

D. Hero 781

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 781

“Haha, Ulysses, let you pretend to be thirteen, will you blow up this time?” The six watched below are secretly complacent.

The strength of Wang Yan ’s hammer is huge, and the power of the Warhammer itself, even his arrogant gold body with the strongest defense, dare not take Wang Yan ’s attack, although Ulysses ’ defense is also strong enough. But being directly hit by the bomb will definitely be embarrassed, and it is possible to be directly smashed and fly out.

In short, no matter what the situation is, Ulysses can’t pretend.

On the other side, the desert emperor who came to watch the game specially nodded, “Although the Son of Flame only has the strength of A + level, but the combat strength and destructive ability alone are not much worse than that of a half-step S-level player. Will suffer. “

The crowd continued to eat melons at the scene, all holding their breath, their eyes widened excitedly, the legendary holy knight Ulysses, and the very popular child of flames, the collision between these two people is rare.

Under the attention of countless lights, Wang Yan was bathing the whole body, holding up the warhammer from the sky, and when he was about to hit Ulysses, the other party finally moved.

“Come well!”

In the face of the heavy hammer hit by Wang Yan, Ulysses did not panic, with one hand raised, thick and lenient punishment sword, across his chest, the other hand against the sword, the holy light attached to the sword Instantly strengthen.

“boom!”

Wang Yan smashed the thick and strong sword with a hammer, and the violent flame was like a boulder hitting the water. The splash of water that was lifted immediately spread out in all directions.

Under the feet of Ulysses, the gravel spattered and collapsed. Under the influence of this great force, the whole person slid back a few feet. Two shocking deep grooves were plowed by him above the ring. The solid silver plate armor, Then there was a buzzing trembling.

But it just slid a few feet backwards, and then Ulysses stiffened and stood firmly on the ring, safe and sound.

Wang Yan was a little shocked in his heart. Although he hadn't done his best, he just took a serious effort. Not to mention the aircraft tank, which was an aircraft carrier. He also had the confidence to bombard a pair.

But this Ulysses, under the influence of his own strength and BUFF, took the blow hard. Afterwards, he just slid a few feet backwards, and really made the holy knight as rock-solid and steady as the characteristics of Mount Tai.

“Holy blow!”

Ulysses held the sword in both hands and leaned forward in front of him.

The large and thick silver sword covered with holy text immediately stirred up a crescent-shaped golden ripple in the air and rushed towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan smashed it with a hammer, who knew that the condensed and faithful slash of the Holy Light, instead of being dispelled, instead exploded in front of him, and the powerful shock wave flew him back.

噠 噠 噠!

Wang Yan spread his wings and stepped back a few steps after landing, before staggering.

“It's really a predecessor of Ulysses, good strength, come again!” Wang Yan exclaimed aloud, the scorching fighting in his eyes increased, but immediately set foot, and attacked Ulysses again.

“Haha, I’m such a stubborn kid. I like you.” Ulysses smiled heartily, a charge, a big sword tilted, and fought against the unyielding Wang Yan.

The bright fighting spirit and flames in the ring kept colliding and bursting, and all the melon-eating people in the stands were all excited and their eyes widened.

After the fight at this moment, the strength of the two can be clearly distinguished, and the discussion on the field has gradually begun to fall to the Holy Knight Ulysses.

“See? Senior Ulysses is so strong! Sure enough, the details of the half-step S-Class are not blown.”

“The Son of Flame is indeed very powerful, but there is still a little gap compared to the solid strength of the half-step S-class.”

“It seems that the Son of Flame is going to be defeated by Ulysses. After all, there has not been a half-step S-level seed player so far, defeated by players within the A-level.”

“The reason why Huanglian Nanlian was able to defeat the women’s Super League was also because she was advancing to battle, reached the half-step S level, and used a trace of the power of ice and snow rules. The superpowers of the department fight, otherwise, with pure A-level power, to fight against the half-step S-level strongman who has touched a trace of law power, it is almost as difficult as going to the sky. “

“That is, advancing in combat is also a rare miracle in the past. How many people in history have been able to temporarily advance in combat? The Son of Flame wants to come out like this, it is estimated that it is unlikely.”

Audiences in the stands around the scene have a lot of discussions, and the audience in the bright Holy See is even more lively.

“Hahaha, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, I don’t think you have today!” The bitter monk Nini stroked a big stick in her arms, and the thief smiled with emotion, “Pharaoh, you are finally going to be planted in us this time In the hands of the Bright Holy See, Ms. Ben is so happy. Looking back at the video of this game, I have to review it a hundred times! Hahaha! “

“Haha, Pharaoh is finally going to be planted this time! Uncle Ulysses is not only our guardian knight of the Holy See, but also a ruling knight. He almost integrates all the characteristics and skills of the holy knight’s offensive and defensive ends. No matter what the combat experience or combat skills are, it can’t be compared by ordinary people.” Bright Son, Wright, also showed a proud smile on the stands.

“In addition, Uncle Ulysses’s sacred grudge already contains the power of a law of light. This kind of power is magnificent and magnificent. It is all-encompassing and all-encompassing. How can the child of flame be stronger than the power of the law of light?”

His words immediately resonated with many people.

The half-step S-class strong man, but able to use the power of the one-and-a-half-point rule, is the foundation of the operation of all things in the world, whether it is the Taoism of the Chinese country, or the Western magician and druid, any superpower organization for thousands of years. And the religious system are full of awe and longing for this power.

The reason is simple. As long as you master the power of this law, even if it is only a trace, it means that you can break the rules of world operation and exceed the limits of the common sense of this world. Placed in the ancient China, it is a legendary figure who will be called a land fairy.

Such a character is no longer the common sense of the world’s cognition, which can restrain the existence of it.

Therefore, A-level superpower is really strong, and it is only its own strength. How can it compete with the rules of the world?

Although the half-step S-level strongman can’t really use the power of the law for his own use, it is like the law’s string has been pulsed, and the influence emitted by it has already exceeded the scope of the ability of the A-level superpowers. Too.

“Wow haha, happy! Happy!” On the other side, the little angel Babe took a bottle of sipping a sip of hard liquor, shouting in misfortune, “Ouch! Ulysses beating, beating hard! Benbe Pui likes to see Pharaoh beaten! “

The audience of the entire Bright Holy See was jubilant, but the face of the Bright Lady was a bit embarrassed.

One side is watching his uncle growing up, the other side is Wang Yan fighting side by side, no matter who the two are injured, she would not like to see.

If anyone wants to win, she ... still hopes that Wang Yan can win.

However, in the current situation, Wang Yan is backed up by Ulysses. The strong and steady light fighting spirit contains a trace of the power of the law of light. Every time it collides with Wang Yan's flame, there will be a second explosion, which will suppress the flame. Next up.

The situation is obviously not conducive to Wang Yan. How can he win if he goes on like this?

“boom!”

There was another loud noise on the ring, and Ulysses slashed heavily on the flame shield constructed by Wang Yan with a warhammer.

There was a holy shock implied on the sword, and the holy grudge attached to it suddenly exploded. Under the impact of multiple forces, Wang Yan's arms numb, and the whole person broke away from the ground, and he flew backwards uncontrollably.

On the rostrum, the prince rose charmingly lowered her eyes and sighed gracefully: “Your holy knight is too sensible, and I don't know let us Xiao Yan, look at his ridiculous, hateful.”

“This can't blame Ulysses. After all, Xiao Yan only has the strength of the A + level, and there is still a little gap with the half-step S level.” The bright angel, Daier, is dignified and said with regret, “However, small Yan is still so young, it is very rare to be able to enter the top 16 in the world, and he was not as good as he was after that. I believe that this time the showdown with Ulysses, even if he loses, he must be able to reap a lot of rules. The perception of use. “

“I hope so.” Prince Rose replied somewhat reluctantly, and suddenly the voluptuous eyes turned slightly, “It seems that the critical moment has come.”

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“Son of flames, you lost. But for Lulu’s sake, I can’t give up the heavy hand, you surrender.”

Ulysses held the sword in both hands and stood on the ring. The abundant sacred fighting spirit formed a golden ring of fighting spirit around him. It looked solemn and seemed to have endless power.

“I lost? Oh, that may not be necessary.”

Wang Yan rose from the ring and wiped a trace of blood from the corner of his mouth. The fierce fighting in his eyes did not weaken.

Although this Ulysses likes to wear melancholy outside and play routines, the strength is indeed very powerful. He has just fought dozens of rounds with him, and the opponent has the upper hand regardless of strength or skill.

It seems that if you want to defeat such a strong enemy, some means can no longer be retained.

“Since that is the case, you must be careful.” Ulysses’ eyes narrowed, and the big sword in his hand slowly raised.

“Judgement of the Holy Light!”

In an instant, a golden sword with a length of more than ten meters long, completely condensed by the Holy Light, formed suddenly above Wang Yan.

The golden sword of holy light, condensed as it is, powerful and fierce, is like a missile that locks the target firmly, hanging above the head.

Wang Yan was tight, and the sense of crisis was like pouring cold water into his heart. He looked up instinctively and glanced upwards. The golden sword, following Ulysses’ movement, suddenly fell towards him.

“Uncle Ulysses!” The Bright Lady took a breath and called out softly.

Right next to her, the bright son Wright, his face immediately became more dignified.

Even the little angel Babe, the action of the baby bottle stopped, she widened her bright eyes, with a bottle in her mouth, and spit out a few words vaguely: “Oh, Pharaoh is dead this time. , Babe can’t see it anymore. “

“What is this? Great sword?”

The bitter monk Nini looked at the great sword of holy light that had fallen down. It was majestic and huge, and the power came from it was several times more powerful than her big stick, when the cold sweat was down.

But that ’s fine, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, you pitted us many? This time it will finally cost you a bit.

Rest assured, Miss Ben will touch your body in person, hehehe ...

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 782

The entire viewing area of the Bright Holy See was shocked by the previous, and then quickly became a kind of gloating for Nini. Including Son of Light, who has not been pitted by this old king several times? Even the first name of the Guangming trial was taken away by Wang Yan, an outsider. It can be said that the entire Guangming Holy See has lost his face.

Now seeing this ***** old pharaoh is about to suffer, all excited one by one, waiting expectantly for Wang Yan to be laid on the ground.

Only Lulu, the bright saint, had a dignified face.

Outsiders, even junior members of the Holy See, have rarely seen this move, but she is a sage of light, can you still not know how powerful this move is?

“Holy Light Judgment” is the ultimate skill of the Holy Knight, and the Holy Knight who makes this move will represent the Light Holy See and the Father and conduct the final judgment on the enemy, with great power.

In the World War Decisive Battle promoted by the World Demon King, Ulysses' teacher, at the expense of his own life, exhibited the "Judgement of the Holy Light", cutting off one arm of the World Demon King with a sword, and Many demon kings were present and hit the opponent's forces.

You should know that the World Demon Lord was an SS demi-level deity, and the mentor of Ulysses was only an S-level legendary strongman, spanning a large level, and can also hit opponents. It can be seen that this holy knight represents light and justice. The ultimate move, the power is evident.

Of course, this ultimate skill is a mystery technique, and not everyone can learn to use it. Only the top-ranking and holy knights approved by the pope can exercise the right to judge on behalf of the Holy See and the father, and then they can learn and use this The ultimate secret technique.

There are only three holy knights who can use this skill among the young generation of the Holy See. Even the bright Saint Wright, due to lack of strength, is currently the strongest skill he can use, only the "Hammer of Verdict."

Although the half-step S-class Ulysses exhibited the "Holy Light Trial", although it was still far from the power of his mentor, the ordinary S-class strongmen definitely did not dare to hard-wire.

In addition, Wang Yan's strength is currently only at the A + level, which is even lower than that of Ulysses. Even if he is fully defensive now, he will definitely choke after being hit. The number of injuries is still uncertain.

"It seems that Uncle Ulysses wants to end the battle and subdues Wang Yan with one move." Lulu, the bright lady, has a serious face, and she really squeezed sweat for Wang Yan.

Although she was a little annoyed in her heart, this unfamiliar Wang Yan should really have learned a lesson, but what if she was injured?

