

## D. Hero 761

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 761

“Lei Hong, I will give you a decent way to lose.”

Under the veil, Indira spit out a word lightly.

After finishing his speech, he slowly raised his long bow.

This long bow and arrow lost, exuding the pure luster of ancient bronze wares, no one on the scene can see its age and material composition, but can really feel that the inside of the bow and arrow is full of mysterious power.

“Swoosh!”

Indira raised his hand to be the fast three arrows.

These three arrows shoot, seemingly simple and ordinary, but full of pure and delicate skills. After shooting, each arrow is like a shell, with a cyclone visible to the naked eye, and firmly locks Lei Hong at three key points.

Lei Hong held the gun in his hands and laid it across his chest. He instinctively felt that the seemingly ordinary three arrows implied ingenuity.

The opponent is a half-step S-class powerhouse, and he must not be underestimated.

Just as he was standing by and preparing to fight, something terrifying happened to him.

Three arrows flying in the air were lost, flashed suddenly, and disappeared into the air.

Penetrating space?

Lei Hong's pupils shrank, and a violent sense of crisis suddenly rushed into his heart.

Sure enough, when the three arrows disappeared again, they were only a few meters away from Thunderbolt, and from three different directions, Qi Qi shot at him.

“clang!”

“Dang Dang!”

At the juncture of crisis, the potential of thunder bombing was excited. Almost among the electric flints, the lance rolled up the arc of the thunder and even cut the block, which barely caught the three arrows.

This strange and unprepared attack made him unable to drive even the body's abilities, almost relying on his physical qualities and hard to connect. There was a faint pain in the shaking of both hands, and he stepped back a few steps before stabilizing a little.

But the footsteps hadn't stood firm yet, and Indira had rushed in front of him.

“Boom!”

With a sweet sword sound, Indira had no idea when he had replaced the bow and arrow in his hands with two sharp swords.

The two long swords, with a thick golden halo on the body, were held in her hands by her left and right. As she ran forward, it was like a stick across the water, stirring the sparkling space on both sides, as if at any time All seem to tear the space apart.

Lei Hongjian's eyebrows were slightly wrinkled. At this time, he was unavoidable. In a hurry, his waist was shocked. In his hand, the thunder arc filled with thunder arc was swept with all his strength. .

“clang!”

The guns and swords intersect, the golden sword spirit and the blue Rayman, wantonly \*\*\*\*, Lei Hong immediately felt his arms sore and numb, and the whole person slipped backwards uncontrollably.

Indira's double swords waved together, seemingly glorious glance, but in fact heavy like a mountain, coupled with the majestic sword gas on the blade, the moment of splitting on the spear, the fierce eruption, the powerful attack power brought by, absolutely Non-general attacks can be compared.

Soon, the thundered repulsion was suppressed by the opponent in all directions.

The other party's movements are like a dancing dance, and every move is very gorgeous. The sword shadows that swing out are layered, almost covering every inch of Lei Hong's body.

In addition to being tired of coping with it, Lei Hong had no room for a counterattack, and even every step he took was under the control of the other party.

"Awesome, I really deserve to be the human representative of Lord Shiva!"

"Look at the attacking methods of Her Royal Highness. It is endless and weird. The key is still so beautiful and beautiful. Watching her battle is simply a pleasing thing."

The sword flower danced by Indira dazzled the audience.

"That thunder bomb is indeed strong enough, but when it comes to the goddess Indira, it can only stop here."

"I guess he can stick to it for five minutes!"

"Haha, five minutes? It's good to be able to hold on for three minutes." Some male audiences who supported Indira, the goddess of Shiva, were thrilled and excited when they saw Lei Hong in a big peak.

"Ooo, ooo ....." on the sidelines of some thunder loyal female fans, and all of a worried incessantly, "men of God going to lose, \*\*\*\* that gorgeously too bad!"

“Bong Brother’s situation is not so good.” Wang Yan frowned slightly off the field.

He thought that Lei Hong’s strength has improved in these days. Although it is still not as good as the absolute strength of the S-class in the first half of the step, he will never be suppressed like this at first. It seems that the Shiva goddess is of extraordinary strength.

“This is not just the suppression of strength, even the moves and skills, the Shiva goddess has suppressed Lei Hong, and it seems that Lei Hong really can’t hold on for long.” Huangfu Nanlian, who was sitting next to Wang Yan, There was also a faint voice, “And that goddess Shiva, who has not shown the cards, can have such a strong fighting power, not to be underestimated.”

“This Shiva goddess has done every trick and every way to the point of being simple and complicated. She seems to be ordinary, but she contains thousands of skills. It is not simple.” Wu sitting on the other side of Wang Yan Ya Ange, a pair of water-like eyes, followed the goddess Shiva constantly moving, “And the goddess’s footwork is very strange, I have never seen such a body style, it is like dancing yoga.”

The two women did not prepare in the lounge, but accompanied Wang Yan on the sidelines.

This can not only accompany Wang Yan to watch the game, but according to Wang Yan’s argument, close observation and experience of the strong men’s battles are also of great help to themselves.

“Yes, it is indeed yoga.” Liu Bujie’s eyes narrowed and explained, “In more than five thousand years ago, ancient yoga appeared in India as an ancient philosophy and practice method. The Lord Shiva of the country is the \*\*\*\*\* of destruction and dance. The yoga dance of Lord Shiva represents endless power and a symbol of creation and destruction. Therefore, the techniques used by Lord Shiva are similar to yoga dance. Not surprising. “

“Of course, modern yoga is nothing more than a piece of fitness fur peeled off by ancient yoga. The true ancient Shiva heritage may only be known to the Shiva goddess in the ring.”

I think Wang Yan, Wang Yan, this accumulation of details still depends on their predecessors.

With that said, Liu Bujie still turned his head with a smile, and just wanted to show a little knowledge, but it turned out to be a lot of dog food for Wang Yan.

This pharaoh hugs his left and right, how can he still be a monk.

Woo, uncomfortable, want to cry.

Why can Dongying's monk get married and have children, but not the monk of China?

...

“boom!”

On the ring, Lord Shiva, Indira, crossed her swords and hacked down. Thunder thundered and thundered and thundered in his hands. The whole person couldn't help but slip backward.

“Huh, click!”

Lei Hong, with a strong tenacity, glide backwards for a long distance before stiffly supporting his body without falling to the ground.

The competition rings are all paved with extremely hard volcanic rocks. At this time, at his feet, a fierce trench with a length of more than ten meters was hoeing.

“Lei Hong, you are not my opponent, admit defeat.”

Indira, the goddess of Shiva, danced a sword flower with both hands and stood on the spot. A colorful and colorful sari dress, the corners of the skirt swayed slightly casually, under the red veil, a pair of deep eyes, a breath of Lingran.

The reason why she didn't press it up again was because the gentleman and politeness at the beginning of the thunder, he didn't like other men, as soon as he saw her beauty, he seemed to rush up like a group of wild dogs who saw bones.

At this point, the men of Yin Guo and Dong Ying are the most obvious. Even if she is a goddess, outsiders do not dare to neglect, but they will inevitably suffer some light eyes.

But this thunder is different. Not only is he very handsome in appearance, but also polite to a gentleman. Although his eyes are colder, there is no slightness. This alone is worthy of her courtesy of Indira.

In addition, the strength of this thunderbolt is indeed very strong, and the mental perseverance is very strong. If you really want to win him, you can't do it without some real skills. However, if you can let the opponent surrender, you can naturally save some energy and prepare for the next game.

"Haha, what a prince of light, there is a gimmick." At this time, there was a shouting sound from the Indian stand.

"Quick defeat, how could you be the opponent of my goddess of the Great Indian Kingdom?"

"Our goddess from the Indian Kingdom, but to win the championship!"

"Bah! You Indians A3, still want to win the championship? Hurry back to wash and sleep!" Indian fans' self-confidence naturally caused a lot of counterattacks.

The goddess Shiva is strong, but are the half-step S-level seed players organized by other countries vegetarian?

Despite the counterattack on the field, the overall atmosphere was still on one side towards the goddess Shiva. In the eyes of most of the audience, Lei Hong was determined.

"Qiao!"

Lei Bang suddenly threw Lei Jiong into the ring next to him, and the cold metal trembles, like a bronze bell that awakened the world, penetrating the audience.

The audience calmed down at once.

"Humph!" Lei Hong snorted coldly, his eyes slightly condensed, and the thick fighting intent seemed to be surging from the tide, which emanated from his body.

The terrible momentum without cover made him look like a tyrant overlord, standing on the ring and gazing at the world.

“His! So strong momentum!” Many audiences were shocked, even those arrogant Indian audiences, their eyes widened at this moment.

“Does he have a back hand?”

“It’s hard to say, those Chinese players have a lot of backhands.” A cautious Dong Ying spectator specially reminded his companions, “You look at the child of flame, the means are endless Invite Moon Sword, Night Witch, who doesn’t have many backers? “

“Hi ... Indeed, speaking of the first seeded female supergirl to be eliminated, it was defeated in the hands of the China Ice Queen!”

On the ring, the goddess Indira Shiva couldn’t help but narrowed her eyes and became serious.

She saw the battle between the female superhero and the Queen of Ice, but she finally saw the advance of the Queen of Ice and the Jedi counterattack, which shocked her. The memory is still fresh.

Is this thunder bomb coming out like this? What is the starting point, what is the big move?

No way? People in China are so wonderful? Everyone has a start?

The audience unconsciously slowed down their breath, and all their attention was focused on Lei Bo.

Under this much attention, Lei Bang proudly reached into his suit pocket and arrogantly took out a bottle of Erguotou.

what? !

In the ring, Wang Yan suddenly widened his eyes, and the whole person was horrified.

Where is he from Erguotou?

Don't blame it, this is going to cause international disputes!

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On the ring.

Lei Hong shrunk and unscrewed the cap of the Red Star Erguotou, sniffed deeply, and an expression of enjoyment appeared on his face.

On the sidelines, Wang Yan looked at his scalp and felt numb, and his heart was as frantic as a lightning strike. He really didn't want to. You are too big. I'm afraid that the goddess Shiva, who seems to have no social experience, can't bear it?

"Giggle, funny and interesting." Uya Ange smiled with his lips closed, his eyes narrowed, a look of interest, not too big.

"Amitabha, the poor monk once heard that you can't drink Leihong, otherwise the consequences will be very serious. Is this really the case?" Liu Bujie is just like the audience at the scene. , Puzzled.

He is not in the same branch as Wang Yan and others. He usually has few intersections with Wang Yan and others. Naturally, he has never seen anything special about Lei Hong.

Nan Lian raised her lips slightly, and Youyou replied: "Very serious."

"Very serious?" Liu Wujie was even more confused.

Are there any incredible changes that really happen?

Wang Yan's expression is stiff, you bad guys, just waiting to watch a good show?



Comrade Lei Hong is our important partner. If there is any international dispute, or if the Lord Shiva is maddened, what should we do if we want to work hard with the China National African Affairs Bureau?

Despite the anxiety of Wang Yan's heart off the court, Lei Bo already beat the bottle cap filled with Erguotou a little to the mouth.

Wang Yan, Liu Bujie and other four people didn't consciously hold their breath, all their eyes were focused.

Lei Hong handed the cap filled with Erguotou to his lips, hesitated again, and took it off.

Suddenly, "Wow!"

Lei Bang raised his hand, a bottle cap and two pot head, even spilled out to him.

"what?"

Wang Yan was surprised for a while. He was delighted to find that Lei Bang didn't even drink, but also spilled out the Sheng wine. Could it be that Brother Biao got rid of it?

In short, Lei Hong did not have to drink.

His tense heart also loosened.

It seems that Lei Hong is still very reliable, and finally not so capricious.

At this moment, Lei Hong exhaled deeply and lost the cap in his hand.

"Huh?" Wang Yan wondered.

What did he do with the bottle cap? His bottle of Erguotou is not covered?

Lei Hong looked cold, looked at Erguotou in his hand, and suddenly raised his head, “Goodong, Gudong,” and poured the whole bottle down.

“His!” Wang Yan’s eyes widened, and he took a breath.

At this time, not only Wang Yan, but even Nanlian and Ange, who were not too big around him, were shocked.

Are you kidding me?

This product can get drunk by licking a cap, and two caps will be fooling around. If these three caps go down, you do n’t have to think about it. But now, that’s a full bottle of Erguotou filled with half a catty, a full bottle, all the goods are filled? !

