

## D. Hero 641

### The Domestic Hero - Chapter 641

As of today, only a full battle can make a breakthrough.

For a time, Wang Yan and the two banshees, and the five top powerhouses of the Four Kingdoms Alliance headed by Dong Ying, fought so fiercely that they were hard to separate.

More than a hundred low- and middle-level players from the Four Nations League also started to tighten the encirclement, and soon the entire oasis was like a railway, and the water was not leaking.

These low-level players of the Four Nations League will not directly join the battle. After all, with their strength, they are not enough to shake the A-level strongmen, but with them, Wang Yan and his team are all assassinated. Will be subjected to secret calculations from them.

These secret calculations and disturbances consume a lot of energy and strength of Wang Yan and his team, so that while fighting with strong enemies, Wang Yan and others have to be distracted to deal with the vicious moves that will strike at any time around them.

“boom!”

Soon, in order to avoid the poisonous arrow blown by a ninja in the corner, Wang Yan once again struck Arnold with a trick, and suddenly a trace of blood came out of his teeth.

The situation is getting worse, he is like a lion under siege by a pack of wolves, a little bit of physical energy is consumed.

On the other two sides, the faces of the two banshees were already showing fatigue, and the clothes were mostly damaged and blood stained. The situation was even worse than that of Wang Yan.

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“His, are they trying to kill Wang Yan?” At the conference venue, the crowd had raised their hearts to their throats, all staring wide, staring closely at the big screen.

“Look at their constant tactics, and even the Ai sauce and Sister Leanna will not let go.”

“These guys are so mean!”

When the battle was in full swing, someone suddenly glanced at the sub-screen and shouted loudly.

“Oops! There is also a four-armed Raksha Dijan!”

“This time Wang Yan can’t stop them.”

It turned out that the four-armed Raksha at the rear of the oasis did not join the battle for the first time. At this moment, he was taking a heavy step towards Wang Yan and others.

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

The four-armed Rakshasa is majestic, like a black iron tower, and the ground will emit a heavy vibration every time a step is taken. His four arms and muscle knots contain a terrible explosive force.

At this time, he was carrying four broad-bladed swords symbolizing war and destruction, and walked toward Wang Yan and others with fierce eyes.

As long as he is the evil ghost Raksha who seems to come from hell, once he intervenes in the battle, the stalemate that Wang Yan and others temporarily barely support will be broken immediately.

“stop!”

A clear cry shouted through the sky.

“Your opponent is me!”

I saw that the shirt was almost worn out, and Zhang Weidao looked embarrassed, but stood in front of the four-armed Raksha without showing any weakness.

He didn’t know when there was a purple rune in his hand, and there was a firm determination in his eyes.

“On your weak waste?” The four-armed Rakshaw clamored in a sigh of laughter, and then no longer looked at him like that.

It seems that such a small role as Zhang Weidao does not even have the qualification to let him shoot.

“Huh, the stupid Indian monster, this Heavenly Master will let you know what Tianwei is!” Zhang Weidao snorted coldly, and his eyes quickly became serious.

I secretly sighed, Boss, this time I can be forgiven, I can only do so much!

The \*\*\*\*\* shook at the moment, the purple rung pressed in his hand, and the arc flashed cracklingly.

Often, the darker the rune, the greater the power, and the greater the burden on the caster. If at ordinary times, Zhang Weidao will not use this magical symbol at the bottom of the box when he is killed, but he can’t care about that much at the moment.

I saw a wave of his right hand, and the purple rung, like a sharp arrow, flew over the four-armed Raksha.

Almost at the same time, Zhang Weidao’s hands quickly picked up the Dharma Judgment, and he read the words in the air, “The strong gods and evil spirits are not ambushed.

As his final decision was completed, the desert sky, which was originally dry and fire-like, was covered with vain clouds, and a large number of dark clouds were tumbling.

An irresistible panic Tianwei began to spawn above everyone's head.

Even the surrounding air is full of charged particles, making people's skin feel a little numb.

The four-armed Raksha feels bad, but it is too late to go.

In front of him, an arcane rune circle outlined by translucent energy had enveloped him.

"Five Thunders!" Zhang Weidao snorted, his hands tightly merged, and pointed forward, "Fall!"

In the dark clouds of the sky, a "click" suddenly erupted, and thunder and lightning crackled.

Representing the foundation of all things in heaven and earth, the five element sky thunder composed of five elements of gold, wood, water, fire and earth suddenly fell and fell heavily on the head of the four-armed Raksha.

These sky-thunders with five colors appear to be the same as substance. Some of the thunder fall on the ground, which is a huge black hole.

Zhang Weidao's face was pale, and bean-sized sweat beads kept overflowing from his temples, but the corners of his mouth raised slightly.

Although it is very costly to force Heavenly Dao by force, it is worthwhile to be able to kill an A-level ability.

However, in the next scene, his eyes were suddenly opened, and his mood fell to the bottom of the valley instantly.

"How is it possible? He is really a monster!"

"Fuck boy, just like your rubbish, and want to deal with me?" The four-armed Rakshab roared hoarsely.

I saw him all wrapped in pure white grudge composed of life energy, raised four large knives, and stiffly supported five heavenly thunders.

“I’m going to eat you raw!” His eyes were full of burning anger. Obviously the Five Elements Sky Thunder caused him a lot of suffering.

He took a difficult step and felt as if he had been crushed by several mountains. Although the pain was slow, he still moved.

“Your opponent is not only him, but me!”

The little Buddha did not abstain, and looked like Ran Ran, striding next to Zhang Weidao in one step, sitting cross-legged.

He chanted the Buddha mantra and folded his hands together. In an instant, the golden light flashed all over his body, and a golden Buddha phantom behind him gleamed.

The phantom of the Buddha is calm and stable like Yue, immobile like a mountain, and the place where the golden light shines is full of anxiety and prestige.

For a time, none of the middle- and low-level players from the four surrounding countries dared to step forward.

They looked at Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie one by one in surprise. How could the two obviously only have B + level abilities?

“Buddha shines, demon and demon!”

Wu Wujie suddenly opened his eyes, and Jin Guang suddenly appeared. At this time, he could not hear other sounds from the outside world. He just felt that his body was burning like flames, but he couldn’t control that much.

I saw him holding up the sky with one hand, a slender pagoda composed entirely of golden Buddha light, awesomely formed above the head of the four-armed brake.

The golden light stupa seemed to be of great strength, and as the five unstoppable thoughts surged, it suddenly pressed against the four-armed Raksha.

Under the double bombardment of the Five Elements Sky Lei and the Linglong Stupa, the four-armed Raksha “banged” and knelt down on one knee, unable to stand up.

But Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie also suffered a huge burden. Not only did they sweat, their bodies tremble, even the corners of their mouths began to overflow with blood, and a pair of blood sprays collapsed at any time.

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“Wow!”

At the conference venue, a shocking noise suddenly sounded in the auditorium.

“I can’t think they are so spineless!”

“Don’t fall down, the two little brothers, hold on!”

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, perseverance, single-handed performance, successfully won the audience’s praise.

Although they can’t hold the four-armed Rakshab long, this toughness is already worthy of recognition.

“Woo, Aunt Wei Dao is too clingy, I can’t look at it anymore.” Several young banshees surrounded by Busan Cai’er had already shed tears in distress.

“The guys are too mean and hateful, woo ...”

“We have to look at it. Only through such a desperate struggle can we break through ourselves faster and set foot in the top ranks.” Bust Caier’s charming eyes were flowing, and now the light flows, “Now, alas ...”

Busan Caier sighed with some distress, then turned his eyes and commanded coldly, “Do you know which are our enemies now? Give them food and drink.”

“Yes!” The teeth around the banshees already hated it, and they all took the powder fist, looking like they would never rest.

“Remember not to be too fierce, you can’t let the conference go, just let them pull their pants on.”

“understand!”

...

In the venue, the audience’s heart was dangling, and the battle scene in front of the oasis became more severe.

Everyone knows that in this way, Wang Yan’s group may even be exhausted even in their escape.

Even Wang Yan knew this.

Do you want to use that trick? He murmured secretly in his heart, if used, he might not be able to escape, and all his companions are in danger, what should I do next?

Wang Yan was in a hurry, but the more so, the easier his movements became disordered.

“Haha, son of flames, you are done!”

When Hongyin found the opportunity, he lifted the tin rod and threw it at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan had a hard touch with him, and at his feet, two huge red snakes and centipedes controlled by Kazan, one left and one right, hit his feet, and immediately lifted him to the ground. .

“Great idea!”

Wang Yan fell heavily on the ground, choking the dust on his face, and he secretly cried in his heart.

Tripping in combat is a taboo. You can imagine the ending if you fall like this.

Sure enough, there was a loud roar, and it exploded in the ear.

I saw a sand-bearing front, a giant brown bear resembling an ancient monster, violently sprang out, and opened his mouth to Wang Yan's throat.

Time seems to slow down at this moment.

Wang Yan clearly saw that the giant bear's mane was shaking with the wind. Inside a giant mouth, sharp teeth, a few drops of saliva were thrown into the air with its charge.

He instinctively put the warhammer across his chest, but even if he could withstand the opponent's bite, he would inevitably suffer from the opponent's claws.

It seems that this time I really want to keep up!

Just when Wang Yan was almost holding a fishnet, and was going to grit his teeth to fight.

Suddenly, it was vast and majestic, like a roar from the ancient times of the wild, and it sounded in vain beside him. The air shook slightly.

In the next moment, I saw a vigorous and strong, ancient form, bark like a giant tree made of copper and iron, suddenly jumped from the side of Wang Yan, slammed into Arnold who became a giant bear.

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“boom!”

Arnold's giant bear form, with a body weighing several tons, was hit by the tree and flew out.

"So powerful!"

Kazan and Hongyin, who were originally ready to watch the show, froze in place.

Even Wang Yan was a little surprised, but felt the natural breath around her, and immediately remembered a lovely little girl, but how could she operate with such a powerful tree person?

"Uncle, don't be stunned, run!" A slightly immature voice came from the periphery of the enclosure.

Far away from the encirclement, a high school girl wearing a school uniform and ponytails was arranging her hands on the ground, with corn cannons, pea shooters, and thorns and other rescue and trap facilities.

"Miaomiao!"

Wang Yan stood up happily, and his fighting spirit recovered all at once.

After the tree guards rescued Wang Yan, he didn't stop at all. It raised his head at Wang Yan, and then took a heavy step, just like an armored car, and took the lead to rush out.

At the same time, more than a dozen chili bombs in their arms, more than one meter long, were thrown into the crowd.

These chili bombs are the result of careful cultivation by Sun Youmiao. Each explosion can power several low-level and low-level players of the Four Nations League.

In addition, huge amounts of chili powder are scattered in the crowd. Spicy people have difficulty breathing and tears flow, making it difficult for them to catch up with their eyes.

At this time, the corn cannons began to fall randomly to the crowd. Although the cracked corn kernels were not fatal for those with abilities, they made it difficult for them to stand, and the pain was endless.

For a time, there was a riot in the encirclement of the League of Four.

“Good opportunity!” Alison, who was about to end, saw the good opportunity as soon as his eyes lit up.

I saw that she withdrew a few steps in a row, and after pulling away from Ito Yoko, her body strength increased sharply, and her hands were inserted into the soil like roots.

“Thorn Forest!”

Suddenly, Alison’s body was green, and even her eyes shone brightly.

As she exerted her strength to the full, the thorns vines under the ground seemed to grow wild like crazy, and within a range of nearly 1,000 square meters, countless vines appeared like tentacles.

These vines sprang out of the gravel, and they entangled when they saw people. Their strength was so great that even Ito Yoko was entangled all over the body, and even a knife could not be pulled out for a while.

“Alison come and save me!”