The judging lightsaber hung in the air, but did not stay because of the inner distress of the light saint, and instantly fell to the top of Wang Yan's head.

At that moment, time seemed to freeze, and all eyes widened, staring at the scene on the ring.

The strong sense of crisis falling from the sky seems to destroy the world.

Under the golden giant sword, Wang Yan's teeth clenched, and a layer of golden light appeared in his eyes.

The fiery, wild, overbearing, fighting spirit that seemed to be burning like fire, began to crazily appear in his body.

The immortal King Liuli Jinjin!

“Break me!”

In a flash, Wang Yan's body emerged with a glazed golden light. The skin surface was like a layer of golden armor. He held a natal warhammer in one hand and ignited a blazing flame in one hand. Smash it.

“boom!”

A loud noise resembled the collapse of the mountains and the huge ring-shaped platform. Immediately in this roar, it split in two. A strong flash of light that almost flashed blind people's eyes flashed over, and the falling great light sword had a powerful jet explosion.

All the shattered divine energy, like a volcanic eruption, burst into the sky. The defensive circle that shrouded the ring was instantly shattered, and the powerful jet flow rushed around the venue unstoppable. At the bottom of the venue, a layer of fiery red flame spread like a tide, then spread out to the surroundings.

The rushing gravel and dust mist engulfed the entire ring and the venue in an instant.

The entire venue was roaring and noisy.

“Defensive, defensive circle, broken ?!” Super League President Emmons, his face pale, his eyes stared at the boss, his heart was half cold.

He really wants to shout now, Son of Flame, you are really my uncle!

Why did this defensive circle burst you? If the aftermath of this high-intensity battle rushes to the stands of the venue, the consequences will be unimaginable.

The audience of those low-level superpowers can't resist at all, and will definitely cause a wide range of casualties. By then, he, the president of the Super League, is expected to take full responsibility.

Thinking of this, the remaining half of Emmons's heart was cold. He was so old, would he not be in the hands of this child of flames, right?

Looking closer, fortunately, the incomparably powerful sacred energy suddenly rushed into the sky, and only a strong wind was sprayed around the venue. The flame spreading at the bottom of the venue only extended to the edge of the ring, and it automatically stopped. It did not cause any threatening damage to the audience of those superpowered people with low strength.

However, the whole conference hall is a mess.

What beer and beverage eight-treasure porridge, fast food lunch, mineral water, and even some timid audience, some of the liquids that were excited, all fluttered around under the impact of the wind, and the whole scene was really messy.

At this moment, the audience had scolded their mother's heart, but at the crucial moment of the game, how could he have time to quarrel? Ignoring splashes of weird liquids and mixed foods, my eyes widened and looked out of the ring.

The whole venue was silent, the gust of wind gradually subsided, and the dust on the ring was still tumbling, and Ulysses standing on the ring, a drop of cold sweat slipped on the forehead.

At this moment, he was terrified in his heart, wasn't the child of flames dead?

I originally thought that the Son of Flame was forced to defend, even if he was squashed, but who thought that the second product would dare to confront the "Holy Light Trial", is he brave or stupid?

Although I didn't see the result of the hard bump, but if there are three shorts and two shorts, how does his uncle tell Lulu?

"Son of flames, my little ancestor, don't be okay ..." Ulysses meditated in his heart, his eyes fixed on the tumbling dust, and his inner emotions.

The time of silence seems to become extremely long.

It seems that he still overestimated the strength of the Son of Flame, and he knew that he would use the "Hammer of Verdict" to smash him.

The more unresponsive, the more anxious Ulysses felt.

Just as he stared at the tumbling dust mist, his eyes lit up suddenly, and there was a flash of fire in the dust all over the sky.

"Huh? What's that?" Ulysses narrowed his eyes, but found a flying warhammer burning with blazing flames, and suddenly came over.

Ulysses hurriedly raised his sword to resist, but this warhammer was like a rocket launcher. No, it was more powerful than a rocket launcher. It was like a fast-moving train. All the power was converged on one point He rushed towards him.

The big sword of punishment in his hand was flicked immediately, and the castration of the Warhammer remained unchanged, hitting directly on the plate armor in front of his chest, making a loud bang, and a wide dent appeared on the chest armor.

"puff!"

Ulysses spit out blood, and the guardian holy light shrouded in the whole body was also broken. The whole person was like a broken ball, and was flew out by this huge force.

The audience watched the game and immediately took a breath.

"This flying hammer is so destructive!"

The eyes of tens of thousands of spectators were all concentrated on the other end of the ring. I saw a golden Buddha light blooming in the dust.

Wang Yan stood quietly on the spot, the surface of the skin showed a glazed golden color, metallic texture, shining bright golden light.

The golden light was solemn and solemn, making the ring ground around him seem to be coated with a layer of golden sand.

On the outer layer of his body, there is a flame of gold and red intertwined, like a line of spirit snakes revolving around, the hot high temperature emanating from, raising the layers of heat waves, the air shakes, making Wang Yan at the same time , By adding a little fairy-like fairy.

“No, don’t move King Ming Liuli’s golden body!”

As a disciple of the inheritance of China’s Guo Ban Nuo Temple, Liu Bujie naturally has heard about the inheritance of King Fudo Ming.

At this moment he was stunned on the spot and his eyes were almost staring out.

It is said that the golden body of the unmoving Ming Liuli is the head of the five great Ming kings of the Buddha Kingdom. After the cultivation is successful, the fire and water will not enter, the evil will not invade, and at the same time, as a vajra, it will not be destroyed.

Not only does the defensive ability reach the top, but it also increases the strength of the user and the speed of the wind.

The flying hammer that has just broken through the defense of Ulysses is in the flying hammer, which mixes the power of the immortal Wang Gang and the pure fire of Wang Yan, which makes the power surge, and the Holy Knight is powerful in one fell swoop. The light defense is broken.

Although the six-strike-free Luohan gold body is also a top-notch heritage, compared with the unmoving Ming Wang Liuli gold body, it is completely inferior to a grade.

What's more, the Luohan Jinshen Bannuo Temple still has such a heritage, but the inheritance of the Ming King is nowhere to be found in the world. Legend has it that only those who have Buddha's fate can enter the Buddhist ruins and obtain that only once. inherited.

It now appears that the man with Buddha's fate is the Pharaoh. The only inheritance in the world is here.

"I can't live anymore, we single men can't live anymore." Liu Bujie couldn't help but shed tears, "I said Pharaoh, you just play with your fire, why we are rich in Buddhism The handsome inheritance is also here with you? Oooooooooooooooooooooo harder than people! "

Those audiences in the Holy See, especially the Son of Light, the nun who was a bitter monk, were all stunned, and their jaws could not be recovered for a long time.

"I am a girl, old, old Wang Chengxian?" The little angel Babe was stupid on the spot, she was happily watching the old Wang Ping Street, just about to open a bottle of wine to celebrate, the result was a crooked hand, all poured in Into his neck.

The bright Saint Lulu was also shocked, her eyes wide and big.

She did know that Wang Yan had such a Buddhist heritage, but she didn't expect it to be so powerful. The strength and defense ability would actually be strengthened to this point. It seems that in these days, Wang Yan has made a great breakthrough, and now only the A + level is so powerful. If it reaches the half-step S level, or even S level, then it still has?

Her heart is both happy and anxious. Happiness is Wang Yan's power, and anxiety is also because of Wang Yan's power.

It seems that the road to practice in the future cannot be relaxed for a moment.

"Senior Ulysses, come again?"

Wang Yan is like a **** of war coming to the earth, immobile like a mountain, and majestic. Although there was some red blood on the corners of the mouth and the chest, it was this little blood stain that added a bit of blood and heroism to him.

He made a single-handed move, and the warhammer, which weighed hundreds of kilograms and burned with pure Yang real fire, flew back into his hands with full spirituality.

“Come on ...” Ulysses stretched an arm in the gravel pit on the ring and said weakly, “Cough, cough, you, you wait for me for a minute ...”

Wang Yan didn’t speak and stood on the spot.

I saw that the outstretched arm continually spilled out a piece of golden light, and prayed that the text did not stop for a moment.

In Wang Yan’s gaze, Ulysses put a whole series of blessings and healing magics on him, such as Holy Light, Holy Healing, Holy Blessing, Holy Light Infusion, and so on.

Sure enough, within a minute, “wow”, Ulysses jumped out of the gravel again.

Wang Yan couldn’t help but smoked, and it was really one animal husbandry, two rides, three small virtues. Looking at the amount of healing and the recovery effect, I couldn’t help but praised: “Senior Ulysses Holy Knight, your milk power is really not covered. “

“Oh, part-time, part-time only. I’m actually a combat knight who disciplines.” Ulysses rubbed his palms and laughed twice to hide his embarrassment.

Although he lost his helmet and big sword at the moment, he looked a little gray, but his combat effectiveness did not seem to have dropped much. This made Wang Yan have to sigh that the Holy Knight is not only capable of milk, but also really hard.

“Cough, come back to the truth.” Ulysses gazed once again, rubbing his palms, and said, “Although you broke my holy light judgment and body aura, but I want to beat me very early.”

As he said, his hands were suddenly swayed, and a piece of holy light poured on him.

These holy lights immediately condensed, like a golden shell, attached to the surface of his body.

“Holy Shield Technique?” Wang Yan had long-term contact with the Bright Son, and recognized this secret knight’s secret technique at a glance.

This is the ultimate manifestation of the indestructibility of the holy knight’s will, and it is also one of the reasons why the world believes that the holy knight is disgusting and abnormal.

After using this trick, the Holy Knight will temporarily lose the ability to cast magic, but he will get an unbreakable layer of guardian barriers called “invincible”.

Of course, the time of “invincibility” depends on the strength of the spellcaster and the strength of the attack.

“Son of flames, come on! I haven’t been fighting so seriously for a long time!” Ulysses was determined to give her all her strength. Although she was bare-handed, her fighting intentions were high.

“Senior Ulysses, take the trick!” For the sake of fairness, Wang Yan put away the Warhammer, squeezed his fists, and the joints made a gurgle.

In the next moment, he was like a shell and went out.

Fist-to-fist, hard-to-fight, with Ulysses you come and go, fierce battle together.

This hand-to-hand fight between you and me lasted for a long time, and both sides did their best to fight freely.

In the end, Wang Yan’s strength was even better, and he just hurled Ulysses into the air, and then kicked the ring out of the ring, eliminating it.

“Winner, Son of Flame!”

The host, Sean, announced the result of the game loudly, and the whole venue immediately boiled.

The audience at the scene was beaten by the last part, and the watching was enjoyable. They did not hesitate to applaud and cheer to Wang Yan and Ulysses.

Wang Yan lost his body and sat on the ring. Ulysses under the ring climbed weakly. He threw a helpless look at Wang Yan. This time he lost his heart and convinced him.

The two quickly left the meeting room surrounded by their respective partners.

So far, the quarterfinals of the world have been born, and the quarter-finals will officially start in a few days. Now, it's time for carnival!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 783

The quarterfinals have been decided.

Every game is very exciting. Especially in the final battle between Wang Yan and Ulysses, it exploded the defensive formation under the Star Academy, and he turned the whole audience.

In order to allow the contestants to better rest and meet the more intense semi-finals, the organizing committee of the competition decided to give the players a holiday and have time to treat the injury and restore their spirits.

Naturally, this has become a leisurely holiday, to play, to be crazy, to be in love, to be in love, and to break up.

In a luxurious villa near the sea.

Someone is in a mood.

In the Indian state, the Brahmin surname belongs to a high caste and is born to be a noble.

What's more, Indira Brahmin is the Brahman goddess of Shiva, but a symbol of Brahmanism.

Even the accompanying servants are extraordinary superpowers.

At this time, several servants stood at the door of Shiva goddess Indira, each of them carrying an abundance of food covered with a silver lid, with an anxious expression.

It's been three days, it's been three days.

Since the 16th round of the Indira tournament, after fighting with China's Lei Hong, he has locked himself in the room for three days without going out. No one wants to see and eat nothing.