When it was over, he would not dare to think about what would happen on the ring this time.

My head hurts, and I want to leave now.

“What’s wrong? It looks like your expressions are not so good.” Liu Bujie looked blank, apparently like the audience at the scene, and hadn’t figured out what happened.

Even the Shiva goddess Indira on the ring, Dai eyebrows wrinkled slightly, and there was a trace of doubt in her heart. This is better than the test, what kind of wine do you drink? Does he know he is invincible and borrows wine to ease his sorrow?

“Lao Liu ...” Wang Yanhan dad, full of sadness, just wanted to tell Liu not to say a few words, the reaction has already appeared on the ring.

“Hoo ... ha!” Lei Hong drained the last drop of liquor from the bottle, and after a full pause for a few seconds, he breathed a sigh of relief, and his clean face immediately appeared two hot waves. Blush.

Then he reluctantly dropped the bottle, and there was a contented expression on his face. He smiled, “Hey, good wine!”

“Amitabha, Pharaoh, and Lei Hong after drinking, what will happen?” Liu Bujie and a pair of wise eyes were a little dazed.

He looked at the thunder on the ring, and his hair was straight. The atmosphere, the style of painting, seemed a bit wrong?

Wang Yan’s temple slipped under his sweat, and he shrank consciously toward the seat behind him.

He knew what happened before, but he couldn’t figure out what would happen next.

The blush on Lei Hong’s cheeks spread all the way to his ears. After looking around for a while on the ring, he suddenly narrowed his eyes and shouted with a smile: “Haha, Pharaoh!”

Wang Yan was full of excitement, and a chill came straight from the tail vertebrae to the back of his head.

what’s going on? How can you find yourself everywhere when you drink? Audience friends all over the world are watching it. He can’t bear the scourge.

“Hey, hey, little villain, you are hiding here.”

Lei Hong’s entire face was red. While burping, he smiled and said, “Lao Wang, you bad guy, soaked a group of beautiful girls. I have forgotten even my brother.”

Wang Yan’s body was stiff, and it was time to come.

“Forget it, everyone is a man, I know.” Lei Hong’s eyes were a little erratic, but his smile was stronger.

What did I do ... Wang Yan’s face was black, a feeling of unrequited love, one after another in the bottom of my heart, endless.

Nan Lian and An Ge, embarrassedly turned their faces to other places. They didn’t expect these two goods. They would be so two. They knew that they would be like this.

Really shameful, shameful.

Liu Bujie, who was sitting next to the three men, had already opened his mouth at this time, and sweat came out on his smooth head.

Is this too exaggerated? What kind of weird transformation is this? At the moment before this thunder, he was still a high-cold male god, how can he become this deadly virtue now?

The entire venue, with the exception of the East China Branch of the China National African Affairs Bureau, all looked at this scene dumbstruckly, unable to understand what was happening to Leihong.

“Oh, huh.” Guan Nuo and Xiaotu smirked twice in the auditorium of Hua Xiaguo and retreated from the back of the hairy crab. Even the little ferret who just shouted, “Squeak” cheering, shrank back with sweat.

This oil, they really can not add.

Wang Yan raised his head and took a few deep breaths. Until now, he can only persuade this second product, otherwise things will only get bigger and bigger.

“I said Brother Bah, why don’t you come down first, what’s the matter, let’s go back and talk slowly?” Wang Yan forced a smile and appeased carefully.

“No, no.” Lei Hong shook his body slightly and waved his hand. “If I don’t go down, I still have to play!”

Wang Yan is a little crazy in his heart, so he still has to play the game? Do you tease me?

“Dude, I’m going to tell you a whisper, me, I also seem to be in love with a girl.” Lei Bang burped, and the \*\*\*\* smiled mysteriously.

Suddenly, Lei Hung pointed at Shiva goddess Indira with a big tongue and smirked, “Hey, hey, Pharaoh, look at this girl, isn’t it right? Look at her, big breasts, thin waist, buttocks , With a hint of mystery, I like it! Pharaoh, you can’t grab it with me. “

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, which one is a whisper? This is clearly a blatant flirtation.

Who else wants to grab the Indian goddess with you, don’t want to live?

Wang Yan’s heart is awfully cold, the Indian goddess is a half-step S-level top power, with strange and powerful strength, and is also the Indian state religion. You sack? Or irritated the goddess, and they took the avatar of Lord Shiva directly to come to you desperately?

The more I think about my heart, the more I feel chilled. Brother Brother, Brother Brother, you can’t take me to find you if you are looking for death.

Sure enough, at about the same time, there was an uproar in the four-seater auditorium, especially the Indian delegation, which was all blown up.

What did Lei Hong and Wang Yan want to do? Tired of living, want to find your own way?

Teasing the goddess Shiva is tantamount to teasing their Lord Shiva. For some devout Indians, it is more serious than mocking their pro-grandma. This is simply the biggest insult to their faith.

“Lao, Lao Wang, the consequences of Lei Bong’s drinking, too, is too serious!” Liu Wubing is not cold, he feels sitting next to Wang Yan, just like sitting under the knife tip, full of danger .

He couldn’t help but secretly glanced at the Lord Shiva on the ring, and his heart was tight, and the Lord Shiva was really angry.

On the ring, the goddess Shiva stood on the spot, and her breath began to boil.

Her face under the veil was red and white, and her anger grew more and more. From small to large, no one dared to say such rude words in front of her.

No, it's not just rudeness, it's clearly in front of her face, and also pointed at her face, and then tease her naked.

Where are their courage? It is unforgivable!

“Wow!”

The Lord Shiva took a step, sang a Sanskrit mantra in her mouth, and at the same time started a yoga dance that communicated the divine power.

In the Indian country, Shiva is the \*\*\*\* of war destruction, the \*\*\*\* of asceticism and the \*\*\*\* of dance, representing the power of life and death, change, decline and rebirth. According to legend, the dance of Shiva created and destroyed the power of the universe.

The dance that Lord Shiva danced is actually a combination of soul and communication of divine power. It is the same reason that the Chinese national Taoist will fight against each other.

It's just that this kind of yoga dance in India has a larger movement and is more beautiful.

“Hahaha, did you see the old king? This beautiful girl danced for Uncle Ben!” Lei Hong was drunk with a drunken face, and smiled insignificantly, “Hahaha, good-looking! I like it!”

Shiva's head dizzy, and Sanskrit in her mouth is broken.

A pretty red face, because of too little contact with society, suffocated for a long time before spit out two words: “find death!”

Then he almost gritted his teeth and braced the dance.

Suddenly, a terrifying power of terror emerged from the goddess Shiva.

The faint red mark on her eyebrows suddenly opened, and the eye that stood on her forehead was extremely cold, as if she could see through the soul.

In addition, her eyes flashed a golden light, and there were two additional arms behind her. The whole person was like the Lord Shiva of the Indian Kingdom descending on the ring platform. The panic was like a mountain, and it was too heavy to breathe. Angry. Some low-hearted, timid people can't help but have a feeling in their hearts that they want to bow down and worship.

"It's such a strong momentum. The goddess Shiva is just like two people just now!" Wang Yan took a deep breath, a force that even he felt threatened. This time Brother Biao died, it was considered too much.

"Not bad, this beautiful girl is so strong, I like it!" Lei Baoha took a sigh of relief, pulled out Lei Ji gun, and went forward, "Look at your brother, how can you use a big gun to clean up you!"

"Hiss!" Underneath Wang Yan and Liu Bujie and others, they immediately took a breath and petrified on the spot.

Brother, how are you doing today?

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"Lei, Leihong, is it too wavey today?"

At this time, not only the two old drivers Wang Yan and Liu Bujie instantly petrified, but even Nan Lian and An Ge, who were not too big, turned their eyes wide and froze on the spot.

The sentence just now was so terrifying that it was so lascivious to the bones.

What does it mean to "pack up you with a big gun that bombards brother?"

Although it doesn't mean that, can this be said to a noble Shiva goddess?

This is too crazy to blow up the sky? !

Do n't say anything to your goddess, it 's a great offense to say this to any ordinary girl.

But this thunder, not only in front of the goddess Shiva, but also pointed a big gun at the nose of the other party and said this.

Gee ... It 's crazy to drink a whole bottle of Erguotou directly, and what will happen next, Wang Yan and others ca n't imagine it.

Now I only hope that Brother B can be as low-key as possible, even if it is a wave, otherwise, if there is any international trouble or faith disputes, then the trouble will be really big.

At the moment, the whole venue was silent.

Everyone on the scene, after Lei thunderously said that sentence, his eyes widened, shocked inexplicably.

It wasn't until after a while that there was a superpowered audience, who was startled and amazed, "I'm a bit grumpy, is this brother too fierce?"

"The other party is the state religion of the Indian State, the representative of the Lord Shiva, the goddess of Shiva, he dare to make such a play, fierce, really a fierce warrior!"

In the stands, the audience from the Indians were all mad, and some older Brahmin believers didn't catch up in one breath. They slammed on the floor and fainted.

This is simply the biggest insult to their faith and country. Where did this thunderous courage come from, so dare to be so arrogant and bold?

On the ring, Lord Shiva, Indira, stood in place, her eyes wide open, and under her eyes, there was a pretty red face.

She had never encountered such a situation, and even grown so big, she had never heard such indecent and obscene words.



It turned out that this thunderous appearance looked like a gentle gentleman on the surface, but it was actually such a brazen person.

The key point is that she was consecrated in the temple since she was a child, and she lives a high life every day. She has no contact with the noisy side of the society, let alone the so-called swear words.

Because of this, she couldn't even say a word of retaliation now, and this breath held her chest so hard that she was bitterly bitten by all her teeth.

“Oh, what a shame, what did Lei Hong brother just say?”

Some voluptuous women and banshees in the meeting room also recovered from the previous shock. At this time, they were all excited and blushed.

“Brother Brother, it's so bad, I like it so much.”

“Cough, brother, don't pay attention to that boring Indian woman, or use your big gun to clean us up.”

These rippling words were naturally leaked, and they all passed into the ears of Lord Shiva.

In the face of Lei Hong's play, the expression of the audience on the scene, and the large number of women and banshees all around, ridicule and seductive eyes, Shiva Goddess almost fell into a state of collapse and runaway.

“Lei Biao! You, you are dead!” Shiva, a pretty girl with a hot face and a shy face, was very excited.

The anger in her body was hard to suppress, and the vertical eye on the forehead that represented the devastating power of Lord Shiva suddenly showed a golden light.

A fiery red flame column, like a fire dragon, rushed out of the golden light and thundered straight ahead.

This flame, which symbolizes the destruction power of Lord Shiva, is different from Wang Yan's pure yang fire and pure masculinity. It seems to burn all contaminated things, and it is full of destruction and annihilation.

As soon as the flame appeared, the surrounding atmosphere immediately blew away, and a strong sense of deterrence spread to the hearts of all the audience around.

"It's over, that Lei Bo is dead this time."

"This is the God of Destruction Skyfire, which is different from the ordinary flame. It is full of Heweitianwei, and it will not be extinguished when it is contaminated on the body."

"Lei Hong is nothing more than a power within the A class. What can he use to fight this kind of skyfire that implies destruction?"

Seeing the goddess Shiva, she had already used her magical power. The original audience of the Indians, who were originally known as Qiqiao, were all excited and cheered.

"His Goddess, burn down that nasty guy!"

"Let these Chinese people see and see, we Indian \*\*\*\*\* Shiva is great!"

"Hiccup ..." Facing the incoming skyfire, Lei Huang burped a wine burp, and the alcoholic thief smiled, "This beautiful girl will still play with fire? Does she think she is a pharaoh? Haha, pharaoh Are you saying that? Hahaha. "

Under the audience, Wang Yan's face turned black, "Dude, this fire is almost burning on your head, can you be serious? Be careful of the Shiva goddess opposite, a fire will burn your handsome blond hair into the Mediterranean!"

Although this kind of skyfire is not as strong as the pure Yang true fire, it is overbearing and vicious, full of the meaning of destruction. This must be burned to the body, and it will definitely open the flesh, and the pain will reach the soul.

It is indeed a bit cheap to drink a whole bottle of Erguotou, but he is also a good friend of his own.

Wang Yan couldn't bear to see him burned seriously, but everything happened too fast, even if he wanted to stop it, it was too late.

This devastating skyfire rushed to Lei Bang in the blink of an eye. The two were only a few inches apart. When it was about to fall head-on, the sky suddenly heard a thunder.

