

D. Hero 1001

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1001

The ice fog condensed into the adult form appeared very abruptly, almost completely concealing Wang Yan's mental power perception.

You know, Wang Yan is now an S-class powerhouse. There are not many people in the world who can hide his mental strength. The woman in front of her, though formed by a mass of ice and mist, inexplicably caused Wang Yan a strong sense of oppression.

From the bone, he felt coldness involuntarily. At the same time, he also subconsciously guessed some of this woman's identity.

Could it be that she is the winter goddess?

Wang Yan's heart jumped again. If it were her, this time the trouble would be great.

"Ah ~~" The three-legged Jinwu was hindsight, he didn't even know that there was a ghostly person behind him, and he continued to use the mental fluctuations to say, "You don't know? The winter goddess is not only grumpy, but also very stingy. , Cloudy and uncertain. The first second looked cold and clear, but the next second would suddenly be a violent wind and a shower. This grumpy goddess, seeing her has to die for many years at a time. "

It was unnoticed, and the cold around was gradually thickening, and he continued to spit out the winter goddess very happily.

Even in the cold lake, Wang Yan still had a drop of cold sweat on his head. Is this stupid green-hat bird ready to kill all the big guys? He just wanted to remind the three-legged Jinwu.

An invisible and subtle chill as if in substance, locked Wang Yan firmly, almost overwhelming him. This made him palpitate, this group of ice fog women, really should be the true winter goddess.

She has reached the point where I am the law and the law is my point in the control of the ice law.

Unlike S-class strongmen like Wang Yan, the rule is just a preliminary foray into the rules. The gap between the two cannot be counted.

The reason why Wang Yan was able to refine the power of the ice principle in the cold lake was because the power of the law in the cold lake was just a hint of no one controlling it.

However, the coldness that the winter goddess is willing to display at the moment, if Wang Yan wants to break free, he must have a violent momentum to go all out.

After only a slight delay, the unconscious three-legged Jinwu continued to say: "It's not that the **** is blowing, and when the peak of the **** is then, the winter goddess is just a little girl. Forget it, say If you are too much, you should be the god. The thing we are going to do now is to take advantage of the winter goddess not paying attention, slap her a few more breast milk, and then quickly flash people. "

When it comes to milk ~ juice, in the tone of the green-hat bird, there is an indescribable sense of triviality.

This makes Wang Yan feel embarrassed, how could he be confused with this green-hatted bird mate? It is no wonder that these two goods will be cuckold by the corpse Miao Yi.

"Ah ~ These two goods are finished." In Wang Yan's eyes, there was a hint of gloating.

It's not that Wang Yan has no sympathy for him, but that the green hat bird's insignificance is so strong that even Wang Yan feels that it is really beating.

As expected, a strong chill suddenly covered the entire Hantan.

The three-legged Jinwu, who was still bragging about himself, seemed to be a bald pheasant pinched by his neck, with a sharp mental wave, and the elders and elders in the neck, and a pair of flaming pupils almost from Staring out of his eyes, he stared at the ice mist woman who suddenly appeared in front of it.

"Winter, winter ..." Its spiritual fluctuations were intermittent, and the roots of feathers that were like flames exploded, terrified to the extreme.

The succubus blinked with charming eyes and stared at the scene for a moment. The appearance of the winter goddess naturally surprised her, but as a female creature, at this moment, she would like to see the wretched green hat bird. How did it die.

Only the hairy crab claws have no intestines, and the intestine sons are kind-hearted and stretch out two large claws to cover their eyes. It seems that they can't bear to see this tragic situation. By the way, it still trembles the other eight legs, and quietly moves a few steps back to show the line with a bird.

A bird.

A woman.

The atmosphere is so strange and awkward.

Suddenly.

A seemingly inconspicuous ice mist drifted away, and the drifting waves seemed to be slow and fast, and the three-legged golden black clouds were enveloped in an instant.

“Click!”

The three-legged Jinwu, almost composed of flame elements, was instantly frozen into a mass of ice sculptures under the haze of ice. All movements came to an abrupt end, yet the feathers and eyes were extremely vivid.

“Pooh!”

The ice-like three-legged Jinwu fell into the already shallow shallow pool and made a popping sound.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan took a breath.

It's really a powerful force of ice.

Although the three-legged Jinwu is insignificant, its strength has recovered to above A level, and the essence of its rule of law is extremely high-end. However, the incarnation of the winter goddess didn't even move much, so he directly frozen the three-legged Jinwu into an ice sculpture.

It is indeed a legendary deity, and it should not be taken lightly.

The succubus and the hairy crab are also silent, watching the incarnation of the winter goddess in horror.

The winter goddess who finished tidy green-hat bird didn't even have a glance of interest, and his invisible and substantive eyes turned to Wang Yan.

Although her face could not be seen because of a layer of ice and mist, Wang Yan could still feel the deep coldness on her pretty face. It seems to teach the three-legged Jinwu, but it is just to wipe away some dust from her body, and her real goal this time seems to be Wang Yan.

Wang Yan shuddered slightly in his soul, and felt that the stupid bird was not a big deal during Shennian exploration. Apart from the deity, he protected the succubus and hairy crab behind him, and honestly arched his hand to the winter goddess. When I opened my mouth.

Suddenly, that cold and quiet voice sounded in Wang Yan's consciousness sea: "Zhu Rong, we haven't seen you for a long time."

Zhurong?

Wang Yan was shocked, and there was an incredible look on his face.

This time he "listened" clearly, it should be Zhu Rong. This is not the first one, confess your own existence.

Previously, the ancient Flame Demon in the Forbidden Flames admitted himself wrong. And now, the winter goddess has mistaken herself again.

Is it true that you have some connection with the legendary Zhurong? Did that drop of liquid meteorite really come from Zhu Rong's inheritance? Wang Yan couldn't help but immerse himself in thinking.

From the surface of all kinds of signs, the adventures that I encountered in that year are already related to Zhu Rong with great probability.

It's just that Wang Yan still can't understand where Zhu Zhu's inheritance came from. As for meteorites, most of the meteorites falling on the earth come from two places.

One is the asteroid belt between Jupiter and Mars, and the other is the Kuiper Belt.

If the asteroid belt is better, after Wang Yan's spacecraft is built, he is ready to explore Mars and the asteroid belt. But if the liquid meteorite came from the Kuiper Belt, it would be very troublesome.

The Kuiper Belt is too far away from the earth, and it is extremely expansive.

Of course, the source of the liquid meteorite is very likely to come from the asteroid belt. Regardless of the information I got from the Temple of the Three Eyes, or some hearsay, it shows that between Jupiter and Mars, there has only been a fierce interstellar war.

Even the entire planet that exists between them has been transformed into countless fragments and become an asteroid belt.

Perhaps, the **** of fire at that time, Zhurong, fell on the planet called "Unconvincing".

After his spaceship is built, he must go and see, Wang Yan secretly made up his mind.

Suddenly.

The clear and quiet female voice sounded in Wang Yan's mind again: "Zhu Rong, are you still blaming me? At that time, I didn't accompany you to fight to guard my hometown, there are other reasons."

She speaks an inexplicable language, but like the spirit fluctuates, after it sounds in Wang Yan's mind, it naturally becomes a meaning that Wang Yan can understand. This is mental communication, which is clearer and clearer than language without obstacles. Many different races can also communicate through mental fluctuations.

Wang Yan was agitated and came back. After a little of what she had expressed, her thoughts fluctuated: “Senior, you admit the wrong person. The junior is called Wang Yan, not Zhu Rong.”

“Wang Yan?”

The cold voice seemed slightly unexpected.

After more than ten seconds of silence, her voice became clear and quiet again, “Yes, your Vulcan bloodline is still very immature, blaming me for acknowledging the wrong person. Wang Yan, is your master good?”

Master!

Needless to say, Wang Yan also knew that she was definitely not asking Uncle Gun, but Zhu Rong, who had never met him, and answered honestly, “Senior, honestly, I have never met Senior Rong Zhu. , Got this inheritance. “

Wang Yan is almost certain that the existence of this communication with himself should be the goddess of winter and hunting. Of course, it cannot be her complete consciousness, but should be a ray of her soul.

