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Just as Wang Yan desperately escaped.

Gao Mingyue and Saint Lulu also experienced a major crisis.

Just like in a fairy tale, it is full of flowers, and the sunshine is golden, outside the picturesque European farm.

Gao Mingyue was wearing a traditional blue-and-white sword costume. The lotus foot lightly stepped on a fruit tree branch, inviting Yuejian to swim and hover around her. . Her clear eyes stared at the two uninvited guests who were walking in the fields.

Bright Saint Lulu, she wears a casual T-shirt, jeans and sneakers, and is very clean and beautiful. If it weren't for the gorgeous wings of light on her back, everyone would only treat her as a very beautiful ordinary woman.

But now she has a gorgeous angel scepter in her right hand and a delicate silver shield in her left, just like the legendary goddess of war. The eyes also stared at the two very dignifiedly.

The one on the left is tall and thin, and his face is full of beard and scum. He wore a torn and dirty leather coat, brown hair scattered around his shoulders. But his eyes with deep concave eyes showed an excited and cruel light.

Although this person's image is not good, in the world of superpowers, it is a crazy demon that makes people tremble.

Mad Wolf Jack! The black list ranked eighth, compared to the dark mentor Sharuman that everyone encountered at the time, still relying on the first one. Some of his "honorable" deeds are countless. He is unscrupulous and crazy. The most disgusting thing is that he slaughtered hundreds of people in a whole village just to make up a pot of wine to make wine.

Not only was he cruel to the enemy, he was crazy enough to himself. Thirty years ago, in order to be promoted to A-level, he killed all the dozen werewolves of his werewolf family, ate up their blood, and ate up their hearts.

As a result, Mad Wolf Jack was not only wanted by the Light Holy See, but was also subjected to a murder order issued by the Dark Council.

It's not easy to be a mad wolf until now.

Even if the crazy wolf stands there casually, it will emit an invisible **** gas field, and his eyes will make a chilling fear in life.

But for the crazy wolf, Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden just felt a little bit worried and tricky.

It was a fat monk not far from the mad wolf that made them both chill out.

He wore a bare chest with bare breasts, a purple gold bowl in one hand, and a diamond pestle in the other. He looks white and fat, with a round belly, big ear lobes, and a smile on his face. The whole image is like a Maitreya Buddha in the game.

But the two women knew that the fat monk was more dangerous and terrible than the crazy wolf.

This monk is the second best-known black list, happy demon monk.

No one knows which country and temple monk rejoices. But since his debut, there have been many women around the world who have not known how many of them have suffered his poisonous hand, and even the superpowers of various countries have been brutally poisoned by him.

“Amitabha, the two female donors, the little monk is courteous here.” The joyful demon monk leaned on the Vajra and smiled and proclaimed the ritual of the Buddha. “The little monk could have a chance to meet the two beautiful female donors. . Therefore, the little monk was cheeky and gave a favor to the two women. “

His Vajra pestle has a very special shape. The pestle head in the middle is a magnificent male symbol. Around the head of Vajra, there are fourteen enchanting women with different images. Their facial expressions are adored with joy, lively and lifelike.

This vajra pestle alone can cause pure women to blush and be scared to look straight.

“The demon monk.” Gao Mingyue said coldly, “If you want to fight, then fight, why are there so many nonsense?”

“Buddha said to abstain, the donor is too tempered.” Huanxi demon monk smiled squinted, shouted his big belly, raised the Vajra pestle, “The Vajra priest, named Huanxi Bodhisattva, got Only sixteen female bodhisattvas can be considered a masterpiece. The monks have been searching for decades for only fourteen. The two female donors are gifted with extraordinary talents and look like immortals. The two female donors can get the meat ~ the body, spirit and soul are used to make up the sixteen happy bodhisattvas. “

“what!?”

Gao Mingyue and the bright Saint Maiden changed color, but I did not expect that the statue of the woman on the vajra pestle in the hands of the happy demon monk was actually made of female superpowers, and who listened to his tone, who had insufficient appearance and talents. Not rare.

“Rejoice demon monk, what are you doing so much nonsense?” The crazy wolf on the side was a little uncomfortable. “The woman who took the sword belongs to me. I haven’t eaten the delicious heart of the Chinese woman sword repair.”

After he finished speaking, he roared loudly, his skeletal muscles crackling. The original tall figure once again raised a few feet, the muscles around the body swelled up, the torn leather coat was torn, and the black wolf hair was all over the body.

In just half a second, the mad wolf turned into a giant and werewolf with three or four meters high, strong and powerful, with fangs and teeth and claws.

The roar, turned into sound waves, slammed into the two women as if they were substantive.

Gao Mingyue’s face was irritated, but he did not dare to look down on the crazy wolf at all, pinched the trick, and invited Yue Feijian to sing, sternly waiting before the ****.

“Oh ~”

The crazy wolf roared excitedly, kicked his feet, and rushed towards Gao Mingyue like a sharp arrow. Its speed is extremely fast, and there are traces of afterimages, a fierce ***** atmosphere, filling a few hundred meters of space.

Just when Gao Mingyue thought he was about to usher in a fierce battle, the change was abrupt.

I saw the happy demon monk smiled, and a golden Buddha light filled the whole body, taking a leisurely step forward. At that step, it was like compressing the space, and it was immediately blocked by the crazy wolf.

“Amitabha, how can the mad wolf donor be so violent to the female donor? It’s ***** damn it.” The joyous demon monk shook his fat head, his face still squinted with a smile.

“Stinky monk, get away.”

The ferocious mad wolf roared angrily. The furry claws slammed towards the joyous demon monk, and the claws were sensational, and the ghosts overlapped, as if the space would be torn apart.

A giant werewolf, a fat monk, the contrast is extremely obvious.

Seeing that the demon monk was about to be smashed by the claws, the demon monk held the Vajra and gently on the Zijin bowl.

“clang!”

A thick sound resembling the morning bell of Dugu drum sounded, and the shock wave spread to all directions in a state visible to the naked eye.

The mad wolf seemed to be hit by a shock wave, slack for a moment. But at this moment, when it came to wake up again, it felt a sharp pain in his chest, looked down, and rejoiced that the demon monk did not know when he had poked his hand into his chest.

Severe pain struck the whole body of the crazy wolf for a short time. Its pair of wolf eyes stared straightly and shouted hoarsely: “You!”

“Amitabha, the mad wolf is the main guardian, or the guard.” The joyous demon monk pumped his fat hands out with a smile, and a huge wolf heart was picked out by him. It has already been said that the two female donors are invited to perfect the sixteen monks who rejoice in the bodhisattva formations. Why do the mad wolf donors rob the young monks? “

The mad wolf watched his chest hollowed out, his body had no strength to resist, and fell to the ground with a bang. However, its wolf eyes are staring steadily, as if dreaming, he did not expect that he was a mad wolf, and would die in the hands of the joyous demon monk who is also a black figure.

After taking off the heart of the crazy wolf, the joyous demon monk fell to the ground, shyly smiling at the two women and said, “The two female donors were frightened. The madman dared to eat the heart of the high donor. It really made the little monk unbearable.”

In fact, his white and fat, Maitreya-like monk dresses up. If it weren't for his reputation, he was holding a **** giant beating heart. It doesn't look like a notorious black list demon.

Dressing up a little, maybe you can pretend to be a saint.

However, in the eyes of the two women, there was only chill. This joyous demon monk is really terrible. The two glanced at each other, both of which saw a meaning in each other's eyes.

“escape!”

Without hesitation, the two women exhibited their means and stormed away.

“Ah ~” The joyous demon monk watched the two girls run away and sighed. “The little monk took your fancy. That's your conviction. The little monk is proficient in all kinds of joys and tricks, and keeps the two female donors destiny ~ Xianyu ~ to die , Enjoy the bliss of the world, willing to turn into a bodhisattva of joy, under the vajra forever.

Between speeches, the joyous demon monk turned into a golden light, catching up quickly.

“clang!”

Zijin Bowl sounded a bell again.

Under that sonic shock, Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden only felt buzzing in their heads and almost fell from midair. Their movements were only paused, and the demon monk chased after him in a golden light, and said with a smile, “Just try the little monk’s means, keep the two female donors away, and you will not be driven away.”

The obscene words continued to fall in my ears, causing the two women to be ashamed and angry.

Seeing that escape is hopeless, he could not help but have a thought of fighting desperately.

“Divine grace comes.”

The bright saint’s face shouted piously, and the holy light washed away, and a ghost of the bright **** appeared in the sky. Although it is a phantom, it also contains a dignity of light god.

A holy light landed on Gao Mingyue from the sky.

For a time, Gao Mingyue only felt that the power had increased a lot, and immediately pointed to the pinch, inviting Yuejian to face the storm, and chopped the layered moonlight to the happy demon monk.

Break the void with a sword!

Where Yueyuejian passed, a black gap was cut through the space.

“Amitabha, why bother?”

Rejoice the demon monk vajra, the fourteen statues of female bodhisattva around the head of the vajra suddenly came to life. They turned into a phantom figure with a graceful figure, dressed in tulle, and the key parts were looming, and they danced pantingly.

Their smiles, their words, and their movements, could not help revealing the connotation of spring.

In front of the bright maiden and Gao Mingyue, the sky is full of time and the spring is infinite.

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As the joyous female bodhisattvas appeared, they made handprints in front of the inviting Yuejian when they made all kinds of attractive gestures.

Inviting Yueru Ruhong, hissing, cut a voluptuous female bodhisattva into two pieces, and then the second and third. In an instant, thirteen female bodhisattvas were cut into two pieces by Gao Mingyue's sword.

However, in the face of the fourteenth female bodhisattva, Yueyuejian's power was dissipated, and Yu Jin stopped.

But even so, the sword of Gao Mingyue can be called a sword, and its power is extraordinary.

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Mobile command.

Han Hongbo, director general of the National African Affairs Bureau, sighed regretfully: "Mingyue, under the blessing of the Divine Grace of the Holy Lady, the power of this sword has been comparable to the half-step S-level full shot. Unfortunately, it is still bad to deal with Huanxi demon monk It 's a lot. Is n't it too cruel to sing them with the joyous demon monks after a brief discussion? "

Yan Zun said indifferently: "As the so-called misfortunes depend on each other, the universe and heaven have their own balance, and our planet is on the verge of catastrophe. These outstanding young people may have just emerged from the catastrophe. More of their potential can be better. Protect them. "

“It’s reasonable to say what you said.” Han Hongbo said with emotion, “The young people now are much more powerful than we were at that time. I thought that when I was promoted to guru at the age of 29, I have been praised by the teacher as a rare one. The genius at first sight. It’s hard to imagine, to what extent do young people of this era have future growth potential? “

On the other side, the angel of Deer glared Yan Zun angrily: “Anyway, I don’t care, if they are in danger, you have to help each other.”