“Click!”

The originally clear and calm sky suddenly dropped a thick, thick and thick thunderbolt.

At this moment, his eyes flickered, drunk and thunderous, and suddenly gathered his spears and drank coldly towards the sky, and the thunder that fell from the sky again made a loud roar, just like a thunder dragon, engulfing him head-on. .

“boom!”

The violent and fierce thunder and thunderbolt instantly smashed and destroyed the surrounding sky fire.

Under Tianwei, Lei Hong suddenly spread his wings, bathed in a thunder arc pouring all over his body, and slowly flew into the air.

Under the guidance of Lei Hong, the thunder descending from the sky was magnificent. At this moment, it seemed to have spirituality, and the crackling silvery white plasma quickly surrounded his body and wrapped him tightly.

Soon, in the Thunder, Lei Hong opened his arms, and the whole person seemed to be completely integrated with Tian Lei.

Every trace of thunder and lightning that haunted him was filled with the atmosphere of ruining the heavens and the earth. At this moment, he was like a \*\*\*\*\* above nine days, the thunder \*\*\*\*\* in charge of the thunder, full of panic and prestige.

“No, won't it?”

“Lei, Lei Hong is also advancing in battle?”

“This is Thunder Tianwei, this is the power of the law, are all the people in Huaxia country so perverted?”

All the audience at the scene were all under the fear of Tianwei, their eyes widened, and the atmosphere did not dare to take a look. Even the Indian audience, who had been shouting, closed their mouths obediently and were frightened by the seat.

Since the birth of life, Thunder ’s overbearing power has left an indelible mark on the minds of all living things, not to mention on the scene. In such a close distance, I saw that someone is in control of Tianlei. It’s fierce.

On the sidelines, Wang Yan and Liu Bujie and others waited on the spot again.

“Here, this day is thunder. Isn’t Lei Heng also advanced to the half-step S-level? No wonder today is such a wave.” Wang Yan wiped his forehead coldly. He was defeated by Lei Hou today. The light effect is really crazy and cool.

“No, promotion to the half-step S-class, when did it become so easy?” Wu Ya Ange’s awe-inspiring fingers covered her lips, an incredible look.

Nanlian, the Huangfu who had successfully promoted, was also shocked by this powerful momentum, but soon found a different place, “It is indeed the power of the Thunder system law, but this power does not seem to be exhibited by Lei Bang. , But borrowed from nature. “

“Amitabha, the poor monk understood.” Liu Bujie chanted the sound of the Buddha, set his mind, and said, “Lei Hong used the spirit of wine to grasp the laws of the law and borrowed the thunder of Bailei. . “

“Also, there are such wonderful things?” Wang Yan raised his lips in embarrassment. He had heard of drunk fist and never heard of drunk thunder.

Of course, if this kind of thing is placed on Leihong who drank a whole bottle of Erguotou, it wouldn’t be any wonder.

Forget it, as long as it becomes stronger, then play the game well. If you can win the Shiva goddess, it would be great. In terms of strength alone, Lei Hong is still very strong.

“Hahaha, Pharaoh, look at me as a handsome man? Now I can be a girl like you!” Lei Bangha sighed with a smile on his face, then turned his eyes and looked straight. To Shiva Goddess.

That look, it’s called a red ~ bare ~ bare.

Underneath, Wang Yan held his forehead with one hand, embarrassed, insulted in his heart, so embarrassing, how do I usually be a girl?

“None, shameless!”

The goddess Shiva had been humiliated and angered by Lei Hong. Under the eyes of everyone, they all wished to find a ground seam.

“The goddess must pay you the price!” The unbearable and exasperated Shiva goddess, with a long sword in her hand, pointed straight ahead, and her whole body was no less than thunderous, almost surging in a state of violence.

But she hadn’t done anything yet, and the other party had a gun action first.

“boom!”

Thunder blasted his spear, and his whole body exploded. Dozens of lightning bolts spilled out like wildly distorted current mad snakes, wantonly \*\*\*\*\* ing around him, blasting the surface of the ring below, splashing and rubble more than.

At the same time, “His!”

There was a clear tearing sound throughout the audience.

Lei Hong was in a suit and shirt, which were all torn down by Tian Lei and turned into a thin powder. The shoulder was wide and narrow, the edges were sharp, and it was a perfect figure, completely exposed to the air.

Coupled with his handsome and handsome face, with a cold and mysterious face, it can simply amaze all kinds of big girls and wives and female goblins.

“Yeah!” Goddess Shiva, where have you seen such a \*\*\*\*\* scene, and now your heart is straightening, and quickly closed your eyes, don’t look over your head, “You, you, what are you going to do? Get dressed! “

“Oh, what am I going to do?” Lei Bang in the air, Xie Mei hummed, his figure flickered, and instantly flashed in front of the goddess.

Before the other party had time to respond, he lifted the veil with one hand, took the other’s slender waist with one hand, forcibly pulled down his arms, leaned over and kissed him.

“Boom!”

Off the field, Wang Yan was like a thunderous thunder, and the shocking outer focus was Linnen.

I’m afraid it’s not good to be a girl like this This is a big deal!

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The audience was silent, and time seemed to be still.

All the audience at the scene all rounded their mouths and looked at the two people on the ring, tightly stuck together.

On the sidelines, Wang Yan was stunned: “Lei Bang is also domineering.”

“Amitabha, the poor monk now finally understands that after Lei Hong drinks, he really has something to do ...” Liu Bujie’s way was shocked, and his heart was mad, but now the young man is fierce. A few glances at the big girl and the young wife took a shower.

Right now, this thunder is good, and I’m fancy to get started directly.

“Giggle, Xiao Yan, I think you can be so domineering to us at any time.” The recovered crow Ange, smiling and charming, body leaned on Wang Yan.

“Sister An Ge, don’t make trouble, the other party is distinguished, or the goddess of the Indian state. This time it must be troublesome.” Wang Yan is a little bit big when thinking about it. Brother Lei Hong, go to heaven this time, ask for blessings.

“Agree.” Nan Lian replied quietly on the other side, her gaze sideways a little embarrassedly.

Yep? agree? Wang Yanhan thought, what point does this agree with?

Okay, forget it, when you successfully break through the S-level, you will certainly dominate you several times every day.

“Wow!”

After a few seconds, a series of long-lasting exclamations broke out in the audience.

“Dear, dear!”

“Lei Hong even kissed up!”

“My God, Shiva’s first embrace and first kiss, okay, it’s crazy!”

“It turns out that Goddess Shiva, the charming face under the veil is so beautiful, Lei Hong brothers good means!”

Not only men, but the female audience and staff of the major organizations on the scene were even blushing and screaming again and again.

Some daring women looked at Leihong without blinking their eyes. They were excited and their nosebleeds were almost coming out. And some timid women blushed one by one, covering their eyes with their hands, but they couldn't help but secretly looked at Leihong through their fingers.

“Male god, so powerful, so strong, I also want to be so strong.”

“Woo, my position was snatched by the goddess ...”

Compared with other audiences, the Indian auditorium completely exploded.

“Shameless Chinese people! Let go of our goddess!”

“God, blasphemy, this is blasphemy against gods!”

“Damn thunder, I'm going to kill you!”

The spectators of Indian powers were shocked by the previous one, until they were dull, and now they were full of anger and full of righteous indignation. The ups and downs of their hearts were like a roller coaster, ups and downs.

If it were n't for the rules of the game and the power of the gangsters on the podium, these Indian spectators could not help but have to rush to the ring to find Lei Bang desperately.

“boom!”

“Fuck!” On the rostrum, the Indian Superpower could organize the heads of the descendants of the gods, Kermir Khan slapped it on the table, stood up aggressively, and complained loudly, “He is obscene! This is an insult! This It's sex! Harassment! Disturbance! I suggest that you immediately terminate the game, break Lei Bang's legs, and permanently disqualify! “

During the speech, he also looked angrily at Han Hongbo, director of the National African Affairs Bureau. It was like his daughter, who was insulted by others in front of him.



“Cough cough.” Han Hongbo coughed softly, picked up the teacup and ate, Yun Yunfeng lightly said, “Mr. Kemir, you are too excited. This ring is already simulating the real battlefield. On the battlefield of the future catastrophe, the enemy will deal with our female powers in this way, can you still call a pause? If you do n’t even have the ability to protect yourself, then let your goddess go back and reassure yourself. . “

“Besides, what kind of society is it now? It ’s normal for young men and women to look right together. Besides, kissing will not make you pregnant. If they can really make a spark next, I represent all of China , Welcome your Highness Goddess from your country and marry Lei Hong, a member of our State African Bureau. “

Han Hongbo looked at the scene on the ring, and his head was dizzy.

I thought to myself, Wang Yan’s partner around the kid is really a wave. But what about you, the leader of the Indian Asan? The Secretary’s elbow just turned inward.

Ke Mier’s chest was stuffy, and he wanted to talk to you, the director of China, naturally, and turned to Emmons, the president of the Super League, “Chairman Emmons, I strongly demand, permanently cancel the thunder game. Eligible, expelled from the venue! “

After hearing this, Emmons felt a shock, thinking bitterly, why are the guys around the child of Flame all this kind of stunned wind and rain?

Isn’t it easy to hold a conference by myself?

The Indian goddess was born and was enshrined by the people of the entire Indian kingdom. It was really like a white lotus flower, sacred and pure. Now this is good, not falling into the devil’s claws of Wang Yan, but falling into the devil’s claws of Wang Yan’s brothers.

You talk about it, that Lei Bang’s speech is irrelevant, and now it’s time to talk about kisses. He, the chairman of the Super League, is distressed for the Indian leaders and their Lord Shiva.

“Mr. Kemir, I actually think what Director Han said makes sense. Think about it, what happens if something like this happens on the battlefield? Since it ’s a competition in the competition, you can’t care about these small details. Anyway, they are all young. Well, let the young people solve it themselves. “

Emmons remarked, and patted his chest to ensure, “Of course, the President looks at it here. Rest assured, I will take care of the goddess in your country, and I will never let outrageous things happen.”

After speaking, Emmons exhaled in his heart for a long time. There was no way. Last night, he also had dinner with Master Yan Zun, the Pope, and Han Hongbo, the director of the National African Bureau.

Besides, how can you, an Indian leader, know how to make a goddess a treasure, and why not teach her the ability to protect herself? Since it is a competition in the competition, it is possible that anything will happen.

“you!”

Camille Khan, the head of the Indian nation, mad his head, and the green bars on his forehead jumped suddenly.

What is the logic of this? Is there any reason?

With the last glimmer of hope, Kemir Khan turned his eyes behind him, standing above the bright Angel and Prince Rose.

These two are the world’s top female superpowers, and one of them is a symbol of light and justice. These two will certainly be fair to themselves!

Especially the bright angel, Daier, she sat on the throne, her eyes looked down, the sacred atmosphere of the unyielding, warmed Milton’s heart.

Sure enough, it is the light of the Holy See, representing all the bright fathers and gods. Look at this momentum, this honorable manner, there is this honorable deity entrusted to justice, he Kemir Khan, it is necessary to beat the thunder bomb with his own hands!

“Cough cough.” The bright \*\*\*\* cleared Daier’s throat and replied with a solemn and solemn voice. “Kemir Khan, the \*\*\*\* messenger thinks that Han Hongbo and Emmons are very reasonable, let

your goddess experience These things are fine. Now, you are too small, and if you continue to be so dry, the instinct will drive you out of the game, calm and calm. “

“The prince thinks that Han Hongbo, Emmons, and Dai Er’s envoys all make sense.” On the other side, the prince Rose, who was also sitting high, also echoed.

“puff!”

But Khan almost spit out old blood, dark, darker than dark!

With pain in his heart, Ke Mier snorted and sat back in place.

Looking at the scene that took place on the ring, it seemed like a flower that was carefully cared for, and finally grew into a flower, but was randomly destroyed by a bad guy. The key is that he can’t even say it, so he can only watch it.

Woo, heartache, I want to cry.

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On the ring, Lord Shiva, Indira, let alone kissing, usually had no experience of holding male hands.

The kiss continued, and the whole person was circled.

She felt the other person’s big arm around her waist, the warmth passed through her, and the tip of her lip that seemed rough, but the tender touch was like a warm current flowing through the body, crisp and numb Hemp spread to all limbs. Coupled with the warm and generous chest, and the masculine scent with a touch of alcohol, her heartbeat and nervousness reached a height never seen before.