At this level of strength, Wang Yan can already barely divide the soul into a few strands and condense the flames to fight. At the level of the gods, I dare not say that there are millions of incarnations, but it is normal to have a few more souls.

When encountering things, the gods rarely dedicate themselves to the horse, and they put on a vest. It is convenient and safe.

Just like the avatar of the **** demon **** that Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun had killed. The death of the avatar is at most a loss of a soul, plus a hard-working body, and it will not bring danger to the deity.

In the face of such high-end existence as the winter goddess of hunting, Wang Yan did not dare to casually rap, and every answer was a matter of fact and honesty.

However, in these fragmented messages, Wang Yan even vaguely felt. It seems that there is some other kind of relationship between this winter goddess and Zhu Rong.

If it was really like Wang Yan's guess, then things would be too cool. Maybe the winter goddess will look at Zhu Rong's face and give herself some unimaginable benefits.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1002

The consciousness of the winter goddess was silent for a while.

She said quietly: "The inheritance of Zhu Rong will not casually find someone. Since he chose you, you are destined. I believe that you will meet sooner or later."

"Meet?" Wang Yan's spirit shook, "Senior means, Senior Zhurong is still alive?"

"It's hard for a ***** to die," she replied. "Maybe his body has died, but his consciousness does not have to die."

Wang Yan froze for a moment and thought about it carefully. It really made sense. Take the three-legged Jinwu, for example, it always calls itself the sun ***** "pull". But in fact, it is just a ray of residual soul.

Even so, it is enough to prove that it is still alive.

From the respect of the three-legged Jinwu to Vulcan, the strength of the Vulcan Zhurong should far exceed that of the three-legged Jinwu. Even the three-legged Jinwu can continue to live in this world in the form of a remnant soul.

With the help of all means, the possibility of surviving in a certain way is very high.

For a time, Wang Yan was inexplicably excited. Vulcan Zhurong, that's the real legendary Danah figure. Even if compared to Lu Zu in the pure Yang, the level of existence is much higher.

Moreover, the reason why Wang Yan has today's achievement is also inseparable from the drop of liquid meteorites that year. He is very grateful to Zhu Rong. If you can see the great God Zhu Rong with your own eyes, it would be better.

It is just inferred according to normal logic that the present situation of Zhu Rong should be very bad. Otherwise, it would not be his turn to enjoy the inheritance of his old man.

Wang Yan is also very happy to be able to confirm his inheritance at once, and is grateful to the winter goddess: "Thank you for your seniors to inform, and the younger people are grateful."

But in my heart, the green-capped bird of the three-legged golden bird is really unreliable. Regarding its evaluation of the winter goddess, I heard myself chilled and the winter wind turbulent.

I thought the winter goddess was so aggressive, so it was unreasonable.

Sounds, it seems that this winter goddess character is still very good.

At this moment, the temperament of the winter goddess changed suddenly, and the icy mist around her body accelerated and surging, and a wave of chill was quickly condensing into ice chips, and then quickly turned into a miniature frost storm.

At the same time, her mental turbulence suddenly raged: "No, you are lying to me. He hasn't come back, and he definitely doesn't want to come back."

This time the spiritual fluctuation is full of sharp and stormy mania, and strong negative energy fluctuations, like a flood, washed away into Wang Yan's conscious sea.

Unless Wang Yan had a strong consciousness and strong mental strength, this sudden and powerful shock alone would be enough to make him unable to walk around.

Rao is so, the pineal gland in Wang Yan's eyebrows was also flushed with soreness, and his heart could not help but be horrified. This, this, what is going on in this winter goddess? How did this grandma change completely in an instant.

Let me go, it seems that the three-legged Jinwu still has a reliable time. The temperament of the goddess this winter is really strange, suddenly suddenly manic.

Wang Yan's response was also extremely fast. The Buddha's treasure "Ming Xin Liantai" fused in the sea of consciousness quickly spread outward, centering on his brow, emitting a golden light of Buddha.

In the magnificent Sanskrit array, the blue hairy crabs, succubus, and the three-legged golden blackfish that had been frozen into ice sculptures gathered together and disappeared into the heart of the lotus platform.

After a few hands took away, Wang Yan's mood suddenly settled for the most part.

No matter how powerful the winter goddess is, it is just a ray of distraction on the spot. With his fighting ability, even if he can't win, his escape is not a problem. What's more, the winter goddess is not the only **** he has ever touched.

The powerful and unfathomable God of Light, the fierce and fierce Hell Demon God have dealt with.

For gods, Wang Yan is not as fearful as ordinary people. Especially after Uncle Cannon and the maid of honor had killed an avatar of Hell Demon God, he even made him understand the essence of the gods.

As some online novels say, the gods are nothing but cultivation to higher-level beings.

Of course, this does not deny the power of the gods.

With Wang Yan's current strength, let alone the gods, even the demi-gods can't beat it.

"Senior Goddess." Wang Yan's energy began to bulge, but his expression was weak, "Are you all right?"

"It's okay? Haha, the **** of course is all right." The breath of the winter goddess became more and more violent, and the entire altar was over the sky. That **** did it. "

Wang Yan's scalp is numb, and his heart is secretly bitter, mammy, this winter goddess is really a neurotic disease. It was windy and beautiful one second before, and the storm and snow came the next second.

It is more irrational than the corpse Miao Yi in the Sun Temple.

at the same time.

Outside the altar, everyone's face has become very dignified. They only felt that the mental fluctuations were extremely complicated, and there was a strong fluctuation of the ice law. Suddenly, a terrifying breath spread throughout the valley.

The sky was gray and the wind was roaring everywhere, and the water molecules in the air quickly condensed into a small piece of ice crystals, hitting people with pain.

The high priest's beard was raised, and he bowed down excitedly with his scepter: "Salal meets the winter goddess of hunting."

"what!?"

"The winter goddess is out?"

Everyone's face changed color, even the S-class red tank, the expression was very shocked.

All along, he has heard of the goddess of winter and hunting. But in his life, the goddess never really appeared. Only the high priests of the Winter Gods have the ability to communicate with the goddess.

Cole, Berissa, Anatoly and other Winter God tribes even bowed down together, their expressions varied, but they all showed excitement.

The red tank has not seen the goddess, nor have they seen it.

In fact, it is said that for hundreds of years, the goddess has not come to the Winter God clan.

The gusty wind is roaring, and the ice crystals are constantly condensing.

The whole valley is like entering the Ice Age in an instant, putting people in the ice purgatory. Apart from the anxiety of the people, they are all unavoidably secretly frightened. I am afraid that the goddess is so angry.

And at this moment, only the son of flame is in the pool of ice elements. Needless to say, I knew that the guy must have caused the winter goddess.

For a time, Anatoly, who figured out this festival, laughed inwardly, ha ha ha, son of flames, you are such a bad luck, dare to anger the winter goddess. Finished, he must be finished this time.

Anatoly is very excited, which means that this time the game is completely void.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1003

It's no wonder that Anatoly was very excited. Seeing the goddess' ice will is so violent and overbearing, it must be extremely angry. That's a god. It's easy to shoot a legendary strongman.

The previous Anatoly was almost desperate. At this moment, what happened was that he felt the refreshing feeling of the salted fish turning over at once.

Are n't you very good, Son of Flame, you continue to be a cow. Are n't you very wavey, why do n't you keep going?

Labor and capital look at you in front of the goddess, how to continue the cow, how to continue the waves?

At this moment, Anatoly's heart was surging, thanks and thanks to the goddess for taking the big bad guy who played the pig and eats the tiger.

At the same time, his two little friends were also very excited, that was fortunate to feel the existence of the goddess, and could make the guy who is the son of flames bad luck. Nothing in the world is happier than this kind of thing.

The enchanting and cheap goods of the enemy are very happy, and our personnel's face is very heavy.

Especially Berissa, her brow furrowed, very nervous.

From the momentum shown by the winter goddess, she should be very angry.

