversighted and finally said a fair sentence, “It was not that they were deliberately teasing you.”

call out!

In the last vigour, it seemed to wipe Wang Yan’s head and flew over, causing him to numb his scalp for a while. Fortunately, after this out, the rear attack stopped.

Wang Yan wiped off his cold sweat and glanced at Gao Chengzong gratefully. He deservedly was the predecessor of the East China Branch. He made a joke. He still protects his family.

Senior Gao Chengzong is a good person and reliable.

“However, baby girl, it seems that Wang Yan looks down on you very much.” Gao Chengzong said with a sigh, “Director General Han said, let you make friends with him and talk about love. He turned it down ...”

what? On the high platform, there was an uproar. Was this a joke during the intermission? Let Goddess Gao fall in love with Wang Yan. Uh, which green onion is Wang Yan? How can it be worthy of Goddess Gao?

Wang Yan is also dumbfounded, Senior Gao, where do you always play? Do you think the juniors are dying too slowly?

Stepping on the flying sword, Gao Mingyue seemed to stunned with a playful expression in the corner of his mouth. His face turned red, and Jiao said, “Father, you, what are you talking about?”

“It’s not my bullshit. If you don’t believe it, you can ask Director General Han to testify.” Gao Chengzong shook his head sullenly and said, “Oh, it seems that my girl is not beautiful, not good enough, and feels shameful for her father.”

“I testified that Wang Yan really refused.” Director General Han’s voice spread to every corner of the scene in a timely manner.

Wang Yan was horrified. A burst of coolness sprang from the tail vertebrae to the back of his head. His face turned blue. This is the rhythm of trying to kill himself.

Uh, uh ~

Countless eyes looked like nails, staring fiercely at Wang Yan. Especially ***** men. Even more indignant, you have the chance to blind date with the goddess enough to shoot a thousand times.

Even the courage to refuse ...

...

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For a time, Wang Yan felt what Han Qiang was referring to. If his eyes can kill people, Wang Yan estimates that he has already died thousands of times.

Goo!

Wang Yan swallowed hard, and then glanced back at Gao Mingyue secretly.

Gao Mingyue, who struck the Shushan sword school traditional female costume, had a blushing face and a complicated look. In fact, no matter how powerful she is, she is only a 26-year-old woman, and spent most of her life in cultivation.

Embarrassed, indignant, and somewhat dissatisfied. The interweaving of emotions made her very uneasy. But now, it is no longer possible to shoot. Otherwise, once it was spread, she thought that Gao Mingyue was rejected by the man, and then chased and killed the man in rage.

The lesbians on the high platform secretly gave thumbs up to Wang Yan. The male **** deserves to be a male god. At a glance, Gao Mingyue's girl was unwise, so it was not practical.

This year, when looking for someone, you have to find someone who is grounded. This kind of fairy air all day long, why do women flying around in the sky marry home? I really regard her as a goddess and worship it like a bodhisattva.

Carrying a drunken body, Wang Yan was still shouting to thunder the thunder of the wife Zhai, and returned to the high platform like a thin ice. Then he threw Lei Hong into the corner angrily, and no longer ignored him. Just to save him just now, I almost took my life down.

"Lao Wang, in fact I haven't been convinced by you before." Bao Xiong hooked Wang Yan's shoulder and said with dignity and admiration. "But from today, you are my idol of the old bear. Domineering, it is too Domineering. You dare to refuse even Goddess Gao! "

Wang Yan has a black face, which one should be your idol? Is it glorious?

Also, what is the rejection of Goddess Gao? That is simply a matter of not forgetting it. Senior Gao Chengzong and Director General Han, the two old and unjust, were purely full and supported nothing, pushing his old king into the fire pit. This is good, Goddess Gao must have hated him. Maybe one day he will play a black hand behind his back ...