Leiana, who was already tired, clawed away the flowers and fireflies that were entangled with herself, and gritted her teeth, causing her to press the bottom of the box.

“Give me death!” Leanna’s eyes dilated, and a bluish-gray light burst out of her eyes.

Where this light swept through, all the objects it touched, whether it was humans, plants, sand, or the pool water in the oasis, all turned into stones.

Almost in a flash, everyone in front of Leanna, including the flower wood firefly, was sealed by stones.

This is the special ability of Medusa in mythology. Of course, these people are not real stones, but are sealed by stones. With the passage of time and the strength of the other party, petrification can be touched.

This kind of petrochemical ability is very powerful, but Leanna also needs to pay a great price to display it.

Two lines of blood and tears shed from the corners of her eyes. For the next ten minutes, she was unable to use her eyesight normally, which is why she called for help from Alison.

Alison is no longer a little girl who was once bullied. Now she has a lot of combat skills and experience. With one hand stretched out, a vine has wrapped around Leanna's waist and suddenly pulled the other side to her.

The other hand also waved two vines, and Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, who had been collapsed on the other side and were caught by the players of the Four Nations League, were also entangled and pulled back.

Alison took three people, rushing under her feet, and had successfully merged with Wang Yan, following the tree to break out.

"Arnold, what are you dazed about? Just come!"

In this situation, Hongyin's eyes were almost staring out, and he could almost solve Wang Yan. How could he be at this critical juncture, and he would be defeated!

Suddenly, there was a burst of energy in the air.

Wang Yan knocked back Kazan who was thrown up with a hammer, and his body was still in a state of stiffness. Now is a great opportunity to kill him!

Hongyin's whole body strength was brought out without reservation. The strong and domineering golden energy was swayed outwards like a strong wind. Every step, the ground will leave a footprint deeply.

As he approached Wang Yan, his whole body shivered in excitement, but he couldn't lift his pace.

Looking down, I don't know when the two vines were tightly wrapped around his feet.

"Damn!"

He cursed badly, and the moment he lifted his face again, his body was instantly cold.

I saw Wang Yan's eyes flashing with fire, and the majestic warhammer in his hand had hit his chest with great force.

Hongyin was so frightened that he couldn't keep his house. In a hurry, he could only raise a tin rod to resist it.

"Qiao!"

With a harsh bang, the tin rod was instantly concave and curved, the tiger's mouth cracked in both hands, the tin rod flew out of his hand, and bounced heavily against his chest.

"puff!"

Hong Yin snorted with blood, like a kite off-line, and flew out.

At the right time, Wang Yan received a message that Hong Yin had turned to him at fifty o'clock.

"It's really the same thing with your brother."

Wang Yan withdrew his eyes and glanced away. He dared not step forward to Kazan. He glared coldly at each other, and then turned to catch up with the Shujing guard. Together with the two banshees, he successfully broke through the siege and headed towards Sun Youmiao Run away.

On the other side, the elder Druid, Arnold Giant Bear, still stared blankly at the oasis beside him, and then looked away, Sun Zhaomiao, who was struggling to cast a spell, unconsciously, his eyes were all wet. Got up.

“At least 1500 years of sapling guard! Also, there is this ...” He said, he saw a green wind blowing from the little girl around the whole oasis.

Arnold couldn’t help himself, and a trembling voice came out, containing the essence of ancient Druid’s skills, and even the magic of the banned spell called miracle, “Natural Storm!”

I saw the green wind blowing through the oasis, and the desert vegetation that was blown by the wind in a moment, all came to life as if it were given life!

These plants began to grow wildly. Although they did n’t change into dendrobes guarding adult form guards, they seemed to have wisdom for a while, or entangle, or thorn, or slam. These desert plants used almost all the available. Method, desperately launched an attack on the players of the surrounding four-nation alliance.

For a time, the whole scene became a mess. All the middle- and low-level players of the Four Nations League seemed to be caught in an endless entanglement, screaming.

Arnold moved his face and looked far away. He was very clear that the little girl’s strength was too low to fully exert the true power of “Natural Storm”.

If the girl ’s strength reaches S-level, no, as long as she reaches A-level or above, the “natural storm” she exhibits will definitely have the power of cursing. If the position is right in the forest, then the four-nation alliance ’s Middle and low level players will wipe out the whole army!

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“Miaomiao?” Wang Yan led everyone and quickly rushed to Sun Youmiao’s side, and found that she had lost power and collapsed to the ground.

“Uncle, that’s great ...” Sun Youmiao hadn’t finished a word, she was stunned because of her effort.

The sapling guards who brought them here also lost their strength at the same time, regained the appearance of small saplings, and climbed into the pots themselves.

“Thanks to you this time.” Wang Yan quickly injected a C-level essence for Sun Youmiao, then hugged her, and glanced at the two banshees beside her.

The two sides nodded to each other, “This place should not stay long, let’s go quickly.”

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When Wang Yan suffered an unprecedented crisis, fighting throughout the Sahara Desert began everywhere.

In addition to the main screen being firmly occupied by Wang Yan, all the other splendid battles are also being performed one after another.

Fierce battles are being staged in this vast expanse of sand.

At this time, this hot and dry, bare rock-filled Gobi desert is being shrouded in a large area of sand.

The sky and earth were filled with a dim and dim color. At the end of the horizon, several whirlwinds rolled up a sliver of yellow sand, as if thick smoke had risen flatly, one by one, whirl around in the sand sea.

The air was filled with the smell of sand and sand, and where it looked, it was desolate.

At this time, in this empty Gobi wasteland, a voluptuous woman wearing a black tight leather jacket looked away with a wink.

She has beautiful short hair, which makes her already beautiful and charming face, look smart and hearty.

However, lingering around her body, if there is a scent of darkness, it clearly reminds others that she is by no means an annoying object.

Especially the poisonous needle swaying gently behind her, like a scorpion tail, with a strong sense of danger. Only when you are familiar with her and the enemies who taste the bitter fruit can you really understand her beautiful outside, hiding in the end. What kind of vicious and terrible.

The twelve abilities who lie behind her at the moment and groan in pain are the best example.

These twelve abilities are from Dongying, North American Dark League, Southeast Asia and India, and their strengths are all above B level. Among them, there are five B + level abilities, and the head is even one with A level. The top power of strength.

It can be seen that they are all organized and carefully selected elites.

They joined forces to try to suppress the China-Africa Bureau in this qualifier.

If such a lineup is replaced by any A-level player who even has a single order, even A + -level players will be difficult to resist. However, they never imagined that the first time they teamed up in an ambush, they encountered such a terrible opponent.

“This woman is scarier than the devil!”

They had been in ambush for a long time, and even professional ninjas and onmyojis made additional cover for them. As a result, they not only failed to ambush, even the figure was not clearly seen, but in turn, they were attacked by this woman.

They felt miserable in the iron kick, but they couldn't say a word. The ghost's ghostly body suddenly disappeared, not like a human being.

It wasn't until then that they realized that the object of their gang wanted to ambush was the famous night witch, Huaya Ange.

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“Since it's here, what are you doing hiding?”

Wuya Ange took a step to the side casually, and the dark leather of the body flowed with dark light, as if it might be integrated with darkness at any time.

Her proportions are almost perfect, against the tight leather jacket, it is extremely hot.

Especially the pair of eyes looking forward, the luster is flowing, it is vivid and moving, as if it can make people in a moment, deeply trapped in it, unable to break free.

“Giggle, really worthy of the night witch, so you can be found.”

A series of charming laughs suddenly appeared in front of Wu Yaan’s eyes, out of thin air.

Accompanied by laughter, the sound of “poo” in the sand rose a sand wave like a fountain.

In the sand waves, a seductive \*\*\*\* ~ sense figure, swiftly tumbling in the air, landed on the ground.

She also wore a tight-fitting leather jacket, but compared to Uya Ange, this leather jacket is undoubtedly more daring.

The front of the leather jacket is deep V-shaped, half-covered \*\*\*\* and tight willow waist, most of which are exposed. There was a white and tender place on her chest, and there was a tattoo of a highly venomous spider, which was alive and vivid.

She fell to the ground with a smile, her eyes full of charm, slowly shifting from Uya Ange to the ground.

The twelve sneak attackers lying on the ground were swept by her eyes. They suddenly felt like cold water pouring in, and didn’t feel as if they were shaking.

So sexual ~ The charming figure and the spider tattoo, besides her, who else can there be?

“Yo, it turns out to be you.” Wuya Ange’s beautiful eyes circulated, raising her lips and looking at each other with interest. “I can’t think of the famous spider queen Arenia, who will also drill into the ground. There is garbage coming over to die. “

Arenia's face was slightly stiff and a little ugly. But as she turned slightly, she seemed to hear nothing, and she smiled again, "I'm not seeing my friend. I was ambushed by a pile of garbage. Did you come here and help me?"

"Is it?" Wuya Ange raised his mouth and smiled, with a cruel and dangerous smile in his smile. "I think you want to take advantage of this garbage to make up for the knife?"

After being told the truth by Uya Ange, Arenya looked a little surprised in her eyes, and then her eyes continued to gather, her mouth gradually evoked a cruel smile.

Her tone was cold and she spit out two words directly, "Yes."

After Wuya Ange listened, the tip of his tongue slipped gently over his lips, revealing a smile that was both exciting and dangerous. "Then look to see if you have this skill."

As he said, her fingertips flicked gently behind her waist, and two dazzling daggers appeared in her hands. The thick black ink, like black hair, began to flutter around her constantly.

Uya Ange, who smiles, looks like a \*\*\*\*\* of death from hell, ready to harvest life at any time.

"Giggle, I like your blind self-confidence. I hope you will continue to talk harder when you meet later." Areniya Amei laughed and her body continued to rise.

She took a step to the side, facing Uya Ange face-to-face, flicking her fingers, two strands of translucent spider silk appeared at the end of her tail finger. At the same time, there was a surge of sand in the surrounding sand, and dozens of ferocious spiders suddenly emerged from the sand.

However, Uya Ange didn't look at these. The spider like a beast looked at Arenia in front of him.

The other party stared back at him in the same way.

The two women's disagreeing eyes collided fiercely in the air.

The air seemed to be burning between them.

The invisible coercion quickly excluded the surrounding sand and sand, along with the sound, and the time seemed to slow down at this moment.

Suddenly the surrounding time became silent, leaving only the two women facing each other, and the constant depression, as if the tension of the critical point of the outbreak would be reached at any time.

The twelve sneak attackers in the coercive range of the two women, because of all the stings of Uya Ange, were hard to move even under the pain and torture.

At this time, they were under the unreserved coercion of the two women at the same time, and they felt as if they were lying on tons of explosives, and they still ignited the powerful explosives of the core.

Among the twelve sneak attackers, there was a slightly weaker ability and younger ability. At first, he could not bear it, and he burst into tears. "These two women are terrible. Captain, I want to go home!"

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The sun sets.

A touch of red sun shone obliquely in a stone forest. This stone forest was originally a rocky mountain. After years of gravel storms eroding, the solid rock was carved into stone forests comparable to works of art.

"Mammy." Zhang Weidao sat down in the shade, leaning back against a crooked stone pillar, rubbing his ragged thighs, crying bitterly, "Brothers, what is this qualifier? It's a desert. Great escape. The group of Dongying dogs, chasing us too cruel. My little teacher Zhang Weidao, since I came out of my mother's womb, I haven't eaten this kind of suffering. "

"Amitabha." Wu Wujie wiped the sweat stains all over his body and declared the Buddha's trumpet. "Wei Dao, are you still eating? The monk is hungry."

"Do you want to roast leg of lamb?" Zhang Weidao grinned.

“Buddha passed through the intestines, and the Buddha was at ease. The monk’s concentration is amazing, how can he be particular about the local form?” Wu Bujie wiped his sleeves and wiped his saliva. “Give one to the monk.”