In ancient times, if the gods were angry, it would cause a huge disaster. Especially the winter goddess, according to the records of the winter **** tribe, the last ice age in the history of the earth was because the winter goddess was furious, freezing the entire earth into a cold purgatory, and countless races became extinct.

“Belisa? Are there really goddesses in your family?” The pretty face of the ice queen Nan Lian was also a little surprised. “The strong ice rule, she has reached the law that I am, the law is my realm. .
“

“Of course.” Berissa said with a wry smile, “It’s just the will of the goddess, which hasn’t come for hundreds of years. It’s all the pharaoh’s guy who has done too much and angered the winter goddess. Woo, This is in trouble. “

“You can rest assured that Xiao Yan will have a solution.” Although Nan Lian felt that this matter was a bit troublesome, she still maintained her consistent trust in Wang Yan’s ability to solve it.

Bai Lisha was speechless and looked helplessly at Nanlian, who had been poisoned deeply.

In her view, Wang Yan is indeed very powerful. But once the level of the gods is involved, what good is it? That’s the goddess of hunting and winter, even if only a ray of gods is here, it is also very powerful.

People outside are either gloating or worrying.

Wang Yan, who was in the pool of ice elements, once again felt the cold like an ice cellar. It seemed that all the elements of ice under the sky had gathered on his head, as if the mountain was on top.

“It’s her, it must be the Zhurong she seduce.” The violent mental power of the winter goddess madly rushed to Wang Yan’s consciousness. “The goddess in the spring goddess dare to encourage Zhurong not to return. God is all destroyed, and eternity will not turn over. “

Hiss ~

Wang Yan took a breath, and the spring goddess? This goddess, Wang Yan had never heard of it.

But the current situation is already very obvious. The winter goddess seems to have been greatly stimulated, and the spirit seems to be a little abnormal. And the news revealed from her spiritual storm, this turned out to be a dog blood triangle love between gods.

This makes Wang Yan’s heart seem to have 10,000 heads running wildly, is this plot going to be so bloody? Like a **** with endless life, even falling in love with ordinary people, and playing jealousy?

This reminded Wang Yan of the series I watched recently. A group of gods who have lived for tens of thousands of years have been very boring all day long, and they are crazy for love and death. Now it seems that Wang Yan has understood a bit. It turns out that living too long is too boring. How can I be worthy of myself if I don’t do it hard?

Wang Yan was buried in the bottom of his heart.

“Stinky kid, you are the descendants of Zhurong, all raccoon dogs.” Under the rule of the winter goddess, the sky and the clouds were overcast, the hurricanes like bones and blades continued to roar, and the ice crystals gathered into large snowflakes. .

The majestic momentum overwhelmed the S-class strongman such as Wang Yan. Can’t help but secretly panic, really worthy of not knowing how many years the winter goddess has lived, the understanding of the law has reached an incredible level.

However, the so-called Yiqiu raccoon dog made me a little speechless. I have never seen Great God Zhu Rong in this life, nor do I know how his old man is. Where did this Qiu Zhiju start?

Of course, Wang Yan did not intend to reason with the winter goddess. He told him with his life experience that whether it is a woman or a goddess, to reason with them when they lose their temper is undoubtedly seeking a skin with a tiger.

At this time, if he had to consider that Nan Lian needed to go to Dongdao to find his life experience, he would have to start running now.

“You are the descendant of Zhurong Bloodline. If I kill you, he will definitely come back to find me.” The spirit of the winter goddess became even more mad, and he laughed, “Yes, it must be like this, he must Will come back to find me. Zhu Rong, you will never want to leave me again at that time. And the **** in the spring goddess, I must break your corpse. “

The language system of the winter goddess is certainly not the case, but her direct communication through mental fluctuations naturally allows Wang Yan to clearly understand what she wants to express. It's just that her mental fluctuations are very manic, and there are many obscure messages. Wang Yan still struggles to understand those messages.

In those frantic messages, Wang Yan looked embarrassed. He used to think that the three-legged Jinwu described the winter goddess as too exaggerated, but now it seems that the three-legged Jinwu is too shallow.

Where is this winter goddess' eccentric character, so grumpy?

The majestic killing completely enveloped Wang Yan.

“Hahaha!”

Although Anatoli, the northern tiger outside, did not understand the violent spiritual fluctuations of the winter goddess, he felt the angry killing intention of the winter goddess. This made him ecstatic, and the **** thing of the child of flames was dead.

At the same time, Wang Yan's mood is full of emotions.

What did Lord Zhurong do to be sorry for the goddess?

At this time, if he wants to run, it is estimated that he can still run away. After all, the winter goddess has only a ray of soul here. In the words of Western Devil God, it was just a projection.

But Wang Yan did not want to run.

In the first place, it took into account Nanlian's life experience. Secondly, if you ran like that, wouldn't it be cheaper than the Tiger of the North?

Suddenly, Wang Yan thought about it.

Standing up from the icy lake, he threw his face with excitement and excitement toward the winter goddess: "Sister-in-law, sister-in-law I can find you."

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1004

Quick, Wang Yan's speed is very fast.

In the winter when the goddess is still willing to cast an ice storm, and immersed in her own world, Wang Yan has rushed to her in a hurry, hugged her legs condensed with ice fog.

Don't get me wrong, it's not that Wang Yan has the hobby of holding the goddess' thighs.

Just because the winter goddess is not stepping in the cold lake, but floating slightly in the sky. As soon as Wang Yan rushed over, it happened to happen to hug the goddess's thigh, so smoothly that he didn't even think of it himself.

Time seemed to stagnate in an instant.

Not only that, even the snow and ice storm boiling in the sky suddenly stopped.

It seems that everything in the world has entered a solidified state at this moment.

The “delicate body” condensed from the winter goddess shuddered heavily, and the violent and violent breath stopped instantly. She was stupefied stupidly on the spot. She had never encountered such a thing since she was born between heaven and earth.

A powerful ice breath came back, almost letting her temporarily condensed body of ice mist disperse, her mental fluctuation flustered: “You, you, what are you doing? Let me go!”

What makes her spirit almost collapse is that Wang Yan’s body is full of masculinity, which is higher than the pure yang qi, or even the sun qi, almost reaching the extreme yang qi.

The yang, in a domineering and violent way, washed away the ray of the goddess of the winter goddess, and her emotions were messed up and her heart was chaotic.

“Sister-in-law, it’s me.” Regardless of her resistance, Wang Yan continued to hold the thigh of the “sister-in-law”, pretending to be silly and stunned, shouting with mental fluctuations, “From the moment I saw the sister-in-law, I knew that you were my blood. The most important goddess in the world. “

At the same time, he was secretly confused.

Since the winter goddess is quite unreasonable, then naturally she cannot reason with her. It’s better to simply stir it up and stir up the muddy water even more, so that she will be confused for Fool.

In addition, Wang Yan also found that the winter goddess seemed to react violently to her “pure yang qi”. That being the case, Wang Yan will not easily let this opportunity go. Immediately, he arbitrarily burned his “pure yang true energy” to make him look like a burning sun.

Under all kinds of means, the consciousness of the goddess of the winter goddess became even more chaotic, and she was furious and startled, constantly struggling: “You, you, what are you talking about? Let me go.”

The goddess of winter is almost going to collapse. No human man has ever dared to be like this. He embraced and flirted with her majestic winter goddess, and also shouted that you are the most important goddess in my blood.

What happened in the pool of ice elements once again attracted the attention of the outside world.

Except for Nan Lian and the Red Tank, although the others have their own thoughts, they all kneel down on the ground to pay their respects to the winter goddess.

The first is the red tank, he sensed the wrong breath. The ice storm in the sky seemed to freeze. In the cold lake, Wang Yan's scorching breath rose like a scorching sun.

There was a sudden thought in his heart, and it was the old king who was so angry that he **** with the winter goddess? Good guy, this guy's courage is really fat. The winter goddess is a god-level existence, even if it is just a projection, it is at least an S-level combat power.

What's more, let's not talk about overplaying, but here is the sphere of influence of the Winter Gods.