If something happened to Indira, all of these serving servants would be executed.

At this moment, Kermir Khan, the leader of the descendants of the Indian gods, came over with a serious face. Behind him, followed by a four-armed monster-like four-armed Raksha Dijan!

Several servants rushed to meet in a hurry.

"Did she refuse to eat?" Kyle Khan frowned and looked at the gorgeous door.

"Yes, yes. Highness, her highness, she doesn't, refuses to eat."

Several servants were trembling, fearing that they would anger Kemir Khan and be punished.

"Damn Huaxia, ***** thunderous thunder." Rakshadi on four arms said with a stern expression. "He dare to defile His Royal Highness so much, I must smash him to pieces."

But Kyle Khan gave him an angry look, you are all defeated by Lei Hong's men, and you seem to have beaten him.

However, Kyle Khan was also full of dissatisfaction with Hua Xiaguo, he said angrily: "The Hua Xia State Bureau of African Affairs is really becoming more and more rampant. With the help of a flamboyant god, he thinks he is the world's largest superpower organization It's especially that their young people are all arrogant and arrogant, extremely rampant. "

His so-called arrogance is extremely rampant. Of course referring to Wang Yan, Lei Bang and others.

Wang Yan, the young and handsome emperor Shi Tian who once killed the “descendants of the gods”, naturally has complained of the descendants of the gods.

Of course, at that time, there were Midi Chaodun Bureau and the Holy See of the Holy See. At that time, Emperor Shitian was controlled by the Dark Mage, and Wang Yan killed him only after he had no choice.

As a result, even though the descendants of the gods held their breaths, they could not blatantly retaliate against Wang Yan.

I originally planned to join forces with the rest of the organization in the qualifiers, and severely attack Wang Yan and the members of the National African Bureau. If you can take the opportunity to kill Wang Yan, it is best.

It is a pity that the sniping plan failed, but it helped Wang Yan to get the first qualifier and was judged to be one of the seed players.

And the prince of the prince, the bright prince, thundered, was nothing more. Even in the ring, using the spirit of wine, directly in a very insignificant way, molested their incomparably noble goddess.

This made many members of the descendants of the Indian gods almost mad.

“Your Highness Goddess.” Kermi Khan said loudly to the door, “The humiliation given to us by the China National African Affairs Bureau, the descendants of the gods are remembered all the time. After this competition, we will definitely unfold In response to the action of the China National African Affairs Bureau, avenge the hatred of the goddess. Now, please ask the goddess to cheer up and win the championship in the future competition to restore the prestige of our descendants. “

A long time later, there was a cold reply from the door: “Master Kemir, Indira knows. But now, I just want to calm down.”

“Please take care of Your Highness, Goddess.” Kemir Khan’s eyes instructed him to leave with his servant.

The descendants of the gods are the official superpower institutions in India, and Brahmanism is the largest denomination in India. Even Kermier Khan, who is the leader of the descendants of the gods, does not dare to force the goddess Shiva.

After everyone is gone.

The fragrance was curled, and Indira, dressed in a silk robe, slowly rose from the pan in the luxurious Indian style room. In her eyebrow expression, she frowned and irritated, and sometimes she was lost in confusion, and sometimes a blush appeared on Qiao's face.

Obviously, the thing that Lei Hong strongly kissed on the ring caused her a sense of shock, not less than a spiritual tsunami. Thinking of it so far, she still feels squeamish, and it seems that there is still a surge of electricity on her lips.

“Dirty child of flames!” Indirabe bit his lip and said angrily, “Dirty Prince of Light, the China State Administration of Foreign Affairs is really a group of rogues, filthy embryos.”

If Wang Yan heard this from her, she would probably roll her eyes in anger, and it was not my old Wang Qiang who kissed you.

“If you are really confessing, the goddess will forgive you this time.” Indira jade turned her hand, and there was a mysterious crystal ball in her hand.

Insight into the crystal!

This is ancient investigative magic, and many ancient spells have similar methods.

Brahmanism, as the largest denomination in India, has been inherited for a long time, and even has one of the four sacred scriptures-“Shiva Tiantu”, which is inherited from the sky. It 's really nothing to see a crystal insight.

However, this insight into the efficacy of crystals is also extremely limited.

As long as the other party makes a little arrangement, they can cut off the investigation of the Insight Crystal.

With the casting of Indira, a clear image gradually appeared in the suspended crystal ball.

Wow wow wow ~

A wave of waves sounded.

The image of the prince of light, Lei Hong, clearly appeared in the crystal ball.

At this time, Lei Hong looked cold, his long golden hair fluttered in the wind, and Jianmei frowned slightly as if he was thinking about something.

That handsome and handsome look made Indira's heart slightly soft and her pretty face flushed slightly. At least, Lei Hong's eyes looked deep and melancholy, as if he had fallen into a subtle state of sadness.

Yes, this person.

He hugged her arrogantly in the ring, and kissed her strongly in the eyes.

In this life, she was a Brahmin goddess. She didn't even take the man's hand. He was treated like this, and her inner shock was conceivable. Suddenly, she seemed to be lost, so she looked at the thunderous face in the crystal ball.

...

"Brother, are you okay? I haven't seen you for a long time."

On a luxury yacht, Wang Yan twitched the fishing rod and pulled a half-meter-long marine fish onto the boat. When he flipped his hand, he put it into the storage bracelet. With a sunny smile on the corner of his mouth, "Obviously you are upset, ask me to come out fishing, and don't keep a dead face all day long."

This yacht is not the one at Zhang Weidao's house, but Wang Yan's own Love and Rose, a beautiful three-body yacht. Although it is not big, it is most appropriate to go fishing and catch seafood.

The reason why Wang Yan's yacht is here is very simple. Of course, it was driven by several of his blood maids.

When the young master sent him this advanced yacht, he also sent several beautiful and clever blood maids, led by Natasha, really the blood of the Dracula family.

"Humph."

Lei Hong responded coldly with a hum in his nasal cavity. Naturally, with his character, there is such a hum, already long-winded.

With that, his fingertips were a little on the fishing rod that had not been moving for a long time. A current rushed into the sea along the fishing rod and the line of the fishing rod, and there was a lightning arc on the sea.

Undoubtedly, big and small fish flipped their belly to the surface.

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan pulled his head back helplessly and glared, "Her brother, your behavior is called electric fish, also known as" electrician ". It is a very destructive way of catching fish. When we come out to fish, we are not just playing with a state of mind , Relax and relax. "

There is some twitching in the corners of his mouth, is that what the thunder-like abilities are like? As soon as he fired a ball of fire, he could still play fried fish. Of course, this kind of thing can not be done by his pharaoh, it is too ecologically destructive.

The fish seemed to be no longer good. In order to avoid waste, Wang Yan used the mental force to catch them up and put them in the hands of the storage. It can also be seen from this, to what extent Wang Yan's spiritual strength has been strong, condensed like substance.

The water was overwhelmed by thunder, and naturally there would be no more appetite. Wang Yan put away his fishing rod and patted him on the shoulder and said, "Brother, relax, smile more. This is a strong kiss. God Shiva, what's the big deal? "

Where did Wang Yan expect that they came out to catch a fish to loose their hearts, and they would be secretly peeped by the goddess Shiva.

As soon as this remark came out, the Shiva goddess Indira, who was staring at the crystal ball in the villa, clenched her fists, and her teeth gnawed. What did you say, Son of Flame? What's the big deal? Such a big thing, do you think it's no big deal?

Well you are a son of flame, I Indira remember you.

Wang Yan on the yacht shuddered for no reason, feeling a bit chilly in the back of the head. Looking around, there was no movement. So he put aside this idea and said with a smile: "Don't think about it, let's have some seafood and relax. Of course, I can drink, you can't ..."

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan flicked his finger, and more than a dozen flowering Yingying Yanyan suddenly appeared in the cabin.

The headed ones are Wang Yan's blood maids, and Natasha they laid out one by one with various seafood dishes. The rest are all the banshee girls temporarily hired in the Banshee Union. They are good at all kinds of skewers, and they have already practiced it.

"Wow, Prince Guangming, you are so handsome." A group of seven or eight banshees pounced on and surrounded Lei Bang, and all kinds of babes flirted towards Lei, "Prince Guang, was banned Face it, try the grilled skewers, but they are carefully grilled for you. "

"Prince Guangming, try the garlic cloves like geoduck."

"It's still my carbon-grilled octopus."

Where Lei Hong went through this battle, he was almost obliterated by the "turbulent waves" and "waves and waves", before a bite of geoduck was finished, he was stuffed with a roasted octopus leg.

"That's right, isn't it just to lose a game." Wang Yan said with a smile and comfort, "Look at it, in fact, our life is still very beautiful and full of joy."

Happy you soul.

Shiva Goddess Indira was trembling with anger, her son's private life was unchecked, even thinking about bringing Lei Bong to it. A blazing flame ignited in her eyes, giving birth to an impulse, and slapped the succubuses who swayed the profanity, and then stabbed the fox friend of the flame son.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 784

...

"Brother, if you can't drink, drink more drinks." Wang Yan handed over a drink and ran out of it after clinking with him, said with a sigh of satisfaction. "Brother, let's be realistic. That Shiva goddess. Dila is simply not for you. There are so many more beautiful women in the world. Why bother with the grumpy and eccentric Indira?"

Ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ~

Grumpy, weird personality?

The corners of Indira's mouth twitched non-stop, so you are a son of flames, seeing this goddess won't kill you.

Poor Wang Yan is just comforting his brother. In his view, Indira and Lei Bang are completely people of two worlds. What's more, the descendants of the gods and China's National Bureau of African Affairs have always been incompatible, and small conflicts and small conflicts have never stopped.

The two are really going to be together, the difficulty is too great.

Besides, people from Indira are the goddesses of Shiva, and they are very proud and arrogant. How can they be seen by you?

In order to avoid being injured by Lei Bang, Wang Yan only played this game when he invited himself to go fishing and relax. I just hope he won't get his head stuck in this dead end.

"Master, you have some grapes." Natasha Dracula, the blood-servant maid, peeled the grapes and fed them to Wang Yan. The rest of the people are also waiting carefully.

A few of them became Wang Yan's maids, but they did their best.

The erosion, the private life of the son of flame eroded to the extreme.

Indira hated her teeth so much that she hated Wang Yan very much. This guy should be called the son of love. No, it can't go on like this. Lei Hong has such a fox and dog friend, he will definitely learn more and worse.

With that said, she put away the crystal ball and her eyes jumped out of the window firmly.

...

Wang Yan didn't know at all, and helping his brothers solve problems would also cause a disaster. He was eating grapes, seafood, barbecue, etc. while looking at the calm sea.

its not right?

Before sending hairy crabs intestines to go out to sea, fishing for some big lobsters and abalones as ingredients.

Why hasn't it been so long now that the intestinal son hasn't returned?

Was it an accident?

It should not be too obvious. Today's intestinal son has grown to a B + level monster, but it has only been hindered by blood lineage and accumulation, and it has not yet been transformed. The intestines are invertebrate exoskeletons. The genes are very different from humans, and their metamorphosis is much more difficult than other spine or mammals.

Nowadays, wild monsters are becoming rarer on the earth, and the chance of the intestinal son encountering monster monsters that are even worse than it is extremely low.

Of course, there are exceptions to everything.

In the distance, two breaths suddenly burst out on the sea.

One of them is a breath of intestinal son. On the other hand, it possesses a stronger demon spirit than the intestinal son.

“Really encountered?”

Wang Yan was slightly stunned, the monstrous qi was getting stronger and stronger, and there was a vague sense of thunder in it.

Lei Hong pushed away the banshees, his eyes cast far away, faintly excited. Nowadays, monsters are rare in the nature, not to mention the accuracy of thunder properties.

However, the Pacific Ocean is unmatched and inaccessible. It is normal to see some powerful monsters.

Whether it is ancient or modern, the probability of a powerful monster in the vast sea naturally exceeds that of land.

The two breaths chased and fled, coming very quickly.

I saw the intestinal son walked eight crab legs, like Ling Bo stepping, galloping on the sea. Its speed is very fast and agile, but the posture is very funny, and the eight-footed madness makes a series of rippling water waves, which is obviously a crazy escape.