“Slap!” Zhang Weidao said angrily, he said, “Your thoughts are beautiful, this Dao Ye has been hungry for a long time, I really have roasted lamb legs. I have enjoyed it myself. Lao Wang Lao Wang ~ Do you have anything to eat? “

At this time, Wang Yan was lying in a shady place in a large shape, and was very exhausted. He panted and said, “There is a desert viper beside the stone pillar on the left, and a group of scorpions under the stone pillar on the right. Which dish do you like to eat? Go grab. “

“Isn’t it?” Zhang Weidao’s expression was crying. “Lao Wang Lao Wang, our brothers were chased by hundreds of people following you, and fled all the way for thousands of kilometers. Do you even ignore the meal?” If I knew this, I might as well continue to be caught in the hands of Sister Devil Snake and Sister Poison Ivy.

“Hee hee, didn’t you see, you two really miss the one we caught.” The demon snake banshee and poison ivy, each leaning on a stone pillar, described it as very embarrassed. But it was good, he giggled, “It is better to let the sisters take a breath of gas while we are now. We are also exhausted.”

“Don’t, don’t do it.” Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, their faces collapsed, and they waved their hands again and again, “The two sisters are forsaken, we are so injured now, we can’t help but destroy them. If you want to suck, you \*\*\*\*\* old Wang’s going. Anyway, he is full of yang, full of energy, and it’s fine to take a few more mouthfuls. “

“He is very tired today.” Leanna the demon snake looked at Wang Yan fascinatingly and said softly, “What we owe us is not in a hurry. We will wait until after this crisis.”

Poison Ivy girl Alison also agreed, looking at Wang Yan with interest. The battle of thousands of miles in these two days was a thrilling process. Originally thought it was a situation of nine deaths, but unexpectedly, under Wang Yan’s leadership, he broke through the encirclement again and again, smashing the enemy’s encirclement and conspiracy.

During this period, Wang Yan, various strategies and methods emerged endlessly, as if there were endless cards. No matter what difficult or dangerous situation he encounters, he can deal with it in a hurry, calmly, find out the enemy’s weaknesses with ingenuity, and use the power of the hammer to break the dilemma.

Any woman in this world, even a very powerful woman. When you meet a man stronger than yourself and become a teammate, you always get a hint of attachment. And this powerful man not only looks handsome, but also has a good temper.

“Huh, they are all foxes and witches.” The girl who leaned on Wang Yan, holding a pot of saplings in her hand, grumbled dissatisfiedly and said, “Uncle, you have to be careful with them. They behave like this, I definitely want to put a long line to catch big fish. By the way, uncle, are you hungry? What fruit do you want to eat?”

“Uh ... I’m hungry and thirsty. It would be great if I had iced watermelon.” Wang Yan didn’t take the other’s stubble, so he pretended to change the subject in shock and said, “Miaomiao, you won’t really be able to make watermelon.” Right?

“Hee hee, that is of course.” Sun Youmiao with a ponytail, very clean and fresh, said happily with a smile, “Uncle, watch Miaomiao make you a magic.” Then, she turned her pale fingers in her hands. An extra dark watermelon seed.

The watermelon seed looked unremarkable, just like the rest of the usual watermelon, just grabbed a seed.

I saw Sun Youmiao’s second hand, and the watermelon seeds got into the gravel. She pinched the complicated fingers and said in her mouth, “Little watermelon, little watermelon, you grow up quickly.”

A touch of green light fell into the gravel, and a magical thing happened. A tiny watermelon seed broke the bud of the sofa, and at the speed visible to the naked eye, it sprang out of a young tender seedling.

“Brother Wei Dao, come out some water quickly.” Sun Youmiao giggled with pride.

Zhang Weidao rolled his eyes, the little girl’s family, can you speak more elegantly? Your brother Wei Dao is a man, where is the water? However, his stomach turned to his stomach, and he still pulled out a rune and flipped his fingers out.

“Wow!”

Fu Luo, made of yellow paper, flew over the watermelon seedlings against the wind and suddenly set himself on fire.

The rune mystery on the fu gang was inspired, and a certain law of heaven and earth was launched. Within a few meters of the circle, the more water vapor condenses, the thicker water clouds form in a few moments.

“Flap!”

A drop of bean rain hit the gravel, moistening the gravel and irrigating the watermelon seedlings. The young watermelon seedlings that absorbed the rain quickly grew up quickly.

The buds were drawn from the vines, and the male and female buds were entangled with each other to pollinate, and a small fruit sat out. The fruit swelled desperately under the rain, and within a minute, it grew into a green watermelon.

The whole process, but only two or three minutes. Among the lush watermelon vines, there are more than a dozen large watermelons weighing several kilograms.

“Wow ~ Miao Miao’s method is good. Druid is really a friend of nature.” Zhang Weidao was drooling, and picked two watermelons.

“Who wants to marry someone? Just know what you eat ~” Sun Youmiao blushed, glaring Zhang Weidao angrily, and then picked a watermelon for Wang Yan, smiling as sweetly as watermelon, ” Uncle, would you try one to see if it ’s sweet? “

“Miao Miao is really a good skill.” Wang Yan praised heartily, took the melon, and shot it away, exposing the pink and juicy melon flakes. Before it was eaten, a fresh and sweet taste came out, refreshing.

Taking a bite, the crystal-like melon flakes exploded in the mouth, the cold juice filled the mouth, and the fresh and sweet feeling instantly made Wang Yan’s spirit revive, and the fatigue caused by the chase was wiped out.

“delicious.”

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wushu each held a melon, buried their heads in the melon scoop, and gnawed and praised, "I have never eaten such a delicious watermelon in my life."

"The two sisters also tasted it." Wang Yan handed two melons to the demon snake banshee and poison ivy.

After they had eaten, they were naturally full of praise.

With the spirit of Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, he felt that eating fruits alone was not addictive, and began to search for prey. Not to mention, the desert looks dead. However, if you look closely, you will find that there is no vitality under the desolation.

Scorpions, vipers, and even lizards ...

"It's protein and fat anyway." Zhang Weidao began to roast with interest.

Sunset, barbecue, desolate desert.

It also constitutes a different kind of beautiful scenery.

At least, in an extremely impetuous environment, it can be regarded as something else.

Today's Wang Yan, although there is no fierce battle. However, this feeling of tranquility and joy still occupies the secondary screen on the venue of the youth conference, and many people still read it with relish.

This shows that Wang Yan, the son of flames, is so popular in this youth conference.

It's getting late.

Wang Yan and everyone gathered around the campfire and talked and chatted together, enjoying this rare quiet time.

Suddenly.

A cool breeze was blowing against the sand.

The wind was slow but stiff, almost pressing the campfire to the ground, and the surrounding light was dim.

The three top powerhouses such as the Demon Snake, Poison Ivy, and Wang Yan suddenly looked at each other, and after looking at each other, they looked alert.

It stands to reason that Dong Ying's group has been far removed by Wang Yan and others. A few kilometers away from this rest point, Sun Youmiao has secretly planted a lot of alert plants, and any wind and grass can't escape her perception.

I don't know who it was, so I came in so blatantly, and I could approach it so quietly.

"Which friend is here?" Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and smiled lightly, "Why do you hide and hide when you come? Why not sit down and eat watermelon together and chat."

"Whee!"

A burst of quicksand swelled, and the sound of the ground was heard.

Not far away, a pile of bland dunes slowly circulated. At the center of the sand pile, the gravel rises like a spring. Soon, gravel springs piled up to a height.

The pile of gravel actually grew hands and feet.

"This?"

Wang Yan's pupil shrank slightly, and someone suddenly appeared in his mind.

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Sure enough, the flowing gravel formed a human figure, quickly forming the facial features, skin, and even clothing. A tall, muscular, tough and handsome middle-aged man strode out of the gravel with a stride, and his voice laughed heartily, “It is worthy of being a son of flame, and his senses are so sharp.”

His skin was healthy and wheat-colored, his head glazed, and he was wearing a large and luxurious robe. In every move, there is strong confidence.

“Desert Emperor, Ganeses!”

Wang Yan whispered slightly, although he was not wearing a golden mask at this time.

However, Wang Yan recognized the desert emperor at a glance from his temperament and unique abilities!

at the same time!

During the Youth Conference, many sleepy people were suddenly awakened.

Taking advantage of the night stalls, taking a short break, the midnight host Sean hurriedly stepped on the flying skateboard and quickly rushed into the air, repeatedly exclaiming, “What happened? What happened, how did the desert emperor go? Sahara Desert? Guide, guide, quickly switch to the home screen. “

The conference venue was also full of discussions.

No wonder they will be shocked.

The desert emperor Ganesh, but there is a half-step S-level existence.

According to the rules of the competition, every half-step S-level exists as a seed player and does not need to participate in the qualifiers.

This rule is not to protect the half-step S-class strong. In fact, this is to protect those A-level and A + -level powerhouses. If the half-step S-class people are also thrown into the Sahara desert, then the whole result will be no suspense.

Half-step S-level, that is the strong man who touched the threshold of S-level. The two A + level strong players who are waiting for the time to join hands are not necessarily half-step S-level opponents.

In order to avoid the personal show that is full of half-step S-level strongmen, the organizer specially made a qualifier for the A-level strongmen to play to stimulate their potential.

If the desert emperor ran to the Sahara desert, then the next game would be very unfair.

The doubts of the host and the audience.

It was Wang Yan and his teammates' doubts. Each of them stood up, staring at the desert emperor with vigilance. He is a legend, a legend descended from Pharaoh Tutankhamun.

There is a rumor that if fighting in the desert, the desert emperor can even compete with the S-class strong.

Such a character is a bug in this Sahara desert.

“Don’t be nervous.” The emperor of the desert walked easily to the campfire, and took the lead to sit down, and then joked slightly, “Son of flames, don’t you let me out, eat watermelon and chat together? Watermelon?”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly, slightly relaxed. This desert emperor’s performance, at least, doesn’t seem to be to find fault. I flipped my hand and lost a watermelon.

“Yeah.” The emperor of the desert was also very honest, patting the watermelon, and eating the melon, and praised while eating, “The little girl is good, and the whole body is full of natural breath. Looking back, you are at S Class, help us to rehabilitate the desertified land in Egypt. A variety of watermelons will definitely not lose you. “

“Pomp!” Sun Youmiao also relaxed a little, and said with a smile, “Predecessor is the desert emperor, if I transform all the desert into a watermelon field. Senior, do you want to change the name to watermelon emperor?”

The Emperor of the Desert was stunned and touched his nose. After thinking for a while, he said, “Emperor of Watermelon? It sounds interesting. If the civilians have more land, they can live more affluently. In short, it doesn’t matter what I call it.”

Although it is a bit irrational, it can be seen that the desert emperor should not be malicious.

Wang Yan arched his hand and said politely: “Senior, shouldn’t you stay on the Pacific Island, waiting for the finals to begin? Why did it appear in the desert?”

“Oh, I was originally the desert emperor, and the Sahara desert was my place. I naturally wanted to come and walk.” The desert emperor said with a straight face, and then faced the drone hovering in the air. He smiled, “Don’t worry, my deity is still on the Pacific Island. This body is just my avatar, and it won’t interfere with the game.”

It turned out to be just a doppelganger!

Including Wang Yan, the Devil Snake Banshee and Poison Ivy Girl and others were secretly relieved.

If the Emperor of the Desert really wants to suppress loneliness and forcefully play rogues in the qualifiers, I am afraid no one can stop him. The whole desert is his home court, how to play this? how to spell?

“Then the seniors came to help us?” Sun Youmiao’s clear eyes were delighted. “You don’t see Dongying people being too insidious, have you organized a group to bully us?”