Every winter goddess is the most loyal slave of the winter goddess. Their ancestors have guarded the winter goddess for generations. Do n't look at how enthusiastic they are to everyone now, but once anyone dares to clash with the Winter Goddess, think about which side they will stand on with their toes.

The red tank really pinched cold sweat for Wang Yan.

Everyone present, the strength is not bad.

It was soon discovered that the situation had changed, the winter goddess' ice storm stopped, and Wang Yan seemed to have become a small sun.

In this way, even Patriarch Cole's face changed.

No, the son of flame not only offended the goddess, but even dared to fight with the goddess.

But the Winter Gods who had not waited for the scene were excited, and the situation at the scene changed again.

As Wang Yan's fiery "pure yang true qi" burned, the ice fog that blocked people's sight and spiritual power gradually dissipated. An extremely shocking scene appeared, vaguely, everyone saw Wang Yan holding a white misty woman's thigh tightly.

The woman is struggling, but Wang Yan is shamelessly entangled her.

The patriarch was dull, the high priest was dull, the Northern Tigers and others were dull.

Even Nan Lian and the Red Tank were completely dull.

Everyone thought that Wang Yan and the winter goddess had a disagreement and fought. But thousands of calculations, but did not count this scene.

What the **** is that guy, Pharaoh? Why didn't he say anything and hugged the thigh of the goddess?

Although it is said that everyone saw the goddess of winter for the first time, there is no doubt that the ice-circling woman must have been the goddess of winter who exuded the meaning of the strong ice law.

The most important thing is that, regardless of how the other goddesses struggled and resisted, Wang Yan still hugged each other's thighs.

"Snapped!"

The red tank slapped his forehead, and he felt an embarrassing look. Just now he was still thinking, if the Pharaoh really **** up with the winter goddess, he would try his best to keep him away no matter what happened.

But I didn't expect it, the guy was so brave enough to molest the winter goddess.

As a friend of Wang Yan, the Red Tank felt a lot of pressure.

Even the corner of the ice queen Nan Lian's mouth twitched slightly, and she had thought that once she found that Xiao Yan was fighting with the winter goddess, she would definitely have to do something. Unexpectedly, this guy actually embraced the thighs of other goddesses.

With such a boyfriend, Nan Lian also feels that this pressure is not small.

The rest of you are not in such a good mood. Unless this piece of land is extremely sacred, it is forbidden to use force and say that it must be killed. Especially Patriarch Cole, who has been admiring the winter goddess since childhood.

That's good. The goddess, who is so divine and noble in his mind, was hugged in his thigh by the stink boy who was the son of flame.

It was really unbearable, his face flushed.

Wang Yan is naturally unable to know the ideas of people from outside. He also knows that now is the critical moment. Whether he can live in the winter goddess depends on this trick.

If you can't hold back, it will be in trouble.

He took a deep breath, settled, and said honestly, "Goddess, I want to let go. But, I can't control myself. God, my blood is boiling, and I can't help being full of you. It's a good feeling. Oh, this must be the old man's longing for you day and night.

"what?"

The goddess of winter shook her body hard and stayed on the spot, no longer struggling.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1005

The thoughts of day and night are integrated into the blood.

This sentence's lethality to the winter goddess is so great that she has fallen into chaos. Could it be that everything is not what you think it is?

Zhu Rong, he is not with the **** of the spring goddess?

Was he caught in a crisis, could not help himself?

That's right, it is. He must have suffered a huge crisis, his consciousness might have fallen into a semi-sleep state, and he couldn't get away, he had to continue his blood.

In an instant, two drops of ice crystals slipped from the corners of her eyes. Zhu Rong, Brother Zhu Rong, it was me, I blamed you. She was annoyed and sad, and couldn't help but blame herself deeply.

Seeing this, Wang Yan's secret strategy was completed, and the stone in his heart fell.

Judging from the various messages before, he even guessed that he had already guessed the grace and grudge between the winter goddess and Zhu Rong, and the first heard of the spring goddess.

There is no doubt that the Winter Goddess will be rejected to some extent because of personality problems. This also makes the winter goddess extremely sensitive to Zhu Rong's affairs, suspicious of spirits and ghosts, and even more irritable.

This is a typical complaint mentality.

Therefore, Wang Yan formulated this tactic for Zhu Rong's sister. As for what to think of Zhurong Great God in the future after finishing. That is why Wang Yan can't manage it now, and he's too lazy to manage it.

In order to consolidate the victory, he redoubled his efforts and said: "Sister Niang, when I first inherited the blood of the Master, I felt from the blood of the Master. In the midst of the world, there must be a goddess who is very very important to me. Holding me. Now I see the maid, everything, I understand everything. Because I can't suppress it, I feel like a flood to the maid. "

The body of the winter goddess trembles again, and her spirit is like a stone thrown in it, rippling up and down like ripples.

“No, no, you, you can’t have that kind of feeling for me.” The spirit of the winter goddess is shy and full of fear, “I, I’m your teacher, teacher. I, we It can’t be like that. “

gosh!

Wang Yan was embarrassed. Dark road winter goddess, do you old people think too much? I’m not trying to tease you, but I’m representing Master Zhurong. This kind of provocative effect does not have to be applied to me.

My small body can’t bear your sloppy, grumpy goddess.

Even if you want to enjoy it, let my cheap master who has never met meet to enjoy it, haha ~

In Wang Yan’s heart, there was such a thrill of inexplicable mischief. If Zhu Rong is really alive, when he meets in the future and finds himself helping him get the winter goddess on hand, will he be so angry that he will vomit blood and die and return to chaos.

But at this moment, Wang Yan had to return to the topic. If it is impossible to get the tiger skin of Zhu Rong, it is really not easy to handle.

“Sister-in-law, I blame Master Zhurong for respecting the elderly.” Wang Yan continued to hug the goddess’s thigh and said with a helpless tragedy, “If he hadn’t missed the teacher too much, it would have been too long and too long. In the blood, it was passed to me together, and I did not dare to do such extraordinary things. But then again, Master, your character is straightforward and generous, so noble and cool. Even if there is no Master Bloodline, I’m afraid that there will be some non-divided thoughts. “

“No, I’m not allowed to be like you, yes, there is a non-divided thought.” The winter goddess was stunned by Wang Yan’s endless words, and the cold winter lingering air lingering on her side continued to weaken, shy and annoyed. Wang Yanjiao shouted, “Otherwise, don’t blame the maid of honor for your master, to teach you lessons.”

There is a lesson in his mouth, but no matter the tone or momentum, there is no real taste for Wang Yan. On the contrary, there is a very enjoyable appearance, and some children are spoiled. Even, she didn’t struggle anymore, to scold Wang Yan for letting her thighs go.

It seems that the sudden violent wind and rain just now has dissipated and cleaned in her heart.

This made Wang Yan helplessly, and it was almost the same as the three-legged Jinwu Nahuo. This winter goddess's temper is really changing. Fortunately, this time, she is changing towards the good.

“Yes, yes, you are right in a lesson.” Wang Yan looked ashamed, and admitted honestly, “Tu'er will definitely correct the mistakes and not let the teachers and mothers down.”

To deal with girlfriends, Wang Yan has no such skill.

However, Wang Yan is experienced and has many means to deal with her. Who made Uncle Pao an old and disrespectful master, there are so many teachers and sisters, and each of them is very uneasy and difficult to deal with.

Over time, Wang Yan seems to have reached the point of perfection in how to please the teachers and mothers. Compared with the rest of her own teachers and mothers, although the temperament of the winter goddess is very bad, it seems to be more good to deal with some.

Listening to Wang Yan's words, the winter goddess is like eating ginseng fruit, especially comfortable. The feeling for Wang Yan is getting better and better. The feeling of intimacy is born spontaneously. I have accepted this apprentice.

“It's not bad, Zhu Rongneng will pass it on to you, indicating that he still has some vision.” The winter goddess nodded with relief, and then shone a little lightly, “You will tell me more about your master, in your Is there any information imprint left in the blood? “

Between her speeches, she was full of anticipation.