Behind it, a snake-shaped creature was rushing waves in the sea, chasing after the intestines. The monster, like a snake, not a snake, and a jiao, not a jiao, occasionally had two long, pointed horns on the giant head that occasionally appeared above the water.

It is as thick as a large water tank, with a length of tens of meters, and its powerful breath has reached A level.

“Wow!”

Some banshees screamed, “This seems to be a mutated moray eel.” As banshees, they have a much stronger perception of monsters than humans.

Moray! ?

The corners of Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly, and this intestinal was really unlucky. He obviously ordered him to grab seafood, but he was chased by a piece of seafood.

But the moray was really amazing, even a pair of sharp horns were born on his head.

Obviously, it is evolving in the direction of Jiao.

There have been a group of dragons on the earth, and they have left a lot of blood. In the long process of biological evolution, the blood of the dragons has been continuously diluted, becoming weaker and weaker, and thousands of species have evolved.

Those species have almost no connection with the dragons.

But in the depth of the gene, it still carries some gene fragments of the dragon blood. Once there is a chance of coincidence, and those genetic bloodlines are activated, it will gradually change, and even gradually evolve toward the dragon ancestor.

First, it slowly evolved into a dragon, and finally it transformed into a dragon. Once it became a dragon, it would swim for more than nine days and return to the universe. Because in the final analysis, the dragon race itself is a cosmic creature, and it is said that the galaxy beast is a powerful family.

Unfortunately, this process is simple. Those who can evolve into dragon dragons are already out of nothing, not to mention the bloodline to go further. Since mankind has historical records, few dragons can truly transform dragons.

If today's resources are becoming scarce, even dragons are rare.

This giant moray has been living for some unknown years, and is gradually evolving into a dragon. It is already an extremely rare thing. In terms of blood, it is closer to Li Hualong and his wife.

Wang Yan shook his head helplessly, and did not know where the hairy crab intestine provoked the monster.

“Crack!”

With a loud lightning, an electric light burst between the two horns of the giant moray, and the current spread rapidly in the sea.

“Kaka!”

The intestine jumped out of the sea with electricity, and the heavy cyan shell was already black, and some white smoke came out. It is also due to its alertness, and it jumps fast enough, otherwise it has become a cooked hairy crab by a strong current.

“Mummy.”

The intestinal son stepped on the water and ran faster, and his huge, raised eyes were about to shed tears. It is ordered by its boss to grab seafood. These days it has been dominating the sea. It can be bullied by anyone. It catches a lot of rare seafood, and it does not know how many kinds of “enchanted” female crabs are spoiled.

In a large coral sea, it saw the tail of the moray, thought it was a bully seafood, grabbed it and grilled it for the boss. Then he went up with a pair of pliers and came off Mawei.

But I never imagined that it was a giant moray that became a fine, a terrifying existence that dominated one side. After stabbing Ma Honeycomb's intestine, he had to dash back and find the boss for help.

“Boss, Boss, this seafood is too fierce. Help me, help me.” The intestinal son is flying, and his heart is collapsing, wooing, my great chewing intestine, the intestine is still young, How many female crabs are waiting for my favor in the world, I do n’t want to die, especially when they are cooked and eaten by a seafood.

Just when the intestinal son wanted to cry without tears.

A cold hum rang above it.

I saw a handsome man in a white Armani suit with white wings on his back who came into the air. His face was cold and he was carrying a spear with a thunderous rifle. The gun burst out, the plasma overflowed and the light flashed.

Boom brother!

It turned out that Brother Biao came to save himself, quack! Quack! Gah! This ***** fierce seafood is dead.

In the State Administration of African Affairs, Boom Brother is second only to our boss’s man, especially in terms of picking up girls. He is not inferior to our boss. He can obscure his opponents in a shameless way under the conditions of much attention.

As soon as there was a backer, the intestinal son began to violently roar, and wielded great pliers. It’s really a good interpretation, what is called shrimp soldier crab crab.

“Boom!”

Lei Hong fluttered above the sea, fighting with the giant moray eel with a thunder gun in his hand.

He may be happy, or he may want to vent his frustration after losing the game.

However, the giant moray pours blood mold.

Even though it can dominate the sea in one side, it is a little worse than Lei Bo. At most, it just took advantage of some geographic home fields.

After a few rounds, the blood of moray has stained a sea of red. He couldn't bear the pain and was ready to dive down to escape quickly. It's a pity that Thunder's speed is faster than it, and it is shot with a shot, which is like a thundering nine days thundering on its head.

A round shock wave, trying to spread in all directions, set off a wave of waves.

The poor giant moray directly turned his belly and screamed.

"Prince Bright is mighty, Prince Bright is domineering." The succubuses twirled and screamed like a **** on the ship. I have to admit that Lei Hong's popularity is very good, and is second only to Wang Yan among the young men of the National African Bureau.

"Brother, you're not allowed to use electric fish ... you are also fried fish besides electric fish!" Wang Yan also fluttered his wings and drove over the sea, looking at the sea with a messy look, he shook his head helplessly.

Then, he started to pick up the loot.

This giant moray is a rare treasure. The smooth fish skin can be used as a refiner material. The flesh can be used for barbecue. Well, of course, there is also an A-grade inner dan, and the two sharp corners can also be used to make thunder. Department of magical instrument baby.

With the concerted efforts of the Banshee, Wang Yan and others quickly packed up their loot. The valuable ones were handed over to Lei Hong, and he turned around and asked him to exchange some resources. As for the eel meat, it is most appropriate to grill it with carbon.

The two and a hairy crab, as well as a large group of beautiful women, had a great time eating.

This giant moray has evolved towards a dragon without knowing how many years it has lived. Of course, this meat is delicious and delicious. And its body is full of qi and blood, and has the effect of nourishing blood and benefiting qi.

Masters such as Wang Yan and Lei Hong have much more qi and blood than it does, so naturally they won't do much. And these banshees, blood maids, hairy crabs and intestines and the like, the effect is obvious after eating.

Looking at a large group of beautiful women competing for the roasted moray eel, those “spectacles” scenes of the so-called spectacle, Wang Yan drinking wine, hooked Lei Hong’s shoulder and said, “Brother, look, how colorful life is. Ah. Brother Bong, you need to look and look, and you have to use force, and why hang on the tree of Shiva. What ’s more, I heard that she is 36 years old. *****, what a terrible thing ~ psychological change ~ psychological distortion ”

While talking, Wang Yan shook his head and shook his head, posing a creepy look.

Suddenly, a cold, angry voice sounded not far away.

“Oh, son of flames. Dare to ask, where is this goddess mentally perverted? And where is the psychological distortion?”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 785

What the hell!

One drop of cold sweat from Wang Yan spread a chill from the tail vertebrae to the back of the head.

This, this!

Do n’t be so coincident?

Wang Yan’s scalp was blown numb, and his face slowly turned back stiffly, as expected, the Indira Brahman wearing a gorgeous goddess costume slowly appeared from the twisted space folds.

In fact, she had already come during the thunder battle against Moray. She is an old-fashioned half-step S-class strongman, hiding in the folds of space, and it is normal to hide from Wang Yan and others. He was still hesitating, did he really want to show up, and said to Wang Yan and Lei Bang.

Because she was impulsive when she came out, but she came to regret later.

After all, after so many eyes came to Xingshi to ask for sin, I don't know what it will be spread to. She is the goddess of Indian Brahmanism, representing the entire Brahmanism, and even the face of the entire Indian kingdom.

When I was about to leave, I didn't expect to hear those words from Wang Yan's mouth, so annoying that even my chest hurt.

In fact, Wang Yan was embarrassed. According to his personality, he doesn't like to gossip behind his back. It's just that this goddess Shiva is not a relative with him, and is also a goddess of the descendants of the gods of the hostile unit.

Lei Hong is his brother. He doesn't want to watch his brother fall into a whirlpool that he can't extricate himself.

The result turned out well, and those words were heard by Indira exactly.

He was embarrassed, but he couldn't explain it, so he gave her a smirk.

"Wow, Shiva."

The banshees also cried in surprise, looked at Leihong, and looked at Shiva again. Is there really any unspeakable secret between the two of them?

Seeing the group of succubus surrounded by thunder, Indira's heart was even more furious. What kind of things are these Yingyingyanyanyan

"roll!"

Indira snorted coldly, the coercion of the half-step S-class strong man emerged, and her voice and momentum contained the panic of Tianwei. Those banshees, where they can resist, were frightened and stepped back.

Wang Yan smiled, his brows frowned, and said in a cold voice: “Your Highness Goddess, I’m saying bad things behind your back, naturally it’s my fault. But I’m sorry to trouble you, although you can come at me.”

“Son of Flame.” A vertical slit in Indira’s eyebrows slowly emerged, and a fearful and powerful atmosphere of destruction seemed to be brewing. “The goddess hasn’t troubled you yet. You are protecting these flowers and plants. Now. “

“Humph!”

Lei Hong snorted, blocking Wang Yan, staring at Indira indifferently, as if to say that Wang Yan is my brother, if you want to deal with him, you must pass me first.

“you!”

Indira rose in anger, Ying Ying sternly said, “Thunder, you are really bold, you are not afraid of me killing you.” The terrifying atmosphere of destruction surged and set off waves.

“The goddess is angry.” Wang Yan hurriedly threw a thunder, and then said seriously, “There seems to be some misunderstanding between you and my brother, it is better to find a quiet place. I will explain it to you.”

There are many people here, and Wang Yan is also afraid to use his hands to harm those maids and banshees.

Indira squeezed his anger and hesitated and said, “Okay, then I will give you a chance to explain.”

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief and pulled Lei Bo to fly to a nearby island. Indira hesitated slightly and volleyed away.

There are many islands in this sea area, so finding a quiet island is a breeze. Within a short while, the three of them landed on a tropical beach.

Wang Yan picked a few coconuts smoothly, and after splitting, one person lost one and said, “Everyone eats a coconut first, and then calms down, and then listens to me slowly.”

“Without further ado.”

Indira stared at Wang Yan fiercely, “Although you have something to say, this goddess can’t promise to believe you. Because your son of flame is a mean and shameless traitor.”

What the hell!

Wang Yan touched his nose and looked innocent.

His pharaoh was calling someone to provoke someone, and this Indira pointed at his nose and scolded the rogue. If you do n’t scold Lei Hong, he is the one who really plays a rogue against you.

If you do n’t care that Lei Biao is our brother, Wang Yan has long patted his ***** and left, leaving him alone.

“Actually.” Wang Yan sipped fresh coconut fruit, and explained helplessly, “Our brother is good at everything, but he can’t drink. Once he drinks the bar ... it’s easy to control his emotions ...”

But he was muttering secretly in his heart, and Brother Biao was drunk, so where can’t control his emotions, it was better than the granddaughter monkey who borrowed wine to make a peach feast.

“Who would believe this kind of excuse?” Indira murmured half-pulled coconut juice and hummed. “He is clearly borrowing wine to be crazy and sloppy.”

“Yes, yes, he is crazy about borrowing wine, and he is arrogant, and it is really not a good thing.” Wang Yan scolded her with two words of thunder, helping her to get rid of her breath.

Today, Wang Yan has many enemies around the world. If Indira is jealous of thunder, he is jealous of his Wang Yan, and even jealous of the National African Affairs Bureau, the trouble will become bigger and bigger.

This Indira, as the goddess of Shiva, has a very high position among the descendants of the gods. He can not be guilty, so don’t offend more.

“Where are you going any better? You still have a face to say to him?” Indira not only did not have the slightest downward trend, but went straight up in a rubbing way, “It’s a young age, the girlfriend is already a lot Now. “

What the hell!

Wang Yan feels that his brain is about to explode. Isn’t he talking in your tone? What kind of goddess Shiva is really hard to serve to the extreme.

“In short, the two of you are embarrassed, and a raccoon dog.” Indira cursed, and was not addicted, said while snorting coconut juice, “especially you, the son of flame, cunning and shameless, rogue
**** ...”