An almost confused sense of trance made her soft all over.

It wasn’t until the ears of rumors and rumors rang that she was brought back to reality.

“You bastard!” The goddess Shiva pushed away thunderously, with a strong sense of shame and anxiety, and she emerged from the bottom of her heart. The aggrieved tears couldn’t help but overflow her eyes.

Lei Hong drunkenly stumbled a few steps, did not mean to do the wrong thing, but just said, “Where am I asshole? I look at you, just to kiss you.”

“You!” Goddess Shiva has spit out blood, and there are still such shameless men in the world who are righteous.

All the shame and grievances in my heart turned into anger.

“Swoosh!”

The Shiva goddess’ vertical eyes representing destruction once again illuminate the golden light of the gods, and the sharp blade in his hand quickly draws out dozens of swords, covering the thunder.

“Your beautiful girl is good, just not obedient.” Lei Hong looked a little vigorous and said with a tongue, “You look at the wife of the old Wang’s family over there, how clever?”

Speaking of a roll of Lei Hong’s spear, all the current mad snakes that stirred around the body all gathered into a white, thick and thick thunder thunder, which rushed straight through.

“boom!”

The power of thunder and Shiva’s destructive power cancel each other out, setting off waves and cyclones on the ring.

“Neither you nor that flame son is a good thing!” The goddess Shiva has completely classified Wang Yan and Lei Hong as the same kind of person.

Off the court, Wang Yan was already speechless, and it was obviously Lei Hong who was drunk and Hu came, how could he even forget himself? This pot is really wrong.

The battle on the ring soon reached a stage of fierce heat.

The battle between the two is very gorgeous, the sky is full of thunder and sword shadow.

Every shot that Lei Hong threw, and every thunder and thunderbolt contained the power of the law of the thunder system, which was powerful and overbearing.

But Shiva Goddess reached the apex of shame, and her potential and strength were stimulated to the apex. She was like a swift flying bird, flying up and down, and each sword chopped off these thunderbolts to invisible.

In addition, there is also the help of God's eyes representing destruction, which quickly overwhelmed Lei Hong.

I do n't know if it 's Jiujin, or if the borrowed laws are exhausted. It did n't take long for Lei Hong to gradually become unsupported and completely fall into a passive state.

The chaotic beating of Lord Shiva, Wang Yan looked at the pain in the field.

Soon, Lei Hong was shot down under the stage, drunk with alcohol, and stumbled to the side, wondering if he was in a coma or fell asleep.

Moderator Sean immediately announced that Lei Boluo was eliminated and Shiva Goddess won the promotion.

By the ring, the goddess Shiva obviously hadn't gotten enough gas, but due to the rules of the game, there was no way but to stomped his feet. He had to stare coldly at Lei Hong and Wang Yan on the other side, and then quickly walked back to the lounge.

Before leaving, he left a murderous sentence: "Lei Bang, Wang Yan, you are waiting for me!"

The person who was sleeping on the side of Lei Bang didn't know, but Wang Yan's head was dizzy, and he was thinking bitterly, obviously Lei Bang was rude to you, why did he pull him in?

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In India, women wear a veil is a long tradition.

A noble and pure woman, if her veil is accidentally pulled down by a man, it is equivalent to taking off her clothes in public.

But this thunder was good, and with the help of alcohol, not only did the tens of thousands of people on the scene and the world's most live broadcast noodles, they pulled the veil of Shiva goddess Indira, but also forcibly kissed each other.

This is a devastating blow to the goddess Shiva, who has been standing high since childhood and cannot even hear a word of disrespect.

She was still able to concentrate on the battle with a sigh of relief when she previously played against Lei Hong.

After winning the game, all emotions returned to the moment when they were just thrown off their veil by thunder and forced to kiss.

Under the eyes of all eyes, Shiva and the goddess were in a state of collapse, and their large bright eyes were moist, and a pretty red face was shy, and then fled from the conference venue in a similar way.

There was only a large group of stunned, stunned viewers, who had to focus on Wang Yan on the sidelines. Even those extremely angry Indian audiences have all transferred their anger to the side of their long-sought flames.

There was no way, the thunder and thunder broke out in the ring, and fell under the ring, like a pool of mud. The personnel did not know, now this spearhead is not transferred to his good partner Wang Yan.

Under the eyes of tens of thousands of people, Wang Yan looked uncomfortable and uncomfortable.

I just want to watch the game on the sidelines, why did I have such a bad luck? And that Lei Bang is really a tiger. Can the girl do this? The pure girl of Shiva was so weeping.

I hope it won't cause any shadow to the girl, otherwise the revenge caused by looking back will be a headache if you just think about it.

The headache is a headache, but Lei Hong is still a good comrade of our National African Affairs Bureau.

With the eyes of tens of thousands of people, Wang Yan came to Shen Leihang quite awkwardly and checked the injury.

Fortunately, Lei Bo's injuries were not serious, most of them were skin traumas. It seems that the Shiva goddess was angry, but she didn't take a heavy hand. In his current state, he was really drunk and drunk.

"Son of flames, let me give up trouble." The medical staff of the conference also rushed over as soon as possible.

They moved Lei Bang to the stretcher with all their hands, and carried it to the infirmary. Halfway down, Lei Hong turned over, sighing his lips, smiling cheerfully: "Hey, black, old, old king, let's go, one ..."

"This guy ..." Wang Yanhan dadly returned to his seat.

In the future, this wine must be listed as Lei Hong's contraband, otherwise these two goods are really organized after drinking wine.

The ring was quickly cleaned up and the potholes were renovated. After a short while, host Sean stepped on the flying skateboard and returned to the ring again.

"Dear friends, the confrontation between the two players just now is really brilliant, and the climax is repeated." Sean Khan gave a round to the sudden incident just now.

These two players, playing, not only burst their clothes, but also kissed him. He has been a host for so many years and it is really the first time he has seen it.

The audience around was still unsure, but something had passed for a while, and the discussion was almost the same. At this time, as Sean replied above the ring, people's attention returned to the next competition again.

“The next player to play is ...!”

On the main screen of the competition venue, the list of players quickly scrolled, and the name stopped when the sound stopped.

“The next player to play is the red tank from the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service, known as the Undead Monster, Kristo Mayev!”

With the high voice of the host Sean, the crowd watching the game had already been hot, “Awow”, the sound of cheering.

In the last matchup with North American Dark United, Druid Elder Arnold Giant Bear, the Red Tank shot for the first time.

Although the Red Tank only shot this time since the beginning of the Youth Conference, it deeply shocked the hearts of all the audience. He has always been low-key, and he has become popular.

In fact, not only the audience on the spot, but also many contestants from the Youth Conference, even sighed at him. He is known as the most powerful king of the land warfare in the youth generation, but it is not just a gimmick.

“Red tank! Red tank!”

In the cheering crowd, the red tank, Kristo Mayev, slowly walked out of the player's tunnel.

As an ace soldier who works in the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service, his life style is simple and rigorous. Today, he is still wearing a simple military T-shirt. The face is wearing sunglasses, and the lines of the whole body muscles are clear and clear under the T-shirt. It looks like a knife and axe, full of tenacity.

He walked steadily and stepped into the ring step by step. Although he was silent, his momentum was solemn.



As he stood on the ring, his persevering eyes full of military qualities swept towards the audience, and all the noise of the audience was quiet for a while.

His majesty from the inside out is as if he were born. Under the prestige of the on-site audience, all of them can't help but have a heartfelt awe that cannot be ignored.

“Gosh, the red tank has just seen me, and my cold hair is standing up!”

In the stands, a spectator of abilities exclaimed in horror, excitement and fear. “That feeling is like seeing a giant dragon from ancient times!”

“The red tank really deserves to be the king of land warfare. Look at his majesty and momentum. With his strength, he can definitely make it to the finals!”

“Who will be drawn to fight against the red tank next? Gee, that unlucky ghost, think it's okay to think about it.”

On the sidelines, Wang Yan and Liu Bujie glanced at each other, frowning slightly. Next, the person who was drawn into the duel with the red tank was indeed unlucky.

The red tank is a half-step S-class veteran strongman. In addition to completing the tasks assigned by the Polar Bear Secret Service, he never brushes an extra sense of presence.

In this regard, the six strong players, female superheroes, blood wolf Walton, Holy Knight Ulysses and other veteran powerhouses, all have a deep experience. Wang Yan is quite confident in his own strength, but he hasn't been able to compete with a top strong man like the Desert Emperor, Satan Apostle.

Speaking of that, if the next person to be drawn is his Wang Yan, then he really doesn't have much confidence in winning.

“The next player to fight against the Red Tank, Christo Meev is ...!”

The host Sean dragged the tail to the elders, all the people watching the game took a deep breath, quieted down, waiting for the player name to appear on the big screen.

On the sidelines, Wang Yan also felt a sense of tension in his heart. Not only was Wang Yan, but many players who advanced to the top 16 heard the red tank play, and they all came out of the lounge and came to the sidelines.

After all, if you know your opponent more than one point, you will have one more point to guarantee your next win rate.

The list on the big screen flipped quickly, and it was finally fixed on the name of a woman.

“The next one to play is from the China National African Affairs Bureau, the night witch, and Uya Ange!”

The host Sean announced the name of the player in a loud voice, and the crowd watching the scene immediately rang out a continuous voice of discussion.

“Night witch? Was it the witch who last turned down the master Kazan, almost cut the adult stick, and finally became a vegetative?”

“His, it’s terrible. I’ve never seen a woman with such strange powers and so fierce means.”

“She seems to be one of the sons of Flame’s girlfriend? It seems that only a character like the son of Flame can only surrender to such a hot and \*\*\*\* viper beauty.”

“By the way, I saw before that the Satanic apostle Harrison seemed to have also taken a fancy to the beauty of the viper. For this reason, the son of the flames did not hesitate to confront him head-on, but also yelled at each other for being stupid.

“Wait, be quiet, you are going to die, take a look, Harrison is out!”

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Sure enough, with a slight uproar from the crowd, the Satan apostle Harrison appeared at the player's channel at the other end of the venue.

Wang Yan looked at the wicked man opposite him with a little disgust on his face.

There is a saying that if you are not afraid of thieves stealing, you are afraid of thieves thinking that this arrogant Satanic apostle will make him pay for it sooner or later.

“Sister An Ge, I will do my best in a moment, don't fight hard with the red tank, it's really impossible, and it doesn't matter if you admit defeat.” Wang Yan is really not afraid of head-on conflict with the Satanic apostle. The only thing he is worried about is An. Song and Red Tank duel will suffer.

Ange itself is not an awakener of the power system. If you are hit by a monster like a red tank, you will definitely be extremely injured.

“Giggle, Xiao Yan, are you distressing me?” Wu Ya Ange stood up from the seat, stretched lazily lazily, narrowed his eyes slightly, his eyes full of flirty.

“Ange, Xiao Yan is also for your hello. The physical strength of the red tank has almost reached the extreme, it is difficult to deal with.” Huangfu Nanlian has a rigorous personality, and she successfully advanced to the half-step S-level in the last battle. The grasp is more precise. At this time, it is very clear that the power of the red tank is terrible.

“Relax, he's just a little bigger, look at me.” Wu Ya Ange handed Wang Yan and Nan Lian a “reassure, watch me express” look.

Nan Lian still wanted to say something, but was organized by Wang Yan with a look, “Let her go, Sister An Ge is not a reckless person. She is so confident and believes that she must have her means. If there is any danger, control him. What competition stipulates that we will stop together. “

Nan Lian nodded and sat quietly beside Wang Yan.

Speaking of which, Uya Ange's deceitful means of defeating the enemy are more than her. I believe she must have some cards that no outsiders know.

There was a lot of discussion from the audience, Uya Ange jumped forward, and like a cat, the action fell lightly on the ring.

A pair of charming eyes like water, casually glanced at the red tank in front of him, the cold killing intention, gushing out like a cold wave, “Oh, big man, if I miss you and ruin you, I do n’t want to complain. . “

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“Wait, what did the night witch say?”

“She wants to \*\*\*\* the red tank?”

“Huh, it’s such a big tone, I remember that she wasn’t as good as A + level?”

“I admit that she is very strong, but the strength of the A + level, you want to destroy the red tank? It is too exaggerated.”

The audience had a lot of discussions. The red tank, Christophe Meev, was among the top players in the top half of all the half-step S-level seed players in the competition. It is not comparable to the role of the head-down master Kazan. .