Wang Yan's heart is suffering, how can there be any Zhu Rong's message in his blood? But at this moment, under the anticipation of the winter goddess, wouldn't she let her down?

What's more, if this hot-tempered winter goddess is disappointed, God knows what moths will provoke.

Under the difficult circumstances of riding a tiger, Wang Yan had no choice but to make up his mind to prepare for the story.

Suddenly, at this moment.

Outside the pool of ice elements, there was a violent drunken cry: “Son of flames, you beast. It’s such a bold courage, let’s let go of our goddess quickly, you die for me!” Anatoly, the tiger of the North, stood up like a whirlpool and tsunami, and came down like a tiger down the mountain.

His handsome face was filled with fierce anger, as if reconciling Wang Yan to pieces.

Of course, Anatoly rushed out at this moment naturally has its calculations and considerations. Right now this situation is his best performance opportunity. If it can be favored by the goddess, then many things will be easier to deal with.

His expression is gruesome, but his heart is full of fanaticism, son of flames, you are dead this time.

Wang Yan and the Winter Goddess looked at him together.

An unexplainable chill filled the winter goddess.

Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat, sighed in his heart, Anatoly, the tiger of the north, you are simply immortal.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1006

Wang Yan’s eyes were full of sympathy when he looked at Anatoly.

This guy is alive and well, but when the goddess of winter wants to listen to the message left by Zhu Rong, he jumps out and stirs up. This is not to provoke Wang Yan, but to irritate the grumpy winter goddess.

“Wang Yan, be careful.” Berissa and Nan Lian could not stop, and hurriedly reminded Wang Yan.

Although Anatoly is only a half-step S-class, his strength is far from Wang Yan's opponent. But at this time he suddenly broke up, definitely wanting to use the power of the goddess to eradicate Wang Yan.

Their faces were very furious, and at the same time they were reminded, they burst into two groups of figures and plunged into the pool of ice elements.

The air roared.

The winter goddess was furious.

The previously frozen ice storm raged again, and instantly turned into a tornado of ice.

"Oops." Nan Lian and Bai Lisha were shocked. They did not know what means Wang Yan used to rely on, and temporarily appeased the winter goddess to stop the attack. But there is no doubt that now the goddess of winter has become violent again under the stimulation of Anatoly.

Wang Yanguang is very difficult to deal with a winter goddess. Coupled with Anatoly's trouble, he was in trouble.

At the same time, Anatoly's heart laughed with pride, Son of Flame, Son of Flame, if you don't do it, you won't die. The goddess was furious, and you knelt down to beg for mercy.

Now I dare to hug the goddess thigh and molest the goddess. How do you think you die this time?

Cool, Anatoly's heart is very cool. This time, not only don't have to pay back the lost money, but also scavenge Wang Yan's loot. This guy is a local tyrant with semi-god-level materials.

In addition, this time I made a contribution in front of the goddess, maybe I could still be favored by the goddess. Just give me something and it will be very exciting.

Son of flame, son of flame, you are destined to be a stepping stone to Anatoly's path to becoming a god. However, you are also dead. After all, before dying, he still held the thigh of the goddess.

Speaking of holding the goddess's thigh, Anatoly was full of envy, jealousy and hatred for the son of the flame.

Just when everyone is emotional.

When the spiritual power of the winter goddess was slightly lifted, the ice tornado shrieked away.

What is unexpected to everyone at the moment is that the ice tornado turned out not to Wang Yan, but to the direction of Anatoly.

“what!?”

Anatoly's cold hairs exploded, and his tail vertebrae flickered with a chill of horror. He was stunned in the air, shocked by the scene before him, and even his thoughts were frozen into scum by the endless ice power.

How can it be?

Could it be that the goddess of the Lord has made the wrong attack?

In the mixed thoughts, Anatoly didn't even respond to evasion, so he was greeted head-on, and was pulled into the face by the ice tornado.

“boom!”

With a loud bang, the snow ice crystals and the blood burst into the sky.

Anatoly was as if hit by a sledgehammer head-on, and after a pause in the air, he flew out like a cannonball, and his back hit the ground hard.

“His ~”

This time, Wang Yan looked so pained that he couldn't help but take a breath of air, which was really unbearable. He was sympathetic and looked away.

“Well?”

The two daughters, Berissa and Nanlian, were still in the air. Seeing this scene, they also hurried to a halt and quickly plunged out of the pool of ice elements. They are at a loss, and they don't even know what happened.

Wasn't the winter goddess a tornado of ice, shouldn't it be against Wang Yan, who is stinky and shameless?

What is happening here is really unbelievable and illogical.

They looked at each other, and they all saw each other's beautiful and pretty face, blank and cute.

“Humph!”

The spiritual fluctuation of the winter goddess diffused and fell on everyone, and she angered, “Where did this idiot come from? How dare to blaspheme!”

She was annoyed in her heart, and she could immediately hear Zhu Rong's touching love words branded in her bloodline, but was disturbed by this ignorant second-hand, and he should not have been wrong, and he dared to scold her and Zhurong baby bloodline apprentice .

That's Zhu Rong's bloodline descendants, she can almost treat him as Zhu Rongzi heir. Zhu Rong's blood lineage is naturally a relative of her winter goddess. Who dares to kill him will naturally slap and die.

Especially for the touching love story, she waited for countless years, and even the three-eyed tribe had died before she waited. After listening for half a second at night, she felt uncomfortable like scratching her lungs.

If it is not scrupulous that the **** thing is the winter goddess, the winter goddess just had to take his life.

Blasphemy?

Anatoly's two followers were terrified. In the Winter Gods, blasphemy is the top crime. They swallowed their saliva and took a few steps backwards to keep Anatoli away, so as not to be affected by the pond fish.

“His ~”

The red tank also took a cold breath, his eyes full of suspiciousness. He knew that Pharaoh's guy was very capable, and he often came up with something unbelievable and earth-shattering.

But like this scene today, it is too incredible.

When the projection of the goddess of the winter goddess had just come out, it was obviously irritated, and he was ready to carry out a large-scale ice storm. But he had the ability to appease her.

Even more bizarre is that he clearly hugged the girl's thigh, and he was so insignificant that his brother felt disgraceful. But when the Tiger of the North went to **** to the God of Diligence, the goddess was angered and the Tiger of the North was beaten.

This is truly a wonder in the world, and it is puzzled.

“His Royal Highness Goddess.” The high priest saw the appearance of a goddess who wanted to kill, and could no longer hold back, and hurriedly stepped forward to kneel again, “Anatoly is a young generation warrior of the Winter Gods tribe, to my Lord Loyalty. He is just the Savior, he has inadvertently offended our Lord, and he is also forgiven. “

The winter goddess stared at him remotely, and his spirit fluctuated coldly: “Who are you?”

The high priest grumbled and said: “I am Salal, the high priest of the winter shaman contemporary shaman, and my loyal servant.”

“It turns out that you are the high priest, the **** has been sleeping for hundreds of years, but forgot the **** and the high priest.” The winter goddess said lightly.

The rest of the Winter God clan's eyes were not right to see the high priest. Especially Patriarch Cole glared at the high priest. The bad old man said all day long that he was communicating with the **** of hunting in winter, and he whispered some oracles from time to time.

Ma'am, it turns out that everything is bragging, false expressive.

The winter goddess didn't take care of the embarrassing high priest, held Wang Yan's arm intimately, and the spirit fluctuated and said: "Ignore them, we continue."

The surrounding Winter God tribes and Wang Yan's friends suddenly changed their faces.

Isn't it? That guy Wang Yan, really hooked up with the goddess?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1007

Everyone did not dare to guess wildly before, but this scene is too shocking.

This guy Wang Yan is simply super god.

In a short period of time, even the winter goddess was picked up, and her arms were held intimately by her? Everyone's eyes were surprised and suspicious. This kind of thing is really incredible.

Especially when I woke up quietly on the ground and wondered if the goddess had misunderstood me, I was just going to explain to the goddess Anatoli, the tiger of the Northland. The throat is gushing, "Wow" spurting blood, and his eyes rolled over and fainted again.