...

Gao Mingyue’s sword surprised the joyous demon monk. The power was really terrible. However, is it a simple thing that he painstakingly sacrifices the Buddha Bodhisattva and Pestle? He chose the happy female bodhisattva, even if it is not as good as Gao Mingyue and Guangming Saint. But each one is a graceful and graceful daughter.

“The two female donors are really talented. If you make up the sixteen, the monk’s joyful bodhisattva vajra will be successfully completed.” The joyous demon monk said with a laugh, “Then the monk will meet the S-level strongman, If you try it, you won’t have the power of a battle. “

During the speech, the joyous demon priest once again sacrificed the vajra pestle, and the golden light diffused. Those joyous Bodhisattvas who had been cut in two, gathered their spirits and resurrected them.

In the sky, a solemn and solemn Sanskrit sounded.

At the same time, fourteen delighted female bodhisattvas formed a formation, dancing in the solemn and dignified array of Buddha sounds. With a smile, Liu Yao shook gently.

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden were besieged in the middle. No matter how they broke through, the women followed them closely like tarsal maggots and kept close to them from time to time.

“The light of ruling!”

The bright maiden joined her hands and a beam of light exploded, blasting a female bodhisattva into particles. But in a flash, she was resurrected and clung to her in a more seductive pose.

The same is true of Gao Mingyue's flying sword. Those female bodhisattvas seem to be unreal and unreal, not even spiritual.

"hateful!"

Although the two women are both 25 years old, they have maintained a simple feeling without involving men and women through long-term cultivation. In such a gorgeous and beautiful sales ~ Soul Dance Array, where can stand, have blushed and red ears, imagination joined together.

"Haha ~ Don't struggle with the two female donors, obediently give up resistance. The little monk guarantees that the two female donors can enjoy the endless wonderful things on earth." Although the joyous demon monk spoke through the endless lewdness ~, his expression was one. Deputy Baoxiang's solemn appearance.

"Dirty ~ monk, go to die!" Gao Mingyue drove Feijian away with a sword. This sword tore the three female bodhisattvas and cut straight to the top of the happy demon monk.

"Amitabha." The purple gold bowl of the joyful demon monk's left hand lifted up, radiating a purple light, and blocked the sword stiffly. He smiled and said, "Since the two female donors are stubborn, don't blame the young monk."

After all, he slammed the ground with the Vajra pestle, the ground rumbling and shaking, and the golden light like a beam of light blew towards Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden.

"Dang Dang Dang!"

Gao Mingyue's body protection jade wears a role and supports a protective shield. And the holy weapon-level shield on the left hand of the Light Maiden is also an extraordinary product, condensing a wall of Holy Light, and resisting the powerful golden light.

"The little monk underestimated the two female donors. There are so many treasures in your body." The joyous demon monk stunned slightly, and immediately plucked the seal of his palms. Demon. "

In a flash, a golden light splendidly bloomed on the demon monk, and in his handprint, a golden light splendidly condensed a subtle magic mark.

France and India bombarded Gao Mingyue and suppressed the two.

In such a situation, Gao Mingyue's heart was cold and sorrowful, but he couldn't help breaking his mouth and cursed: "Just like you, the demon, this is a demon, what about Buddha, what to say about demon? Invite Yuejian, break it for me!"

Amidst the anger of Gao Mingyue, Yueyuejian once again exploded in silver, turning into a giant sword several meters long, which was cut off with a sword.

"boom!"

One sword and one seal collided.

The golden light and the silver light collided with each other to dissipate. This collision caused even the space to form a twisted state, which was faintly torn.

"puff!"

The impact force swallowed back, Gao Mingyue flew backwards, and blood spewed out of his mouth. The Saint of Light hurried to hug her in a flash, pinched a handprint, and a healing Holy Light poured into Gao Mingyue's body.

At that moment, the joyous demon monk also took two steps backwards, his body was full of blood and blood, he was not angry and rejoiced: "There are three thousand avenues, and my Buddha is more than ten million? The little monk is repaired as authentic Huan ~ Xi Chan, Yin and Yang are combined It is the origin of all things in the universe. It is the authentic avenue of Buddhism with the desire to overcome the desire and see the mind. Haha, it does n't matter if the high donor and the sage do n't want to be a happy Bodhisattva. Buddhism is the same as climbing the Elysium. "

Gao Mingyue and Guangming Nuo Nuo felt extremely sick, and a demon monk dared to speak out here. They also knew what the concubine Ming had in Huanxi Zen.

"withdraw!"

The Holy Lady embraced Gao Mingyue, struggling to flap the Wings of the Holy Light, and hurried away into the distance.

The voice of the happy demon monk kept coming, and he laughed and said: “Two Ming concubines, you can’t escape the palm of the young monk.”

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It was at this time.

Wang Yan is also very upset.

He got into an underground cave with great embarrassment.

This is a typical karst landform area. A large amount of limestone is dissolved in water to form a complex and magnificent landform, accompanied by many haunting karst caves.

The reason why Wang Yan got in here is because he wanted to use this complex landform to escape the chase of Ampere Evil Lotus

China also has karst landform areas, such as the famous stone forest.

Wang Yan admits that Ampei Xielian’s strength is indeed extraordinary, even if he wants to win her during the heyday he has a very low chance. Fighting with her several times and escaping, has made his meridian skeleton burned by a scorching fire.

A safe place must be found to drive out the raging fire that wreaked havoc in the body.

This karst cave has a very complicated landform and magnificent colors. It feels like being in a classical palace. But Wang Yan at this time had no time to enjoy the beautiful scenery.

Wandering around in the karst cave, he found a place that was easy to defend and difficult to attack.

Quickly removed a set of magic circle from the storage bracelet, quickly arranged.

This set of magic arrays is nothing else, but the famous magic array-like treasure “Lock Buddha Formation” that Wang Yan had received after the emperor Shi Tian of the Indian Kingdom. The value of this set of lock Buddha array is extraordinary, and it is absolutely no less than a piece of holy equipment.

Because Wang Yan was not very skilled, it took five or six minutes before it was arranged properly.

Immediately after this arrangement, Ampei Xielian came after her. Her body never spoke, always a faceless girl. However, the demon woman-like **** floating above her head was a bitch, not only a poisonous tongue, but also full of foul language.

“Hee hee, boy, you run away again, run away. Obediently become the queen to **** and clean, how good is it to be one?” The five or six meters high style of **** ~ said repeatedly.

“Good sister!” Wang Yan yelled, “Don’t you dare to dream of sucking your grandfather of Wang’s family just because you are a godless person?”

“Boy, you are dead.”

The **** was angry, and there was a yin fire around him, and he threw his teeth up and down.

However, she was only halfway through, but she suddenly changed color, found something wrong, and hurriedly rushed back. At this moment, a chain of golden light and a golden protective wall bloomed in the “locked Buddha formation”.

It is a pity that the **** of the type responded extremely fast, and just ran out, looking back at the trembling and cursing: “Well, you stupid boy, dare to dig a trap for the old lady to jump. Hey? What kind of circle is this? It looks familiar ~ Well, it seems that it is one of the holy wares of the Indian Kingdom to lock the Buddha array !? Boy, where did you come to lock the Buddha array? Really or fake? “

“Can you talk a little more nonsense? If you want to know the truth, you can just try it yourself?” Wang Yan secretly pinched the voodoo doll “Evil Spirit Curse” handed over from the dark tutor Shaluman, It was a pity in my heart that he failed to trap the god.

Otherwise, it will be much easier to separate her from Ampei Xielian.

“Hahaha, stupid boy, are you stupid?” The woman laughed rampantly. “The kind of **** has been cultivated from a black lotus into a spirit, and I don’t know how many years. I still want to frame me by your way. ? If it ’s a man, come out and fight me. “

“You have kind of come in.”

“You planted it.”

“Don’t dare to come in, Master Ben slept first.” Wang Yan saw that she was not fooled, sitting cross-legged, and started to run a pure Yang fire, dispelling the burning fire in the body.

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Earth, extreme north.

The sun is cold and cold, and it shines on people as if it does not bring any warmth. The sky in the distance is demonstrating the phenomenon of aurora, a tremendous light green giant ribbon, they are colorful, unpredictable and extremely beautiful.

A huge polar bear was walking his cub on the thick snow cover. Driven by hunger and raising cubs, the female bear dares to fight against all the creatures it sees.

A small iceberg suspended quietly in the cold bone water. On the seemingly eternal ice, a woman with black hair like a waterfall and white coat floating sits cross-legged.

The extremely low temperature of the North Pole seems to have no effect on her.

No, to be precise, with her as the center, the temperature is lower within a few hundred meters.

She exudes an extremely cold breath outward, and the water molecules that are evaporating in the surrounding water are condensed in an instant, condensing into a beautiful and beautiful snowflake slowly drifting.

Those snowflakes seemed to be drawn by a mysterious force, floating and floating regularly, dancing around the black and white woman.

In an instant, elements such as women, icebergs, snow dances, aurora, polar bear mother and child, etc., form a dynamic and static combination, enough to engrave the beautiful picture in the core memory.

However, the good times are not long.

A loud high-frequency sound was transmitted from the ice sea to the air. The polar bear mother and child wandering and hunting immediately spread their feet and ran away, even the little seal who just got it.

The black-haired woman in white was still immobile, without even lifting her eyelids. It seemed that even if the world collapsed, she wouldn't make her half touched. The spirit of her whole person seems to have merged with the world and it is difficult to separate from each other.

“Buzz!”

The icy seawater shuddered heavily.

A thick column of water rose into the sky, spinning violently and drawing an arc, enveloping the ruinous atmosphere and blasting the black-haired woman in white.

The water has great power and immense momentum, as if even a mountain can be broken.

At this critical moment, the woman in black and white had no movement. The snowflakes floating around her suddenly condensed, and under the drive of endless chill, they gathered into a shield composed of crystal snowflakes.

boom!

The water column hit the shield.

There was no violent collision, as if violating the laws of physics, the arc of water suddenly stopped in midair.

Click ~

Under the endless chill, the water column condensed into an arch-shaped icicle at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Woo ~” Underwater came another angry roar that resembled ancient sea beasts. Under the clear water, a huge mountain-like shadow surfaced majestically.