The night witch’s method is indeed strange and poisonous, but with the strength of the A + level, he wants to defeat the red tank, and no one will take it seriously.

“Game start!”

The host Sean announced loudly that the atmosphere on the ring gradually blew away.

In the sunlight, Wu Ya Ange sneered at the corner of his mouth and stood quietly.

A black tight leather jacket, her proportion is almost perfect figure, set off \*\*\*\* sexy. Her beautiful short black hair made her already beautiful and beautiful face, which was capable and sassy.

In particular, a pair of eyes that look forward and have a glossy flow, expressive and moving, charming and watery, as if they can reach the depths of the soul at a glance, making them trapped and unable to extricate themselves.

But who can imagine that it is such a figure and appearance that is so beautiful that it is a thrilling Oriental woman, but it hides fatal viciousness and terrible, just like a demon with angel appearance.

No, in the eyes of her enemies, she is more terrifying than demons and more poisonous than vipers.

“Night Witch, as a newcomer to our friendly neighbor, your talent is as amazing as the Son of Fire, but I don’t want to hurt you, you admit defeat.” The red tank took off its sunglasses, revealing a pair of sharp sword-like eyes .

The Ange that was watched by his eyes suddenly seemed like a mountain crush.

Under such a powerful and overbearing power, people with low strength might even lose their resistance because of inner fear.

However, An Ge seemed to be unaffected, and the lingering black qi began to linger around her, giving her the illusion that she would become a ray of black qi at any time and disappear on the ring.

“Don’t want to hurt me? Giggle ...” Wuya Angemei’s eyes flickered and raised her lips, sneering. “Are you sure you have that skill, can you hurt me?”

With that, there was a wave of fluctuations in the space around her body. A fist-sized, eerie one-eye composed entirely of black gas, dragging a long black gas tail, jumped out of her body.

It was like a flexible snake, wearing layers of black gas, and quietly wrapped around her body.

“I know this thing, this is the holy weapon grade material that the child of flame previously gave to her,” the pupil of the nightmare “!”

As soon as this kind of weird object appeared like a viper’s eyes, many audiences recognized it.

This kind of treasure can not only help users to understand the law of darkness, but also have magical effects such as absorbing light and other magical effects. The value is very precious, and it is no less than that of Nan Lian’s “Ancient Snow Soul”.

But now this nightmare pupil looks slightly different from before.

At this time, it was no longer the lens at that time, but a pure dark energy. It seemed to have merged with Uya Ange, floating beside Ange, like a demon elf, full of spirituality.

On the ring, with the appearance of the nightmare pupil, the light around Ange vanished in vain. A large amount of black mist floated around her body, and every inch of the emergence swallowed the surrounding light and scenery for an inch.

Without a moment, most of Uya Ange’s body seemed to melt into the darkness. The black mist around it was like a black hole that swallowed everything. All the light sources and life close to it seemed to be wiped out. .

The silent breath of terror, like the cold cold wave, is spreading to all corners of the venue with this dark as the center.

The audience’s instinctive fear of darkness in the heart of the scene was pulled out a little. Some of the lower-powered audiences were already thrilled, and the cold hairs of the whole body were unconsciously upright.

There were also a few high-powered viewers who could not help being surprised when they saw the famous halls at a glance.

“Okay, pure dark elements, this is the power of the law!”

“Doesn’t it mean that the night witch has already absorbed the” nightmare pupil “and has taken a half step in the S class?”

“Why? That’s a holy weapon, Huangfu Nanlian can absorb the ‘old snow spirit’, it is already a miracle, but how can the night witch do it? How high a dark affinity does she have to be able to do To this point? “

“Wait, since she has already stepped halfway into the S-Class, why hasn’t her breath been revealed before?”

“Are you stupid? Why should the night witch leak it out? Is this what the back hand understands?”

“Hiss, Hua Xiaguo players, the cards are so deep!”

“I thought that the most backhand is the son of flame. As a result, everyone around the child of the flame has a backhand. I don’t know what you think. Anyway, people in China, I dare not provoke.

The audience was surprised, and Wang Yan was quite surprised.

He turned his eyes to look at Nan Lian around him, “Sister An Ge has also advanced to the half-step S-class? When was this happening, why didn’t I find out?”

“I don’t know.” Nan Lian raised her mouth and smiled with some relief, then thought for a while, and said quietly, “After we played mahjong with your maid, she stayed in the room alone for a day , Maybe it was then. “

“It turned out to be like this.” Wang Yan smiled with some joy and some distress.

Wuya Ange grew up in an orphanage since childhood, and has always been a silent effort alone. Her strong and spicy appearance is just to protect her shell.

Under this hard shell, how much sweat and effort has been paid, I am afraid only she herself knows.

Since this conference, there are many strong people, and the partners around her are constantly making progress. She must also bury this stubbornness that does not fall behind in her heart and secretly work hard.

As for the hidden breath, Wang Yan couldn't help thinking of his experience of following Ange, learning to sneak and track.

Her skills in this area have also been guided by her, and she must be attentive to calm her breath, which is impossible for outsiders to detect.

“Slap, pop.”

On the other side of the ring, the red tank gently clapped its hands, “The night witch Wuya Ange, really well-deserved reputation, good talent and dark affinity.”

“However, you can't win me just because you have just reached the half-step S-class strength.” The red tank said with a fixed gaze, a vigorous life force, like translucent steam, coming out through the body.

In an instant, all the quietly spread to his side, the black mist like the claws all blown away.

The scene immediately recalled a series of comments, “Is this a grudge?”

“No, it seems to be more pure and rich than ordinary grudges!”

“This should be a higher level of life.”

The audience at the scene guessed right. The outward release of the life force of the red tank is very similar to the grudge and the horrible gas of the Chinese Taoist.

It is a special ability that continuously strengthens the body strength, and after the vitality reaches a certain strength, it is excited from the inside of the body.

The strength of this ability is closely related to the strength of one's own life force.

Powers who can use this power of vindictiveness can forcibly repel elements and other superpowers by releasing their qi, so as to achieve the purpose of eliminating and disturbing other abilities.



In addition, this life fighting spirit can also be attached to weapons and armor, or to its own body, so as to strengthen the attack, defense, speed and response capabilities.

The red tank has such a high level of vindictiveness, which is proof that the flesh is extremely powerful.

“Can’t win you? Giggles, the big guy is too confident, but it’s a loss.” Wu Ya’an squinted slightly, with cruelty and danger in her eyes, and then lazily pulled out two old-style daggers.

The dagger was held in one hand by her in a reciprocal manner.

Especially the one she was holding in her right hand. The dagger had a dark blade and a length of more than thirty centimeters. Although its appearance was ordinary, the terrifying dark magic caused ripples in the air around it.

“This, this is?” Seeing the dagger, the six non-stop eyes on the field lit up, and immediately realized that the dagger was not ordinary.

“That dagger is called the dark reaper, it is a legendary holy weapon.” Wang Yan explained briefly. Of course, this story of the original master of the dark reaper was omitted by him.

“Legend-level holy artifact? Amitabha, my God, where are you so many treasures from Pharaoh?” Liu Bujie’s eyes widened, one after another, the holy artifact-level equipment, looking at him wanted to drop Senior’s shelf, and later mixed with the Pharaoh.

After all, where is the predecessor’s shelf, where is the legendary holy weapon valuable?

“Haha, a little accident.” Wang Yan made a haha, perfunctory.

Liu Bujie was enviously smiled, and now he also relaxed a little: “Amitabha, with half-step S-class strength and a legendary weapon, Miss Ange really has the capital to fight the red tank.”

Wang Yan nodded, filled with expectation.

The atmosphere of the scene and the voice of the crowd also fell from the previous side to the red tank, and gradually transformed into support for both sides. The red tank is indeed strong, but Uya Ange is not weak, as for the outcome? It's already a bit confusing.

Suddenly, An Ge moved.

Her movements were as light as cats, and when she gently touched it, it was like a faint black smoke disappearing into the large black mist around her.

At the same time, the black mist instantly boiled, just like a monster with a huge mouth, engulfing the entire ring in one bite.

In the stands, someone immediately called out excitedly, "Dark sky!"

"It is Wuya Ange's stunt, dark sky!"

The darkness that envelopes the ring is like a pure black sea with no light, and Uya Ange melts into it, and the agility is like a swimming fish in the water.

The tip of her tongue licked the dagger gently, her eyes chilling, like a death from hell, ready to harvest life at any time.

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The entire venue was quiet for an instant.

Now the audience at the scene is very clear that in the field of the dark sky, half a photon will not exist, no matter how good the vision is, in this environment, it will not play any role.

And under the darkness of the dark sky, the entire ring seems to be immersed in a sea of dark elements. The spiritual power perception of the superpowers will be greatly suppressed in this thick and thick black mist. .

In this darkness, the five senses and mental strength of the body will continue to be in a state of semi-loss. Coupled with the strengthening and magical effects brought by the pupil of Nightmare, Wuya Ange can control everything in this field at will. The enemies falling into this field are equivalent to the turtles in the urn, and can only be slain by Ange.

In the dark, Wuya Ange is clever, like a fish. She was like a ray of black smoke, strange and erratic, making people unpredictable.

If someone is beside her at this time, if you look closely, you will find that every time she jumps, when the air is broken, the surrounding air is all attached to her skin, following the curve of her delicate body, without any hindrance. Flowed past, as if the hot knife had crossed the cream without even a trace of air ripples.

Like Wang Yan's previous evaluation, Wu Ya's Ange's ability and talents are inherently strong, coupled with her continuous efforts to study, as long as she does not want to be discovered, even if someone keeps searching with her mental strength, it is unlikely to find her secret. Whereabouts after.

As Wuya Ange continued to move forward, looking for an opportunity to approach the red tank, a hot white gas suddenly lit up in front of him.

This mass of translucent white gas, like steam, surrounds the red tank, and drove the dark sky around him a few tens of centimeters.

"Oh, it's such a tough guy." Wu Ya'an narrowed his eyes and exasperated.

This group of white spirits is the life fighting spirit of the red tank using vitality as energy!

The power of grudge is strongly repulsive, not to mention the higher level of the red tank and the more intense life grudge.

If the dark sky under the control of Uya Ange is her absolute realm, then within this dark sky, the small range that the red tank bursts with grudge is his absolute realm.

Although this small distance is only a few tens of centimeters away from his body, it gives the red tank enough reaction time, and the illusion of the pupil of Nightmare will not work in this combat circle.

“It should be you who is really difficult, Night Witch.” The resolute face of the red tank did not have too many expressions, only the eyes kept turning. “Even I can only open up such a little space. In addition, it turned out Can’t perceive anything. “

Indeed, if you change to other superpowers, in this dark sky, using grudge or other abilities may not be able to do so.

“Huh, you’re not afraid that your vitality will be sprayed too much, and you will die yourself?” Wu Ya Ange snorted coldly, his expression a little more alert.

She was like a dexterous swimming fish, holding the dagger in both hands, walking around the red tank, carefully looking for a chance to shoot.

What did this red tank just say? He can’t perceive anything? Ghosts believe.

“Bah!”

After a sound like a gas jet, the body of the red tank began to change strangely.

His bones crackled, and his muscles began to swell and grow like a balloon.

This exaggerated change, the crow Ange is in a heartache, and the heart is secret, this big man, is he really a giant in the Midi comics? It’s a real monster.

In just a few breathing efforts, the red tank has nearly doubled from the original height of one meter nine!

As his body size increased, his T-shirt was forcibly shattered, and his exposed muscles were as if they were carved out on the rocks, strong and developed, with clear and perfect lines.

Anyone can see at a glance that every inch of the body of the red tank is full of vitality, full and strong, and full of unparalleled explosive power.

Especially his skin at the moment, every inch of it turned red, the surface temperature was hot, and the white grudge of few silks, like steam, was strongly placed on his body surface.

The red tank exhaled slowly, and the little hot air slowly drifted away in his mouth.

At this moment his heartbeat has been accelerated to four times as usual, blood is flowing in his body at a very high speed, his expression is also full of fierce fighting intent, the whole person is like a myth, destroying the world Like the Titans, they are terrible and terrifying.

“My life force will indeed be exhausted, if you can stick to that moment.” The red tank raised the corner of his mouth, his eyes full of war.

After finishing his speech, he turned around suddenly and threw a punch towards him.