As a goddess, she has a memory many times stronger than ordinary people. She speaks Chinese language very slippery, and the idiom is a string of words.

Wang Yan feels that this job can’t be done, so why do you, my goddess, love what you do? After pouring a few sips of coconut juice, he strongly suppressed some anger and glared at Lei Bao, saying: “Brother, it’s not me who doesn’t care about you. It’s just that the goddess is too difficult to serve. It’s a blessing or a curse. You can do it yourself. “

Lei Hong looked at Wang Yan and nodded seriously, then he mumbled and dried out the coconut juice in his hand. Then he moved the coconut aside and sternly walked towards Indira.

No, to be precise, it is forced step by step.

His movements are chic and overbearing, full of strong aggressiveness.

“You you you ...” Indira got nervous, her body tensed back step by step. Suddenly, her back hit the coconut tree, and when her feet stumbled, she suddenly felt a strong arm around her slim waist.

God!

He was hugged again and hugged.

Su Ma's electric current struck her all over her body, making her stiff, delicate body soft for a while, and two wisps of rosy white on her pretty white face flew to the roots behind her ears. Poor Indira, obviously came to Wang Yan Lei Bang to settle the bill, but unexpectedly, fell into the hands of Lei Bang.

"You, you want to do ... woo ~" Indira's fist pounded Lei Hong's chest, but the half-step S-class Shiva goddess, the fist punched out was so weak and weak, as if it was like He Qinglang Playing with flirtatiousness.

Before the words were finished, Lei Biao leaned over and kissed again.

"boom!"

Lips were imprinted together without any gap, as if there was a strong lightning, which blasted deep in Indira's brain, making her confused and her body floating. His eyes were dull, and Lei Hong kissed his face blushing.

Not to mention Indira's embarrassment, even Wang Yan on the side widened his eyes, revealing an expression of disbelief.

Brother Bong, aren't you?

Is this teasing me? I asked you to calm down the goddess Shiva. I asked you to apologize and get forgiven. It's not that you rushed up and sulked ~ blasphemy.

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan slapped his head and rolled his eyes. He had to admit that he was completely defeated by Brother Bong. Can you still play well? This wave has not been leveled, and it really is one after another.

After more than ten seconds, Lei Hong let go of Indira, whose feet and legs were soft, hooked her chin, and said coolly, "You are my woman."

Six words, six words!

This is probably Lei Hong's most talkative speech without drinking.

But the content in this remark made Wang Yan almost stumble and did not fall to death. What are you saying? Not only do you not only arrogantly obscure the Shiva goddess, but also strongly declare that she is your woman.

This is simply the rhythm of Shanda Wangqiang robbing the women.

Wang Yan has an expression of irresistible expression. Who taught him this? It's shameless. Is there too much to read?

Wang Yan was shocked, but one can imagine how strong the impact of those six words was on Indira who had just been hugged?

Those six words are like a thunderbolt on a sunny day, and Indira is so scorched and out of focus. She stared at Xing's eyes with a strange and inexplicable expression.

In India, she is a goddess who is high above the earth and admired by hundreds of millions of people.

Even if the Indian President saw her, she kept her etiquette and did not dare to overstep it.

But just such a **** who molested her twice with indecent means, even daring to declare himself to be his woman, which simply subverted her three views.

It was only half a minute before she stunned and thundered away.

A tight vertical slit appeared on her forehead, slowly opening, and a force of destruction sputtered out of it, instantly turning her into a representative of Lord Shiva walking on earth.

Divine awesome, Tianwei panic.

Oops, this Shiva goddess is completely angry. Brother Hung's injury has not been healed. Do n't be beaten to death.

The flame of the pure Yang flame around Wang Yan's body was soaring, and the layers of flames draped over him like a layer of curdled flame armor.

“boom!”

A fire pillar formed by a sky fire rises, but the target bombarded by the fire pillar is not thunder, but innocent Wang Yan.

“Son of flames, you, you are so deceiving.” Indira's angry voice exploded on the beach.

Wang Yan was sweating all over his head, grinning, do you blame me for such a thing?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 786

It makes Wang Yan feel a little innocent, and it is Lei Bangqiang who kissed you and announced that you are his woman. It's my business?

But Indira didn't give Wang Yan any chance to explain.

In an instant, the pillar of skyfire hit the front door of Wang Yan, the hot skyfire roasted the air ripples and twisted into a fish scale.

Wang Yan hurriedly put his hands together, and the powerful pillar of fire drove him backwards on the beach, and was pushed out more than ten meters away.

The power of Skyfire made Wang Yan secretly utter his tongue. It is indeed the inheritor of one of the four holy scriptures, “Shiva Sky”. This kind of sky-fire contains a panic of prestige, as if to destroy everything.

This kind of sky fire and the Holy Flame of the Bright Holy See should be about the same level of flame. However, the nature of the two is somewhat different. Skyfire represents overbearing destruction, and Sheng Yan has a taste of salvation and creation.

But these two are inferior to Chunyang's true fire. Because Wang Yan's pure Yang true fire has both the power to destroy the world and the vitality, it is basically a combination of the two.

However, this does not mean that Skyfire and Holy Flame are not strong, which is weaker, but only depends on everyone's cultivation.

"Son of Flame, Lei Biao, you wait for me." Indira pulled out a move, seemed unwilling to be too entangled, took a meal, and flew to the Lingyun place of Jiu Xiao.

The voice was still in the ears of Wang Yan and Lei Bang.

"I'm too innocent." Wang Yan touched his nose, crying and laughing. Then he glared at Leihong fiercely, "Brother, look at your good deeds. This is a complete offense of Goddess Shiva."

Lei Hong, but with a more innocent expression than Wang Yan, looked at Wang Yan with surprise. What he meant was to say, Comrade Lao Wang, it is clear that you asked me to go up and calm her.

Besides, didn't you learn everything from you? Don't you rely on this trick to smooth out the Dark Lady?

What happened now, blame me?

Wang Yan slapped his forehead, okay, blamed me at the head office?

Go around and continue to drink. There is another sea monster that has not finished eating yet.

...

In the following days, everyone is devoted to eating, drinking and playing. At the time of battle, it is sometimes better to release yourself completely in this way than to die hard.

Time flies.

The time has come to decide the top four.

On this day, the venue of the Youth Conference was full of people, a surge of 20,000 or 30,000 more than before. They were all superpowers who came from all over the world, and even the aisle was full of audience.

“Take trouble, let it go.”

Dressed up and showy, the very voluptuous banshees pushed the trolley through the crowd and sold their expensive drinks and snacks, which filled the scene with a more joyful atmosphere.

They are all colorful old bastards, Bao Caier’s men. In this wave of youth conferences, she was the one who made the most money and saved her dowry.

In the last game of the last quarterfinals.

It was Wang Yan who played against Paladin Ulysses. That battle was so dark that even the defensive formations arranged by the Starry Sky School completely collapsed. If you want to repair it in a short time, it is already impossible.

What’s more, the following battles may be shocking one after another, even if the defensive formation is repaired, it will be difficult to sustain.

As a result, Super League President Emmons had to temporarily change the battlefield and selected some unmanned islands as the competition platform. And this “abandoned” main ring serves as a temporary resting place for the eight winners of the quarterfinals.

Everyone occupies a small area, providing comfortable lounge chairs, drinks, snacks, and a separate LCD display to watch the game.

In the rest of the main ring, giant screens were erected at 360 degrees. These screens can play battle screens without dead ends.

As for those unmanned islands, there are also a lot of cameras. Hundreds of drones can guarantee full video recording and never miss any exciting battle moments.

“Dear respected leaders, contestants, and audience.” Moderator Sean, soaring on the flying skateboard, he roared with excitement, “Our youth conference has been far beyond expectations, Breaking through the historical height. This game will be etched in history !!! “

“Wow wow wow!”

The sound of Zhen Tian was heard at the scene, and everyone was extremely excited. It’s really worthwhile to be able to see this epic game in person.

That is to say, the development of science to this day has made this global event a success. Otherwise, in ancient times, traffic was blocked and information blocked. The superpowers of the major countries have little contact, and even dare not break into other forces.

For example, if a blood race or werewolf dared to break into the Central Plains of China, the chance of being slain as a demon or ghost is extremely high, and even the organs on the body are used as a refiner.

Especially when the top eight youths, Yu Guan entered the rest area, it even triggered the cheers of the sky. In a splendid battle, they showed their own style.

Everyone has won countless fans, and possessed huge popularity.

In fact, these young superpowers are indeed extraordinary. If they can really appear in front of all people in the world, I am afraid that they will immediately make countless star idols unemployed.

Because of their temperament and strength, they are by no means comparable to ordinary people. Even those who are eliminated are by no means weak, and some are just unlucky.

After all eight people sat down.

The host snapped his fingers: “I won’t say much nonsense. Soon, we will decide the first semi-finalist. Let us wait and see, which two super youths are the first to compete?”

On the big screen, the portraits of the top eight players cut through the sky and turned into stars, circling rapidly in the stars.

The whole scene was extremely quiet. Everyone held their breath and looked forward to the hero's appearance.

“Uh!”

A meteor fell from the sky, and an image of evil spirits appeared on the big screen.

“Satan's Apostle-Harrison!”

On the field, many people began to marvel. I didn't expect that the first appearance was actually one of the top favorites-Satan Apostle.

This leader of the Satanism of the North American Dark Union has a fanatical faith, terrible talent, and unfathomable strength. He stood up slowly, his eyes provocative with evil spirits sweeping across the seven others.

It seemed to be sweeping seven lambs to be slaughtered.

He has a strong confidence, no matter who his opponent is, his Satan apostle Harrison will win, and won the championship of this youth conference.

Some Satanists screamed enthusiastically, and a dark band composed of superpowers violently played a rock-like song of Satan. The scene was full of heavy metal music and darkness.

“Humph!”

A golden Buddha light burst out in Liu Bujing's eyes, “This Harrison is too arrogant, do you really think that the world has been reduced to darkness?”

Lord Shiva, Indira's third eye, slowly opened, and a violent atmosphere of destruction was overwhelming, as if responding to the provocation of the Satanic apostle.

The bones of the red tank burst into thunder, and the excitement of eager to fight was revealed in his eyes.

As for Wang Yan, he was too lazy to take care of the Satanic apostle, and put on a lazy expression, blew the bottle of beverage lightly. His breath was restrained and immaculate, and he looked like a handsome and cold boy.

Of the remaining eight strong men, each of them is a dragon and a phoenix. You really do pretend to be Harrison, but you can pretend that no one can make two or three moves?

On the podium.

Han Hongbo, director general of the National African Affairs Bureau, has a bit of wet eyes. Two of them, two of the top eight are actually from the China National African Affairs Bureau. Born after the Opium War, Han Hongbo grew up and grew accustomed to the misery of the Chinese nation. From this, he devoted his entire life to the mission of revitalizing the Chinese nation.

To this day, Huaxia finally has the weather of Tamron.

“Secretary Han.” Kemir Khan, the leader of the descendants of the Indian gods, sneered and said with sneer, “Your National African Affairs Bureau has good luck, and the children of Liufujie and Flame can actually come to this step. Unfortunately, it is easy to use now. After that, with the strength of the two of them, it is impossible to enter the semifinals. “

Han Hongbo’s eyes flicked, and a thick, thick breath slowly appeared.

“Kemir Khan, you are wrong. In fact, China is still hopeful.” Dongying Mitsui sneered and sneered. “If Liu Bujie and the Son of Flame draw a duel, there will always be someone who can make it to the semifinals. of.”

“That’s the same, hahaha.” Kyle Khan stunned and laughed ironically.

The two men were clearly in Liubujie and Wang Yan, but they entered the quarter-finals by luck, and they existed at the bottom of the quarter-finals.

Han Hongbo hadn't responded yet. There was a dark and bright atmosphere, which locked them firmly.

"Humph!"

At the highest end of the rostrum, Dai Er and Prince Rose snorted with a sneer, and glanced sharply at those Mitsui and Kermier Khan. Obviously, the words of the two have angered the two goddesses.

The two people's rampant laughter came to an abrupt end, their heads shrunk and they dared not say anything.