“boom!”

After the sea water boiled and exploded, the sea water rushed to a height of several hundred meters, and the arched icicles also shattered into ice slag.

A whale-like and non-whale monster jumped out of the water. Its skin was covered with dense scales, and its fins were wide and vaguely like a pair of wings. What is extremely scary is that it has a length of seven to eighty meters from beginning to end, comparable to a large ship.

As we all know, the largest creature on earth is the blue whale. It can reach 30 to 40 meters in length and weigh more than 200 tons.

However, even the blue whale, in front of this fish-shaped monster, is nothing but pediatric.

Based on the size of this monster, its weight is probably over a thousand tons.

Compared with the black-haired woman in white sitting cross-legged on the iceberg, she is petite like a small reptile.

The huge monster raised its tail and snapped on the iceberg with a snap. The iceberg burst and broke into countless pieces of ice. However, the woman in white didn't know when she had flown to a height of several hundred meters.

Her eyes have been opened, revealing a pair of magnificent ice blue eyes, a faint ice blue breath circulates in her eyes, deep and vast as if it is an endless universe.

Under the white coat, the breath of ice suddenly bloomed on her.

Her dark black hair, from the root to the tip of the hair, turned into snow white at a speed visible to the naked eye. White hair draped over his shoulders like a waterfall, and fluttered slightly with the wind. Coupled with the strong ice lingering around her, the ice and snow danced. Make her look like a goddess from the snow world.

“Fool!”

The ice woman Tan Tan vomited lightly and scolded coldly, “It was not easy for you to practise your practise before, let you go. You don't know how to repent, and dare to revenge? Huh!

Her lotus arm posed in a gorgeous pose, her hands drawn outwards.

The large amount of ice power condensed in her body suddenly exploded outward, and the ice-blue breath contacted the air, and instantly condensed the sky-wide snowflakes. Dozens of meters, hundreds of meters, thousands of kilometers.

Within a few kilometers, there was heavy snow falling.

The temperature in the air dropped rapidly, as if it had fallen below minus a few hundred degrees in a very short time.

“seal!”

The Hanbing woman hummed coldly, and the jade palm shot. The endless chill and the snow drifted like a tornado, sweeping the sea water and sea monsters together.

The sea monster roared and patted its tail to escape.

However, everything is late.

The seawater condensed into ice at a terrifying speed, and the sea monster was also frozen so stiff that he could hardly exert any strength. Just counting the effort, within an area of a thousand kilometers, it has frozen into ice and snow.

Although this is in the Arctic, it can be seen from this that this woman's power is terrible.

"Hum! You still have a trace of" Kun "blood, so stupid." The ice woman saw a trace of fear and begging from her huge frozen eyes, but she was not willing to embarrass it. It 's not easy to read your practice, and I 've practiced with you for so long, I will spare you again. "

The ice woman's jade finger clicked a little on the ice block and clicked and clicked. The ice surface of the frozen sea monster cracked, and the giant sea monster slammed hard, and the broken ice flew all over the sky and gained freedom.

It bowed its head to the woman flatteringly, and his huge eyes were full of fear. There is a fish in Beiming, which is called Kun. Kun Kun is so big that I don't know its thousands of miles. Although this sea monster only has a trace of Kun blood, its size is also very exaggerated.

"Go! Be careful later, and run away when you encounter a strong enemy." Han Bing woman glanced at it lightly.

"Woo ~" The one with a trace of "Kun" blood gave a loud roar, his tail flicked, and leaped into the sea, disappearing quickly without a trace.

This beautiful woman with white hair, like a goddess of ice, is naturally Huang Fu, who has long been separated from Wang Yan and has separately learned the laws of heaven and earth.

At this moment, a mobile phone trembles.

Huangfu Nanlian's white hair regained her dark and beautiful color, picked up a satellite phone and listened. After a while, she hung up.

Super ***** training?

interesting!

There was a smile on Nanlian's mouth.

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Almost at the same time.

At the other end of the earth, legend has it that humans explored only a small part of the Amazonian primitive jungle.

A huge tree canopy covered the sky, and the turbulent river was surging. The place is full of wildness, full of various poisonous grasses, poisonous insects, crocodiles, and even the world's largest snake-Senac.

But only a few people in the world know that in the deepest part of the primitive jungle, there are still some extinct species that have been extinct. Or some fierce creatures awakened some ancient bloodlines and produced alienation.

It's just that these will never appear in reports against ordinary people. Even if there are occasional leaks, they will be guided by relevant departments as an absurd rumor.

At this moment, in a primitive jungle in a depth that is hard to reach.

The clear sky was enveloped by a curtain of several kilometers.

In this shady scene, the light can hardly be penetrated, and you can't see your fingers. Even with spiritual power, it is difficult to penetrate the dense black mist. What's more, this kind of black mist also has all kinds of psychedelic effects. People with less strength will fall into it, and they will be scared by endless fear, and their hearts will die.

In the sky of dark fog, constantly rolling back and forth. There is a vaguely snake-like object struggling and tumbling in it. In the thick fog, the hissing sound of the giant snake and the rumbling sound of the tree falling to the ground are constantly heard.

Not for a moment, everything was quiet.

The thick black mist faded towards the center like a tide, and after a few breaths, the original forest shrouded by the shady scene returned to sunny. However, in this untouched area, towering trees have been swept apart and shattered.

A giant snake no less than 30 to 40 meters long died on the ground with bruises. It is as thick as a diesel barrel, and every snake scale on its body is the size of a human slap.

Its head is by no means like an ordinary forest anaconda. It has a pair of small pointed horns on the head of a huge and gritty triangular snake.

On the side of the snake corpse's head, a small, enchanting woman in a tight leather jacket was suspended. She cut the head of the snake with a dagger without any hassle, picked out a dove-sized bead, and murmured, "The Amazon jungle is really a treasure. This big snake will make it grow for two or three hundred years, Maybe the bloodline will be transformed into a dragon. "

Although this big snake is still far away from turning into a dragon, it can be regarded as a baby all over.

The charming, charming woman slowly picked up her booty. This woman, of course, was training separately from Wang Yan to find her own Wuya Ange.

Judging from her state of being able to easily kill this giant snake, it is clear that progress has been very rapid in this period of time.

At this time, her satellite phone rang.

After hearing it, a moment of sly smile appeared on her charming face, "Is ***** special training? Wang Yan, Wang Yan, just let me see, how much progress have you made? By then, let you Sister Ange came to love you and love you. "

Having said that, her series of charming and charming laughter sounded all over the original jungle. Countless poisonous beasts and beasts, smell the wind and color change! !

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It's just that Wu Ya Ange never thought of it. At this time, she wanted to have a good love for Comrade Lao Wang, who was experiencing the most dangerous time in her life.

In this magnificent color, full of fantasy colors in the cave.

Wang Yan's eyes opened, and he breathed out a turbid breath. That turbid air seemed to contain a lot of yin.

He relied on pure yang true fire and a whole class A inner dan essence to disperse all yin fire in his body. At the same time, his physical strength recovered a lot, and his complexion gradually became rosy.

"Stinky boy, don't think you can escape this disaster by hiding in this turtle shell."

Like a young girl's appearance of Ampere Eileen, sitting cross-legged in front of the Buddha lock, her face was calm like water. But the evil lotus-style **** above her head is still making noises. "This **** is about to find a loophole in your lock Buddha array. I persuade you to get out and maybe spare your life. Otherwise, when the **** of this style breaks into the past, you will be sucked into a corpse after you have tasted human suffering. "

"I said, can you make less noise and do more actual actions?" Wang Yan said angrily, "Hurry up if you come, brother promised to lie here and wait for your favor, never resist." , Wang Yan secretly clasped a voodoo doll.

He spoke lightly, but in fact he was very vigilant about this ampsy lotus. So far, she has only used the power of the deity. In fact, as a Yin-Yang teacher, he is also proficient in spells and spells, and he should not be underestimated.

And the evil lotus-style ***** is not simple. She is proficient in a kind of yin fire, specializing in burning human organs, bone marrow, and even the soul of the god. Once the weaker person is recruited, he will be burned to death by the fire in extreme pain. On the surface of the body, there were no visible signs of burning.

It is also due to Wang Yan's practice of the pure Yang real fire from the very beginning to the sun, which has a powerful restraint effect on the evil spirit. Otherwise, there was so much anger in the past, how could it be so easy to recover?

It can be seen that Wang Yan's winning rate will not be high if he is fighting ***** the front.

"Stinky boy, are you really stupid when you are a ***** of this style?" The evil lotus-style ***** laughed jokingly, "I don't believe it. You don't need to consume energy in this locked Buddha array. The ***** of this style traps you here for a few days. Is n't it time to come? Boy, you still surrender honestly, so you do n't have to ask for it. "

"You're going to be happy there," Wang Yan yawned deliberately. "You go to bed if you don't come in. You should be a guard dog ~" he sighed in his heart. The old monsters who have lived for so long in the wanted list of the Holy See are really too cautious to deal with.

"You sleep slowly, and when you wake up, you may have become a slave to the ***** of this style." The evil lotus-style ***** is not provoked by Wang Yan at all.

Just when Wang Yan thought it would be a tug-of-war that continued for several days, there was a loud bang not far from the cave, and even the entire cave was shaken.

"what's the situation?"

Wang Yan glared.

"I don't know, why don't you go and see?" Evil Lotus-style ***** looks innocent, very curious.

Look at your sister, Lao Tzu is going to get out of this chain of Buddhas, and was pushed by you monster for a minute. Wang Yan rolled his eyes and said in full leisure: "Would you like to take a look?"

“No, the ***** of this style should be your guardian dog.” The evil lotus-style ***** flirted with a charming eye.

But soon, they no longer have to look around.

I only heard a violent laughter in the distance: “The two female donors do n’t waste their energy and run away. You are a monk ’s” Huai Xi San “, and you have been rejoiced by the Bodhisattva ... Ha ha ~

Wang Yan was stunned for a while. This tone seemed like a bad guy? And it seems to be very bad tone, a female donor, little monk. Is it possible to be a monk?

As for the two female donors he chased ... For a time, Wang Yan groaned inwardly.

“Hey, it seems to be a happy demon!” The evil lotus-style ***** also received a charming expression, his face dignified, “How did he come here? Did he also take the mission of the Holy See and Yan Zun?”