“Uh ...” The desert emperor touched his nose and said with a smile, “It is indeed sinister for the Dongying people to siege the children of flames, but that is within the action allowed by the rules of the game. And it also shows the Dongying people’s cooperation. Lian Heng, the ability to command siege. “

“Well ~” Sun Youmiao was young, and the Emperor of the Desert praised the enemy, and her mouth was grumbling, and he grunted with her arms around her, “Senior bald, you eat my melon, in front

of me Is it interesting to praise those bad guys? Are you running over to us with great fanfare, is it just to ridicule that we are so chased after being killed? “

The desert emperor was buried so much that he wanted to return the watermelon to the girl, but he had finished eating the watermelon and had no ability to grow watermelon.

“Miao Miao, don’t be rude. We have to believe that senior, he certainly is not coming to see the good show.” Wang Yan glared at Sun Youmiao and turned to the emperor of the desert, “Don’t blame senior, Miao Miao is still young.”

“It’s okay,” the desert emperor said with a smile. “This little girl is very cute, and at a young age, she has such a skill. The future is really limitless.”

After a pause, he said again, “This time, the Dongying people’s strategy is indeed powerful. But the son of flame, your break is more exciting, and the cards and means are endless. I came here this time to meet you.”

“Thank you senior for your praise.” Wang Yan smiled lightly.

“I’m waiting for you in the finals. The two of us can fight each other.” Suddenly, the Emperor of the Desert said with a serious expression, and said seriously, “Now, I’m officially asking you to fight.”

Battle?

Not only were some people on the scene shocked, but even the audience at the youth conference venue showed an incredible expression and exclaimed.

The Son of Flame is indeed very famous, and his performance in the qualifiers is also amazing.

But compared with the emperor of the desert, is there still a big gap?

But the desert emperor even came to fight with Wang Yan?

What’s wrong with this?

Wang Yan was also stunned and smiled bitterly: “Senior, you are sitting in the top three in this youth conference, and I am still struggling in the qualifiers. We are not the same level. Not to mention, Dong Ying. People are staring at me. Although we got rid of their blockade for a while, no one knows what will happen next. “

“Oh, I will not mistake you. You have some special breath that I care about. See you on the finals.” The emperor of the desert smiled heartily, and then the luxurious robe waved, and the whole person turned into a ball. Quicksand disappeared without a trace.

He came suddenly, and walked abruptly.

It is indeed the emperor of the desert, as if the entire Sahara desert is his territory, even his incarnation.

Wang Yan’s mental power has been fully unfolded, but there is no way to find the trail of the desert emperor, and he doesn’t even know if he left. At the same time, the words before he left, also made Wang Yan into thinking.

I have a special breath he cares about?

Does it mean pure yang breath?

No, it should not mean pure yang breath.

Is it ...?

“Lao Wang Lao Wang, you are in great trouble.” Zhang Weidao said happily on the side, “So I thought that only those banshees were very interested in you. Now it seems that you are also attractive to men.”

“Fuck you.” Wang Yan glared at him angrily, “You dare to be blind and compare, and then I will talk to Aunt Bao and have a good chat and drink tea.”

Zhang Weidao’s smug face suddenly stiffened. Wang Yan’s words made him feel that there was a green cloud over him, and he could be wrapped in it at any time and swallowed completely.

“Come on, you are the boss. I sleep and sleep.” Zhang Weidao laughed twice and got into a sleeping bag under a stone pillar. He never dared to be blind.

In the youth conference venue.

Bao Cai'er looked at this scene with Erlang's legs, and glanced across the face angrily, “Zhang Lang is also too boneless, Wang Yan said he just counseled him in two sentences? No, he turned back and said about him.”

“Hee hee, sister Cai'er.” The glamorous lady on the side smirked badly. “You mean, my aunt should have a few more collisions with the son of flame. Then wait for the son of flame to find you Come to drink tea? Hee hee, sister Cai'er, you're so bad ... “

“No nonsense, is this sister Caier in your family?” Bao Caier gave her a charming look, but in the charming eyes, she was shining, murmured, “It's just Wang Yan's stinky kid. It 's a pity that Chunyang 's body did n't taste Chunyang 's body in this life. ”

“Cough, would you like our sisters to taste it for your sister?” Several voluptuous banshees all said with a smirk.

“Go, even if you want to taste it, it is also a taste in your own seat. Where can I get your turn?” Bao Cai'er gave them a few glances.

“Giggle, hee hee hee.” A group of banshees smiled back and forth, charming and charming, attracting a lot of greedy eyes.

Unconsciously.

Zhang Weidao, drilled in his sleeping bag, always felt that the invisible green cloud above his head seemed to be thicker again. He tightened his sleeping bag and muttered secretly, hallucinations, everything was hallucinations.

“Son of Flame.”

On Wang Yan 's side, Poison Ivy and the Demon Succubus gathered around. They smiled and charmingly said, "The long night is long and sleepless. Everyone is an adult man and woman, why not have fun together?"

After a period of rest, the two women were already in a state of embarrassment, and their faint makeup and enchanting body made them full of charming charm.

In fairness, the two demon ladies are purely glamorous, and have the ability to confuse all beings.

...

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...

And they also learned many charms in the Bauhinia League. If the charm is not enough, how can you stand?

Many men encounter this kind of demon girl, and even knowing that it is a trap, they can't help but jump in.

Unfortunately, they met Wang Yan.

Ever since Wang Yan became a superpower, there have been countless seductions and charms, many of which are more charming and charming than Poison Ivy and Demon Snake.

And around Wang Yan, there are many beautiful women. For example, Wuya Ange, Huangfu Nanlian, Gao Mingyue, Bright Saint Maid and so on.

One can imagine how amazing Wang Yan is in terms of beauty immunity.

What's more, a sword of Damocles hangs above his head, and the warnings of the master and his wife still echo in his ears.

“Cough ~” Wang Yan pretended to be pretending, when he was about to refuse.

A refreshing wind rushed to Wang Yan, and Sun Youmiao rushed over. Her posture hung gently on Wang Yan’s arm, and she said coquettishly, “Uncle ~ people haven’t listened to your story for a long time.

“Listen to stories and sleep?”

The two enchantresses glanced at each other, and then looked at Wang Yan with very strange eyes.

“Cough!” Wang Yan was choked up and explained quickly, “Telling a story is really telling a story.”

When Sun Youmiao had just moved to Huahai City at that time, the sadness of the bereavement of her father had not completely passed, and she was often awakened by nightmares in the middle of the night. Therefore, in order to take care of her, Wang Yan often tells her stories and sleeps.

“Uncle ~ What are our two private affairs, what do we say to outsiders? The Lun family is so shy.” Then, Sun Youmiao blushed purely, and buried her head in Wang Yan’s arms, “Uncle ~ you Good or bad. “While talking, the little fist was still pounding on him.

The sound was so loud that honey juice was about to drip out.

“Amitabha, Shanzaishanzai.” Wu Wujie preached the Buddha’s number and stared at the scene with his eyes. Unfortunately, they didn’t even plan to take him to play.

“Uncle ~” Sun Youmiao’s face after defeating the demon girl, continued to say whispering, “It’s not too early, the Lun family will listen to the story.”

“Doo!”

Wang Yan knocked her head off angrily, “What a messy idea do you have in your head as a high school student? Hurry up and go to sleep tomorrow.”

“Woo ~ Uncle don’t bully the Lun’s family!” Sun Youmiao groaned, and whimpered, “Those demon girls look at the uncle’s eyes like a monster seeing Tang Seng meat, and wish to swallow the uncle in one bite. Go inside, the Lun family did that, and they wanted to protect their uncle. “

“Sleep! Superpowers all over the world are watching the live broadcast!”

“Okay, okay, next time you don’t broadcast live, listen to your uncle telling stories, hee hee!”

...

The next day!

In the afternoon, the sun rose so high that the desert was smoky.

The sand dunes around it are like waves, rolling up and down, as if they are connected to the sky, and I can’t imagine where the end is.

The hot wind blew up, and the sand was broken up, and the cloak of a middle-aged man with dust and dust was blown up and down above the sand dunes, and the corners of the clothes undulated.

In the slanting sunlight in the afternoon, his posture was tall and upright, like a high mountain that had experienced vicissitudes, calm and heavy.

Under this man’s hood, a pair of vigorous antlers, proudly protruding the brim, as if to show his powerful strength and noble status to outsiders.

At this moment he was silent, his eyes gleaming, and he looked down at the small oasis in front of him.

In the past two days and two nights, the cunning son of the fire, he and all the members of the League of Four Kingdoms, like walking the dog, called a dizzy turn in the sand sea, now think of it, hate the teeth.

But this time, the son of flames absolutely cannot escape!

Without the obstruction of the Son of Flame and the China National African Affairs Bureau, the North American Dark Alliance will definitely gain greater benefits and development in the future.

The middle-aged man with deer horns thought secretly in his heart, looking at the forward gaze, as deep as the night, with a calm appearance, full of dark surges and fluctuations.

Now, apart from the Son of Flame, there is another thing that deeply affects his heart.

How could the little girl who was rescued suddenly have a pure tree essence guard over 1,500 years old, and how could such a young girl cast a natural ban for thousands of years?

These are all the essence of the ancient orthodox Druid. How many elder masters want to recover in the past millennium, and eventually all of them have no problems. Now these are miraculously displayed by a little girl. Surprise and hard to release?

You have to know that these are the roots of Druid inheritance. If you don't understand this matter, he will have trouble sleeping and sleeping all his life.

At this point in his thinking, he looked into the oasis's eyes, not only deeper, but also wished to lead the horses now and besieged the past.

"Elder Arnold, our people are ready."

Just when Arnold Giant Bear looked at the oasis and meditated in silence, a muffled male voice came from the sand under his feet.

I saw that, beneath the sand at his feet, a sparkling transparent liquid poured out like a spring.

The liquid quickly rose to a person's height and then stretched into a human form.

Under the sun's refraction, the transparent liquid slowly receded, revealing a middle-aged man with wide shoulders and a tall figure wearing a gray shirt.

The middle-aged man looks fierce and speechless, although his appearance is ordinary, but in his cold and cruel eyes, there is a dangerous breath that no one can enter. Even with this breath alone, many people can be surprised and frightened. , Losing the will to resist.

Arnold is familiar with this kind of breath, but he does not need to look at it to know that the coming person is the murderous executioner of the North American Dark United, the swamp monster-Congreve.

“How is the situation of the other forces?” Arnold’s eyes remained in the oasis in front of him, and he asked slowly.

“The number of additional staff in all countries has been completed, plus some members of the small organizations that depend on us. The total number of our alliance has reached two hundred and twenty people, including you and me. Seven of them, you and Master Kazan, have already reached the A + level. Now let ’s not talk about a child of flames, even two must let us be slaughtered. “

There was a trace of cruelty in Congriff’s eyes, and then he sneered contemptuously, “Oh, and they have escaped into the oasis in front of them this time. I wonder if the oasis is the most prominent place in the desert? It is stupid.”

Wang Yan and his entourage, as soon as they entered the oasis, seemed to have fished themselves into fishing nets. Under the siege of so many people in the League of Four, they would have nowhere to hide, and nowhere to escape.

“Don’t you think that the Son of Flame is a bit stupid occasionally?” Arnold slowly withdrew his gaze, and there was a fierce color in his expression. “Notify the others that the Son of Flame is dead.”

...

In the afternoon sunlight, slantingly above the oasis, scattered desert plants, a large number of reflections of the hot temperature of the sun, the air is permeated by the smell of vegetation transpiration and sand.

In this lonely desert, this not-so-large oasis seemed empty and sluggish.

After Wang Yan and his entourage came here, an uneasy emotion has been lingering in everyone's mind.

The oasis was not big, and soon the group walked to the central position and stopped.