With strong punches, he immediately rolled up a thick cylinder of water and struck a thick column of water. He slammed through the dark sky and hit the ring defense circle.

“boom!”

The rumbling of the fighting strength fisted on the defensive circle, and the whole floor of the venue shook slightly. The magicians who were so scared to operate the defensive circle were sweating in cold sweat.

The audience exclaimed for a while and looked closely. The dark sky that was originally enveloped in the ring and the airtightness revealed a big gap that could be restored in the future.

“I’m drunk, is this too fierce?”

Many viewers were dumbfounded on the spot.

The dark sky is itself an ocean of dark elements. Can it be washed away by this ocean?

“Amitabha, this red tank is too perverted.” Liu Bujie wiped the sweat on his bald head, his eyes widened and exclaimed, “Is he not afraid of consuming his life by such a brutal squandering of life?”

“That big guy is too powerful, but An Ge has a dark sky to cover, the other party can’t figure out the exact location of An Ge, the outcome is still not very easy to say.” Wang Yan was also very surprised by the powerful power of the red tank, but he was right Ange is also full of confidence.

Ange’s cards are not limited to the dark sky. Her stinger is the key to winning the enemy.

Wang Yan believes that as long as Ange seizes such an opportunity, even a monster of the level of a red tank will certainly not be able to bear the toxicity of Ange.

Liu Bujie and Nan Lian both feel very reasonable, be patient and watch the development of the situation.

In the dark sky, An Ge’s forehead overflowed with cold sweat, just the punch, and it was only a dozen centimeters away from him. If he was really hit, it would definitely be choking.

It seemed that I was a little careless, and I really caught a little bit of my movement for the red tank. The big guy was really not simple.

“Giggle, it seems that your luck is bad, and you haven’t hit it.” An Ge’s murderous and sensuous smirk said, “Next, your good luck is coming to an end!”

An Ge ’s laughter seemed to come from all directions. At the same time, the dark sky and dark fog rolled over again, and the red tank was wrapped again. Uya Ange ’s killing trick also extended to the past.

This fierce fight in the black fog, full of fighting for more than ten minutes, the black fog on the ring was tumbling violently, and there were continuous thick tanks of fist fighting out of the black fog, hitting the defensive magic circle around, and also The sound of steel delivery and the sharp blade piercing the skin continued to spread.

Around the audience, they were nervous, and they were so nervous that they didn’t squint, fearing that they would miss something wonderful in a blink of an eye.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise.

The white life fighting gas, like the steam explosion in the boiler, burst out in the center of the ring.

The black mist melted like melting snow, the entire dark sky was washed away, and Uya Ange, like a sandbag, flew down to the edge of the ring.

“Poof.” Wuya Ange couldn’t help vomiting blood, but her expression rose to the joy of victory.

“Giggle, big guy, you lost!”

Originally suddenly standing up from the seat, nervous Wang Yan, after turning to see the red tank, a dangling heart also fell.

“Huh ... It seems that the game is over.” Wang Yan exhaled long.

The red tank Christo Meyev, although still standing on the ring, looks much worse than Uya Ange.

His giant tower-like body was covered with \*\*\*\*\* mouths, as if opening his mouth apart, blooming on his body.

Ange’s legendary holy dagger, dark reaper, with many negative curses. Even if it is just scratched, it will be affected by many negative curses such as weakness, corrosion, chaos, and blood flow.

Ordinary superpowers almost become a waste person with a knife. Right now the red tank is also thanks to the cells in the body are strong enough and the metabolism is fast enough to barely offset the erosion of curse pollution.

But this is nothing, and Wang Yan does not think that with a legendary holy weapon alone, he can defeat the powerful red tank.

The place that really determined the victory and defeat was the black poisonous sting on the back of the red tank.

The wound is only a small point, but all the surrounding skin tissues are necrotic. The meridian blood vessels invaded by toxins are like a dark spider web. With this small spot as the center, it spreads widely around.

“The attack toxin used by Ange is a mixed neurotoxin. People in her sting will experience extreme pain, convulsions, and paralysis, accompanied by tissue necrosis, rapid heartbeat, respiratory failure, and finally in pain, heartbeat Stop, suffocate and die. “Nan Lian raised her mouth and spoke lightly.” So far, I have never seen anyone who can resist this toxin. “

She has the most contact with Ange, and the most clear offensive toxins to her, but as long as the person in her tail needle stings, she will definitely lose.

“Amitabha, so powerful?” Liu Bujie opened his eyes and praised, “The poor monk really squeezed the sweat for her. I didn’t expect Miss Ange’s method to be so weird and poisonous that he could defeat the King of the Red Tank. Amazing! “

He had heard about the night witch in East China Branch, but he didn’t expect to find out with his own eyes that she was not only powerful but also more toxic! This method made him, a senior member of the National African Affairs Bureau, feel terrified, and it was really terrible.

“Well? What’s going on?”

Just when everyone thought Uya Ange was about to win a big victory.

On the ring, Wu Yaan’s pretty face suddenly stiffened, and she was instantly white.

“This, how is this possible ?!”

The audience at the scene exclaimed, and Wang Yan and others who turned around were all terrified.

“My God, is this guy still a human being?

“How did he do this kind of thing?”



In the state of stunned everyone at the scene, the red tank's muscles surged, and all the blood vessels and blood that were invaded by the toxin were all closed and squeezed. Finally, under the impetus of life force, they were all compressed to the point near the stinger wound.

Then on the waist of the red tank, the large piece of toxin-contaminated flesh was forced to be expelled from the body.

“Zila!”

The large piece of toxin-bearing muscles and dirty blood fell on the ring. The solid volcanic brick was immediately corroded and melted, and a large smelly thick smoke came out.

It can be seen that this time the poison sting, Wuya Ange definitely injected the largest dose of toxin, but no one expected that the red tank would actually detoxify in this way, just like a non-human monster!

The red tank stood on the spot like a giant. A soup pot-sized \*\*\* on the back waist was shocking, and the blood was left on the ground.

This wound, which was exaggerated enough to be fatal, was gradually healing under the control of the red tank, at a rate visible to the naked eye.

At this time, he was covered with sweat and blood from the wound, especially after forcibly removing toxins, his face was slightly pale, and it was seen that An Ge had caused him a great loss.

However, his powerful strength deeply shocked everyone present, even the world's top bigwigs in the stands.

This is only a half-step S-level, has already evolved the physical strength to such a point, then after reaching the S-level, that still has to be? It is even more exaggerated and powerful than the X giant in the Midi comics!

On the ring, Wu Ya Ange, who had been fighting with injuries and wanted to sting a red tank, was shocked.

She looked pale at the moment, and Xianghan wet her forehead's hair and stuck it to her forehead.

Because of the hard attack of the red tank, the injury was not light, but it could not be more serious than the stormy waves in my heart.

"Huge man, are you a monster? You can do this kind of thing?" Wu Ya An Ge felt a little dizzy, trying to stand up, but he felt a bit of strength in the body, and finally fell back on the ring.

No longer able to fight anymore, Uya Ange exhaled for a long time, some helpless opening, "I, lose."

The host Sean immediately announced the result, and the audience at the scene also gave warm applause and cheers to the two who brought the wonderful showdown.

"Sister Ange, are you okay." Wang Yan jumped to the ring for the first time and helped Wuya Ange.

"It's okay, just rest after a while." With Wang Yan beside him, Wu Ya Ange finally felt relieved, and some weakly shrank in his arms, whispering softly, "That guy is really perverted and has been poisoned by his sister. It's okay ... "

Without finishing the speech, Wuya Ange had slept tiredly.

"It is enough, you have just advanced to the half-step S-class, and the performance has been very good." Wang Yan patted the ange in his arms, hugged the other party, turned around and thanked the red tank, "Thank me, seniors are merciful. "

According to the observation of Wang Yan in the last game, when the red tank played against Elder Giant Bear, that punch was more powerful than the full blow of the female super team. This time, if it was not for the opponent's mercy, Uya Ange was more than a shock. Injury, collapse is so simple.

"We are friendly neighbors and we don't need to fight each other." The red tank returned to its original shape with a tired face, but the friendly Zhao Wang nodded, "Your young girlfriend is very strong, she is so young, has such a strong strength, if accumulated for several years, I am afraid I am not her opponent. "

The red tank has the most powerful force in the young generation, but it has a simple character that is completely different from the powerful force.

“If you have a chance after the competition, welcome to our Moscow headquarters as a guest. My colleague Long Winter Hunter seems to have some connections with your other girlfriend. I also want to promote the contact between the organizations of our two countries.” The red tank took over the work The towel handed over by the staff, said goodbye to Wang Yan.

After two steps, she seemed to be afraid of Wang Yan’s confusion. She turned around and reminded me more, “It’s your girlfriend who uses ice powers.”

“I understand that if I have the opportunity, I will definitely visit the organization in your country on behalf of the State Administration of African Affairs.” Wang Yan smiled and smiled. It seems that he has a lot of girlfriends in Wang Yan, which is famous around the world.

Saying goodbye to the red tank, Wang Yan was holding Uya Ange about to go down the ring, but found that the Satanic apostle Harrison, I do n’t know when, had appeared below the ring.

The other person’s eyes were cold, with a smile of evil spirits in the corners of his mouth, and his eyes slowly turned from the sleeping Uya Ange to Wang Yan’s face: “I am waiting for you on the ring, I hope you will be like this now. Mouth is hard. “

“This sentence will be returned to you intact, but you will still have a harder mouth, then it will be more interesting.” Wang Yanju stood down and stared back condensingly.

The moment the eyes of the two were in contact, the time seemed to be slow.

The audience at the scene suddenly became quiet, all took a breath, and looked at Wang Yan and Harrison who were facing each other.

Around these two people, the air instantly gathered Xiao Sha’s meaning, as if there were two tongues of fire, which constantly collided and stirred in the air, filling the surrounding with choking gunpowder and smoke.

The Satanic apostle Harrison stared closely at Wang Yan. After a long time, he sneered, his figure gradually turned into a black smoke and disappeared into the air.

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After a wonderful game, it was already afternoon.

The sun on the Pacific Ocean is hot, and the ultraviolet rays are very fierce. Fortunately, those who are present or watching are all superpowers, and they are not afraid of this burning sun.

On the contrary, for various reasons, the atmosphere at the scene was extremely hot.

The farther back, because the strength of the contestants is stronger. Under the strong collision, violent chemical reactions and sparks burst out.

Many people have immersed themselves in drunken drunkenness, soaked in the insane competition of the goddess of India, or are feeling that Uya Ango eventually lost to the Red Tank and stopped at the quarterfinals.

At the same time, many people stared at the large-screen display, eagerly looking forward to who will be the next game, and what kind of wonderful performance will be performed. There are also twelve players, six games, all kinds of possibilities.

“I hope to see Wang Yan, the son of flames, fighting against the proud son of An Pei Zongxiu.”

“I want to see the emperor of the desert against the apostle of Satan.”

“The virgin, the virgin is the highest. If the two virgins of light and darkness are drawn against each other, it feels really great.”

The host Sean stepped on a flying skateboard and drew an 8-shaped trajectory in the air, docking dashing in front of the big screen, passionately rendering the atmosphere of the game: “Next, which two top young strongs will play What? Please let us wait and see, technician, open the quantum random drawing mode. “

On the big screen, there are the avatars of the remaining twelve top young strong men. Under each avatar, there are the names of various countries.

In the random drawing mode, the twelve heads were quickly blurred, flew into the starry sky and kept circling at a rapid speed, shining like twelve stars hovering in the sky.

Obviously, this is a new trick made by technicians. But I have to admit that this little trick is very dazzling and very appetizing.

“stop!”

Sean snorted.

I saw a star in the sky, a star falling down in a meteor-like attitude.

boom!

On the big screen appeared a portrait of a beautiful woman with long black hair and black eyes deep and cold, proudly like a black lotus. Even a portrait exudes a powerful dark meaning.

No need to look at the name.

Everyone shouted: “The Virgin, the Dark Virgin.”

The waves are more intense than the waves!

The Dark Lady is extremely popular, and many people are very excited. A beautiful and arrogant dark woman, holding a scythe of death, sitting on the shoulder of a devil with a horn, like a demon emissary walking on earth.

“It seems that the first candidate has come out.” Sean shouted passionately, “Let’s welcome the Dark Lady-Catherine!”