“Joy demon monk?” Wang Yan’s expression suddenly dignified, but that is a famous character. I remember that he was the second most wanted on the black list of the Holy See, ranking one higher than the amphibious lotus in front of me.

Ampei Evil Lotus is hard enough to deal with, and now there is a joyous demon monk, is this a rhythm of life? Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, you are too good to play. So playable, why don’t you go to heaven?

If the demon monk rejoices at that time, the two female donors he chases will not be ...

At this moment, there was a cold and coquettish voice in the cave: “Dog monk, even if our sister died with you, it won’t let you succeed.”

There was a buzz in Wang Yan’s head, which was too familiar. It was clearly Gao Mingyue’s voice. Okay, that sister must refer to Saint Lulu. Uh, Gao Mingyue’s voice sounds different from usual. Is this really the reason for “Hua Xi San”?

Ha ha, tell you two teams not to take me, is it a big loss now?

“Mingyue, let’s stop talking nonsense with him.” Luminous Lady Lulu said softly. “We joined forces to blast this cave, and everyone will do it together.”

“His ~”

Wang Yan took a breath of air, didn’t he? Really want to die together?

Just kidding, the two of you and the demon monk will die together, don’t piggyback on my old king? Wang Yan hurriedly broke his throat and shouted: “Mingyue, Lulu, run to my side.”

His voice reverberated through the cave through the Buddha lock.

“It’s Wang Yan ~” Gao Mingyue cheered up and rushed toward Wang Yan holding the bright saint, “Lulu, we have been saved.”

It seems that the two sides are not far away. In just seven or eight breaths, Wang Yan saw two girls rushing in awkwardness. And not far behind them, there was a fat monk with a bare chest and **** hanging.

This is the most critical moment when Wang Yan rushed to the lock Buddha position, pinching the voodoo doll in one hand and the natal warhammer in the other. If they can not pass the hurdle of Evil Lotus, I am afraid they have to fight desperately.

Unexpectedly, the evil lotus-style **** didn’t see them, but instead pulled back from the rear, leaving them a passage.

The Bright Maiden and Gao Mingyue, like arrows, rushed into the lock Buddha formation, as if they had lost all their strength, they fell to the ground, their pretty faces were glamorous, and shouted excitedly: “Wang Yan, did not expect to It’s great to meet you here.”

“Don’t be too happy for the two girls.” Wang Yan smiled bitterly, helped them sit up, took some water from the storage bracelet and gave them a look, then looked out alertly.

I saw the happy demon monk chasing after him, but stopped a few meters away from the evil lotus, and his expression slightly narrowed: “Amitabha, it turned out to be the ambassador, and the little monk was courteous.”

“Demon, don’t be fooled.” The evil lotus-style **** sneered. “You must be blaming Miss Ben in your heart. Why didn’t you stop the two women and let her escape into the locked Buddha formation.”

In fact, Wang Yan is also a bit strange. When Gao Mingyue and the Saint Girl rushed in just now, Evil Lotus did not help to block it. It seems that although they are both well-known blacklists, they are not united with each other.

Who knows, the joyous demon monk smiled: “Ampey donor has thought about it, and you and I will switch positions, and the monk will not shoot.” He glanced into the lock Buddha array and smiled, “This kid is Ampey donor Mission goal? It looks pretty handsome, and should be quite appetizing to the donor. “

In fact, the consciousness of Ampei Xielian is very clear. The two women are not her goals. It is also unflattering to help the demon monk in vain. In this way, putting them into the lock Buddha array, one can force the demon monk to break the lock Buddha array with her, and the other can let Wang Yan’s kid distracted and take care of them. Unfortunately, his chances of leaving these two girls alone and running away were greatly reduced.

These real evil people, who can survive the wanted by the Holy See, are all elites, and they are not easy people.

“Huh ~”

Gao Mingyue whispered in her nasal voice, making her consciousness gradually blurred.

Before, she was hit by “Hua Xi San”, but she was just dying with a pure and true air. Now that Wang Yan has responded, the tense emotions have been relaxed. Where can I stop it?

The Bright Lady is obviously no better than Gao Mingyue.

For a time, Wang Yan felt that the two girls had fallen into his arms.

“Hello, cheer up.” Wang Yanqiang coughed twice and said, “At present, you should try to be more restrained.”

At this point, both Gao Mingyue and the Saint Girl wanted to find a hole in the ground.

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At this time, within the cave, the flame avatars of the two Uncle Guns also met not far away. They merged into one and their strength became stronger. A pair of eyes condensed by burning flames are extremely agile, as if they have a certain charm of Uncle Gun.

In fact, Uncle Gun's consciousness is now attached to the flame, which is just like the legendary **** coming.

In fact, Uncle Gun's mouth is exaggerated. If Wang Yan, Sheng Nu and others are really in danger, how can he not help each other? These flame avatars are on the surface used for chasing and killing, increasing the difficulty for everyone.

But in fact, it will still be secretly protected, just in case. Before, Uncle Gun's consciousness had already attached to the flame point ~ body, ready to shoot at any time.

But now, even Uncle Cannon was well-informed, and was shocked by the scene before him.

Mingyue and Lulu's two daughters would meet Wang Yan in this situation. My baby daughter, it won't be this ...

The flame man held his chin and thought about it a bit, but what did he do? Still not going?

In just two or three breaths, Uncle Cannon had decided not to shoot. If it is a shot, it will have no effect on them. Secondly, the daughter and the baby apprentice were together.

The identity of the virgin, he is the most boring. What should I serve the God of Light for my whole life, and what will I become the God of Spirit in the future? Why should Lao Cao Jingluo's daughter be someone else's maid?

Even if it was a real god, it would not work.

Thinking of this, his flaming eyes made a lot of determination and secretly cheered for his daughter: "Baby Lulu, you must start with strength, even if it is one step faster than Mingyue girl, so as not to suffer a small loss. "

This is the critical moment, just like a pair of twins in labor, at the critical moment is just a step out, that is the elder brother of a lifetime.

Let's fight, Lulu!

...

Wang Yan felt miserable. The joyous demon monk outside the Buddha can feel the most miserable.

At this time, the happy demon monk, there was no longer a calm smile on his face. How much risk he took and how much effort he wasted before he poisoned these two beautiful women and forced them into a dead end.

It's better now, they got into a formation, and even a little white face was trapped in this formation.

For a time, I rejoice that the demon monk has the urge to vomit blood. Feeling that he rejoices to the demon monk, did he make wedding clothes for others?

Can this be tolerated?

"Miss Xielian, we worked together to break the lock Buddha array." Huanxi demon monk said indignantly, "We will each take what we need."

"To break yourself, I'm not in a hurry anyway." Evil Lotus-style **** said indifferently.

“Humph!” Huanxi demon glared at her with an angry look, raised the Vajra pestle, and slammed into the lock Buddha array.

“boom!”

The Buddha-locked array rippled with a golden light, and the thick golden chain showed its shape. Throughout the formation, tremors violently occurred.

Such an impact shocked Wang Yan and others.

“The demon monk is very explosive.” Wang Yan frowned, “Although I have narrowed the area of the lock Buddha array and indirectly increased its defense, but he was bombarded with such an intensity of attack. A quarter of an hour is a problem. Lulu, can your Holy Light detoxify?”

Wang Yan knew very well that if their status could not be restored, and they were broken and locked in the Buddha’s formation, it was really called Tiantian should not be screaming.

“Well ~ I tried it just now, no.” Saint Lulu, “or call me or call Master Yan Zun.”

In the distance, Uncle Gun’s flames were blazing, and he was annoyed in his heart and said, stupid daughter, what phone call? Is it okay to cook raw rice for mature rice? Missed this opportunity, God knows that the next time we have to wait until the Monkey Year of the Horse?

In his view, the daughter must not be married for life, to be the maidservant of the **** of light. So thinking about it, how many men of her age can compare with her baby apprentice?

When the time comes for a kiss and a kiss, will the family be more peaceful and beautiful?

Therefore, Uncle Cannon is in a hurry. But it’s not good to direct the voice to give instructions to her daughter ~

“This is an underground cave, and the satellite signal can’t be connected.” Wang Yan’s face was a little helpless. “Also, the satellite mobile phone can be quickly thrown away, and you can sneak into the city to buy an anonymous phone.”

“Then, what should I do?” Gao Mingyue.

“It doesn’t matter, let’s try to use pure yang to gasify the poison first.” Wang Yan made up his mind.

He hurriedly extended his fingers and put them on their wrists.

Under the operation of true qi, a pure pure yang true qi injected into their bodies.

Pure Yang Zhenhuo is said to overcome all evil and filth in the world. This kind of “Huan Xi San”, when heard, is not a serious thing, and maybe it can be resolved.

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“Daughter, come on, don’t let Gao Mingyue take the lead. Otherwise, once this position is determined, this life can only be small.” At this time, the uncle Cannon who was transformed into flames was whispering. Lulu, come on. The body formed by the flame is flickering, showing that his emotions seem to fluctuate.

“Learn to learn your mother ...”

at the same time.

In the mobile headquarters, Yan Zun, wearing a bronze and grisly mask, carried his hands on his shoulders and was awe-inspiring. However, in his mouth, he was muttering, murmuring something.

“Jingle, what are you whispering about? What’s the matter, what’s to learn from mother?” The envoy of Daier, with a suspicious look on her side, frowned and said, “Is Lulu in danger?” Cao Jingle, I warn you, if the daughter has a short and a long one, the ***** will never treat you lightly.
“

The daughter and Gao Mingyue had been poisoned before and fled into the karst cave, in extremely dangerous condition. If it were n’t for Cao Jingluo ’s Flame Doppelgang to follow in, he repeatedly promised to take action at the most critical moment.

Unable to say, she had already rushed over herself and slapped the mad joyous monk to death.

Yan Zunyi's orthodox rigorously said: "Dear, you can rest assured that Lulu is also my daughter. I can't let her have an accident!"

At this time, in the cave.

"Boom ~"

With a loud noise, the "locked Buddha formation" was blasted with golden light and trembling. At the same time, a loud drink from the happy demon monk sounded: "Stinky boy, your sage monk and grandpa's inner woman dare to dare to touch? See if I don't cramp you and boil it into lamp oil.

Joyous demon monk has never been so angry in his life. Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint are the two most amazing women with the most amazing qualifications he has ever lived in this life.

Not to mention that this attack was originally a joint invitation of the Holy See and Yan Zun, and he would not be convicted of it. Even without Yan Zun's promise, he would not easily let go if he came across the best of the world, even if he was insanely retaliated against by the Holy See and the National African Affairs Bureau.