"Amitabha, it's so quiet here, it always feels a little weird." Wu Wuguang's face was covered with sweat and dust, and his eyes were constantly looking around.

"Lao Wang, I always feel that it is not a good idea to enter the oasis." Zhang Weidao narrowed his neck, his face was tired, but the feeling of fatigue in his heart was even more intense.

The shadow of being brutally chased after these two days and nights constantly reminded him to be vigilant anytime, anywhere.

"Giggle, aren't the two handsome guys scared? Let the sister hug and let the sister take a sip." The demon snake demon and poison ivy walked behind the two and laughed amusedly.

Despite tiredness and hard work, they experienced much more things than Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, and their mindset was more calm and sophisticated.

But after a short joke, the demon snake lady Leanna was still a little alert.

She narrowed her sly snake eyes and looked around. Then she moved to Wang Yan and said, "Son of flames, I think it's better not to stay here for a long time. Let's leave quickly."

"Don't worry, don't worry, just a moment." Wang Yan answered without looking back, and then took two steps forward, looking at what he looked like, seemingly looking for something.

"No, I'll be fine in a while." Standing next to Wang Yan, Sun Youmiao, holding a pot of saplings in her arms, grunted her mouth and glanced at the two banshees with dissatisfaction.

She didn't actually know why, anyway, she thought her uncle was right, and it was true to listen to her uncle.

“Son of flames, I don’t feel very good. There is no sound except for the wind. Let’s leave here first.” Alison, a poison ivy girl, has rich experience in living alone in the wild. I feel something strange.

Suddenly, Wang Yan’s eyes lit up, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. It seemed that there was nothing wrong.

Ha ha, next, see how you guys die! ?

...

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Suddenly, a screaming magic flare exploded over the oasis.

The crisp explosion sound, like a splash of cold water, poured on the hearts of Wang Yan and his party.

“Oops! Those Dongying dogs and the Alliance, come around!” The demon succubus Leanna spoke first. She straightened her spine and turned to look out of the oasis.

For a time, the narrow snake eyes were filled with severe colors.

Through the sparse oasis vegetation, looking around, almost in the blink of an eye, all the dunes above, all filled with the abilities of the alliance of the four countries.

“So many people?” Alison, the poison ivy girl, followed Leanna’s gaze and glanced around, suddenly her eyes widened and took a breath.

These abilities who suddenly rushed from all directions are roughly estimated to be no fewer than two hundred! And among them, the elite abilities above level B have reached more than forty!

The total number of people is actually more than half that of the last containment!

These abilities of the League of Four nations are all menacing and heavily guarded, with fierce light shining in both eyes. From their appearance, to the entire oasis surrounding the water, but only in an instant.

In a blink of an eye, the entire oasis is shrouded in a fierce and oppressive atmosphere.

“Amitabha, are these people crazy, do you need to hunt us like this?” Wu Wujie’s eyes looked a little dazed, and a layer of fine sweat came from the top of his head, which was stained with a lot of dust and stains.

I don’t know when the surroundings have become so quiet that even the sound of the wind disappears.

Wu Wujie felt his breathing sound, which was very abrupt at this moment, a heavy nasal sound, like a big hand holding the heart, constantly increasing the tension in his heart.

Suddenly, with a “scream”, a thick shout came from all directions.

The players of the Four Nations League who surrounded the oasis, almost charged at the same time.

All the encircled powers rushed down the sand dunes at once, as if the surging tide water had burst the dam. The violent momentum was unstoppable.

At this moment, Zhang Weidao’s whole body’s cold hair suddenly exploded, especially after seeing the more than two hundred abilities, there were also seven top-level strongmen who were above A-level, a sudden and beating heart, Speaking directly of the throat.

“These Dongying dogs are utterly distraught. Pharaoh, think of ways to spread it!” His anxious eyes kept switching back and forth between Wang Yan and the enemies around him.

I thought that if so many enemies made one move, they would have to kill themselves in turn. If they fell into their hands, they would not be humiliated by what they could not survive but they could not bear to see.

Sun Youmiao, who was standing next to Wang Yan, was holding a flower pot, and her small face was filled with tension.

She couldn't help but stretch out and pull Wang Yan's clothes corner. So many menacing enemies really scared her.

In addition, her power has already been overdrawn, and she can no longer use the "natural storm" move across the level. Whether she can escape again this time, she has no confidence in her heart.

...

At the Youth Conference venue, the busy host Sean, just picked up the glass and took a sip of water. His eyes suddenly swept to the scene. The water in his mouth spouted out.

"Come, come, the wonderful moment is here!" Sean quickly dropped the water cup, stepped on the flying skateboard, quickly glide over the taxiway venue, pressed the contact device with one hand, and exclaimed again and again, "Backstage, guide! Come on the main screen, come again Click on the soundtrack and give a few more shots! "

The main screen of the venue instantly switched to the surrounded oasis, and the close-ups on the screen were given to the leaders of the Four Nations Alliance, including Arnold, Kazan, Hongyin Monk, and others.

Arnold's calmness and calmness, Kazan's shadowy cunning, and the enthusiasm of Hongyin's monk ... all appeared in front of the audience.

The crowd watching the match suddenly boiled, and shocked, there was a lot of discussion.

"The children of the flames are all exhausted. This time it seems to be really over."

"Look at the people of the Dongying Alliance. The elite of the four forces are almost out of the nest. A pair is bound to win, endlessly. Why should the children of flame fight with them now?"

"Alas, it's rare to be able to persevere for such a long time under such a hunt. It's just that the next few children of the flames will be miserable in the end."

...

In the oasis, the atmosphere condenses extremely quickly.

Suddenly, a wild voice rose from the periphery of the oasis.

“Haha, son of flames, look at where you are going this time!”

I saw the monk in front of the oasis, wearing a hat, wearing a purple monk, and rushed to the front of the players of the Four Nations League.

The nine-ring tin rod he held in his hand, with obvious dents on the rod body, is the mark of his previous heavy hit.

At this time he smiled excitedly, and when he saw Wang Yan in the middle of the oasis, his eyes flashed with a manic light, as if Wang Yan was already in his pocket, and was about to be slain by him.

“Son of flame, I will break your bones one by one and let you taste the pain of the world!” Hong Yin shouted, cruel and terrible.

Several people gathered around Wang Yan, looking at each other, not knowing whether it was time to break through or defend on the spot. Under anxiety, his eyes turned to Wang Yan.

“It’s just right!” Wang Yan glanced at the periphery of the oasis and chuckled, “Waiting for you for a long time.”

Suddenly, Wang Yan suddenly punched forward.

This punch was clearly hit in the invisible air, but there was a loud noise of “boom”, as if hitting some invisible physical object.

Leiana, Sun Youmiao and others were all screamed violently, shocked, and quickly looked away.

I saw the empty air. With Wang Yan’s fist, the ripples of the water wave swelled.

Among these air ripples, towering statues, huge palace groups, and towering ancient trees all vaguely appeared in front of people.

“Empty, air bubbles!”

“Xiaodongtian!”

Alison and Zhang Weidao glared at the same time, and shouted two other names for the folds of space.

In the entire universe, space folding is not a rare phenomenon. It's just that some spatial folds are formed naturally, while others are developed and manufactured by some people.

Throughout history, in the records of abilities of various countries, there are not a few deeds that use the development of space folds, such as small subspaces.

Such as the small cave in the mouth of Zhang Wei, the space bubbles that Western magicians often say, especially the ancient Egypt era that used witchcraft to the peak, the small subspaces built in the pyramid are too numerous to mention.

If a space fold is usually found, Zhang Weidao they are not uncommon. Speaking of the Tianshi where he is, he has several such small caves.

But now Wang Yan suddenly touched a space fold in front of them, but they were very surprised.

Be aware that space folds are usually found by chance. Unless it is a top-level ability master who masters the laws of space, the anomalies in the surrounding space cannot be discovered by anyone at all.

But what did the pharaoh in front of him do?

“What are you still doing? Quickly find a space node with me!”

Time is running out, Wang Yan was too late to speak. After a cry, he opened a pair of wings behind him and quickly searched for space nodes.

Everyone around was awake and the enemies were forced to the oasis. How could there be time for a daze?

The six people worked hard in a hurry, and all eighteen space-folded nodes were found and lit.

Wang Yan stepped into the air first, raised the warhammer, and hit the center of the space with a hammer.

“boom!”

The majestic pure yang true gas burst violently in the center of the node, and the hot flame reflected the sky and the surrounding area into a red.

The originally obscure subspace image suddenly became clear under a burst of violent air fluctuations.

“It’s opened! Space folds are opened!”

Sun Youmiao screamed in surprise. This wild sub-space was the first time she saw it, and it seemed to be one inside, imposing to the suffocating ancient Egyptian temple!

“Let’s go!” Wang Yan turned around and glanced behind him. The immortal Hongyin monk had taken people to the position of a few hundred meters, and the other six leaders were all surrounded.

The strong oppressive force, full of hostility, almost rushed to the face and could not be delayed any longer.

Without further ado, Wang Yan immediately entered the folds of the entrance barrier in front of the space, followed by the rest of the party.

“Cappa!”

A few drones following Wang Yan entered the space barrier, as if hitting an invisible wall, all crashing and exploding.

The main screen in the venue was dark, and the crowd watching the game was all gone, and there were protests.

How can there be no live broadcast at a critical moment?

“Maybe the magnetic field of the space folds is mutually exclusive with the electronic equipment of the drone.” The host Sean is also a bit ignorant. The live drone is all customized, and it is impossible to send experts for a battle to specialize in research. This space folds, and then customize a professional live drone, it is estimated that by that time, it is estimated that the entire youth competition is over.

During the cautious period, he still stepped on a flying skateboard and came to the rostrum to ask Emmons of the Super League venue.

Soon, the chairman of the Super League and other big brothers reached an agreement.

The competition team decided to temporarily let the drone wait at the entrance. After those players came out, if they found that the space folds were worth developing, then they would develop it after the game. If there was no development significance, let it continue to float there.

After all, encountering some fragmented, valueless space folds has been common since ancient times.

Although the crowds were helpless, they could only do so.

I had to be full of suspense and waited quietly for the final result. Everyone thinks for a long time, what will happen in that space fold?

Will the Son of Flame fall inside?

...

“Poof”.

Wang Yan and his entourage felt as if they had penetrated into the viscous colloid, but after completely crossing the barrier, they felt a sudden and cheerful feeling, and they spontaneously developed.

This subspace is completely different from the hot and dry Sahara outside.

The warm wind blowing on the face is refreshing and humid.

In front of me are towering ancient trees with no name, and thick vines covered with moss. The ears are surrounded by vibrant insect songbirds, and on the treetop diagonally above, there is a long dark green snake, staring at everyone in a daze.

“This is from Sahara to the rainforest of South America.” Zhang Weidao opened his eyes and looked around.

The folds of such a dynamic space, the beauty is so fast that he forgets that there are enemies chasing behind him.

Suddenly, when everyone followed Wang Yan and turned forward, when they looked up again, the scene in front of them completely stunned them.

At the end of this ancient forest, a huge statue like a mountain stands at the end of the child’s sight.

This statue has an eagle-headed body, a golden tabard, and a sun wheel scepter. Under the majestic and majestic momentum, it is lifelike and amazing. Just one glance is enough to make everyone underneath.

“Amitabha, it’s so big, bigger than Buddha.” Wu Bujie almost tilted his head to the extreme, in order to fully see the statue.

“The sun \*\*\*\*\* ‘la’!” Leana opened her eyes, she had already used ancient Egyptian witchcraft, she knew the ancient Egyptian knowledge very well, and recognized the origin of the statue with a surprise.

“There is a temple under the statue, but this scale is simply a miracle! How could the ancients build it?”