It's no wonder that as one of the world's most powerful superpowers, the Light Holy See and the Dark Council, even in the 16th and 8th middle schools, the whole army was wiped out, and everyone stopped outside the quarterfinals.

How does that make those two feel cool? I was holding my breath. Mitsui and Kermier Khan dared to run rampant, and they naturally ignited their bodies.

No one is in the quarter-finals, it does not mean that the two organizations are weak. In fact, whether it is the light of the Holy See or the dark parliament, they are all powerful.

It is now.

The host Sean's voice was loudly and passionately: "The emergence appeared, the opponent of the Satanic apostle Harrison is-Mayan survivor, high priest Berika!"

Belica?

The thunderous applause of the audience was looking forward to.

Is it the Harrison strong who gave her soul and life to the Satan Demon King, or is it the Berika strong who is a descendant of aliens and proficient in great prophecy?

Countless people are expecting the unknown result in their hearts.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 787

In the limelight, the high priest Berika slowly stood up. Today, she put on a set of traditional Maya sacrificial clothing. The magnificent sacrificial clothing is decorated with the image of the feather snake ***** and some sun, moon and stars.

She wore a mysterious sacrificial crown on her head, with a gorgeous feather, and a crystal mask on her face.

The image of the whole person is full of mysterious and ancient atmosphere.

So solemnly dressed, it can be seen that the high priest Berika is serious and full of faith in the next game.

“Pity!”

Liu sighed and shook his head, saying, “Belika is very strong, but against the Satanic apostle Harrison, I am afraid the win is not high.”

“That’s not necessarily.” Wang Yan said that he didn’t agree. “Belika’s great prophecy is mysterious. God knows what she has left behind. This game did not go to the end, and no one knows the victory. negative.”

Speaking room.

Harrison and Berika’s eyes met, and there was a fierce spark.

The competition has been here, every one is a peerless young man among the youth, naturally no one will serve anyone

“The venue of the competition is this island. Please move the two to the island on your own and start the competition after hearing the order.” Sean, the host, pointed to a map on the big screen.

Near this volcanic island in the Pacific, there are not many nearby, that is, the largest number of islands.

You can pick out some islands that are suitable for fighting.

“Hey, High Priest Berika, I’ll be waiting for you on my island.” Harrison floated slowly, without seeing any breath fluctuations on his body, he floated away to the sky, and with a bang, he disappeared instantly.

“This pretending perpetrator, although arrogant, is really strong. To be precise, none of the remaining are weak.” Liu Bujie said solemnly, “Lao Wang, if we two draw together That ’s enough, at least we can guarantee that we have one of the semi-finals. “

Wang Yan fainted, glaring at him far away, and said helplessly: “Sixth, can you give me a little trouble? Maybe, both of us can reach the semifinals.”

During the speech, Berika was also a robe of sacrificial robes, flying towards the battle island.

The two of them left one after another, and the screen of the island began to appear on each screen. After a while, Harrison and Belika flew to the island one after another.

The organizing committee did not prepare any flying props, because at their level, flying is already commonplace.

On the island.

Harrison and Belika floated, facing each other.

“Take a shot, let this seat know your ‘ Great Prophecy ’.” Harrison, a Gothic studded leather jacket, said arrogantly, “I ’m afraid you wo n’t even have a chance to fight back as soon as I shoot.”

“Since that is the case, then I’m welcome.” Belieka, the old gambler’s cheek, is only stronger than Wang Yan. Harrison was really talking about it, it wasn’t even a radical technique, and she couldn’t provoke a half ripple of anger in her mind.

“Great prophecy, get up!”

Belika’s jade arm looked into the sky, and a mysterious mysterious power waved up, converging into an invisible energy and rushing into the sky.

Harrison watched this scene with a slight vigilance, but made him a little trance, because nothing happened.

Just as Harrison frowned, Berika smiled embarrassedly under the crystal mask: “Oh, sorry, mistake, I’ll do it again. Great prophecy, get up!”

This time, the invisible wave spread quickly and enveloped the whole island almost instantly. Countless people couldn’t see it and could not touch the lines of the law of destiny.

At this moment, Berika seems to have control of the fate of all creatures on the island.

“Oh, it’s kind of interesting.” Harrison closed his eyes and felt all this well, and found that his every move seemed to be able to affect the lines of fate everywhere.

Being in it is like being in a ‘cage of destiny’ and can’t escape the lines of destiny everywhere. As he called the whole body to move, all his actions would trigger a chain reaction and form an unknown result.

As those who control the lines of fate, Berika seems to be able to control the final direction.

“Unfortunately!” Harrison opened his eyes, bursting out a powerful force of darkness, lingering like fog on his body, laughing with a magical voice, “Hey, hey, the soul and destiny of this seat have long been already Dedicated to the great Satan Devil. Belika, like you, this seat really wants to dedicate you to the Satan Demon King. “

“boom!”

Harrison’s whole body surged, and the violent dark magic centered on him and exploded in all directions, blowing the fate thread arranged by Belika into pieces. He grabbed it and a black javelin appeared in his hand. This javelin seems to be constructed purely of energy and contains the power of terror.

This is one of Harrison's best games, gravity javelin.

With a free throw, the gravity javelin fired like a sniper rifle at Berika, where the air was twisted into waves.

"boom!"

The gravity javelin was not close to half, but was blocked by a spiritual barrier of Belika. Under the sudden explosion, the space suddenly formed a small collapse, followed by a violent shock wave sweeping a range of tens of meters.

Belika's robe of sacrifice also hunted in the aftermath of the explosion.

Her jade hand turned over, an obsidian dagger was added in her hand, and the jade foot was empty, and a beautiful and mysterious dance danced in the sky. Every movement of her is full of ancient and vague charm, as if it contains the truth of the world.

"Great ritual ceremony!"

As soon as the two contacted, Berika used her strongest tricks. A phantom of flame rose from behind her, and the layers of flames gathered into a feather snake **** made of flames.

The Feathered Serpent was majestic, flapping its wings and killing Harrison with fire in his mouth.

"Trick and squid tricks, your feather snake **** is nothing more than nothing." Harrison's face was arrogant, his hands propped up, and two black gravity **** appeared in his palm and walked towards the feather snake god.

"Boom!"

The terrifying explosive force exploded the body of the Feathered Serpent, and the flame splashed like fireworks.

But the high priest ritual of Kelika has not stopped. She continues to dance the mysterious and ancient priest dance. The fragmented flame fragments reunite together, re-emerge into the shape of a serpent god, and murderously kill Harrison.

“Humph!”

Harrison snorted coldly, struggling with the approaching Feather Serpent God. He is not only proficient in gravity magic in dark magic, but also good at space magic, haunting on the battlefield, hitting the feather snake **** from time to time.

But the Feathered Snake God is like an undead monster. Even if it is broken, it will recover again after a second or two, which is extremely difficult. What’s more, Berika rejoined the battlefield. She is also good at space spells. She shuttles back and forth through the gaps in space. It is like a fish swimming in a stream, and sometimes takes a cold breath. By the way, use the remaining lines of fate to disturb Harrison a little.

But even so, with one enemy and two Harrison, with the domineering dark magic, it is still firmly occupying the upper hand. As a dark magician, his melee style was even more violent than the warrior, almost suppressing the feather snake **** and Belika.

The audience looked fascinated through the big screen. Even watching through many screens is more detailed than watching on the spot. Many overlooked details will be zoomed into close-ups and even replayed in slow motion.

The strength of the two top powerhouses is very strong. For a time, the island was sown, and the rough rocks on the beach were bombarded. The thick palm trees and coconut trees were uprooted like grass in the wind and shattered.

The sea water stirred up waves, like a tsunami.

“Great, Berika’s performance has been very amazing, did not expect Harrison to be more terrifying.” Liu Wujiu’s face was solemn. “The poor monk can already be sure that Berika is not Harrison’s opponent.”

“Cowardly.” Indira, who was not far away, joined the conversation for the first time and sneered. “The people of the China National African Bureau are bullying and hard. The Satanic apostle is just a soul who sells souls to demons and gains strength. It’s just a scum, what’s so great.”

While scolding Liu Shiren, she also gave Wang Yan a fierce glance. Obviously, the highness of Shiva Goddess was still angry with Wang Yan.

Wang Yan didn't take care of her, but instead of going too far and pretending not to hear or see. This woman is unreasonable, and was obviously kissed by Brother Bong. What do you do with me all day?

You really need to have patience, go and slap Brother Bong to death.

On the island, fierce fighting continued.

Although Belika worked very hard, she really had to be inferior to Harrison in terms of strength. The phantom of the Feathered Serpent was getting weaker and weaker, apparently the power was constantly being exhausted. And her robe of sacrifice was broken everywhere, and she looked extremely embarrassed.

On the other hand, the Satanic apostle Harrison is more and more courageous in the war. Gravity javelin, gravity ball, gravity matrix, and even some space magic are emerging in an endless stream. The more courageous the more courageous, the more hilarious the war, it seems to be playing a heavy metal rock to the extreme. Set off a climax ~ climax.

"It's almost time, it's over." Harrison brewed a black ball the size of a marble between his hands. But it was the black ball, but it was full of terrifying breath of destruction.

Around it, the space has been twisted into a twist.

boom!

The little black ball exploded between Belika and the Feathered Snake God, and all the space, air, and all collapsed inward quickly. Even the weak Feather Snake God was pulled in by the horrible suction.

Some of the space around them was torn, twisted, or even broken, forming invisible pieces.

“puff!”

Belika spouted a bit of blood, forcibly used the space escape technique to escape from the space collapse, and revealed a spoiled body hundreds of meters away. The mysterious robe of sacrifice has been torn down. ~ Feel the graceful body.

She was squirting blood in her mouth and was crumbling, as if she could no longer support her body, and fell into the sea with a pop.

Wow!

Won!

Satan’s apostle Harrison won.

In the stands, hundreds of Satanists roared.

“Huh?” The Daier messenger on the rostrum frowned slightly, looking at the sky. “It seems that there is something wrong.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 788

Dai Er’s envoy itself is an S-class pinnacle person, and also an envoy appointed by the **** of light. Her messenger walking in the world, her senses are of course very keen.

Almost at the same time, the prince rose also looked at Xing Xing’s eyes in surprise, and her jade lips outlined a smile: “It’s really interesting, the Maya tribe is really a very magical race.”

The two of them are aware of it, but the rest are not.

Many fans of Harrison cheered into waves. Many people who support Belika sigh.

“Alas, it really isn’t an opponent.” Liu Fujie shook his head helplessly, “That Satan Apostle, I’m afraid it’s not far from the S-class. If he really got the first prize for him, I’m afraid in a very short time It will break through to the S level, and then the arrogance will be even more lifeless. “

“Hello, don’t you think that Laosha is a dead man?” Wang Yan glanced at him, calming down the desert emperor with his arms around the beautiful woman drinking tea. “Look at Laosha’s expression, it’s windy and light, obviously Did n’t the Satan apostle take it into consideration. “

The Emperor of the Desert heard Wang Yan talking about him, and turned his back to stare at him, as if to say, this is wearing a gold mask, you can also see the expression? Suddenly, he stayed a little, as if he noticed something wrong.

“Huh? That’s ...” Wang Yan looked up slightly and looked at the sky. His expression was dull, right? This, this also works ...

The host Sean stepped on the flying skateboard and said aloud: “I announced that the result of the competition ...”

But before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by the Prince Rose with a cold hum: “The game is not over yet, what result did you announce?”

“what?”

“The game is not over yet?”

“Berika was exhausted and fell into the sea.”

“Is there any way to go after Belika, does she still have the strength to fight again?”

“Even if she is willing to fight again, she can’t beat the Satan Apostle. Didn’t she see her feather-snake ***** swallowed by the small black hole?”

what!

Some powerful characters have found something wrong.

In the picture, the smirk on the face of Satan's apostle Harrison narrowed, and he looked up in amazement and looked into the sky. Suddenly, he was stiff on the spot and could hardly believe his eyes.

How is this possible?