His rejoicing Vajra pestle must be refined into 16 rejoicing female bodhisattvas to be truly successful.

At that time, his joy of Vajra not only succeeded, but also far exceeded the original expectations. Even if you encounter some ordinary S-class strongmen, you can fight desperately.

He had already made the two daughters already banned.

However, now the two beautiful flowers are snuggling in the arms of a stinky boy.

Can this be tolerated?

In his violent rant, there was a lot of grievance, and the half-step S-class master Tian Weihe was revealed, and the whole cave was shaking.

Wang Yan and the three people also recovered slightly from the shock.

...

Abridged part here

...

His heart was flat, and he looked like a chic: “Demon, less madness there. Because of your virtue, don’t hurry to **** and take photos. They are mine, what’s wrong with you?”

Wang Yan looked out of the way, and kissed each other on the faces of the two women. Then, regardless of the joyous demon monk, he gritted his teeth to the two women and said, “Moon Moon, Lulu. Although I am Wang Yan There will also be thoughts of greed for life and fear of death, but I really can’t do anything to leave the two of you and run away alone.

Wang Yan is quite reliable. It stands to reason that with his strength and mind, although he is no match for the happy demon monk and evil lotus, but if he wants to run away, the chance of success is quite high.

After all, when the time comes, the joyous demon monk’s attention must be on them.

Seeing the truth in adversity.

Only in this kind of life and death can we really see the essence of a man.

A man who can survive a life or death, but has the opportunity to escape, but is unwilling to leave a woman to escape, is naturally extremely valuable.

“Wang, Wang Yan. We ~” The two women flushed their cheeks and looked at each other in shame. When they just wanted to talk, they were interrupted by Wang Yan.

He said righteously: “Don’t say it, I know I can’t protect you, it’s disgraceful. Now the only solution now is to help you get rid of toxins and restore your strength, and then you take advantage of the burst How far to run. “

Gao Mingyue and Lulu glanced at each other. Uh, what does Pharaoh mean? Why is there a passionate look of generosity?

“Don’t be stunned.” Wang Yan pulled his clothes and lay his head on the ground, tilting his head and gritting his teeth. “Come on, remember, remember to go home and see my parents. Also, also Yes, remember to be gentle. “At the end, he choked a little. What kind of thing is this, I never thought that the end of my life would be like this.

Gao Mingyue’s two women, blinking watery and slightly clear eyes, some do not quite understand, what does Wang Yan do in such a pose and say such a thing?

Seeing Wang Yan posing in such a posture, they are also somewhat inexplicable.

Isn’t it? Wang Yan was angry, and I have decided to sacrifice myself to help you detoxify.

Do you even want me to remove the last shame, the line of defense?

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Zhou Zhiyi looked cold, staring at Wang Yan and said, “Your mouth is rather blunt. I hope you will have the bones that you said so hard.”

“Slap!”

Zhou Zhi slammed his palms twice, Shen Sheng said: “Come here, put down the sacrifice.”

Wow ~

At the dome of the square, a chain of chains hung down, and each chain bound a woman. Their limbs and necks are shackled with iron, making it difficult to break free.

There are thirty-six women trapped in this chain. After they were arrested, they were obviously taken care of. At this time, they were still full of energy, struggling with fright, and crying.

“Wang Yan!” One of the women exclaimed in panic. “Why are you here? What happened?”

“Gu Tingting.” Wang Yan’s face changed, and Shen Sheng said, “Don’t panic, I will find a way to save you out.”

As soon as he said this, Gu Tingting’s face softened slightly.

“Save?” Zhou Zhiyi smiled, “Xiao Yan, you would rather pity Xiangxiyu. Unfortunately, you can’t protect yourself now, why save people? With your little partner?”

During the speech, he made another gesture. A group of men in black robes breathed in a dark breath, their hooks in their left hands, and Hanguangsen’s boning knife in their right.

They were disciplined and calm, and stood quietly on the altar, pestering beside the women who were suspended by chains.

Such a terrifying atmosphere, as well as conjecture for the next, filled the young girls with fear and screamed wildly.

For a time, the entire underground plaza was filled with all kinds of horrified screams.

Wow!

Another chain was lowered, but this chain did not land on the altar, but landed in front of Wang Yan and others. What is **** on the chain is not a young and beautiful place, but a thin man with a frivolous appearance.

This temperament, this appearance, is not who Liu Lang can be?

“Hey, do you know who Master Ben is? Master Ben is the sect of Xuan Zongzong ... Huh? What is this scene, is it too spectacular?” Liu Lang struggled and yelled, turning his head to see Wang Yan, etc. People, suddenly stunned on the spot, said excitedly and choked with emotion, “Lao Wang, you are really my good brother. At the most critical moment, you are still reliable. Woo ~”

It looked like it was at the most critical moment, when I saw my dear ones.

“Uh ... Brother Lang.” Wang Yan touched his nose, crying and laughing, “Why are you even caught in?”

“What’s the word?” Liu Lang shuddered, looked around, and found the masked lord and Shen Mengting who were not far away. They suddenly stiffened, and the whole face was crying. “No? Comrade Lao Wang.” , Are you arrested, or have you passed the enemy? Why is my old Liu ’s life so hard? “

Through the enemy, through your sister.

Wang Yan felt tight for a while, and chewed a big white rabbit toffee, because he was too lazy to take care of the situation.

“Oh, now everyone is here.” Zhou Zhi burst into a frenzy in his eyes, and said with a gesture aloud, “Everyone is ready to execute at the same time, inspiring their fear and resentment to the highest level.”

Dozens of hand-to-hand hands clattered, and the hooks lit up at the same time, grinning slowly and hooked the cheeks of the young and beautiful girls. The slow movements, the sharp hooks getting closer and closer, and the cold breath made the screams of those girls burst like thunder.

The entire underground plaza is full.

“Ugh!”

Wang Yan sighed softly, this time the trouble is really not small. If you come back to a classmate’s party in good manner, you will also exhibit such a thing.

His face froze slightly, just as his feet moved.

But an icy drink sounded: “Wait!”

That voice contained a cold atmosphere, and the sound wave spread like a substance to the entire underground square. Those black robes and gentlemen’s hands filled their ears like Yinlei, and stopped their movements in their hands. Their eyes were a little confused.

Everyone’s eyes looked at Shen Mengting. Zhou Zhiyi frowned, and said coldly: “Meng Ting’s niece, what did you mean by the sudden stop of the ceremony?”

Wang Yan glanced at a strange mansion and stopped.

The corpse Shen Mengting said blankly: “Mask Lord, the conditions for you to invite me to teach, I hope you will do it first.”

The black mist on the mask lord sighed fiercely and replied coldly: “Shen Mengting, now is the critical moment, don’t make trouble.”

“Trouble?” Shen Mengting said coldly, “You are now letting me teach, nothing more than reducing a powerful enemy, and an additional teammate, so that you can maintain absolute strength to crush these two SAC people. If you wait for you to complete the ceremony ... “

“Shen Mengting, you can rest assured.” Masked Lord said aloud with a smile, “We are credit-worthy people, promise you things, will never deny.”

“I don’t like being held in hands.” Shen Mengting said lightly. “Either, you are fulfilling your promise now. Or, we are dead.”

“Well, everyone just met, you don’t worry we are also reasonable.” Kamen Lord nodded in agreement, “It’s not difficult to cut off the link between you and the waste spirit, then delay the ceremony for a few minutes.”

With that, he showed a pair of boneless hands from under the black robe, and squeezed freely. There is a dark energy condensed in the hands.

He pointed his fingertips to the bluestone floor and waved freely. Suddenly, a black star array appeared on the ground, surrounded by the star array, and there were some mysterious and powerful, but with the power of Yin evil spirit.

The mask lord signaled Shen Mengting to stand in the Black Mans Star Array, with her bare hands pressed on top of her head with her fingertips, the Black Mans Star Array started, and a burst of dark energy swirled slowly around Shen Mengting 's body.

His skinny fingers were beating like a finger dance, and a trace of translucent breath came out of the top of Shen Mengting's head. His nails were like a blade, and those translucent filaments were cut off, turning into smoke and dissipating into invisible .

“what!”

Liu Lang, who was suspended in the air, yelled fiercely, and the big bead of sweat squeezed out of the sweat glands and fell on the bluestone floor drop by drop. Obviously, severing the soul link will do great harm to Liu Lang.

That's his mortal spirit corpse, once the sacrifice is deep, it will fetter the whole life. After reaching the point where life is dependent, no matter who dies, the other party may be killed soon.

Now that the ***** is still lacking, Liu Lang's more grief is actually in the soul. This is like taking the risk of being big, and finally hooked up with a big lady, but before it took up a little bit of money, he was robbed by the mountain bandit. Why is it so bad for him?

Sadness and pain broke Liu Lang's heart.

Suddenly, the black mist on the mask lord is more intense, and it makes him look more like a messenger from hell. Layers of black mist poured into Shen Mengting's head.

At the same time, Shen Mengting's eyes were scarlet, and the jade hand did not know when the claws had been opened, and he quickly pulled out to the lord of the mask of the lightning.

The distance between the two was extremely close, and Sensenli's claws had instantly punctured the black robe of the Kamen Lord.

“Bold!” The Masked Lord snarled angrily, a black gas flowed from his body, and swept back quickly.

“Hi!”

His chest was torn by claws, his left chest was almost torn, and blood was spraying. At the same time, Shen Mengting was hit by the black air and flew out three or four meters, with blood in his mouth.

Such a shocking change is beyond everyone’s expectations.

“Bitch, how dare you take advantage of this lord and cross the river to demolish the bridge.” The masked lord’s body was wounded, like an irritated beast, with his hands propped up, a wave of dark energy blasted Shen Mengting like a tide.

Shen Mengting twisted his body and stormed out a series of afterimages, evading the impact of dark energy, his claws burst up and grabbed the head of the masked lord, and his voice was cold as ice: “You are not a good thing, you are cutting off After linking my soul with Liu Lang, he dared to try to sacrifice me. “

“Boom!”

The two fought fiercely, and the Masked Lord suffered a loss because he did not dare to explode too much, so as not to destroy the altar. However, Shen Mengting did not have any scruples, and his breath condensed into claws, killing the lord of the mask.

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of breath, is it a good opportunity.

Foot kick on the ground!

“Snapped!”

The bluestone ground was kicked into pieces, and Wang Yan’s body exploded with a fiery image.