This reality cannot be accepted by his heart.

Even Nanlian's face is a bit bad. Isn't that Xiao Yan this guy, even using the magical skills of the girl to solve the current crisis?

Only the red tank is full of emotions, the son of flame is really worthy of the son of flame, this wave of play is too slippery. Promoting the queen, soaking up the virgin, now you can hook up with the real goddess in a few words ...

This talent, this courage, really made him admire the red tank.

He couldn't help thinking, what is the crisis of the abyss invasion? If Wang Yan is thrown into the abyss, will he be able to solve the crisis all the way by relying only on the skill of MAX at the skill point?

"Misunderstanding, everyone don't get it wrong." Wang Yan hurriedly said to Nanlian, the red tank, and Berissa, "I and the winter goddess were just brought up by a kiss. In a sense, she But my elder.
"

"Elders?" Nan Lian rolled his eyes at him and said quietly, "You even have elders? I am really stressed as your girlfriend."

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost died with a spit of old blood, and echoed angrily, "I'm not thinking about it for you, otherwise I just ran earlier." With Wang Yan's combat effectiveness, he dare not say that he can win a goddess of the winter goddess. Projection, but at least the probability of a successful escape is quite high.

Nan Lian fainted, your sister is still thinking about me, and it really touched her, causing her to roll her eyes: "As you say, do I still have to thank and thank you?"

"This is not necessary, we are a serious relationship between men and women." After Wang Yan said, he hurriedly shifted the topic to the winter goddess, and said, "Sister, you see so many people now, it is really inconvenient, some I'm not in a hurry. I can tell you slowly when I look back. Anyway, I will also go to Dongdao to visit you formally. "

Do not hurry to make a temporary speech, so that the winter goddess is unhappy. But in the second half of the sentence, she made her eyes shine again, so much to say? Is it possible that Vulcan Zhurong left a lot of intimate words in his blood?

For a time, the winter goddess began to dream up. The more she wanted the more, the whole body was covered with ice and fog. After a few seconds, her voice came out softly and said: “Then it is so final, I will wait for you on Dongdao.”

It looked like a young girl who was very open to love, and looked reluctant when she was separated from Qinglang. Then, her splendid body, which had been temporarily condensed and disintegrated, dispersed and disappeared without a trace.

Wang Yan sweated.

How does it feel like getting along with the goddess of winter like his Wang Yan is falling in love for Zhu Rong? If you go on like this, in case you have a chance to meet with God Zhu Rong in the future, will you spit him angry?

You know, this winter goddess is not a good-tempered master. Zhu Rong, who hid her in those years, should have been quite powerful.

Forget it, don't want so much.

As the so-called soldiers came to cover up the water and the earth, what happened would be solved on the spot.

Right now, in this pool of ice elements, there is still a thick layer of water of ice elements, which are extremely rare and very rare treasures. Finally, there is a chance to have a full meal, so you do n't want to go away.

Now that the crisis of the winter goddess has been resolved, Wang Yan naturally has no worries, and continues to summon the succubus, the hairy crab, and the three-legged Jinwu.

“Quak!”

The three-legged Jinwu, which had been frozen into ice, quickly melted and recovered its vitality with the help of Wang Yan. But after eating a huge loss, he has been timid and cautious, and only dare to quietly wave to Wang Yan's spirit, “Boss, the goddess of the winter goddess really gone?”

“You can rest assured, hurry and continue to turn grief and indignation into food. We can’t leave a drop of cold elemental water to the enemy.” Wang Yan ordered, “Brothers and sisters, everyone just rested at the intermission just now, you can continue Work has begun. Our slogan is to squeeze this pool of ice elements without leaving a drop. “

“Quak!”

“Kaka ~”

“Master, how bad are you, others don’t follow ~”

“...” Wang Yan.

Just when Wang Yan commanded the army of “pets” and whaled and devoured the water that consumed the element of ice.

High priest Salar lifted Anatoli, the Northern Tiger, who blew the syncope. After a few shamanic treatments, Anatol woke up quietly, and he screamed dimly: “The goddess is wronged. , I was wronged ... “

“Slap!” The high priest couldn’t help it anymore, slapped it on his head, and said angrily, “Anatoly, you can calm me down.” The high priest was also very angry, before Anato Lee is still a very reliable super genius, doing things calmly and steadily.

But he did not expect that he would become more and more frantic after repeatedly losing with the son of flame.

Really let the high priest look at him more and more discomfited.

“Grandfather!”

Anatoly looked back, somewhat ashamed. When looking at the Frost Elemental Pool, his eyes were extremely fierce. All of this is the fault of the Son of Flame. If it wasn’t for him to stir up everywhere, how could things evolve to look like this.

Especially the greedy child of flames seems to be ready to sweep away all the water of the ice element before leaving.

He couldn't hold back anymore, a storm flew into the pool of ice elements, and at the same time said loudly: "Son of flame, it's not early. Let's step up time together ..."

He was really afraid of further delay, the greedy ghost of the child of flame would consume all the water of the element of ice.

Anyway, hurrying in to grab a wave is a wave.

Wang Yan did not refuse the request of Anatoly, but laughed aloud: "Old Ah, your words are very reasonable, welcome."

Anatoly's heart was wide, and people were still in the air, so he couldn't wait to jump into the pool of ice elements.

His mighty body passed through layers of ice and mist.

Suddenly!

boom! There was a loud noise.

Anatoly didn't greet the expected "poo" sound, but hit his head ***** the stone at the bottom of the pool. The whole altar shook and buzzed.

"His ~"

Wang Yan turned his head sympathetically, and his heart was pumping straight, and this time, he looked hurt.

...

Anatoly's feet were facing up to the sky, his head hitting the bottom of the pool of stones, the surrounding ice-like stones cracked open to the turtle in all directions.

“Giggle ~”

The succubus chuckled, “Master, I’ve seen all kinds of stupid people. But it’s stupid like this Northland sick cat. I haven’t really seen it.”

“Ahhhhh ~” The three-legged Jinwu couldn’t help it anymore, flapping his wings and covering his stomach straight, “The gods can’t stand it, let the gods laugh wildly for a few minutes.”

With a touch of redness, he poured down Anatoli’s neck, and his entire face appeared crimson.

There was shame after being ridiculed, and more, it was shocked by the greedy and shameless means of the son of flame. How is it possible that when the son of flame goes down, there is obviously more than half left. Even if he and his pets can no longer endure, it is impossible to consume the entire pool of ice elemental water in such a short time?

In Anatoli’s estimation, at least one third remained.

“Uh, Brother Ah, I’m sorry.” Wang Yan said with a shameful face, “It was indeed too full just now, and everyone can’t eat anymore. But I thought of a girlfriend at home waiting for me. , I ca n’t be fair to others? So, I ’ll piggyback some of them for my family. “

In fact, Wang Yan thought about bringing some things to his family when he first came in. It’s just that the water of the ice element is extremely yin, and some jade bottles with extremely yin properties are needed to hold it.

Jade bottles of that grade are already rare and expensive, and Wang Yan did not bring them.

It is of course more impossible to fit into the storage space. Such an extremely cold thing can make the storage space collapse in an instant.

Therefore, Wang Yan, who couldn’t think of a good way, had to let the pets enjoy more.

However, after the winter goddess came out to stir up the situation, when Wang Yan put the succubus and the three-legged golden black dragon into the heart-shaped lotus platform, and then summoned it again, he discovered a strange phenomenon.

The water of some ice elements remaining on them was taken in and brought out intact again.

This is undoubtedly to explain that the heart lotus platform has the effect of containing water of ice elements.

Just now, Wang Yan experimented a little bit. Sure enough, the water of the element that was included in the Wisdom Lotus platform formed a pool of water on the golden lotus petals, which did not damage the Wisdom Lotus platform at all.

With the piggyback, the water of elements also makes the lotus petals on the lavender platform more moist and more colorful.

After such a pleasant discovery, Wang Yan was naturally overjoyed, and he arrogantly pumped a special pump to store all the water where element water can be stored in Xinxinlian Taichung. The whole daisy lotus radiates a faint blue light.