The dark virgin stood up from the player's seat. Miao Manjiao's body was shrouded in a black robe. Her beautiful face did not have a slight expression, but a star array in her left eye slowly turned.

She didn't see any movements, only Yuzu lightly.

“Uh!”

In the next moment, she was already on the ring of the competition like a ray of light smoke, and the volley hung three feet above the ring.

The way of playing is not very gorgeous, but the insider can see that she has reached a point where she has mastered her own strength and is attentive. Compared to when she just came to attend the youth conference, she was more than just better.

From the A + level to the half-step S level, it is by no means so simple.

It is a qualitative change in the understanding of power, self, and nature, and many people will be stuck at this threshold for a lifetime. And some people, by constantly grinding their bits and pieces, so that the water droplets pass through the stone and reach the half-step S level.

There was also much discussion on the podium.

“It seems that this time the youth conference is really right. A lot of fighting and fierce competition, like a waterfall rushing these young people violently. Grinding their rough, clear their hearts. “

“Yes, these young people are top-notch leaders. They usually dominate in their own small world, and they do n't know how high they are. This youth conference is precisely to crush their self-esteem and make them understand Some people have the truth outside the mountains. I believe that many people will grow up sporadically after this youth conference. “

Even the Prince of Roses is very satisfied with the Dark Lady. The child's qualifications and perception are much stronger than imagined. Now her starting point is very high, and it is very likely that she will exceed her achievements in the future and reach the level of blood clan.

Holy blood ancestor.

Since her family ancestor Dracula, the blood tribe has not been ancestors for hundreds of years. For a time, there was some heat in Prince Rose's heart, and she was looking forward to Catherine even more.

In the stands, countless people cheered the titles and names of the Dark Lady. At the same time, I was also nervously looking forward to, which opponent will Her Majesty meet?

"Stop!" Sean shouted.

On the big screen, eleven fast-turning stars, another star fell like a meteor, and finally fell to the right of the big screen, showing an avatar.

It was a bald-headed monk, with a tough face, a majestic treasure, and six scars on his head.

In the middle of the two people's heads, two English words appeared in the flame burning book-  
VS!

Six do not quit!

The opponent of the Dark Saint, turned out to be the Six Rings of the National African Bureau.

"Wow!"

Everyone cheered on the field. As a veteran half-step S-class of the National African Bureau, he played only once before Six Stops, and still played against his own Sun Youmiao. I have to admit that the game was lackluster, and it was purely a crushing guide game.

Today, the Dark Lady vs. the Six Do not quit, what will happen in the end? Can the Dark Maiden force out the true strength of Six Rings, even like Nanlian before, counterattack the half-step S-class powerhouse.

All in all became suspenseful torment.

“Oh, the little monk came out.” Liu Bujie stood up smiling, broke his knuckles, and burst out a series of sounds, “Lao Wang, before the little monk comes out, is there anything to explain? For example, say, you I beg you to let your little girlfriend let her lose so ugly. “

Wang Yan touched his nose and said seriously: “Have a good fight, don’t overturn the boat in the gutter, and lose all of our SAFE’s face.”

“Oh, Comrade Lao Wang. Are you overestimating your little girlfriend, or underestimating the little monk?” Liu Bujie said with a lip, “Your little girlfriend weighs a few pounds, and the poor monk would have seen it for a long time. It is clear. She wants to win the poor monk, the chance is ... Ha ha, zero. “

“Sixth, I think the son of flame is right, you are better to be serious.” Ulysses, the holy knight beside, said seriously, “Maybe the son of flame secretly taught his little girlfriend secretly. What about the secret technique? “

“It makes sense.” Liu Bujie’s eyes were startled, and he slapped his bald head, saying, “It’s a legendary yin ~ yangheheshuang ~ cultivation ~ law, one night let the Dark Lady’s skill go into it? Wow, The poor monk is so scared. “

After he finished speaking, he and Ulysses looked at each other unconsciously, and then hey hey hey ~ he laughed strangely.

Wang Yan turned black and moved her body, far away from the two of them ~ a little farther away. These two, one is the Holy Knight of the Holy See, and the other is the ascetic monk of the Prajna Monastery. Is it really okay to be so \*\*\*?

“Audiences, let us invite the ascetic monk from the Chinese Prajna Temple-Master Liu Bujie!” Sean’s violent voice sounded throughout the venue. What followed was a burst of cheers.

The spotlight swept and focused on Liu Bujie.

“Amitabha!”

At the same time when the spotlight hit, Liu Bujie changed his face and smiled like a stern look, with a solemn look. When the volley stepped on, the whole person was wrapped in a ball of golden light and flew to the ring.



“His Royal Highness, the little monk is courteous here.” Liu Bujie did a ritual.

“The master is polite.” Seeing the other party calmly, the Dark Lady was naturally unwilling to show her weakness, and gave a courteous salute, “Catherine, please ask the master to give advice.”

Her movements are extremely graceful, but if she knows the nonsense that Liu Bujie said before she took the stage, she can’t even slap it. On this kind of lewd monk, what nonsense does he have.

“The little monk is also a fan of how old the saint is anyway. It is worse than that. The little monk allowed the saint to make three moves. Within the three strokes, he only guarded against attack.”

There was a joy in the Dark Lady’s heart, but the expression was somewhat hesitant: “Master, isn’t this good?”

“It’s nothing good, although the little monk and Pharaoh’s acquaintance is short, but they are already close to each other.” Liu Bufeng said lightly, “The little monk has to be more affectionate to you.

“No?”

There was a lot of noise in the stands.

In particular, some male fellows have begun to shout desperately: “Honour Highness, don’t agree, this is too humiliating to you. What is that child of flames, it is not enough for you at all.”

Sound waves.

There was a faint blush on the face of the dark saint girl. She didn’t object to Liu Bujie’s words, but politely said, “Since that is the case, then Catherine will have more masters pointing.”

With a look at the lotus arm, a long-handed sickle full of cold and dark power was added to the jade hand out of thin air.

Wow!

In the stands, the hearts of countless fellow men were broken. The Her Royal Highness, who exists like a goddess in their hearts, really bears the six unforgiving feelings. Doesn't this mean that she has indirectly admitted that it is related?

"Master, be careful."

The Dark Lady stepped on the sky and disappeared in front of everyone instantly. The next moment her vague figure suddenly appeared behind Liuwujie, the death scythe quietly hooked Liuliujie.

Long hair rose high.

This knife is exactly like death coming, majestic.

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Liu Budeng felt a scalp tingling, secretly stunned, this is obviously underestimated the Dark Saint. How old is this girl, and she is so powerful that the future is really limitless.

I am afraid that these three tricks are a bit overwhelming.

However, the words had already been spoken, and Liu Bujie also had to carry it with a scalp. A vast golden Buddha light poured out inside him, pouring him like a golden Buddha.

In terms of strength in the Youth Conference, the strongest is the red tank.

In terms of tricks and illusions, Ampei Zongxiu is the undisputed first.

But purely in terms of defensive strength, Liu Bujie has absolute self-confidence. His Luohan gold body has been cultivated to the point of reaching its peak, and the fire is perfect. He is confident that there is absolutely no one in this youth conference.

“clang!”

When the death scythe hit Liuwujie, a clang sound resembled an ancient bronze bell. The sound was thick and resounded through the entire youth conference venue, and everyone’s ears rumbled.

The powerful impact, shocked six times without shaking, Luo Hanjin almost collapsed.

The Dark Lady flew back in the opposite direction. While floating in the sky, a pair of demonic wings “wowed” spread out, hovering her in the air steadily. The wings were gorgeous and open, with A touch of Phnom Penh, that is typical of the wings of higher blood.

At this time the dark sage, a dignified face floating on Qiao’s face. She squeezed the jade hand of the sickle of death with a little tremor. When she hit Liuwujie just now, she was strongly shocked. A light of Buddha passed through the contact surface of the sickle and rushed to her arm, even the internal organs.

Arrogant Luohan gold body.

“Amitabha,” said the six magistrates with a solemn proclamation of the Buddha’s slogan, “His Royal Highness, there are only two remaining moves.”

In fact, he was secretly crying inwardly. The scythe almost broke his Lohan gold body just now. Fortunately, he was stabilized in time, otherwise he would lose heart.

Alas, pretending to be too much.

However, since it was already installed, even if you broke your teeth and swallowed blood into your stomach, you must continue to install it.

More than this, Liubujieyu is a cloud of light and breeze, as if getting a high-level temperament, the golden Buddha light bursts on his body, condensing like substance. It seems that it is really a golden body Luohan from the ancestors of the Nine Heavens.

“Admire, admire, the master’s Rohan gold body has been cultivated to the point where the vajra is not bad, reaching the peak. To show respect for the master, I will go all out to complete this blow.” The majestic power of darkness rushed out of her body, and all gathered into her right arm and the scythe of death.

The powerful and pure power of darkness lingers like mist, and looks like a black dragon with open teeth and claws.

The power of terror has almost frozen the space.

Even those far away from the audience felt the horror and palpitations of the condensed power of darkness.

“Lying Groove!” Liu Bujie burst into a sloppy mouth, his eyelids jumped straight, his mother ~ this is OK? The Dark Lady, you are as shameless as learning the pharaoh, they have made you three moves, do you need to use such effort to make big moves? How do you respect you?

For a time, Liu Bujie was about to cry without tears, which forced him to pretend ...

“cut!”

Dark Lady Jade’s hand gently waved, the movement was so gentle, as if it was just brushing away the dust from Qinglang’s body. However, under the weightlessness, the death scythe exploded into a terrifying force like the world.

The majestic dark forces converged into a sickle-shaped blade qi, the blade qi condensed like a substance, and Xiao Xiao slashed towards Liu Wuji. Where it passed, a long flame tail was left like a meteor.

Even if it was just Yu Jin rubbing against the ground of the volcanic rock, a thin and deep gully was cut out, which was like a sharp knife that cut through the butter and was smooth and tender.

“Ha ha.”

The desert emperor wearing a golden mask chuckled. Obviously, he also saw the power of the dark saint's power, and he also saw the six unstoppable pretensions.

He really wanted to know, Liu Dao dare not use Luohanjin body to carry this trick.

“The poor monk is not just pretending, not stupid! This trick of the dead girl, even the S-class legendary strong, dare not carry it hard.”

Six is not violently swearing in his heart, which is also heartbreaking. In desperation, he only had one fist, and a magnificent golden Buddha light poured out of his arm, converging into a thick Buddha bowl in front of his elbow.

clang!

The thick golden iron symphony sounded again, and the golden Buddha bowl and sickle-shaped black gas exploded in unison, and in an instant, the black and golden fragments flew all over the sky like a brilliant firework.

Poor Six never abstained, and barely blocked the move, but was shocked by a powerful impact and plowed back. His feet dragged two gully deep trenches on the hard stone surface.

Arhat's defense is first, it's really not a joke. Ordinary half-step S-class strong men dare to take this one, fearing that they will be cut into two by the death of the sickle of death.

But even so, there was a trace of blood in his mouth, and he wiped it away in a hurry, and said aloud: “The strength of Her Royal Highness is really beyond the expectations of the poor monk. Two strokes have passed, and one stroke remains.”

On the player's seat, Wang Yan saw that Liu Liu was not so arrogant, so he was a little bit crying and laughing. You are really not afraid of turning over in the gutter? Ordinary viewers can't understand it, but we still don't understand the blood that you secretly wipe the corners of your mouth?

On the field.

The Dark Lady was very shocked and admired by Liu Wujie. The move just now, even if an aircraft carrier was placed in front of her, she was confident that she could penetrate it. Unexpectedly, Liu Bujie actually didn't hide or hide, and carried it down.

This monk is so hard!

However, she also seemed to see that Master Liu Bujie was holding on. People are giving her three tricks to face, and he is also a good friend of Wang Yan. The most important thing is that the Dark Lady itself is a proud girl with a very strong self-esteem.

The third move blasted him again, seriously hurt Liufei, even if she won.

The dark star array in her right eye swirled violently, as if forming a mysterious vortex. A claw demon with a height of several meters was summoned to the competition ring. Its heavy body stepped on the ring, with a thick iron chain wrapped around its body and arms, and its eyes were staring fiercely at Liu Bujie.

"Master, my three strokes have been completed, and we can start." The Dark Lady made a gesture.

Obviously, she was reluctant to take advantage of the six-forbidden price, and simply ended the three strokes with a summoning technique.