“Dang Dang Dang ~”

Several chain breaks and explosions, several black robe hands were blasted out, and in mid-air, they had been ignited by flames and burned screams again and again.

Wang Yan rescued Gu Tingting, and then rescued two women, and flew down to the altar. A chain that grabbed Liu Lang, Chunyang was really burning, the chain was snapped.

Everything seems to be done between electric light and flint.

“Lao Wang, Lao Wang, you really have no enemy.” Liu Lang rolled on the ground twice, and tears hugged Wang Yan’s thigh. “It really is my brother, I am not wrong about you.”

“Less nonsense.” Wang Yan glared at him angrily. “Take care of Gu Tingting.” He has no ability to rescue and take care of more beautiful girls, so he naturally chooses his classmates first.

Zhou Zhiyi froze for two seconds before exclaiming angrily: “Wang Yan, you don’t even have a kiss from Dusha?”

“Mr. Zhou, I’m an honest man.” Wang Yan pinched the warhammer in one hand and burned the blazing flame in the other, shrugged and smiled lightly. “I remember telling you that the kiss of Medusa can’t help me, but you don’t believe me is there any method?”

“puff!”

Zhou Zhi was almost spitting out old blood, angrily defeated and said: “When you say there is no poisoning, what is your body shaking?”

“If I don’t shake, why would you be fooled?” Wang Yan said helplessly. “Furthermore, I didn’t get a kiss from Medusa. It was not like a play. I had to shake it gently. Teacher Zhou, I thought you would read your poems and books, and your IQ would n’t be too bad. Unfortunately, alas, I watched you high. You even told me the poisoning effects of Medusa’s kiss, so I naturally have a direction.”

“You!” Zhou Zhiyi was irritated and took two steps backwards, shaking all over.

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Rejoice the demon monk so miserable. The evil lotus-style **** is also not upset, although she only has a shadow on her. However, she cultivated herself entirely on the fire, and did not have a defensive baby like the demon monk Zijin Bowl.

In a hurry, the evil lotus-style gods just gathered to rush into a rush of defense.

In a bang.

Her body was blown away by the fire, and her huge body was blown away by one arm. Her original body became translucent.

Yinshalei is a collection of one-time consumption treasures from the corpse Taoist who turned over the Xuanzongzong library. In his words, it fell to the ground within ten feet. Actually used, although not as exaggerated as the corpse man said, but the power is quite trivial.

Even the two half-step S-level powerhouses, the Joy Demon Monk and Ampere Eileen, were slammed in the face of surprise, and the damage was not light.

The aftermath of the explosion also swept Wang Yan and others.

The bright Saint Lulu didn't know when, the left and right hands were holding a gorgeous holy shield at the same time, condensing a shield ghost with a width of two or three meters, protecting Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue behind him.

At the same time, Lulu, who was flushed, scolded: "God's grace is coming."

In the surging of the Holy Light, a phantom of the light ***** converged. Under the influence of Lulu's will, two holy lights were projected this time and injected into the bodies of Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue respectively.

When the power of the Holy Light was consumed too much, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of Lulu's mouth. But her eyes are very firm and tragic. Obviously, this series of encounters made Lulu, who was quite good-tempered, desperately angry.

"Break me!"

Gao Mingyue also suffocated the fire in her stomach, her pretty face was chilling, she invited Yuejian to buzz with a dragon trembling.

It turned into a dreadful cold mountain, desolate as the moon, exuding the endless chill, a sword chopped off the body of Ampere Evil Lotus. Jianmang became extremely sharp under the blessing of the coming of grace, and Yueyuejian seemed to feel the anger of his master and became extremely murderous.

Cut off with a sword.

There was an obvious crack in the space.

The idea for her to deal with the body of Ampere Evil Lotus comes from Wang Yan. Gao Mingyue's flying sword is fast and fierce, and is more suitable than Wang Yan to deal with Ampei Evil Lotus.

When the ***** of style was injured, the body of Ampere Xielian also spit out a blood, seeing Feijian struck, and the eye of Lori who had not spoken shone with a terrifying light.

As she stepped backwards, her strong mental force yanked the evil lotus gods.

"Don't!" Screamed the evil lotus-style ***** with a ruined body, struggling hard.

It is a pity that the Yinshalei, elaborately refined by the predecessors of the Xuanzong Sect, are not ordinary things? Those Yinshas are not as simple as the explosive lethality. Those with weaker strength will be invaded by Yinsha and die as a result of the upper half.

Under the influence of a large amount of Yinsha invasion, the evil lotus-style ***** can only struggle to resist, how can he resist?

“Uh!”

Leng Jianmang wrapped the power of the broken void, and shattered the spirit body of the evil lotus-style god. Under the blessing of the broken crystal wall in the space, in an instant, the evil lotus-like ***** shattered like a glass statue.

However, the main body of Ampere’s evil lotus, which took the opportunity to stop, was the strongest sword that escaped Gao Mingyue’s anger. Ampei Xielian’s face, like a girl, reveals the ruthless evil that is completely unaged.

In fact, her actual age is indeed not a girl anymore. It is said that she was born into a family of Onmyoji in the middle and late period of the Ming Dynasty Restoration. Calculated in this way, she is already an old monster in her 100s.

The reason why Ampei Xielian can survive for a long time and maintain the status of a girl is because she uses the magic spell to continuously draw the man Yuanyang. This situation is not allowed worldwide.

As a result, after Ampere Eileen committed crimes abroad decades ago, she was spotted by the Light Holy See and wanted for hunt. It’s just that she has good strength and is extremely cunning.

Ape Xielian’s sacrificial ***** escaped Gao Mingyue’s sword, and her lips opened and closed. Some mysterious tones of curse spit out from her mouth.

The strange and mysterious syllables seem to resonate with the laws of heaven and earth.

“puff!”

Gao Mingyue’s chest was severely hit, his face pale, and a sip of blood spewed out.

“Spell!”

Gao Mingyue also encountered the spell for the first time. To be precise, it was the first time he encountered this unpredictable and unpredictable strange spell.

“Everything in the universe is changing, but the origin is traced back to nothing but the words yin and yang.” The voice of An Pei’s evil lotus, clear and cold, seemed completely opposite to the character of the ***** she died. There is a rhythm between the sounds, like a mysterious rhythm, “Yin and Yang are the foundation of all things in the world, starting in Huaxia and prospering in Dongying. The Huaxia family, in Baoshan, do n’t know and give up Yin and Yang respect the side door, which is ridiculous. “

The words of An Pei Xian Lian are all spoken in authentic Chinese language. The words are round and full of charm.

Gao Mingyue wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, his eyes cold and refuted to the extreme: “Little Xiaomanyi knows what heaven and earth are? The Chinese civilization has hundreds of schools of contention, all roads lead to the sky. What’s more, Zou Yan’s ancestor created The Yin and Yang Five Elements theory has long been integrated into every corner of the Chinese civilization. It is the same vein of Shushan, and also speaks of yin and yang, and understands the five elements. You are born in the vein of Yin and Yang, thinking that you are wrong and go astray. Only respecting yin and yang, do n’t understand the five elements Raising ghosts and cursing spells. Misinterpreting the heavenly path, self-righteousness. I invited the moon sword to be the sword of extremely yin in the world, the cathode is the yang, and the anode is the yin. Let Miss Ben take a look at your left side of Dongying, do you understand? yin and yang!”

Finally, the word Yang came out.

Gao Mingyue was in full swing, and invited Yuejian to shine like a cold silver moon, incarnate into thousands of silver awns, and overwhelmed Xiang Anpei with a lotus to cover it.

Some of the refutation of heaven and earth all things, the words Zhuji, let AMPEI evil lotus face slightly changed.

“The mouth is good, but it is a pity that Shushan Jianxiu, after all, respects foreign objects and is weak in life. Although the combat power is strong, it is not the avenue.” Ampei Xielian is also magnificent, his hands are shocked, and countless roads of blaze turned into a sky of misery. The ghost of the green ghost fought back to Gao Mingyue.

In the karst cave, thousands of green ghosts and Jianmang collided with each other, bursting out a brilliant fireworks. The scene is extremely gorgeous, but only the two people in the battle know, what a dangerous scene this is?

With just one careless move, it is possible to fall into the abyss, and the catastrophe will never end.

“My Shu Mountain is a sword revisionist, refining swords and repairing lives, and the sword and humanity coexist with heaven and earth. You little Dongying is at the end of the Yin and Yang Dao, and you dare to fallacy on the heaven and Dao, and let out the short words.” , Enraged, invited Yuejian to hold a few more points, Jianmang was like rain, just like that round of the silver moon.

Ampere Evil Lotus was not willing to show weakness, and went all out to respond.

The two women come and go, and the battle is full of joy.

On the other side of the battlefield, we have to talk about it earlier. Two Yinsha thunders exploded into the Zijin bowl, and at the same time that Zhen Fei was delighting the demon monk, Wang Yan had already shot. A pair of demon wings spread out loudly, flicking lightly, following the law of space, and appeared in front of the happy demon monk out of thin air.

Wang Yan carried the natal warhammer upside down, burning the pure Yang blaze up to the sun. His bold heart said with a loud voice: “Rejoice demon monk, don’t you want to cramp the young master and make it into a lamp oil? Come and let your grandfather Wang see if you have this skill.”

The hammer fell like a meteorite, and the flames burned to the sky. The karst caves are filled with layers of flames.

At this time, the joyous demon monk was extremely embarrassed, the cassock was broken, and the wound was scarred. Upon hearing Wang Yan’s words, he was angry and waved a diamond pestle to fight back.

“clang!”

A heavy gold-iron symphony sounded, shaking the whole karst cave trembling and bursting, and the golden and brilliant stalactites continued to fall.

The violent concussion followed the arms to the whole body, and Wang Yan felt a tight chest, a sweet throat, and he almost vomited blood. I can't help thinking, this demon is really a half-step S-class character, so powerful.

Even if Wang Yan had the blessing of the Holy Lady coming, and the other party was also injured, there was still a gap in his strength.

It was just that Wang Yan had just been injured, and a pure white sacred light landed on him. The gentle and moist sacred light quickly healed his organs, and his exhausted physical strength was continuously restored.

This made Wang Yan's spirit a lot clearer and brighter. When fighting with people, it was really a happy thing to have a super **** to support in the back. With great momentum, he thrashed against the wounded demon monk.

In fact, regardless of Gao Mingyue or Wang Yan, there is a big gap between the strength and the enemy. But the other party was first hit, and there was a powerful super **** behind them.