After the crowd listened, their eyes moved immediately below the statue of the sun god.

Surrounded by lush ancient trees and giant trees, at the foot of the statue of the Sun God, there is a huge and grand palace group.

In the center of the palace group, a tower with a strange shape rises to the sky.

The spire of the tower hangs a round of crystal like the sun. It radiates a brilliant radiance, shining on the whole temple of the sun.

The group behind Wang Yan was completely dumbfounded.

The ancient degree of the temple ruins is completely beyond the historical scope of their cognition, and the architectural craftsmanship and style are completely different from ancient humans.

Standing in front of this idol and temple, feeling the strong momentum from them, it feels like you have come to another world!

Just after Wang Yan and his entourage marveled, a series of penetrating sounds rang from the folds of the space behind him.

“They came after me, they all followed me.”

Wang Yan glanced back, and quickly took others to the direction of the temple.

The players of the Four Nations League, like dumplings, continue to cross the barriers of space and enter this subspace.

Although they were also shocked by the scene in front of them, they quickly rushed to Wang Yan and others under the leadership of seven leaders.

Although this place is full of lush ancient trees and vines, and the ground is also covered with slippery moss, for Wang Yan and other abilities, this obstacle is nothing.

Unlike the last time Wang Yan led a team of ordinary people in, this time they took less than an hour to reach the gate of the temple.

At the foot of the temple, huge columns with a diameter of several meters immediately came into view. The closed golden gate in front is full of solemn and solemn momentum.

The only thing that makes Wang Yan feel pity is that the statues of Arubis who can fight are all destroyed. Even the fire unicorn statue was crushed to pieces in the hands of the last angry gummy Miao Yi.

But now that you are here, it doesn't matter whether you have battle puppets.

With the noisy tourists behind, the glamorous elder sister who has been imprisoned for millions of years will be very happy.

Wang Yan raised his mouth slightly, and stood with some of his companions, just standing in front of the temple gate, a loud voice has been passed behind him.

“Haha, the stupid child of flames, hiding in the space barrier is tantamount to stepping into the dead end, this time you can't escape even if you insert your wings!”

Monk Hongyin chased him first. Behind him were two other A-level superpowers from Dongying, as well as a group of players from the Four Nations League. Under the leadership of other A-level leaders, they all drove to the temple steps .

When they entered the folds of this space, they were shocked by the surrounding scene, but they recovered quickly.

Subspace and ancient ruins, many of them are not unseen, not to mention the signs on the surface, here is a deserted empty ruins, Wang Yan came here, it is extremely stupid.

On the other side, Gu Zhan master Kazan stepped forward and came up with a cold smile in the corner of his mouth, “You don’t know yet? The live drone can’t come in, now even if you kill all your people. Well, as long as we go out and weave an accident, the competition team will have no way to take us. “

“Hehehe, what are we waiting for? I’m going to eat two kids!” Opposite Kazan, the four-armed Rakshadjan from India, raised his mouth and ugly chuckled.

He has a pair of evil eyes, full of murderous murderous opportunities, waving four large knives in his speech, striding out of the crowd. The huge grievance instantly shrouded Wang Yan and others.

“and many more!”

Druid Elder Arnold Giant Bear took a step forward and reached out to stop the four-arm Raksha who was about to charge. He didn’t explain too much, just glared coldly at each other, and then walked towards Wang Yan and others.

The four-armed Rakshaw groaned angrily, and finally stopped helplessly. Arnold is high-spirited and extremely powerful, so there is no good in offending him.

“Little girl, what kind of magic are you using? Where is it inherited from?”

Arnold came to a position about three steps away from Sun Youmiao and stopped. Although his expression was still serious, his tone was full of sincerity.

Sun Youmiao looked at Wang Yan a little nervously, and then she turned her attention to Arnold and said, “Turn off your ass!”

“It’s okay, it’s okay.” Arnold, who was scolded, was not angry, but raised his mouth, looking like he couldn’t help himself.

The four-armed Raksha who was just scared by Arnold’s eyes was stunned, and he was on the spot.

This, this respectable elder, looks like this in the background?

Compared with the four-armed Raksha, Dongying's acceptance there is much higher. After all, what kind of strange preferences are not uncommon among them.

"Cough." Arnold coughed awkwardly as if feeling the strange look behind him.

At this moment he also rarely explained anything. At such a close distance, he clearly felt that the full natural breath of the little girl in front of her, she is definitely the hope of the future Druid.

Although there are still a lot of doubts and unknown points, it is a matter of urgency now that she must be protected anyway.

"Little girl, I can protect you from leaving safely, go with me, this time the son of flame is in danger, you don't have to suffer from his involvement."

"Don't!" Sun Youmiao sneered, and sneered, "I will not leave my uncle even if I die, even if my uncle wants to protect you!"

Arnold's face froze, revealing a difficult look, which was no longer something he could do.

"Don't go too far, Arnold!" Monk Hongyin stood in front of the team and shouted, "You want a little girl, I will send you a hundred at the end of the contest, and now give it to me!"

"Don't move!" Arnold knew the danger immediately, and immediately stood in front of Sun Youmiao, Shen Sheng said, "This little girl has a deep connection with Elder Ben. Who dares to move her is an enemy of Elder Ben, and Our Druids are the enemy! "

The last sentence was a bit heavy, and everyone's face changed slightly.

"Haha ~" Higashi Ito laughed heartily, "Elder Arnold said seriously, your old virtue is high, let alone a little girl, even if we want to keep a hundred girls, we have nothing to say. Everyone Listen, do n't hurt the little girl. "

There was a rush of promises around.

“Elder Arnold, no matter what you have to do with the little girl, wait for us to deal with the son of flames.” Super Ninja Hua Muying, also said softly, “I think, if you have worked so hard for a long time, you will not be willing to fail. ? “

Arnold Giant Bear pondered for a few seconds, then nodded and took a few steps back.

Without Arnold’s obstruction, Ito Yoko waited for several masters to siege Wang Yan from afar. Coupled with a team of more than two hundred superpowers, the momentum is really like a mountain, and the tsunami is coming.

“It’s over,” Zhang Weidao said sadly, thinking that this qualifier held the golden thigh of the old king and he could lie down and win. But I didn’t expect that fate would be so funny.

It is at this critical juncture.

“Miao Yi!”

With a confident face, Wang Yan coughed twice and said, “Don’t watch the excitement, you can come out.”

Miao Yi?

Which one is that?

Ito Yoko waited a few. The top strong men who besieged Wang Yan changed their faces and their expressions were a little dignified. Could it be that Wang Yan’s guy lured everyone into this subspace, was he really buried in an ambush?

“Humph, pretend to be aggressive.” Ito Heng slashed his sword, his eyes swept across the enemy’s ground. “Even if there are ambushes, who are we more than two hundred superpowers afraid of?”

Many superpowers are also shouting for Ito Yoko’s strength.

It's just that the superpowers from all walks of life are obviously more dignified at once. The folds of this space do seem to be extraordinary, and the temple was built with magnificence, solemn and solemn, and it seems like it has a long history.

The steps at the gate of the temple, scattered pieces of statues everywhere, and traces of fighting seem to indicate that this is not a paradise.

"Haha, let me just say it." Zhang Weidao was stunned for a moment, and immediately changed his face, and his face was irritated. "Lao Wang Lao Wang, you fooled us miserably, I thought we were blocked." In a dead end, Tian Tian should n't be called terrible. It turned out that all this was calculated by you. "

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"Amitabha." Wu Wujie struck his bald head proudly, and he grinned smirkingly. "The wickedness of the monk these days has finally come out. Wei Dao, Pharaoh, you will pull me a little later. This is my When I get crazy, I am even afraid of myself. "

Sun Youmiao and the two enchantresses also had bright eyes and confidence.

Just when both the enemy and the enemy were holding their breath, waiting for the next scene to happen.

Five seconds have passed.

Ten seconds passed.

However, the temple is still a temple, and nothing happened.

Everyone's eyes fell on Wang Yan.

"Cough! She loves to sleep, but she hasn't gotten up yet." Wang Yan coughed awkwardly. "People, be patient, I'll call more times."

With that, Wang Yan cleared his throat and cried his throat full, shouting, “Miao Yi, it’s me. Your old friend came to see you.”

His voice spread like thick waves outwards, lingering back and forth in the temple space, endlessly.

however.

Time passed by bit by bit, the surroundings were still empty, Wan Lai was silent, and there was no figure at all.

“Quak quack!”

On Wang Yan’s head, there seemed to be several crows flying by.

“Wow haha ~”

More than two hundred superpowers at all levels laughed wildly after stunned.

“Son of Flame, you brought us here, is it just to give us a joke?”

“I’m crazy, the son of the flames is so crazy and crazy. This is just a shattered temple, can some mummy zombies pop out?”

“Son of Flame.” The beautiful Ninja’s Huamu Ying, with a cold voice, said, “You have nowhere to go. It’s no use reenacting again. To surrender honestly, maybe we can spare you a life.”

“Jin Jie!” The head-down master Kazan, who suffered a lot from Wang Yan, stared at Wang Yan with a grudge, “Brothers, what do you do so much nonsense with him? In this space fold, Anyway, those drones did not follow up. Even if we unload him here, the super link will be helpless to us. “

“The two enchantresses are at my disposal.” The four-armed Rakshadi asked, grinning grimly. “I haven’t tasted the taste of a beautiful woman in a long time.”

“Hum, dying and struggling.” Ito Yoko held the long knife in one hand, and stepped forward step by step, ready to launch a fierce attack at any time.

More than two hundred superpowers at all levels, followed by those who were strong, all smiled with a smile. For them, let alone the son of flames. Even the Demon Snake and Poison Ivy need the existence that they look up to.

When you are usually alone, you do n’t even have to look at their guts.

But now, those tall people, like tigers trapped in cages, can no longer go arrogantly.

Even without drone tracking, they can do whatever they want, showing a lot.

All walks of life are pressing hard.

Zhang Weidao swallowed nervously and his tears were about to fall. “Lao Wang Lao, are you teasing me? The good ambush? What Miao Yi, what a ghost?”

“Amitabha, Lao Wang Lao Wang, the monk will sooner or later die in your hands.” Wu Wujie also said bitterly.

“Otherwise, we ...” The two enchantresses were also pretty, and said helplessly, “Otherwise, let’s surrender.”

There was also a drop of cold sweat on Wang Yan’s forehead, Miao Yida, are you teasing me? Did you sleep too much, or did you deliberately refuse to come out to rescue the driver? Unless Wang Yan knew that Miao Yi had been cursed, she must not leave the folds of this space, saying that she really thought she ran out for travel.

“Go!”

Drinking a deep voice, Wang Yan said aloud, “This is what you force me to do, don’t blame me for any means.” As he said, he was covered with a golden light of Buddha, and his pair of pupils turned to gold.

“This!?”

Ito Heng couldn't figure out what Wang Yan did. He was wary, his right hand moved backward, preventing everyone from saying, “Everyone is careful.”

Everyone was shocked and watched Wang Yan with extreme vigilance.

Suddenly!

Golden Buddha light continuously emerged, and a small lotus stand emerged from the sea of Wang Yan's consciousness. It was hovering in the air. In the array of Buddha sounds, it grew larger and larger, and soon reached the size of several feet.

The golden lotus flower bone blooms against the background of golden fog and Sanskrit.

Each lotus leaf of it is gleaming with golden light, and the treasure is solemn.

“Oh!”

A thick cries sounded, and fire burst forth from the lotus petals. At the same time, a majestic and overbearing spiritual force swept across the audience, accompanied by a wave of consciousness, “Who is it! Who dares to disturb the gods to rest !?”

That spiritual wave is pure and powerful, as if the gods are coming, full of coercion.