Six did not sigh with relief, and at the same time looked at the Dark Lady with a different look. The girl was good, not only maintaining the three strokes agreement, but also maintaining his face.

That being the case, it would not make her lose too ugly.

"His Royal Highness, be careful." Liu Wujie stepped on the floor, and the whole ring was shocked. He, like a golden Buddha, rushed past like a high-speed armored car.

"Arhat Fuhu!"

Six without a punch, the Buddha's light surging, as thick as Yue, and the target pointed directly at the destruction of the claw demon Bafu.

Ordinary people fight, and rarely attack the thick-skinned summon beast, but the target is directed at the summoner himself. But Liu did not stop doing this, apparently throwing money at the Dark Lady.

“Oh!”

The claw demon Buffalo is also a monster known for its strength. It is tall and large, and every muscle on the dark body is as thick as iron, and it contains a terrifying explosive force.

It screamed and rushed towards the Six Unforgettables, imposingly like a walking human tank.

“Boom!”

They both fought hard.

The body has at least a few tons of claw devil, stepping back and back seven or eight steps, each step crushing a rocky ground.

And the six do not abstain, it is still immobile, steady as Mount Tai.

Only with this blow, the devil of the horns demon and six unstoppable masters were sentenced. Six did not stop chasing after the victory, and stepped out in front of the Claw Demon. A simple set of Luohan boxing was displayed in his hands. It was so magnificent and powerful.

There is great explosive power in one punch and one foot. One punch hits the devil on the horns, and even it hits the iron-like muscles into a wave.

The claw demon that made the world fearful, at this time, has completely become a thick and fleshy human-shaped sandbag.

The Dark Lady hurriedly waved the death scythe to help her. Her body fluttered like smoke, and she was extremely agile. Every time she appeared, she was haunted by death. The death scythe repeatedly threatened Liufu and forced him to return to rescue.

But after defeating it, Liu Wujie, who had succeeded in his hand, had completely exploded. The strength of Luohan's fists and feet continued to explode with a sound like a shell exploding, moving forward, unmatched, and awe-inspiring.

Wang Yan's expression was also slightly shocked, this time Liubujie really showed his strength. Unexpectedly, the usual six low-mouthed people who are so low-mouthed, and actually fighting so violently and overbearing, are like a vajra arhat in the battlefield.

Under the golden Buddha light, he is so dazzling and dazzling, like the sun in the sky.

The Dark Lady with a horned demon, according to the principle, has been inferior to the ordinary half-step S-class. However, at this moment, he was repelled by Liu Wujie's repression.

What surprised Wang Yan the most was that the six-stop Luohan Jin body was so strong and its defense was so terrifying that it would only be stronger than the golden armor that Wang Yan had seen.

However, Wang Yan also has the immortal inheritance of Wang Liuli's gold body. This kind of gold body is still a lot higher than the Luohan gold body. It's just that until now, no one has been able to force Wang Yan's glazed gold body.

This battle lasted for more than ten minutes, and finally the Dark Lady confessed.

"Six won't ring, win!" Moderator Sean announced the result excitedly.

The powerful claw devil was lying on the ground in a large shape, and was beaten to the point that there was no good piece of meat, and there was no strength to howl.

It was the Dark Lady, almost unscathed.

"Master, thank you for your guidance." The Dark Lady politely arched her hands, her eyes full of admiration. In this battle, she lost her heart.

...



“Where and where, Her Royal Highness is very talented, extraordinary in strength, and the future is unlimited.” Liu Bujie also solemnly said to Bao Xiang, since he is pretending to be forced, then he must tears in his eyes. Finished.

The stand was also a sigh of regret, regretting the cessation of the Dark Lady. However, this situation can't be more normal. Liu Bujie is an old half-step S-class that has been famous for many years, and is 20 years younger than the Dark Lady.

The reason why Anti-Sky is called Anti-Sky is a small probability event.

In the cheers, both of them stepped down.

Until now, there has rarely been such a harmonious situation. Under normal circumstances, one of the parties is lying down.

“Lao Wang.” As soon as he returned to the player's table, Liu Yan wailed to Wang Yan and began to cry. “Your little girlfriend is really fierce enough. The poor monk almost stopped coming to Taiwan. You talk about it. See, how are you going to compensate me?”

Wang Yan looked at him squinted, a little speechless. This is obviously because you almost pretended to be overdone. Blame me? I couldn't help but rolled my eyes and said: “Sixth one, if I look back, I will let Nana introduce you to some dark girls?”

“Wow wow wow.” Liu Bujie sternly said righteously, “Now the times are different, our Buddhists don't pay attention to demon demon everywhere. My sixth son can't learn the Fahai of Jinshan Temple. The demon descended to be scolded by people all over the world. The poor monk decided to act like an ancestor, serving the tiger, cutting the flesh and feeding the eagle, pursuing all beings. Those dark sisters were filled with darkness in their hearts, and the poor monk would bring them love and light. “

The corners of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly. You should be a monk to get this. It's a wonderful thing, and I want to give love and light to the younger sister of the dark department. I really want to slap you. Are you ready to be a happy monk?

Thinking so deeply in my heart, Wang Yan said, "OK, let me talk to Nana and let her introduce some werewolf girlfriends to you."

"Female werewolf?" Liu Wujie was dumbfounded, glanced at the five big and three thick blood wolf Wolf, and then swallowed and said, "Pharaoh, are you teasing me? You are good." No? I'm still a man ~ How about a werewolf? How can I get a mouthful? "

"Wolf, the sixth boy said your werewolf girls are ugly." Wang Yan turned and sold him.

"Six, you can do it." Wolfe turned into a giant wolf in rage, and the green and green eyes glared at Liu Wuji, and the hair on the neck was excitedly raised, "Come, let, let We fight for three hundred rounds. Even if I lose, there are tens of thousands of werewolves waiting for you in the future, and I will guarantee you a profound lesson. "

Six times without a beat on the forehead, he said with a smile: "Amitabha, Wolf, the so-called pink skull. The more beautiful things we look at, the more ugly things we see. I say ugliness, it can only prove you werewolves. The girls of the same family are beautiful. "

Speaking of such disobedience, Liu Fu would soon vomit himself.

Wolfe was stunned by him and put away the werewolf form. He patted Liu Wuji's shoulder kindly and said, "Lao Liu, in fact, you still have a vision. Sure enough, you are good brothers, good buddies. Let 's go back and introduce a few werewolf sisters to you, to ensure that the hair is strong and healthy, and the waist is round and well-bred. It is much better than the delicate and beautiful women of the blood family. "

How to raise your sister?

Six of them kept crying, it was not his own aesthetic vision at all. I want blood, blood girl.

"Lao Liu, what is your expression?"

"Wolf, you are too brother, I am moved to cry."

“Okay, you are really a man of great importance. I will assure you that I will introduce you to the most beautiful girl in the family.” Wolfe patted his chest, showing off Say, “That girl, her thighs are thicker than mine, and her hair is like steel needles ...”

Wang Yan took a cold breath on the side, listening to Wolfe’s breath, where is it like talking about a werewolf girl, how does it sound like a porcupine girl?

“That’s it! That girl is yours.” Wolfe said with a stubborn expression on the shoulders of Liuwujie. “From now on, you will be my brother-in-law. Yo, all the tears you excited Has it fallen off? Okay, it really is serious enough. “

Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, and he began to worry for Liu’s second half of his life.

Fortunately, the ring has been repaired and the next wave begins.

A group of magician construction workers from the Starry Sky School is really efficient, and the site can be repaired in just a few minutes.

Under the rendering of host Sean, the first contestant has already come out.

The Bright Saint-Lulu Cao.

Many people looked forward to, and in the cheering of the sky, one piece of the Bright Lady fluttered, flapping the white wings to the ring. If the Dark Lady’s wings are full of evil spirits, and her wings are holy and beautiful, haunting the holy light.

The Virgin was very popular, and she went to the ring. There was thunderous applause and cheers.

“Click click ~”

The hairy crab also occupied a place in the stands, recognized that this was one of the boss’s harem, and then waved big pliers to cheer for her.

“Squeak ~” The little ferret sat on the back of the hairy crab, hugged his claws, and cheered cheekly with a look of encouragement, showing the grace of the woman.

“The opponent of Her Royal Highness is ...” Sean pointed to the big screen and dragged the tail with excitement. “Wow, it turned out to be Maya’s high priest-Belika.”

The spotlight “shoos” and hit the players’ seat.

Innumerable lights focused on Belika. She wore a mysterious veil on her face, and the gorgeous sacrificial robes showed her noble style.

The Maya people are ancient and mysterious. They are proficient in astronomy, superb prophecy, and even the calendar used is much higher than other nationalities. No way, who called their calendar numbers too big, and they were astronomical ...

And it is still extremely accurate.

In the eyes of ordinary viewers, the high priest Berika is inscrutable and full of mysterious intellectual taste.

But in the eyes of Wang Yan and others, this sacrifice is a gold-absorbing queen and has a craze for wealth. Actually think about it, she doesn’t marry anybody, what are you doing with so many dowry?

“Son of flames.” The voice of high priest Berika passed into Wang Yan’s ears, full of temptation. “Shall we make a bet, who will win with my little girlfriend? Just bet one The holy artifact is ready. “

Bet your sister.

Wang Yan almost didn’t swear, did this treat me like a fool? If you bet you win, you can lose to me at any time. If you gamble, you can win me at any time.

Although, now the bright Saint Maiden has made great progress, there is a little angel Babe who only calls the angel to help out. The odds of winning the unpredictable high priest Berika are very low.

I have to admit that among so many half-step S-class strongmen, Belika is definitely a quasi-first-line figure. Like her richer cards, she should be able to enter the first line, and it may not be possible to reach the finals with better luck.

Such characters are not comparable to ordinary half-step S-class. For example, the half-step S-level angel who was the last guard in the light test must be far from Belika's opponent.

For such a shameless gambler, the best way is to ... ignore her.

Like Wang Yan, the rest of the strong men have turned their heads off and pretended not to see her. Obviously, Berika, who refused to take the stage, was lobbying her gamblers one by one.

But everyone who has suffered a loss, who else will take care of her?

In desperation, Belika had to drop a faint glance and reluctantly stepped onto the ring. Then flirted with the bright maiden: "Lulu, let's make a bet."

The Bright Lady had long heard of the delicacy of Bellika, and instantly shook her head like a rattle: "Senior Bellika, I am a Holy Lady of the Holy See, according to the rules, I can't gamble."

Wang Yan on the player's seat almost spit out blood with his old blood. You're talking nonsense in a holy look. It really is like that. You do n't gamble, what does the automatic Mahjong table lose in the storage bracelet?

Of course, Wang Yan does not advocate that she and Belika go to bet, that is undoubtedly seeking a skin with the tiger.

"Lulu, you misunderstood, I am not going to gamble with you." Belika said a big wolf cheated the little white rabbit's face, "We are just playing with it, otherwise, whether it is winning or losing, I Can tell you a secret about the Son of Flame. "

Wang Yan's secret? The Bright Lady widened her eyes.

Wang Yan off the court was also stunned. What else did he bring?

“What’s the secret of Pharaoh?” A loli angel climbed into the ring and jumped up and down excitedly. “Sister High Priest, please tell me quickly. I like hearing secrets best, especially Wang Yan’s secrets. “

“Hey, that little angel first came off the ring.” Sean came on the flying skateboard and said solemnly, “According to the latest regulations of the competition organizing committee, regarding pets, summons, BUFF, etc., must be in Summoned after the start of the official game. You are a fighting angel, and the priest must make a big move to summon you from the gate of heaven. “

Lori Angel deflated her mouth and spit out what a broken rule it was, and then went down the ring reluctantly. She was lying on the edge of the ring, staring at the bright maiden and said, “Lulu, Lulu, bet with her quickly, people will listen to the secret of the old king.”

“This ...” The Bright Lady was hesitant.

“Holy lady, what’s so hesitant about this?” Belika tempted, “You know, I’m proficient in great prophecy. Don’t you want to know, who will the son of fire flames marry in the future?” With whom have you lived happily all your life? “

Isn’t it?

Wang Yan’s old blood almost spewed out, his eyes widened. Is that okay?

Not only Wang Yan, the audience was shocked, wasn’t he? Can big prophecy be used to calculate marriage?

The Dark Lady, Emperor Nanlian, Uya Ange, and even Gao Mingyue focused their attention on Belika. Obviously, they are all very interested in this “Secret of the Flame Child”.