Within the range visible to the naked eye, a fireball was rushing down at an extremely fast speed, and the target was directed at the island of Satan's Apostle, no, to be precise, at Harrison.

Obviously, it was a meteorite.

"damn it!"

Has Harrison's evil and handsome face twisted a bit, is this an accident? No, it's impossible. Then a big meteorite fell, how could it happen to just fall on his head?

Is it ...

He remembered it. At first, he let Berika take the first shot. She used the "Great Prophecy" and failed, and nothing happened. Could it be said that the ***** witch actually pulled a meteorite at that time?

impossible!

How could she be so powerful that she could disturb the rules of cosmic operation in outer space and summon a meteorite.

The speed of the meteorite is extremely fast. When it enters the dense atmosphere and is accelerated by the gravity of the earth, the speed will become faster and faster. After the friction and fire start, the speed has increased to tens of kilometers per second. In other words, when someone can see it, it will hit the ground in just two or three seconds.

Just a few minutes ago!

Inside the space station, several scientists familiar with Wang Yan have discovered something wrong. A meteorite numbered NDS3323 deviated from its normal orbit and was captured by the gravity of the earth, and is accelerating towards the atmosphere.

The meteorite had a diameter of tens of meters, but after the friction was blocked by the atmosphere, it ended up with a few meters in diameter. But even so, falling in a densely populated city can cause hundreds of thousands of casualties.

Fortunately, those scientists quickly calculated that the falling direction of the meteorite was near an uninhabited island in the Pacific Ocean, and the shock wave of the explosion could create a small tsunami that endangered several small islands nearby.

Therefore, just after reporting, they happily captured various parameters and studied why it deviated from the established track. Because according to normal conditions, the meteorite would rub the earth for thousands of kilometers and finally fall into the sun like a dust.

The scientist didn't care about it, but the satan apostle Harrison took care of it. When he saw the burning fireball and responded, it had already reached the top of his head very quickly.

The bombardment caused by the speed of tens of kilometers per second is an extremely fearful disaster. The power to impact the core is probably not inferior to a small nuclear explosion.

“Damn!”

He stepped on his feet, ready to tear open the space to escape. Suddenly, he found a piece of space debris blocking his way. And this piece of space is exactly the piece of space that shattered when he cast a miniature black hole.

It seemed to be a destiny in the past. At the same time, it seems to confirm the magic and terrible of the high priest Berika's prophecy.

Damn big prophecy!

Harrison roared with a frenzy in his heart. It was such a small miss that he had no time to break the space and escape. The meteorite with a diameter of five or six meters but burning into a huge fireball is only a few kilometers away from him.

A few kilometers, but it was only 0.1 or 0.2 seconds to hit him. His expression was extremely hideous, and the layers of dark demonic madness surged wildly.

“boom!”

Huge rocks hit the sky. The island with a diameter of two or three kilometers was shrouded in a violent flame shock wave, and various trees were twisted into pieces at the first time. Immediately afterwards, the island turned into debris or melt under high temperature and caused a tsunami-like wave.

Many people have never seen such a magnificent picture. Moreover, everyone can only see the picture, but can't hear the sound. Because the speed of sound propagation in the air is too slow and too slow, only 340 meters per second, some S-class strong who are good at speed can break through this speed.

“It's really ...” Wang Yan stared at his eyes and said in amazement, “If this scene was really made by Berika, I swear I'd definitely provoke her in the future.”

“Amitabha, the poor monk hid her far away.” Liu Bujie dripped cold sweats, proclaiming the Buddha's horn, “Too overbearing, even a meteorite can be summoned. This is a great killer that can exterminate humanity.” The poor monk heard that the dinosaur was extinct by a huge meteorite. “

“It's really powerful.” The desert emperor also said with a long sigh of relief. “The speed of the meteorite is too fast, it is continuously accelerated by gravity, and the speed is amazing. Even the S-class strongman can't escape in a short time. Meteorite attack range. “

For a time, the desert emperor was somewhat fortunate and did not draw a duel with Belika. If this is really about for her, I am afraid it will not be spared. What if he could transform into quicksand?

When this meteorite comes down, the quicksand will be smashed into magma. He can't help it anymore.

In the same way, even the largest pretending perpetrator, An Pei Zongxiu, known as the arrogant man of God, was finally moved. The tea in his hand was almost splashed on the ground, and the fan did not shake.

The narrow and long eyes are full of indefinite color.

“Uh ... I was thinking about hitting Berika before, so I had better fight.” The red tank twitched and said with cold sweat, “The grandma is the real killer. This meteorite suddenly Who can bear it when it’s smashed down? Even the S-class strongman can’t be spared? “

The red tank is known for its strength and defense, but he also admitted that he couldn’t carry it.

Obviously, all contestants are afraid of Belika. First caught in the fate of the fate, and then ***** you with meteorites, how do you hear this trick is abnormal and unsolved.

And the meteorite is extremely fast. When you notice it, it will give you a second or two of reaction plus escape time.

“Wouldn’t it mean that our championship in this youth conference will be won by an alien?” Wang Yan said with a shocked expression, “No one can carry this thing, didn’t Belika hang up?” It ’s no wonder that she is confident in winning this championship, is she really bragging? “

“Ah, this is our human sorrow, aliens are hanging.” The red tank said quietly. He is not afraid of anyone in a head-to-head contest, but he never loses his fight against the extinct natural disaster such as a meteorite.

“Oh, red tank, you still say that people are hanging up. After you are transformed, you are definitely more like aliens than many aliens.” Liu Bujie hey ridiculed, he also felt he could not win the championship anyway, Then I looked at the few who were able to win the championship, one by one sighed, it was really cool and cool.

Especially when I saw Ampei Zongxiu who was determined to win the championship, his face was like a mourning test, and his face was like a dead mother. Liu Bujie was even cooler than eating ginseng fruit.

The red tank glared six times without stopping, and in a bad mood, he was too lazy to take care of him.

When everyone chatted, the picture was no longer visible. Because all the cameras and drones are shattered in the shock wave of the explosion. It will take a while for the drone to pass.

You can't even pass it at all, because there are at least two shock waves, plus a tsunami, which is coming one after another.

But invisible, one can imagine that the whole island must have been bombed, and a tsunami was triggered.

As for the Satanic apostle Harrison, hehe, in this world, I am afraid there are no more Satanic apostles.

"Alas, it's a pity, it's a pity." Wang Yan sighed, "That guy's provocation several times, I haven't had time to beat him, he just left, and put him in the arms of the devil Satan. . "

The other few half-step S-class strongmen have cast a white eye on him, Son of Flame, do you dare to pretend to be more aggressive?

"Beep!"

At this moment, the big screen turned on again.

On the billowing sea, a robed girl wearing a robe was suspended in the sky. She grabbed a drone while playing selfie and said, "Fortunately, my grandma is clever. I caught a drone in advance. See me? Can you hear me? "

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 789

Everyone on the scene, a waterfall sweat.

Does this work? I caught a drone ahead of time ... you're fine long ago, will the meteorite destroy all drones?

Great prophecy, really terrible.

However, more of those men swallowing. Belika is now in a state of embarrassment, a disheveled shirt, and a wet body. But what people love to watch is not that they are not well-dressed and wet.

The slender and strong ****, the waistline of the vest line, um, and, um, so big, as a sacrifice, is it really good to grow so big? It's **** ...

Especially when Berika is holding a drone and taking a close-up selfie, the picture is as hot as it gets.

“Amitabha, Buddha said, color is empty, and space is color.” Liu Bujie preached the Buddha, staring at the big screen with his eyes wide open, for fear of missing half of the lens, “but the Buddha said, I will not go to **** Go to hell. “

Even the desert emperor who rarely spoke, nodded and said, “I didn't expect that the alien beauty's figure is also good, no worse than the female superhero.” Don't think that the desert emperor is not close to the female color. Two **** and hot maids, understand the taste of this guy.

“Normally, this girl is dressed wide and big, and she can't see her figure,” Wang Yan and Belika have a good relationship, and naturally tasted it with carelessness. It 's a waste of her figure, not to wear a bikini to go on stage. “

“Click click!”

A series of photos sounded.

Everyone looked sideways. Isn't it satisfactory to look at this close-up? He even took a photo ...

In full view, a paladin in armor was holding a professional camera and patting against the big screen. Looking at him from time to time, from time to time, from time to time, and from half kneeling down to take pictures, it is obvious that he usually does not do such things.

“Brother, when did you come? Only eight players in the ring auditorium will be able to attend.” Wang Yan said with a drop of cold sweat, angrily, “You are a eliminated sixteen players, come join in the excitement?”

This professional photographer is of course the opponent of Wang Yan's last game, Paladin Ulysses. This guy has a real appearance on the surface, but he is privately very tedious. Fortunately, Wang Yan is clever, and he is not fooled at all.

"Haha, you are close to the screen here, the shooting effect will be better." Ulysses Tian shamelessly came over and sat down in Wang Yan, eating Wang Yan's drinks and snacks while admiring Belika's The figure, "Yo, you really have the best perspective here."

Such shameless words made everyone scornful of him.

"Huh, man, really a group of shameless animals." Indira seemed to think of something, humming with a red face, don't look away. Now there is only one female player left on the scene. She is really ashamed to be with this group of men.

"I can hear it, I can hear it." Moderator Sean hurriedly called the technician to turn on the communication equipment on the drone. "Player Belika, can you hear me?"

"You can hear it." Belika's slightly hoarse voice came. "Come on, please quickly announce that I won the game."

"Berika, what happened just now?" Sean sweated coldly. What happened just now was so terrifying that he couldn't imagine it. A tiny human, no, how could an alien call out a meteorite.

"Nonsense, it's not that the ritual summoned a meteorite," accidentally "and" damaged "the Satanic apostle." Belika said angrily, "The ritual is now very tired, please hurry."

Injured accidentally?

It seems that Belika is quite capable of speaking, leaving no loopholes. To say that the opponent was deliberately killed, it is estimated that he will be disqualified. But now the corpse of the Satanic apostle cannot be found at all. Who dares to say that he must be dead? Maybe where to heal? Maybe it was smashed into a different world?

In short, without seeing the body, everything is possible.

In official terms, this is called missing ...

You will be disqualified if you kill your opponent, but you will also be disqualified if you say the opponent is missing. What if the other party is in battle and opens the wormhole to go to the ancient emperor?

After thinking about this, everyone was sweating and premeditated. This was something that Belika had planned for a long time. Next, who dares to play against her, if you fail, she will be hit by a meteorite and “missing”.

When Sean nodded at Emmons, he also said in horror: “Okay, okay. I will announce this game ...” Before he finished, he stopped suddenly, his expression shocked Staring at the big screen, terrified ...

“Hello!” Belika said angrily. “What are you doing, the host? Not happy ...” Halfway through, she felt something wrong and hurriedly turned back.

I saw a “person” in the magnificent sea, coming out of the sky at a rapid pace, and in a few breaths, it was a few tens of meters away from Belika.

To be precise, that guy is not an individual at all.

It is more than six meters tall, its arms and thighs are as thick as elephant legs, and its entire body is cast like black steel with a swarthy face. There are a pair of demon wings on the back, a terrible face, and fangs exposed, with a single horn on his head.

The whole body exudes horrible dark magic.

Obviously, is this a demon or a ***** demon.

However, this ***** demon suffered severe injuries, most of its wings have been destroyed, one arm was broken, and one leg was gone. The chest was torn apart, even the internal organs could be seen.

“Hell Demon !?”

Belika was taken aback, which was clearly a powerful ***** demon, and looking at the momentum it showed, it seemed that it was an S-level momentum ...

This is where a ***** demon suddenly emerged from, and it was also a ***** demon that had been mutilated.

“Belika!”

The sound of ***** demons is cold and horrible, full of hatred. Under the storm of dark magic, its broken arms and legs are reborn at a speed visible to the naked eye, grinning gigglingly, “Your great prophecy hasn’t counted, I’m still alive.”

“Scared?” Belika was shocked and pointed to the ***** demon, “You, you, are you ...”