Although the fight was fierce and fierce, it was always able to keep up.

"Boy, let you see Buddha's joyful bodhisattva." The joyous demon monk is naturally more and more frightened after a long battle. The Vajra pestle fell to the ground, and the statues surrounding the Vajra pestle lived one by one. .

They turned into beautiful and beautiful women, dancing gracefully, and dancing under the sound of all kinds of sultry styles. Their movements tempted the devil to sink.

"Boy, I think you can endure for a while in the Buddha Rejoice Bodhisattva formation." One move came, and the Bodhisattva rejoiced with laughter, as if looking at Wang Yan's eyes as if he was already looking at a dead person.

"Not good! Wang Yan be careful." Lulu, the bright saint, also changed her face. She understands the greatness of those happy female bodhisattvas. Even she and Gao Mingyue, as women, can hardly resist the temptation.

She really took care of Wang Yan.

Unexpectedly, the beauties around her were voluptuous and charming. However, Wang Yan didn't feel anything at all. Pure Yang's true energy rushed into the Warhammer crazy, and became more and more fierce until the energy was expanding and bursting, Wang Yan waved it out of thin air.

“boom!”

Chunyang Zhenhuo exploded in all directions, and at the same time, Wang Yan's disdainful laughter came out and said: “Dare you to dare to seduce me by your routines? The performance is really not taste enough, too outdated. Just find a *** ** Come on, seductive and powerful than your joyous bodhisattva. “

This shows that Wang Yan's “knowledge and knowledge” can also save lives at a critical moment.

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The highly condensed pure yang real fire burst violently, and the flame fragments swept wildly. In the narrow and closed karst cave, the flame destructive power has increased more than one. Those enchanting bodhisattvas were burned to death in screams.

Click!

Rejoice the statues on the demon monk's vajra pestle, one by one can't stop cracking, broken into powder. This made the joyous demon monk's expression even more terrifying and roared: “Boy, Lord Buddha and you are at odds.”

His heartache is inexplicable. In order to refine these joyful bodhisattvas, he struggled to know how much he thought, took risks, and spent decades of effort.

Each of the joyous female bodhisattvas above is a fascinating enchanting, and the finest among the fine works is regarded by him as a sweetheart.

As long as two more happy female bodhisattvas are added, this buddha can be refined into a masterpiece, and its power is soaring.

But all this is ruined, ruined in the hands of this ***** boy.

“Fat monk, are your brains amused? We are incompatible.” Wang Yan destroyed the obscene ~ dirty Buddhist weapon with a stroke of heart, waving his warhammer and swooping up.

Now the joyful demon monk’s teeth are gone, it is a good opportunity to bomb him.

Rejoicing the demon monk, he was also greeted with a broken vajra pestle, a look of unwillingness to be weak.

Boom ~

In the cave, stalactites cracked everywhere, and debris overflowed.

Seeing this, the Bright Saint Girl exhaled a turbid breath, and a funny smile was raised in the corner of her mouth. She was really worried about Wang Yan. They cannot resist the joy of Bodhisattva because they have too little knowledge. But Wang Yan’s fellow even with her and Gao Mingyue, they are hard to resist.

What’s more, as you can see from the last light trial, he was enchanted by the high-level succubus, and he can free himself from falling into the illusion. It is conceivable, how rich and experienced he is in this field?

What did you do when you were in college before? When the Bright Lady shattered her thoughts, she let go of her mind. Now she just needs to feel at ease to be a good milk.

Wait, the bright saint blushes? When was Wang Yan affected so deeply? Obviously it is adjuvant therapy, but the first reaction is-milk ... all blame Wang Yan that evil-minded, dirty guy.

It's a pity that Wang Yan is fighting fiercely. Otherwise, if you learn about the broken thoughts in the mind of the saint, she will definitely yell injustice.

When he was in college, he was only implicated by his roommates, and watched a few more films.

The reason why Wang Yan is so resistant to beauty is that he has not been pitted by Uncle Cannon.

Not to mention Wang Yan and the happy demon monk you come and go, the fight is fierce.

Gao Mingyue and Ampei Xielian also reached the most crucial moment in the battle. The two of them, one is a century old demon who is proficient in Dongying Yinyang Road. One is the most outstanding successor of Shushan Sword School in the past 100 years. The flying sword she used was also the fate of a S-class strongman of the Shushan sword school hundreds of years ago.

Facing the spell that made Gao Mingyue the most headache, she also gradually found some rules in the life-and-death battle. She had escaped the unpredictable spell of ghosts and gods several times. At the same time, I accidentally missed several times. Fortunately, the Bright Maiden had sufficient milk in the back. From time to time, a Holy Light treatment allowed Gao Mingyue to recover quickly, dispelling the negative effects of the spell.

Ampere Evil Lotus is disgusting and the holy priest of the Bright Holy See is really shameless. She threw the spell a few times to deal with the Light Saint, but she was radiated with a Holy Light all over her body, and the spell was eliminated in the invisible.

"You forced me." Seeing that the situation was wrong, Ampere Eileen groaned wildly and swallowed something unknown. In an instant, the appearance of her loli changed, and her skin gradually became dry and exhausted, and her black hair turned white.

However, her momentum suddenly rose, and her body exuded a terrifying and evil atmosphere. As if there were countless injustices, haunting her decayed body.

"This is !?" Gao Mingyue's pupils shrank, although he didn't understand what happened to An Pei's evil lotus. But it didn't feel good, and my heart jumped. She gritted her teeth and seemed to make up her mind.

As soon as his wrist turned, Jade's palm held a small sword three inches long. The whole body of the sword is crystal clear and reddish, lingering with a trace of pure flame power.

“what?”

In the distance, I was watching a good show. By the way, my daughter didn't seize the opportunity to take the uncle Cannon who took down Wang Yan and saw the red sword. Immediately, he was slightly surprised, “It's the Jiuyang Fujian. I didn't expect this girl to have such life-saving things. Anpei lotus is over.”

As Gao Mingyue continued to urge his power into the Fu Jian, the Fu Jian became more and more hot, and in a few breaths, it became a giant flying sword five or six meters long. It is powerful and overbearing.

Ampei Xielian's white hair was raised upwards, and there was a sharp piercing roar of the soul in the mouth of the old face. Those evil spirits grieved and screamed like ghosts, and they swept over to Gao Mingyue.

“go with!”

Gao Mingyue was not in a hurry, his jade hand waved, and the giant flying sword wrapped in a heavy flame, slashing at Ampei Evil Lotus. Suddenly, space was twisted into ripples under that huge and unmatched force.

Wherever he passed, everything was burnt to nothing and torn to pieces. Those unscrupulous ghosts with their fangs and claws, in the power of the fiery flying sword, like the snow encountering the scorching sun, only resisted two or three breathing kung fu, and then disappeared in the screaming burst.

“How is it possible !?” Ampei Xielian burned a blazing flame all over her body, and in the scream, she was burned into a piece of dead wood. With a click, it fell to the ground and broke into sections.

Gao Mingyue's face became pale because of excessive consumption, and he fell to the ground, sweating all over his body. She had no choice but to consume the Nine Yang Rune Sword, and she was also quite distressed.

The reason why she did not use this rune sword in the encounter with the Demon Monk before was also because she had not found the right time. What's more, even if it is used, it will not work if you like the demon monk's defense.

In the distance, Uncle Gun's flame doppelganger saw this scene, and he sighed in his heart, remembering the past moments. Senior Jiuyang Jiansheng is also a well-known figure of his time, and he is also a close friend with his master. He often discusses combat skills and discusses heaven.

It is a pity that he was already a hundred or ten years old, and left many hidden injuries in the war years, and he sat down in the fifties. Before dying, Jiuyang Jiansheng predecessor made Jiuyang Feijian he had sacrificed all his life into three rune swords.

Each rune sword is a one-time consumable, but once used, it can exert the full blow of Jiuyang Jiansheng. Under these powers, even ordinary S-class strongmen would not dare to take lightly of it, not to mention the already ruthless Ampere Evil Lotus.

“Senior Jiuyang, if you can see in the vein of Shushan with your own eyes, there is such an outstanding heir, will you be relieved when you are in heaven?”

When Uncle Cannon felt the past, Wang Yan was shocked by the hot flame. Although that fire sword is not like a pure yang true fire, but its power is much stronger than its full blow.

Ampei Lianlian is over, and teammate Gao Mingyue takes the lead.

Wang Yan was also very excited, and his bones were crackling, and his tall body had skyrocketed again. The flame mark on his chest was hot and hot, and his skin turned red. Every muscle fiber is full of violent flame power.

His eyes were full of excitement and belligerence.

The devil's wings slammed, raised the warhammer high, and bombarded the happy demon monk again: “Come and come, let's fight and be happy”

Dang Dang Dang ~

There was an endless sound of gold and iron symphony. The violent shock wave spread and scatter under the ground, and the entire cave was shocked and nearly collapsed.

However, Wang Yan became more and more excited during the war, and it was not necessary to rejoice with the demon monk. His mission goal this time was originally Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden, not this stinky boy who was getting crazy.

Even if he was killed, he could no longer clean up the two women. What's more, Xielian died in battle.

For a time, the joyous demon monk emerged to retreat. As soon as this heart recedes, the fighting will be weak. Instead, Wang Yan lost his momentum and retreated. Immediately, the joyous demon monk did not dare to hesitate, screamed, and the Vajra pestle slammed, radiating a golden Buddha light, forcing Wang Yan back.

Immediately, without any hesitation, he dragged the Vajra pestle away, and shouted by the way: "Boy, Lord Buddha has nothing with you in his life ..."

The words hadn't been finished, but they saw a white sacred light not far away. His face suddenly changed, and the secret was bad.

"The light of adjudication."

Saint Lulu's angered squeamish sounded, and along with a thick pillar of holy light tore the dim, hit the joyous demon monk with great precision.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the fat body of the joyous demon monk flew out, broke a dozen stalactite columns, and then fell to the ground like a dead dog. The half-step S-class strong man lay on the ground, dying, and his life was in danger.

"Hiss ~" Wang Yan took a sigh of relief, and gave Lulu a long distance, giving a thumbs up and praised one, "Yes, this big move is really accurate, it is almost comparable to tracking missiles."

Wang Yan is not talking about this. Just now Lulu is at least two or three hundred meters away from the happy demon monk. In addition, the speed of the demon monk's escape is very fast, and the environmental structure in the cave is also very complicated.

This light of adjudication is simply amazing.

“Wang Yan!”