Others are A-level guru, as powerful as the Golden Armor Corps. If you really want to come, you can wipe out Wang Yan with a big move.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan sneaked a glance at Gao Mingyue. Sure enough, although she returned to the camp of the Southwest Branch, her eyes were always attached to him, and she passed a cold flash from time to time. It can be seen that Wang Yan's heart is cold and cold, and he feels insecure like a thorn in his back.

“Brother, what about my wine? Drink it, we are happy today, we will continue to drink it.” Lei Bong lying in the corner, shouting all over the floor, played the wine madness. call.”

Suppress the village, suppress your sister! Also bring a man's word, your mother's today is really going to kill my pharaoh.

Wang Yan was cold and sweating, his forehead was violently violent, and he really wanted to set fire to burn these two goods with no bones, and a picture of a quiet world.

“Huh!” Wuya Ange really looked at him, and with a “shoo”, an arthropod tail was raised. Without a word, raising the poison needle and piercing Lei Hong's neck. Then Lei Hong's face was full of bruises, and after twitching twice, his head crooked and disappeared.

The chills around were frightened by the brutality of Uya Ange.

Wang Yan also felt cold and looked at Uya Ange weakly and said, “Sister Ange, wouldn't there be any problems?” For Lei Bang, Wang Yan would blame him for drunkenness. But I have to admit that Brother Boom is actually very loyal. At the time, he was invited by the corpses, he jumped out to support himself without saying a word.

“Relax, these two goods are also a half-step guru anyway. If you can’t die, let him sleep peacefully and rest for a while.” Wu Ya Ange looked indifferent.

Sleep for a while? One hundred disbelief in Wang Yan’s heart, where is this for a while? This is clearly unconscious, okay.

Wu Ya Ange’s mouth had a cold smile, and the scorpion tail poison needle ticked Wang Yan’s side: “Why, don’t you believe me?”

“Faith!” Wang Yan nodded heavily, his face full of sincerity and sincerity. At this point, where can Wang Yan manage Lei Hong’s life and death? It was his own death anyway.

The East China Branch is lively and lively, but the North China Branch is silent.

The North China Branch is also considered to be among the best in the country. This dinner party was originally intended to roar the audience. The result is now, but the face is lost.

Although Xiao Yanzun Zhang Huang didn’t play, but the development of a series of things made him more embarrassing than playing.

A violent breath gathered more and more intensely on him.

Anyway, he had already been sentenced to imprisonment of demon prison, Zhang Huang’s face was black, and he broke the jar. The flames spread all over the body, a pair of flame wings raised high, flying on the ring, and roared with majesty: “Wang Yan, if you are a man, dare you accept my challenge?”

His voice sounded like thunder and thunder, which rang throughout the auditorium.

Everyone was stunned.

Not because of his momentum, but by his shamelessness.

The powerful B + -level powerhouse, who even took the initiative to challenge the C + -level superpower, also ran directly with words. North China Branch, which one is going to make a noise today? What a shame.

Many people shook their heads secretly in their hearts. Could it be that Zhang Huang was thrown into chaos after being thrown into chaos by Lei Bo? Or that he feels that it is already shameless anyway, just shameless in the end?

Wang Yan was also dumbfounded, and for a few seconds, he sneered and said: "You slowly pour it on the ring." He was too lazy to care about whether it was a man or not. Too naive. Does he need a man to verify whether he is a man?

Wang Yan's words made the platform laugh out loud. The lesbians at each branch glared at him with shame and shame. Oops, Wang Yan, the goddess, you are too shy to say this.

Zhang Huang's face was dark, and the lingering flames on his body became more intense, and the surrounding air was roasted by the hot breath. The expression is sneered with a greasy and distorted expression: "Okay, okay. Since you don't want to fight and like to hide under the wing of a woman, I won't force you. The night witch Uya Ange, I officially challenge you.

There was an uproar.

Wang Yan's face suddenly froze, and sharp eyes directed at Zhang Huang. Obviously, Zhang Huang touched his bottom line.

A sneer was raised at the corner of Wuya Ange's mouth, and his body was lingering with black mist. Take the previous step and prepare to fight.