It happened that Ange didn't come this time, and Wang Yan could just give her some gifts. The excess can also be exchanged for the China National African Affairs Bureau, and it is also good to save more merits. Merit is worth that thing, but the more the better.

It's just that Wang Yan said he was ashamed, but he didn't feel ashamed at all. It seems as if it is natural to come and even eat, drink and take.

Really regard this as a buffet restaurant.

“Son of Flame!”

Anatoly lay on the ground upside down, flushing his face like an ancient fierce beast that was completely irritated, exuding a terrible violent atmosphere, “You, you, you are so abominable!”

He has never been so angry in his life, almost so angry that he couldn't even speak.

If Wang Yan told him that it was all eaten by him and his pet, he would feel a little better in his heart.

But this guy even piggybacked to his girlfriend who hadn't come.

Fool, blame things.

Where did this guy treat the sacred altar?

In extreme anxiety, Anatoli's eyes suddenly soured, and he roared in despair and anxiety: "Why, why is this? Even if you leave me a drop, it is good. I worked hard and worked hard. For so many years, it was to taste the water of the ice element. "

His voice was so bleak, panic, despair, grief and indignation.

It was just that he had forgotten that he could have been first baptized into Wang Yan's pool of cold elements. Wang Yan had no intention of going in for a bath. Everything was provoked and made by him.

I really answered that sentence, and I would n't die if I did n't do it!

"Master, he's so pitiful." The succubus looked at him a little bit, and looked at him sympathetically. "Don't be sad, don't be sad. Well, there is a drop here. Although there is a little less, you Just try it. "

During the speech, the succubus pointed into the dry stone crevices, and there was still a drop of water of the ice element that had not been cleaned up.

"cough....."

There was a deep sense of sourness flowing from Anatoly's eyelids, and he could no longer shed tears. One drop, although a few drops, did little to help him.

But at least, it can be proved that he had come to the altar, just like the elder ancestors of the middle generations of the Winter God clan, who had been baptized by the lake of freezing elements.

He can't take care of anything.

Forcibly suppressing the choked throat, slowly crawling towards the drop of crystal dew.

At this moment, in his eyes, the only drop of ice elemental water was that sacred and noble, so precious. As if it were the spiritual pillar of his life.

Just when he closed his eyes slowly, he leaned down reverently, preparing to use his lips to greet the drop of holy manna.

Suddenly.

A bright blue multi-legged monster swooped in a hurry, and it used a greedy mouthpiece to quickly rush across the water with only a drop of ice elements. The next moment, the drop of crystals disappeared.

Then it walked eight legs and walked behind Wang Yan like a hurricane. Two bulb-shaped eyes bulged, waving a pair of large pliers, and gazed provocatively at the northern tiger.

This sudden monster is naturally an intestine who has evolved into a crystal hairy crab.

The Tiger of the North was struck by lightning and froze on the spot.

His face was gradually covered with fierce anger, and the cannibalistic eyes fixed on Wang Yan and the hairy crab, squeezing a few murderous words from his throat: "Fire! Flame! Son! Son! You play with me. "

Faced with his fierce eyes, Wang Yan was not afraid, embracing his hands and sneering, "Yes, I am playing with you. How about you biting me."

"you!"

Anatoly's face instantly turned purple, and he couldn't stop breathing out a sip of blood. His eyes were so angry that "you, how dare you ..."

"Dare you sister." Wang Yan interrupted him mercilessly, sneeringly said, "Laozi came to your Winter Protoss, it was polite, low-key, and did not want to provoke right and wrong. Taunting, attacking, and framing me. You really are like when my son of flame grew up as a vegetarian? This time is just a lesson. If you dare to provoke me again, I do n't know you.

"Poof!" Anatoly, the tiger from the north, sprayed blood again!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1009

Seeing him like this, Wang Yan's heart was dark for a while, and his anger was completely dissipated. In fact, as he said, this time he accompanied Nan Lian to search for relatives in the north. In the spirit of tourism, he wanted to keep a low profile and was not prepared to be in the limelight.

Unexpectedly, the Tigers of the Northland, these gangs of goods, all sorts of provocative and ridiculous things, nothing but high-profile again and again.

It has been a long time since I watched the Tiger of the Northland. Under such circumstances, would he give him face again?

Since it is an enemy, there is no need to talk to him about his manners, and if he seizes the opportunity, he will have to step on his death. Such a treasure as the water of the ice element, Wang Yan left half a drop to him, all Wang Yan failed.

If you do n't do it, you wo n't die!

Anatoly's eyes were ashamed and manic, almost swallowing Wang Yan. A huge sense of shame obliterated his reason and ignored the strength gap between the two. He was breathing with energy in his stomata, like a toad about to explode.

"Son of Flame! You're so deceiving, I fight with you." Anatoly's bones crackled, bursting into his body, ready to stand up.

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and sneered. Since this Tiger of the North wants to find death, of course he must be accomplished, at least he must be beaten to half death.

It was at this time.

The high priest's thick voice sounded: "Stop."

"Grandfather!" Anatoly's whole body shook like an epilepsy, looking back at the roar, "The son of flames bullied me too much."

"Humph!" The high priest snorted coldly, glaring at Anatoly's whole body like an ice cellar, daring not to say anything. Then he looked at Wang Yan and said, "Son of Flame, I apologize for Anatoly. Also, our Winter Gods are always hospitable. Sometimes it is normal for young people to fight each other, not It was an intentional offense. I hope that His Highness, the son of flames, will care about it and expose it. "

Wang Yan's face blushed with spring breeze, and he smiled brightly: "Since the high priest has spoken, I will naturally give this face. However, I will have to bother the high priest to calculate, this time, Anatoly will lose How much do I have? "

The old face of the high priest changed, embarrassed: "Just a joke, why not?"

Wang Yan's face also became cold in an instant, and mocked: "How can the Zhenger's eight classic bets be revealed with a joke? If the Winter God clan likes to talk, my son of Flame will recognize it."

"Son of flames, don't overdo it." The high priest's complexion collapsed, and a vast and gloomy breath filled it. As the high priest of the Winter God Clan, both power and strength are within the clan and can exist in a court with the patriarch.

Looking at the world, it is the strength of a big brother.

"Why do you want to use force to pay the bill?" Wang Yan snorted with a sneer, the scorching flame breath surged up on him, the heat wave scorched, and the cold breath around him was driven away completely.

The breath and majesty of the legendary powerhouse of the flame department are revealed in this instant.

That's right, Wang Yan is also a legendary powerhouse of the eight classics. And so far, there have been as many as three legendary strongmen who died in his hands. With such a record, even in the face of the unpredictable strength of the Winter Gods High Priest, he is not afraid, and his lips are outlined with a confident smile, "That's why, why should I face you. Come, let me see You have the ability to repay your debts. "

At this time, after Wang Yan and the winter goddess climbed up, there was no longer any scruples that someone would hinder Nanlian from seeking relatives. Naturally, he will not have too many good looks on the gloomy viper such as the high priest.

The high priest of the Winter Gods has always been a noble person, worshipped and worshiped by countless people. For the first time in this life, it was the first time he was so contemptuous, and he was still a young man in his twenties.

Even if the strength of the young man has reached a point where he can stand against him, it is difficult for him to accept it. His decayed face shuddered and angered: "Okay, okay. The young man now really makes me look at him. Then let me come and learn, the son of flame."

A breath of ice emerged from him, and the ice mist was boiling wherever he passed, colliding with Wang Yan's flame breath.

A collision between legendary powerhouses is like a lit fuze.

"Enough!" Cole, the Patriarch of the Winter God, reluctantly came out to resolve the dispute. With a loud scream, the two stopped, and then said with a sullen face, "High priest, our Winter God tribes are most attentive to do what they say. The gambling agreement was originally Anatoly's proposal. How could it not be counted? "

"Hehe ~" The red tank carried his hands on his shoulders and said coldly, "I always think that the Winter Gods are a straightforward and excellent people. If an international dispute is caused by a breach of the gambling agreement, I declare on behalf of the Polar Bear Secret Service that all the consequences will be from The Protoss bears its own burden. "

The red tank also reminds the high priest that the son of flames is a well-organized figure in the background, but it is not an arbitrary bullying existence. Although the Winter God Clan is an ancient and powerful fighting race, it is still a few times worse than the Huaxia National African Bureau.