Saint Lulu flew over, her jeans had been ripped everywhere, her clean T-shirt was almost torn, and it was difficult to hide her tall and plump body.

At this moment, she couldn't take care of these, and plunged into Wang Yan's arms, twitching slightly, “I, I thought ... Um, thank you.”

The joyous demon monk who fell to the ground saw this scene, and his heart hurt. These were originally his. The more I tried, the less reconciled I felt, and my chest bulged. “Poo” had to spit out blood, and his head crooked to death.

The second best player in the black list, a generation of demon monks and fiends, finally ended up being alive and mad. This has to be spread out, I am afraid that it will shock the entire superpower.

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Wang Yan knew that her mood fluctuated too much today, especially if she was bullied by the happy demon monk and she could n't commit suicide. Fortunately, she met herself.

“Okay, well, things are over.” Wang Yan's red hair faded and his bones crackled back to normal. Stretching his arms and patting her shoulder, said, “That disgusting demon is dead.”

“Well!” Saint Lulu blushed, and nodded gently in Wang Yan's arms. Then, the voice said softly, “Wang Yan, me, I am really scared. Before, because of the identity of the bright saint, no matter where he went, he was held and respected, no one dared to be so right. I. So when I practice, I always slack. Now I understand why Yan and Yan Zun sent these fierce people to chase us down. “

“Well, real strength is the foundation of survival.” Wang Yan nodded and said, “Uncle Cannon has experienced war since childhood, and understands the weakness of the weak and the dangers of the rivers and lakes. But the truth is that this loss cannot be eaten for nothing.”

“Hehe ~” The flame in the distance ~ split, the light in his eyes flashed a few times, revealing a playful smile.

“Wang Yan!”

A beautiful voice sounded, and Gao Mingyue, dressed in a heroic and saucy outfit, dragged his tired face. Clear eyes glanced at him. Suddenly, the pretty face was slightly blushing, and there was a trace of emotion in the light. The soft snuggle leaned on the right of Wang Yan, and Tankou whispered: “Wang, Wang Yan. Thanks, thank you. “

Huh? Why is her cheek still hot? Could it be that the effect of Huanxisan hasn’t happened?

“Oh, we are colleagues, thank you.” Wang Yan waved indifferently.

“colleague?”

The tenderness in Gao Mingyue’s eyes instantly coagulated, shooting at Wang Yan like a sword.

“Uh?” Wang Yan was looked upright by her cold hair, and a cool rush from the tail vertebrae, along the backbone to the back of the head. He couldn’t help but slightly smiled and said, “Yes, it’s not a colleague, not just a colleague. It has long been out of the realm of colleagues.”

The determination in Gao Mingyue’s eyes gradually dissipated, and a gentle smile was drawn from the corner of his mouth.

“Haha, we have experienced several life and death battles together.” Wang Yan nodded seriously and said, “We are friends.”

Gao Mingyue’s eyes suddenly became fierce again, and he moved away from Wang Yan’s shoulder, staring at Wang Yan like an irritated female leopard and said, “Friend? That’s it !?”

Sister, what else do you want? For a time, Wang Yan felt something was wrong. Not only is Gao Mingyue's eyes a bit weird, but even Saint Lulu's eyes look strange at her.

not good!

Although Wang Yan's love experience is not as old as Uncle Cannon's, he is also a man who has seen "Wife Loves Me". For a while, where else could you not understand what happened?

Immediately, he grumbled and said, hehe changed the subject and said: "Moon Moon, Lulu. After some fierce battle, this cave may not be able to support it for long. Packing up the loot, then we quickly withdraw.

During the speech, Wang Yan put his ***** and hurriedly to pack up the two half-step S-class strongman loot.

"Wang Yan, you, you shouldn't be, are you going to eat dry and wipe the net and don't admit it?" Gao Mingyue stomped his feet in shame, chasing up and saying, "You, if you dare to do this, my invitation Moon Sword is not vegetarian. "

"Qiao!"

Inviting Yuejian groaned softly, suspended in front of Wang Yan, blocked his way, and was murderous.

"Uh ... hehe." Wang Yan said coldly with a drop of sweat, and said with a smile, "Sister, you talk too exaggerated, but neither of us has happened. How come it involves eating dry wipes, so serious topic of?"

"you!"

Gao Mingyue was very angry, pinched his fingers, and the edge of Inviting Yuejian was all close to his neck. Sensen Hanmang burrowed into his neck, making Wang Yan tremble.

"Pharaoh, you talk to me and pay attention. What's nothing happened?" Gao Mingyue's face was red and white, and he stamped on his feet, "I, we just showed that, it was already like that."

What kind? sister!

Wang Yan wanted to cry without tears, not just to save you two. Moreover, it's still quite obvious that you took the initiative. It was because of my comrade Pharaoh's desperation to resist that he was spared your poisonous hands.

However, Wang Yan couldn't say it. Otherwise, he dare to guarantee that Gao Mingyue will be desperate with him if he is angry.

"Cough ~" Wang Yan coughed twice, and looked at Gao Mingyue seriously, and said, "Uh, Mingyue. You haven't been in love, I know. It's just, you won't simply think that just kissing your mouth will get pregnant Is that right? "

Gao Mingyue's pretty face was blushing, and she said angrily: "I am a graduate student anyway and I am going to study for a doctorate. Wang Yan, what do you mean by that? We just did that, even if we didn't take the last step , But, but ... "The more she said later, the more sullen she was.

"Huh ~" Wang Yan exhaled and said cold sweat, "Sister, you almost scared me to death. I said, there is such a pure white lotus girl in this world."

Gao Mingyue's old blood almost spewed out, and the sister grew up, not even holding the boy's hand. Even though it is not that stupid white lotus, it is also clean and innocent.

It was indeed just a accident that she and Lulu accidentally made a move. But Gao Mingyue all put on a look that suits her body, but this guy actually put on a terrified posture and made it clear that she was not going to admit it.

I really can't bear it anymore. I was so angry that Gao Mingyue turned her eyes and was ready to kick the two goods.

Lulu was in a hurry. He hurriedly stood in front of Gao Mingyue and said, "Okay, okay, this place should not stay for a long time. Let's go back and talk about something."

Gao Mingyue was helpless and glared at Wang Yan vigorously, and began to help pick up the endgame.

In short, all the bits and pieces in the battlefield have to be cleaned up. For example, the broken purple gold bowl of the Demon Monk, which can be attacked and defended, is an extremely rare treasure. Although it is dilapidated today, it is obvious that the gains will not be too low if it is to be exchanged with the National African Affairs Bureau.

There is also the rejoicing Vajra pestle, even if it is melted into raw materials, the value is also very high.

What's more, Joy Demon and Ampere Eileen definitely have storage equipment on them, and people like the wanted black list have always had the habit of not trusting anyone. The things that are most treasured and treasured are naturally the most reassuring.

After sweeping the battlefield, Wang Yan cut off the heads of two demons and kept it as evidence. The three of them left in unison, but as soon as they came out of the cave, they heard a roar in the back, and the whole cave caved inward and poured into it, forming a vast ocean around them.

“withdraw!”

Wang Yan led the two women, unscrupulously unfolded at the fastest speed, and galloped away to the sea dozens of kilometers away. With Wang Yan's wisdom and understanding of Uncle Gun, of course, he has already guessed some of Uncle Gun's strategies.

Obviously, Uncle Pao is absolutely impossible to really see how his daughter is being delighted by the demon monk, and even Daier and Madam can't allow it. Wang Yan can conclude that at the most critical moment, Uncle Gun will definitely shoot out.

Then the problem came, Wang Yan didn't see Uncle Cannon shot from start to finish. Does this mean that Uncle Pao thinks everything is under control.

There are no drones in the cave, and satellite shooting is even more impossible. How did Uncle Gun know the situation?

Ha ha, as long as I figured this out, it is easy to infer that Uncle Gun is looking at the scene just now, plus the uncle that the Uncle Cannon said was used to chase everyone down.

After thinking back and forth, Wang Yan understood that Uncle Cannon used those flame avatars to monitor everyone's behavior and coordinates, and rescued him at the most critical moment.

The flame avatar is very powerful, but even if the flame is stronger, it will be flushed with the water.

Having figured this out, Wang Yan has already designed a plan in his mind. One is used to get rid of Uncle Cannon's flame avatars like maggot appendages, and implement a "decapitation plan" for Uncle Cannon in the headquarters.

Being passively beaten, or being constantly manipulated like a puppet, is not Wang Yan's style.

Rushing all the way down in less than ten minutes. Wang Yan and the others plunged into the Italian waters, and through the A-class strongman for strong physical fitness, they dived all the way along the seabed line.

The three of them reached a depth of several hundred meters in a trench where they could not reach their fingers, and then stopped.

"Wow ~"

The Virgin of Light urged the power of light to squeeze out the sea water, forming a seabed bubble. Subsequently, Wang Yan took out the oxygen tank and flushed the oxygen in this bubble.

Don't think it's easy. At a depth of hundreds of meters, the pressure is dozens of times that on land. Even if it used the power of the Holy Light to support a small bubble that barely accommodated three people, Saint Lulu was already sweating and sweating very hard.

"Okay, now Uncle Cannon's flame avatar can't catch up." Wang Yan looked around firmly. He was n't talking loudly. In fact, even Uncle Cannon's flame avatar relied on a strong force to break into the sea, and it would be as eye-catching as a firefly in the dark.

"Wang Yan, you have something to say." The bubble is very small, and the three of them are hiding close to the body. Gao Mingyue rubbed his body, almost rubbing his ears. His face flushed, and he gave him an angry look.

“My purpose is very simple. First, I will return to China as quickly as possible. I don’t want to be recorded in the world after being recorded.” Wang Yan said.

Gao Mingyue and Saint Lulu both cast a blind eye on him, don’t talk nonsense? No one wants to be recorded, OK?

“Second, we have to implement beheading tactics.” Wang Yan said calmly and calmly, “Since Uncle Gun is the commander in chief, if he is exterminated. The headquarters will naturally be in chaos, and our chances of escaping to escape will increase greatly. This time Uncle Gun pitted us so badly, if this hatred is not reported, he will not be happy. “

“His ~”

The two women took a breath together and killed the cannon, no, they killed Yan Zun? They looked at each other, Comrade Wang, how dare you think about it. He is the only SS-class strongman in the world.

You Wang Yan actually wanted to kill him? Could it be that Comrade Lao Wang, you have been mentally illusory, and haven’t you been awake yet?

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