Wang Yan squeezed her arm, and her eyelids jumped and said, "Zhang Huang, I advise you not to mess with me."

Zhang Huang was surprised for a while, and then he burst out laughing: "Don't mess with you, a kid in your area who doesn't even understand the field, I'm irritating you again? It doesn't matter if you want to learn to shrink the tortoise, I finished Wu Yaan Sing Huangfu Nanlian. If you are not convinced, you will come and beat me. "

"it is good!"

Wang Yan stepped on it like a shell and flew up.

When the person is in midair, the bones crackle and the whole person's physique is constantly rising. The pure flame breath exploded outwards on him. A few centimeters of long hair, dyed with a touch of crimson, dancing like a flame.

“Hi!”

The wing-like wings of the Devil's Wings, which tore the back of the suit, raised to the rear obliquely.

A pair of fire unicorn armguards, spread like a transformer on his arm, the appearance is cool and domineering dazzling, the lining stretches and contracts to fit every inch of muscle. This pair of armguards and Wang Yan have a very high degree of fit and become part of his body and arms.

He was extremely fast, as if flying to the dome of the auditorium in the blink of an eye. After her posture was turned, her feet kicked on the steel arc beam of the transparent dome.

“Boom!”

The tens of centimeters of thick arc beams were slammed, and they were stepped on more than a dozen degrees, making people feel that the dome of the entire auditorium shook slightly. Some dust deposits on the complex steel structure fell one after another.

This muffled sound shook people's hearts. This explosive force of Wang Yan is really cruel. It seems that when he and Shentu Tianlu were engaged in battle, they still had some spare power.

It was through this counter-impact that Wang Yan dived down very quickly. The thin flame was burning hot on him, he was like a meteorite tearing the atmosphere. Fiery, fierce, and dragging the long flame tail.

I don't know when, he already has an ugly heavy warhammer in his hands. The warhammer, which weighs 300 kilograms, has added countless brutal atmospheres at such a dive speed.

“Humph! Pretend.”

Zhang Huang snorted coldly, but his eyes glanced awe-inspiringly. Is this Wang Yan a monster? A C + superpower who has no understanding of the field, how can his power and speed be so terrible?

But Zhang Huang couldn't hide. He obviously told him to come over and beat himself. If he tried to avoid it, he was weak. As soon as he gritted his teeth, the flame of his body vigorously emerged, and the scorching flames of the fake weapon-level armguard burst into the hot sun, welcoming Wang Yan.

Amidst the blazing flames, a tiger-like phantom could be seen vaguely, and the claws of the open teeth were not majestic.

High platform.

Nan Lian did not know when he had taken off his sunglasses, and the ice eyes were shining like swirls. Seeing Zhang Huang's move, her pupils shrank slightly. In that blow, she saw a trace of destruction.

Subtle changes have taken place unconsciously. Once Wang Yan is seriously injured, she will immediately rescue him.

Wuya Angehuan leaned against the railing with his hands. She looked relaxed on the surface. However, she didn't know when there was a thin blade in her hand, and she swayed dexterously between her fingers. The cold awn flashed like a flapping butterfly. If Wang Yan had an accident, she would not control the rules and rules, and she would have to kill Zhang Huang even if she tried hard.

Gao Mingyue, dressed in a women's sword, carried her slender hands and stared at the scene. There was a little worry on her beautiful face. That Wang Yan is indeed extraordinary. It has been quite incredible that he has been able to do this before he has been promoted to B-level. The weaker B-level strongman is not necessarily his opponent.

But Zhang Huang is not a weak person, although he has not yet realized the power of the laws of heaven. But his strength is in the B-level, already a pinnacle of existence. A real fire in Nine Yangs is even more extraordinary.

This Wang Yan, I am afraid it is really not Zhang Huang's opponent. So impulsive, alas ~

“Wow!”

In Wang Yan's eyes, two white flames were burning. Indifferent, firm, and fearless. Waving the burning artifact warhammer, fiercely met the flaming white tiger ghost.

boom!