Everyone felt the insignificance of himself under that wave of spirit, like a ant looking up at the starry sky.

“This and this!”

Monk Hongyin stepped back a few steps, the staff firmly touched the ground, his face changed greatly, “good pure spiritual power, good pure flame elemental breath. Is it, this golden lotus platform, sealed by an ancient God? “

Gods, legends existed in ancient times.

Today, it is known that there are no gods on earth. The most powerful existence is the demigod level. As for the bright Father of the Light, whether it exists or not, either. Second, even if the Father of Light exists, I do n't know where it is.

The rest of the top powerhouses are all upset.

If that lotus Taichung really sealed an ancient deity, even if its strength was not full, it would be more than enough to abuse everyone at the scene.

Killer!

It turns out that this is the killer of the son of flame. .

No wonder, even at the most critical juncture. The child of flames is still calm and calm, as if it were a bamboo in the chest. Perhaps, this is his real trump card, rely on.

Some people whose brains are turning quickly understand why the Son of Flame should lure them into this space secret.

It turns out that the drone can't come in this place, he can show off the cards with impunity without being exposed.

If the Son of Flame really doesn't want to reveal his hole cards, then he is very likely ... to die!

Everyone will be buried in this secret space.

This idea, like an infectious disease, quickly spread to everyone's consciousness. They feared, their bodies shivered, and they kept going backwards.

Even some of Wang Yan's teammates were filled with incredible looks.

The poison ivy girl and the demon snake demon both feel the pure Buddha light of the lotus platform, and have a strong sense of pressure on them. And that spiritual will is to make them stand up high in the mountain, as if it were the will of God above.

“Amitabha.” Wu Wuyi saw the lotus platform and announced the Buddha’s number embarrassedly. At first, he thought it was the Buddha who came and knelt on the ground to confess continually ... whispering in his heart, the monk would sooner or later die in the hands of the old king.

When everyone’s heart is full of awe ...

“Oh!”

Another loud and loud chirp sounded. Among the surging red flames, a flaming bird flew out of the lotus heart. It was surrounded by layers of flames, as if covered with a layer of beautiful glow.

The most peculiar thing is that it has three legs.

This flaming bird is naturally one of Wang Yan’s favorite pets, and the three-legged golden black “pulled”. To be precise, it is a remnant of the sun \*\*\*\*\* “Pull!”

“Wow haha ~ Comrade Lao Wang, you are finally willing to let the spirit out, do you need the spirit to act for you?” The three-legged Jinwu spirit spreads out unscrupulously, and yells arrogantly. After hell-like grind, waiting for idle opponents has long been ignored. Let the gods see who it is ... Um? “

The three-legged Jinwu spirit swept away and found that there were more than two hundred superpowers on the opposite side, especially seven or eight of them.

It stayed for two seconds, then looked at his team, uh ... two or three kittens!

“Lao Wang!” The spiritual information of the three-legged Jinwu surged toward Wang Yan, screaming hysterically. “Are you teasing me? Where did you provoke so many enemies? Oh my god, More than two hundred people, one person can vomit to die with one sip. The \*\*\*\*\* ... Um? What is this place? How does it look ... seems familiar? “

“Is this?” Raksha Dijang, his four-armed enemy, frowned and said, “It seems to be the legendary ancient flame bird. Well, it’s not right, the breath is too weak, but it’s like an illusion Coming pets. “

“It’s the three-legged golden bird of the \*\*\*\* bird!” Hua Muying said suspiciously. “It’s just that it’s too small, and the breath is weak.”

Think about it, too, if it is really a three-legged golden beast of the \*\*\*\* level, just a pair of wings spread out to cover the sky. That thing flies in the sky, but it can be mistaken for the existence of the sun.

“This class B silly bird, where is the confidence so arrogant?” Ito Heng stared at his eyes and looked at the three-legged Jinwu from afar. “For a while, who grabs it and grilled it.”

Hahaha ~

After discovering that it was only a false alarm, everyone laughed wildly. Every time a silly bird with a class B breath is so arrogant, it is really unclear.

“Oh!”

The three-legged Jinwu screamed in horror, and the mental information fluctuated toward Wang Yan. “Mother Mia, Comrade Lao Wang, you are so dead, how come you came here. I will not accompany you Play, goodbye! “

As soon as the word “see” came out, its flame wings flew into the sky.

But before it had time to escape, Wang Yan’s detective grabbed his neck and grabbed it.

“Ah ~~” The three-legged Jinwu flapped his wings desperately and yelled, “Pharaoh, let me go. I’m still young, I don’t want to die yet.”

“Oh, what are you doing so anxiously?” Wang Yanfeng smiled lightly, “I just brought you back to see my wife.”

During Wang Yan's speech, he only felt a gust of wind blowing from the temple. Passing over the person, I felt a cold chill.

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 649

"His ~"

Zhang Weidao shrunk his neck and said with a trembling back, "Comrade Lao Wang, why do I feel a bit of a windy wind, and I feel ominous. There will be nothing unclean in this place?"

"Amitabha, don't scare me, Wei Dao, I can't bear my heart anymore these days." Wu Wujie felt his bald head, and his head looked around like a startled bird.

"Oh, you two are Taoists and one is a monk." Sun Youmiao, holding a young sapling swaying in the breeze, said contemptuously, "I'm still afraid of something dirty! Is it good to grow with interest?"

"Miao Miao, you're still young, don't understand too much, some dirty things are very powerful." Zhang Weidao said with a pale face and a sullen expression, "Once some monsters and monsters become powerful, it's not a matter of turning around."

"Ah ~" The three-legged Jinwu no longer struggled, but curled up on Wang Yan's arm, trembling with fright, and conveying mental fluctuations in a grudge, "Comrade Lao Wang, the \*\*\*\*\* really thank you so much. Woo ~ The God really escaped. "

"Don't be so excited, anyway, you are also a husband and wife. After all these things have passed, can't you live together?" Wang Yan looked "pity" and gently stroked its head.

"Ba Ga, enough!"

With a look of anger, Ito took a step forward, "Son of Flame, have you played enough ghost tricks? Today I tell you, it's useless to pretend to be a ghost. What reinforcements, what ambush? What a mess! Miao Yi, if you really have the ability to call her, I will kneel down and call her mother. Brothers, give me ... "

When the word “shang” was not called out yet.

“Wow!”

Inside the door of the magnificent temple, a more intense wind blew out, blowing the human bones cold and trembling. At the same time, the last word of Ito Yoko was also blown back.

“What kind of thing are you? I want to call my mom, I don’t want your son yet.” In a cold, slightly angry spirit waved up.

“who?”

The superpowers were shocked and looked all together.

I saw a whirlwind on the ancient stone steps of rough rice, and a figure with a shadowy figure stood in it. As the whirlwind suddenly stopped, I saw a woman taller than two meters tall and slender, with her bare feet, suspended beautifully on the stone steps.

Her clothes were exposed, and under the golden temptation silk dress, she exposed her fair and pink skin. Her face was glamorous and charming, and her forehead was still upright. The eyes swept the audience, and suddenly there was a temperament of the goddess.

“Um ~ so beautiful!”

Some superpowers under willpower looked at her in a trance, and looked at her indifferently, murmured in her mouth.

On the contrary, it is those top-level strongmen who have reached the A-level, but they are all awe-inspiring, clenching their weapons, and staring at the woman who appears in this form with vigilance.

Sun Youmiao looked at her curiously. The woman’s figure is many times better than that of the supermodel, and the temperament is very enchanting. Woo, how can I get where my uncle can hook up with a beauty?

“Boo ~” The little sapling in her hand was constantly swinging back and forth as if it had a strong hostility towards the woman.

“Ah ~”

The three-legged Jinwu shouted with pity, his eyes closed, and fell into Wang Yan’s hands to pretend to be dead. When it was over, it was about to fall into the hands of this poisonous woman. It was as good as death.

“Goodong!”

Zhang Weidao swallowed and drunk his eyes, and gently pulled Wang Yan’s arm and said, “Comrade Lao Wang, is this Miss Miao Yi? This figure is extremely hot.”

“Lao Wang, I didn’t expect you to be such a person.” Wu Bujie also wiped his mouth and said sadly, “When did you know Miss Miao Yi? Is this Jinwu Zangjiao?”

Wang Yan slapped his forehead. What happened to this world? How did some friends I met actually turned out to be this sort of thing.

At this moment, the eyes of the corpse Miao Yi glanced at Wang Yan, and there was a smile on his lips.

“Oh, Miss Miao Yi, we haven’t seen you for a long time, I haven’t seen you for a long time.” Wang Yan greeted with a smile on his face, “I haven’t seen you in just half a year, you are more beautiful than before.”

Actually, to be honest, when dealing with this extremely dangerous corpse, Miao Yi, Wang Yan is also ill at heart.

“Half a year?” Miao Yi’s eyes became even colder, and there seemed to be a hint of anger. “Son of Flame, I thought you turned into waste. It took only a hundred years to reach this level. Unexpectedly, Only half a year later, you have to disturb this seat again. “

“Oh, the beautiful Sister Miao Yi.” Wang Yan smiled heartily. “Because of your charming figure and moving temperament, I am sleepy every day, so I came in and visited you while passing by.”

Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie looked at each other, and both raised a thumb in the dark. Lao Wang is worthy of being a Lao Wang. With the open eyes and the nonsense of coaxing girls, ordinary people really can't imitate them.

“Huh, since I have seen it. Then give me back the baby and this thief bird, and then take these messy people together and get better and better. I don't want to see you again in my life.”

When the corpse Miao Yi saw Wang Yan, she remembered all sorts of unbearable past things. She really didn't want to glance at him again. If it is not estimated that this shameless new human kid, it seems that the background is very large, saying that he must not be strangled to death, and sacrificed into a mummy.

“Quak, quack!” The three-legged Jinwu no longer pretended to be dead, plopping into Wang Yan's arms, “Pharaoh, don't leave me behind, take me away. As long as I can get out of here, you let me do anything ... .. 呱呱 ~”

Before the poor three-legged Jinwu story was finished, Wang Yan put his head on his head. He smiled with a smirk all over his face and said, “Sister Miao Yi, glance at, glance at what you said. Why am I also a thousand miles away?” Come to visit you, Sister, at least you have to invite me to sit in the house for a while? “

“roll!”

The corpse Miao really couldn't hold her breath and angeredly conveyed the mental fluctuations, “Son of Flame, the old lady has no time to bend around with you. If you have something to say, let's go fart.” He and Wang Yan took a long time, She was really afraid of her impulsiveness, and slapped him to death with a slap.

“Okay, Sister Miao Yi, don't get angry, don't get angry, it will aging ahead of time.” Wang Yan pressed her hands to appease her emotions, and then hehe said, “In fact, it's not a big deal, Sister Yandy , Have you seen these miscellaneous soldiers?” “

Between the words, his hand still pointed to the group of superpowers.

Miscellaneous soldiers?

This vocabulary made the superpowers who had been silent until now boiled.

Especially those who have A-level strength, are even more angry and filled with indignation.

“Son of flames.” The four-armed Raksha Dijang, with a ghostly expression on his face, danced with four swords. “You tell me more clearly, who are the soldiers?”

Ito Yoko didn’t say a word, but his blade revealed a series of murderous opportunities.

Anyone who can cultivate to the A-level is a person with talent, will, and heart. And all the people present were “young people” under the age of fifty, and their futures were limitless and full of confidence.