“Yes, I’m Harrison.” The ***** demon’s stump is growing, and the wound is healing quickly, his fangs grinning wildly, “Ji Jie, I didn’t expect that you could force me to disrupt the plan. Not demonized. You forced me to explode two defensive holy weapons ... “

Belika is crumbling, really countless, but not even Harrison has been demonized, and after its demonization, the strength in a short time can even reach the S level.

Summon a larger meteorite to kill it? No, that’s absolutely impossible. Not to mention that she has overdrawn her strength. Even if there is power, the meteorite is not Chinese cabbage.

That meteorite, but through various actuarial calculations, relied on the power of the overdraft fate law to move the strings of fate, changing its orbit like four or two pounds.

Now, where did she find such a meteorite just right across the earth? The so-called meteorite bombing is to temporarily frighten people, and for a long time, it will definitely reveal that she cannot summon meteorites from time to time.

Not to mention Berika, the scene was shocked.

Harrison guy, do you want to be so perverted? This is not just to dedicate the soul to the devil, but also the body to the devil. He transformed into a ***** demon in this way, basically saying goodbye to human identity.

And the defensive power of this ***** demon is really terrible. It can barely survive the explosion. This is worthy of the change of the ***** demon.

Belika is in trouble! Everyone saw her trouble, it was called a snake that never died, but was bitten.

“Ji Jie!” Hell Demon soon recovered his injuries, but in order to heal these injuries, it also consumed a lot of dark magic, and the breath was much weaker.

But even so, it is extremely easy to kill the already consumed Belika.

“I will tear your body and soul into pieces.” Harrison, the demon of hell, sticking his tongue out and licking his lips, said cruelly, “Come on, baby, eat me obediently.”

It looked at Belika’s eyes, full of hatred, ridicule, and contempt.

“I surrender.”

Belika looked helpless and said quickly. I was secretly thankful in my heart. Fortunately, the host responded slowly and didn’t have time to declare her victory.

“Is it okay to lose?” Hell Devil said with a laugh, “When the old and immortal things come over, this seat will have eaten you clean, and there is no bone residue.”

It hates Berika, it wants to see the picture of Berika in front of it, struggling to survive. Of course, even if she knelt and licked, it wouldn’t be possible to let go of this awful witch.

Almost, almost its great Harrison died.

Unexpectedly, Berika was not afraid at all, and he said angrily, “Hey, are you hit by a meteorite?” Or will you become a lower IQ after you become a ***** demon? According to the rules of the game, You ca n’t kill me if I surrender. “

“Indiscriminate!” Hell Devil roared with fiery energy, “What are the rules of the game, and what can restrain my great Harrison Demon King.”

“Idiot, unless you don’t want to reward anymore, it’s an SS-class crystal nucleus.” Belika gave it a scornful look. “I’ve already conceded. If you dare to touch me halfway, you will be cancelled Qualification, that SS-class crystal nucleus is someone else’s. Goodbye, stupid Harrison. Also, remember to put on your pants next time, it’s ugly. “

With that said, Belika threw the drone to it, and then flashed her casually and leisurely.

“You!” Harrison, the ***** demon, roared angrily, but for an SS-class crystal core, it did not dare to hunt down Berika. He had to hit the sea again and again, violent waves of turbulence.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 790

“Huh, the guy at Harrison is really a mad neuropath.”

In the meeting place, Liu Shijie shook his head, and some sighed and said, “Even if you worship the Devil God, even the soul and body are dedicated to the Devil God. I really don’t understand what the Satanists believe. He has transformed to this point now, and basically can’t be regarded as a person in the future. “

“The metamorphosis is metamorphosis, but after Harrison’s demonization, that strength is terrible.” Wang Yan looked at the big screen that had been blacked out and said with some surprise, “The power of the meteorite falling is no less than a small one. The nuclear bomb, Harrison was hit in the front, and the whole person was smashed, and finally survived. This kind of defense and resilience from the devil of ***** is really a bit disgusting. “

The desert emperor and the red tank, the top two strongmen in the half-step S-class, are a bit serious.

Harrison, the Satanic apostle, was far more difficult to deal with than it seemed on the surface, not to mention the ***** forces behind him, even more unfathomable.

The power of ***** is actually the kingdom of the dead, as often described by the necromancer Gabriel. There are many names for it in various countries in the world, but without exception, all the countries in the world have given the most terrible adjectives.

It is a great world far away from the earth and the abyssal force known as the natural disaster, the Buddha Kingdom in the Six Unfettered Mouths, and the heavenly kingdom where the Father of the Light Church is located.

These high-level forces continue to expand in the universe, while constantly competing with other forces for territory and resources. It is precisely because of this that different beliefs that exist between life come into being.

The forces of ***** and the forces of the abyss belong to the dark creatures of the universe, and they pursue and use all kinds of negative energy. The reason why they are all called demons or demons is because ancient humans classified all evil creatures as demons.

However, the style of ***** and abyssal forces are still very different. The abyss demons are more ***** and cruel, full of aggression, while the ***** forces prefer intimidation, threats, and temptations such as seduction and trading.

Coupled with the world where ***** forces are located, the area is really too big, too big. It is rumored that there are seven monarchs who lead ***** demons, including three Satan-level demon gods. However, even the demon gods have not been able to figure out how big the ***** is.

Therefore, they are not eager to expand their territory and capture other worlds like the abyss demons, but a high-quality soul is very attractive to them.

In the long history of mankind, there are a lot of records of contact with the forces of hell. For example, a necromancer like Gabriel is an alternative magician who learns the magic of the soul of the forces of hell. It is even like the ancestor of the great prophet Saladin. The prophet King Solomon also used his powerful strength to sign contracts with many devil kings and demon gods in hell. Most of the early summoning magic originated here.

But like Harrison, there are really few people who dedicated their souls and bodies to the devil.

He was so high-profile, and was regarded as a demon in ancient times, and all major forces would siege and kill him alive. Either eventually grow into an excellent soul, and then be swallowed by the

demon god. If you are lucky, you will only be taken away by the demon god. You will become the loyal dog and plaything of the demon god, and will be enslaved by the demon ***** forever.

“Alas, it’s a pity that Berika just forced Harrison to be demonized. If you can take a few more tricks, just look at Harrison’s demonized ability.” Six said without fear, “When the time comes,” Even if I can’t beat it, I can still feel a little bit in the future. “

“Sixth, I think Belika’s decision to abstain is very sensible.” Wang Yan patted Six on the shoulder without stopping, “Belika can achieve this level, it is already the limit. It is estimated that it will be very dangerous if the angry neuropathy is hit. “

Wang Yan saw through the big screen that while Berika confessed her defeat, Harrison’s angry anger exploded the drone. If Berika entangles with him again, God knows what this lawless Harrison will do. A freaky thing.

Therefore, in this neurosis, it is a very wise practice to quickly withdraw if you cannot beat it.

“Huh, the timid Chinese.” Indira, not far away, scorned her face, “Isn’t it just a monster from ***** that scares you like this?”

Wang Yan and Liu Bujie were speechless for a while, and they couldn’t help but smoke.

Others are monsters? It seems strange to say that sometimes Shiva Tenjin with three heads and six arms and Lingjia as the most basic symbol is not a monster.

Of course, such words, Wang Yan and Liu Bujie will naturally not speak out. After all, Lei Bang, the buddy, has offended the goddess, and it is extremely rare that the goddess can sit here quietly.

If it gets mad, it’s a trouble to blow up the pan directly in the venue.

“Dear audience friends! The first player to enter the semi-finals has appeared, so which two superpowers will be next, to compete? Let us wait and see!”

The host Sean stepped on the flying skateboard and circled in front of the big screen. With the announcement of his loud voice, the portraits of the top six players on the big screen began to spin again.

“stop!”

A portrait of a player seemed to meteor across the sky, and finally stopped in front of the big screen.

“Let us please, Shiva goddess from the descendants of Indian gods, Indira Brahmin!”

The host Sean took the microphone in his hand, and his voice was powerful and powerful. The audience at the scene gave a wave of cheers under the tone of his tone.

Indira was born with a noble Brahmin caste, a highly talented and born noble. In addition, she was selected as the goddess and goddess, which means that she was trained and treated like a princess from the moment she was born.

Because of this, as an inheritor of Shiva Tiantu, one of the world’s four great holy scriptures, she has reached the stage of half-step S-class at a young age, and she is still the leader in half-step S-class. Strong, the only female player.

Her beautiful and immaculate appearance and strong power attracted a large fan base for her, especially after being drunk and thundered, with a kind of violently dragging the sky to test the strong bubble, the popularity has skyrocketed. About her The topic, dominated the superpowers’ intranet search list for a whole week.

Now it can be said that no one in the world is ignorant, no one knows.

Popularity is indeed high, but the pure heart of His Royal Highness has already reached the edge of fragility. She can only selectively ignore those outside eyes and focus her attention on her enemies, the son of flame and thunder.

“Humph! It’s better not to be drawn by me.” Shiva Goddess Indira glanced coldly at Wang Yan, slowly stood up, and leaped forward slightly, just like the same petal layered The stacked hibiscus flowers fell lightly in the center of the venue.

Although Indira’s posture is beautiful and distinguished, she just gave a cold glance, and the meaning she wanted to say was clearly that if Wang Yan was to be drawn next, see how the goddess killed you.

Wang Yan shivered and turned his eyes bitterly.

Secretly, the set that Lei Biao's guy put on you is really not what he taught. How did the grievances between you transfer to him?

This is just a shot while lying down.

“Next, what will be the showdown with Lord Shiva Indira ...”

The host Sean shouted in excitement, the big screen rolled over again, and soon the result appeared.

“The opponent of Shiva Goddess Indira is the arrogant son of Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, Ampei Zongxiu!”

“Wow!” There was immediately a warm applause and cheers from the scene. These boiling hustle and bustle were mixed with a lot of laughter and whispers.

The reason is naturally that the last time I pretended to be 13 in front of the Son of Flame, and it exploded, the miserable nature naturally became the talk of many audiences.

An Pei Zongxiu is still wearing a snow-white garb and wearing a Liwu hat unique to the Onmyoji. He is calm and calm, and the wounds on his face have been healed. At this time, the skin is delicate and fair, and the facial features are perfect.

His long and narrow Dan Feng eyes glanced coldly at Wang Yan. It seemed that his opponent was not Wang Yan, which made him somewhat regretful.

But it doesn't matter. The grievances with Wang Yan must be understood sooner or later.

An Pei Zongxiu lightly fanned the paper fan, and the next moment he appeared in the center of the meeting room with the beautiful ray of beautiful petals.

There was a lot of talk and lively audience.

Next, in the end, is it a brilliant show at the conference, An Pei Zongxiu, who is called the pride of God, is better, or is the Shiva goddess, who is also eye-catching, stronger?

This question may have different answers in the minds of every audience.

Just when the host Sean was about to announce the start of the game.

“Click”!

A thunderstorm sounded on the sidelines.

Everyone’s eyes turned quickly, and I saw Lei Hong in a white suit standing on the edge of the guardrail in the stand of the National African Affairs Bureau. His cold eyes and wild momentum pointed directly at the Ampezong show off the field.

The implication, as if to say, Indira is his woman, if you dare to hurt her, Uncle Ben will kill you.

The audience immediately exclaimed a series of exclamations.

In the eyes of all eyes, the Shiva goddess Indira, with red ears and red cheeks, and a hot cheek, and a series of fawn bumps in her heart, even the scene of being kissed once again on the uninhabited island, began to surface in her mind .

What are you doing here? Who wants you to care!

On the other side, An Pei Zongxiu, who was also exposed to the eyes of all people, had a sullen complexion, and he had broken his mind and scolded his mother.

This guy is mad, what wonderful companions are around the child of Flame? Just play a game, as for?

He now feels that he is the same as being clowned by the beam. Under the eyes of the world, he was first teased by the son of flame, and now he is teased by this thunder.

When has he been so despised?

This kind of naked provocation is simply a humiliation to him. If it is usual, he must kill these two guys.

But now ... for the final reward, the ancestral jade algae soul jade, An Pei Zongxiu gritted his teeth and swallowed.

endure! Can only bear now!

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