Relying on Yan Zun, a demigod-level powerhouse, the rise of the China National African Bureau has become unstoppable.

In the face of the three legendary powerhouses, the high priest's face was blue and red, but he said in desperation: "This priest is just joking with the son of the flame. But now the situation, even if the entire Winter Gods are sold, Can't afford to lose the bet. "

This is not a joke. Wang Yan spent more than an hour in the pool of ice elements before and after, deducting the benchmark of 20 minutes. Doubled every minute, that is really a terrible astronomical figure.

The red tank mocked: "Doesn't pay if you can't afford it? Which logic is it? If the son of flame loses, the high priest might say something different."

Patriarch Cole said helplessly: "Son of Flame, it would be unrealistic to pay according to the full bet. If not, I will give you all the land, minerals, fisheries and other industries inherited by Anatoly. If In terms of value, it is probably worth 2 billion US dollars. "

"puff!"

Anatoly almost spurted blood again, this is the rhythm to get him out of the house. Those industries were passed down from generation to generation.

"Less," Wang Yan said lightly, "and all his cultivation resources, including the artifacts of the sacristy."

"Son of Flame!" Anatoly growled, bleeding in his eyes.

"There is also his tiger, which looks rather majestic." Wang Yan did not have the habit of showing mercy to his enemies, "It also belongs to me."

Pedal Pedal!

Anatoly stepped back a few steps, growling angrily: “That’s my icefield fangs tiger king, you can’t tame it.”

“So what?” Wang Yan shrugged indifferently. “If it refuses to accept it, it will cut back the tiger whip and drink it. Anyway, it is also a spoils of winning. I will do whatever I want.”

“By the way, and your storage bracelet, take it off for me first.”

“And the jacket.”

Chapter 1010

Under Wang Yan’s sentence, soon, Anatoly left only a pair of leather shorts. The whole person is almost naked ~ body, like a helpless little girl. Using both hands to protect the vital points, trembling in the cold wind and snow.

Not because of his cold body, but because of cold heart.

Anatoly is one of the most outstanding young talents of the Winter Gods. He has been tall since childhood and has received countless praises. In this life, there has never been such a shameful and disgraceful time.

And that ***** child of flames should really be nicknamed “The Son of Greed”, his shameless and greedy momentum, really called Anatoly shudder.

In just ten minutes, he Anatoly signed the transfer agreement for all working capital and fixed assets, a portable storage bracelet, a leather of an S-class war beast passed down from his ancestors, and a follower for many years. The pets cultivated by countless efforts were all scrapped to Wang Yansou.

Everything makes his heart hurt like a knife.

If it were not for his high priest's uncle's secret voice, let him stabilize Wang Yan for a while, and then wait for the chance of conspiracy. It's hard to say, even if he did his best, he would bite the child of flame fiercely to relieve his hatred.

"Yo, I didn't see it. You still have a small asset." Wang Yan scanned the storage bracelet with his mental strength, and was very satisfied with looking at some of the treasure materials and cultivation resources.

"You!" Anatoly's heart was dripping blood. Those treasures of heaven and earth were saved by him bit by bit, ready to impact S-level and later. But I never thought, all of a sudden the son of flame.

At this time, Anatoly had no intention of arguing with Wang Yan again. He swallowed all his anger and desire for revenge into his stomach, swearing and swearing in his heart. Son of Flame, this hatred does not report me as a tiger in the north.

"Sister Nanlian, I can't use these celestial treasures of the ice system. You must put it away first." Wang Yan smiled and gave Nanlian the storage bracelet. Most of the things in it were ice. Treasure.

It is better to give Nan Lian than to stay in her hands and get rid of it. Fortunately, she will help her on the road where she hits the S class.

Nan Lian blinked and accepted the object without hypocrisy, and smiled indifferently: "Your money-making skills are truly unparalleled in the world. Even taking a bath can make a lot of money."

"Haha, little meaning." Wang Yan shrugged easily. "Speaking of it, I have to thank Anatoly well. If he had encouraged me to soak in the elemental pool of ice. I was afraid that I wouldn't have enough driving force. The prizes seduce me, I am afraid I can't really stick to the end. "

As soon as this remark came out, Anatoly, who had already pressed her remorse and anger in her heart, couldn't restrain her strong anger and remorse, and she blew out blood again.

So far, Anatoli has vomited three bloods in a short period of time.

He has no face and dare to stay here again. With the support of two younger brothers, he leaves the altar in a state of embarrassment.

This made the Red Tank and Patriarch Cole see it, and could not help shaking his head secretly. Although this son is a rare young man of the winter ***** clan, this mentality is really worse.

With this state of mind, I am afraid that it will be difficult to achieve too much in the future, and it will definitely be difficult on the road to impact the S-class.

At the same time, everyone looked at Wang Yan's eyes full of fear. Don't look at the flame child who usually laughs, it seems that he doesn't care about anything, but once he is irritated, this is really terrible in retaliation.

Especially the red tank, he couldn't help whispering in his heart. The hidden nickname of the boy of the flame is really not a joke. "Son of disaster" and "son of greed". Although there are elements that the enemy deliberately slander, but the guy of the old king is not very good.

He also secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, there was no conflict between the Polar Bear Secret Service and Wang Yan, and the relationship was not bad. Although the old king's guy was cruel to the enemy, he was still very good to himself.

It seems that he has to strengthen his relationship with him.

No matter what everyone thinks, this icy lake event is finally over.

After a short rest for two days.

A crowd passed through the tundra and snowy mountains.

Arrived in front of a vast clear sea.

This sea area is strange to say, the surrounding temperature has clearly reached about minus fifty or sixty degrees, but the sea area is still clear and clear, without freezing.

Berissa said that this is the sea of winter goddess, which is not frozen all year round, to facilitate the winter goddess to take a bath.

In the sea of goddesses in winter, there is a tradition of prohibiting flying.

Everyone got on the ship of the Winter Island Temple and drifted across the ocean. Three days later, I finally arrived at the mysterious and beautiful Dongdao.

That island is long and narrow, with dozens of kilometers and square kilometers.

The island was covered with a piece of white snow, and the cold wind screamed, and the goose feathers and snow were still falling. At the highest point of the island, a large group of palaces is built against the mountain.

Those palace groups are old and magnificent, like the crystal heaven palace in ancient mythology.

Upon arriving at this winter island, the people of the winter **** clan, such as Berissa, showed great respect and excitement. This winter island is a holy place for the winter gods. Only a few years of a reincarnation of the Winter God sacrifice, some excellent tribes and elders, are eligible to enter the Winter Island worship goddess.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian walked side by side, and her face was pale, her body shivering slightly, and she grabbed her Rouyi to comfort: "Sister Nan Lian, don't worry. I believe this time, you will definitely see aunt."

"I know." Nan Lian's voice trembled a little. "I have some feeling that my mother must be on this winter island. But, because of this, I am very nervous."

"Sister Nanlian, I understand your feelings." Wang Yan smiled clear and sunny, and gave her a warm hug, softly comforting, "Otherwise, because I have a thick skin, I will help you to explore first. Pathfinder, just give you a buffer time. "

Nan Lian looked at her with joy, and hesitated slightly: "If so, would it be too difficult for you?"

"How come." Wang Yan said solemnly, "You are my girlfriend, I should go to meet the future mother-in-law."

The words of the mother-in-law made Nan Lian laugh slightly, the cowardice in her heart dissipated a little, and she made up her mind: "That's fine, it can make me feel less anxious."

When Wang Yan just nodded, Nanlian suddenly said nervously: “But say it in advance, you are not allowed to do some unbelievable exaggeration.”

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat and said without interest: “Sister Nanlian, that is my future mother-in-law. What exaggeration can I do?”