Wang Yan didn’t take care of them, but continued to smile at the corpse Miao Yi, “I was chased by them for several days, and I was already annoyed with death in my heart. Sister Miao Yi gave me a small hand to destroy them all Now. “

“Destroyed !?” The eyebrows of the corpse Miao Yi all stood upright, and their eyes were full of expressions that could not kill Wang Yan. They laughed angrily, “Son of Flame, you are telling me a joke. There are nearly two hundred C-levels, 27 B-levels, and eight A-level superpowers across from you. Do you let a small hand out of this seat and destroy them? What do you think of me? Pet, whoever asks me to bite? “

Of course, in the era when the corpses Miaoyi were theirs, the division of strength was naturally not A-level or B-level. It was just that she used mental fluctuations to convey information, and the receiving party directly understood the information.

The team of superpowers headed by Dongying was also extremely furious. If you don’t care about that Miao Yi seems to be very strong, it is very likely to be an S-level strongman, and you can’t start directly.

“Oh, Sister Miao Yi, don’t say that out of the ordinary.” Wang Yan smiled indifferently. “Look, I’ve captured all your missing husbands.”

“This stupid bird can’t come back. I don’t care about this seat at all.” Miao Yi, the corpse, waved and said impatiently, “Now, you leave me immediately. I don’t want to care about your broken things, you love Go wherever you go. Do n’t disturb your seat ~ “

Seeing Wang Yan’s plan fail.

Ito took a sigh of relief and laughed wildly: “Son of Flame, do you dare to be more stupid? This beautiful lady has already said that she will never care about your broken things.”

The rest of you, little ones, also laughed at Wang Yan one after another, shouting to ask Wang Yan to come off and make a decision.

For a time, it was like a rainbow.

“Cough, Sister Miao Yi.” Wang Yan coughed twice in a hurry and swept the superpowers across his eyes, laughing easily. “Do you know that these two hundred superpowers are from Different countries, organizations, institutions, units. “

“So what? What about your new humanity, what’s the matter to me?” Miao Yi, the corpse, embraced her hands and smiled in the corner of her mouth. “I’m very happy to see you killed and killed.”

“Oh, what about that?” Wang Yan said with a smile on her chin, “Sister Miao Yi, if it is so easy to let these two hundred people go out. I can guarantee that your temple will become popular starting tomorrow. Tourist attractions. Today, this organization comes to visit you, and tomorrow the unit organizes to brush your copy. Three hundred and sixty-five days a year, you can take turns to play with them. If you do n’t mind, just this one , Then random, random, ha ha. “

The smile on the corpse Miao Yiqiao’s face froze.

Zhang Weidao and others were also dumbfounded on the spot. These guys were brought in by Lao Wang, right?

Comrade Lao Wang, it really was a sinkhole.

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 650

Wang Yan's words echoed in Miao Yi's ears like a burst of thunder. The scenes he painted vividly made her shudder even if she thought about it.

"Sister Miao Yi." Wang Yan continued to bewitched, "I can guarantee that you will definitely be arrested even with a coffin, and then put it in the museum for people to visit. Glamorous corpses like you, just accept the tickets Money will make money. "

Gorgeous! ?

Zhang Weidao and Wu Buwei were suddenly horrified. It turned out that this pretty-looking woman turned out to be a corpse? Think about it, this lost temple has existed here for many years.

If it is ordinary life, it has long since decayed to ashes.

As the teeth shuddered, Zhang Weidao added: "Sister, I can guarantee this. There are many pyramids unearthed. What kind of mummy coffin, Anubis statue, and even the toilet in the bedroom are placed The exhibition in the museum is selling money. If you are caught, the consequences will be disastrous. Bah ~~~ It 's terrible to think about, so terrible ~ "

Miao Yi, a corpse, was already stunned. Obviously it's a bad guy brought in by you guys, why should she take responsibility? For a time, the yin of her body twirled violently, staring angrily at Wang Yan, "Damn new human, despicable new human, how can our mother star evolve into your species?"

"Sister corpse, in this case, even if it doesn't make sense to say anything," Wang Yan said with a straight face, "let's join hands, take them all down first, and then curse each one."

"Humph!" Miao Yi, the corpse, was very angry, but she had to admit that she had got into Wang Yan's thief ship. If she wanted to continue her peace, she could only shoot, and her third, upright eyes slowly opened and swept the entire audience.

An icy sense of oppression swept through the audience in an instant, making each superpower tremble, feeling like a mountain pressure.

The power of the superpowers was revealed at this moment.

Most of the superpowers present are B- and C-level. There is a huge difference between them and S-level powerhouses. The powerful class differences made them feel terrified and took a few steps backwards.

“Miss Miao Yi, we promise to never reveal your whereabouts.” Yoko Ito also felt horrified, and her eyes were like needles.

S-level, he has been sure that this mysterious and powerful three-eyed woman is at least an S-level. Instinctively afraid, he hurriedly shouted, “We can swear, swear!”

“Yes, we are willing to swear poison.” Gu Gu, the head-down master Kazan, seems to have felt the coercion of the superpowers, and he has shrunk back. None of us will die. “

The rest also expressed their views one after another.

The corpse Miao Yi’s movements slightly slowed down, and vowed that this thing was a very cautious and sacred behavior within the Three Eyes. Once the oath is violated, it will be spurned by the same race and abandoned by heaven.

To be honest, even if it is as strong as a corpse, it is not willing to fight so many superhuman new humans. She is strong and strong, but the solitary tiger is difficult to fight the wolves, and the other party is too great.

Ito Yoko and others persuaded while persuading, seeing the corpse of Miao Yi seemingly moved, and immediately breathing a sigh of relief, ready to make persistent efforts to persuade her to withdraw from the battle.

Otherwise, if an S-level strongman joins the battle, the consequences will be absolutely unimaginable.

It’s a pity, Ito Yoko they really look down on Wang Yan too. With Wang Yan’s style, how could they be given the opportunity to persuade Miao Yi? He took out the warhammer and chuckled, “Sister Miao Yi, wouldn’t you really believe what they said?”

“Why don’t you believe it? They can swear.” The corpse Miao Yi looked back at Wang Yan fiercely.

“Sister Miao Yi, swear you will believe it? I can tell you an unfortunate news, the vast majority of new human beings swear as simple as farting to eat.” Wang Yan said with a sigh, “I dare to guarantee that they I have just made an oath here, and tomorrow I will bring an archaeological team to dig your temple tomb. “

As soon as Ito panicked, they scolded and said, “Son of flames, don’t provoke separation, we will absolutely obey the oath.”

The corpse Miao Yi’s face gradually dignified, as if she had made up her mind, Ling Ling suspended her step by step and forced the superpowers: “The son of flame is right, this seat can’t believe you.”

“Why?” The four-armed Rakshadi said angrily, “We haven’t lied to you.”

“Can there be a little more trust between people?” Kazan, the head-down master, looked sullen.

“Because this seat has dealt with this new human being, the Son of Flame, he is brazen, insidious and cunning, and has pitted this seat three times. Therefore, this seat has no trust in your new human beings.” The fluctuation of mental power spread to the whole audience, “If you are willing to obediently let me plant a spiritual curse, once you reveal the location and secret of the temple, you will be killed by all poisonous phagosomes. Otherwise, you do n’t even think about it Leave easily. “

Spiritual curse! ?

Thousand poisonous phagosomes, die tortured?

These keywords, like a pot of cold water, poured on everyone’s heart, poured into people’s hearts cool and cold.

As we all know, the curse system is the most difficult and disgusting trick in the superpower world. Once the move is made, there is a lot of trouble and endless troubles.

Many superpowers have scolded in their hearts, why is this? The son of flame deceived you and treated you brazenly. Why should we pay for it?

Ito Yoko was so angry that the old blood almost spewed out, the son of flame, this upright name really does not suit you, personally think that it is more appropriate to change your name to a conspiracy son.

But now it has been said that it is useless, and no one can obediently cast a spiritual curse on her, and God knows whether she will hide something weird in the curse?

“Brothers, this female zombie and the son of flames are so deceiving, we fight with them.” Ito said with a heart and a wave of a long knife, “We have many people, powerful, and at least seven or eight to make.”

He is right, as the number of superpowers increases, it will change quantitatively to qualitatively. Ants can eat elephants, not to mention a large number of powerful superpowers.

“Yes, kill! Kill this zombie, we copied her old nest, everyone can get rich.”

“Kill kill!”

For a time, the air was as violent as the sky.

Ito Hengyi had a long sword and a slash, and took the lead to kill Miao Yi. The blade was cut off in the air, with a breathless momentum that never returned. Even the space was cut by him.

I have to admit that this guy, Ito Yokoichi, is extremely powerful, and all his strength is used in the sword attack, with an absolute momentum that has never moved forward.

People with slightly weaker strength will be scared by his fierce knife, and fall into the disadvantage.

“Juhe · Yidao Liuliu”

“Oh, uh!”

Ito Yoko shouted, and the original sharp sword once again raised the level. The Kamakura samurai sword in his hand instantly turned into dozens of gorgeous sword awns.

Those knife-mans, like the stormy pear blossoms, enveloped the corpse Miao Yi.

As soon as he came up, Higashi Ito exhibited his strongest move, Juhe · Yi Dao Ye Liusha!

From a distance, Miao Yi, a corpse, did not retreat at all. The 360-degree surroundings had no dead ends, and all were white and beautiful. The daggers are as bright as flowers, yet each petal contains deadly lethality.

“Huh !? This new human being has a bit of strength!”

The corpse Miao Yi’s eyes were more dignified, her figure slightly swaying, like a wicker swaying in the wind, seemingly swinging at random, but repeatedly able to avoid the stern blade without fail. His posture is relaxed and casual, and it feels like he can predict Ito Yoko’s sword.

Regardless of how magnificent the sword was, it didn’t even touch the corpse of Miao Yi.

“How can it be!”

Ito Yoko was split, and his face was shocked. His strongest move is hehe, one-shot killing in the night, which is a move that has gone through all kinds of hard work. He once tried and placed thirty flies in a room.

In one move, the sixty wings of thirty flies were all cut off, and each fly crawled alive on the ground.

His trick, whether it is precision or control, has reached the point of reaching its peak.

He couldn’t believe that this trick didn’t even touch the clothes of the corpse Miao Yi.

“Stupid new human being! You are far from the Son of Fire.”

The corpse Miao Yitan opened his lips lightly, bursting into his third eye with a spiritual force, and the powerful and powerful mental force condensed into a fist, slamming into Ito Yoichi on.

“Boom!”

In a dull popping sound, Ito Yoko was hit by an invisible warhammer, hitting the stone steps like a shell.

“boom!”

A lot of debris was exploded from the stone steps. Ito Yoko's face was pale, his eyes were bulging, and his mouth was sprayed with blood. Obviously, under this heavy blow, he suffered a lot.

The corpse Miao Yi was so powerful that shocked everyone.

At any rate, Ito Yoko was also a powerful A-level superpower, and even after only one move with Miao Yi, he was knocked to the ground. Many people's eyes showed a strong sense of fear.

“If you want to live, go with me and you can't let her break down one by one.” Monk Hongyin wearing a hat, jumped up, and there was a series of loud noises between some broken nine-ring tin sticks dancing.

“Vajra Voldemort!”

The nine-ring tin rod was transformed into a devil's vajra pestle, and the golden light gleamed like a mountain.

“Demon! Let me die!” Rakshadi Dang, four-armed, screamed loudly with a loud noise. He entered the battlefield like a \*\*\*\* demon god, with four strong arms and four wielding swords.

Every knife and every style, wrapped in the momentum of cutting through the sky.

“Ao ~”

Arnold Giant Bear, the elder of this powerful natural sect, burst into a roar, and in a flash he turned into a scary giant bear seven or eight meters high. The giant bear waved tons of bear paws and slapped them fiercely.

In that palm, it was extremely majestic and domineering, as if it were placed in front of a mountain, it could be smashed without a hindrance.

The top masters of all roads have jointly shot.

The huge potential of the joint, even the S-level strongman must temporarily avoid the edge, and dare not stubbornly.

But Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, and he smiled like a smile.