

D. Hero 1011

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1011

This is not good. This guy used to hold the thighs of other goddesses.

With a suspicious look, Nan Lian looked up and down Wang Yan for a long while. Although Xiao Yan often does some unthinkable things, think about it carefully, he should not go to Hu to see his mother for himself.

Her jade hand was a little trembling and handed that ice crystal pendant to Wang Yan. She still added a little uneasy: “Remember, perform as well as possible, otherwise don’t blame me for ignoring you.”

Nan Lian has always been a gentle warning to Wang Yan, saying he ignored him.

Wang Yan hurriedly looked away, patted her chest and said, “Sister Nanlian, don’t worry, I will definitely handle this matter properly, and I won’t make you embarrassing.”

He took the ice crystal pendant in his pocket and started to comb a hair through an ice wall. He shaved his beard cleanly, put on a customized high-end suit, and put on a watch.

The temperament of the calm and handsome guy is undoubtedly obvious.

If you go to those costume festivals in Europe, you can definitely crush a large number of male models and gain countless fans.

“Sister Nanlian, what do you do with this look?” Wang Yan smiled and threw a charming look at Nanlian. “I promise that my mother-in-law sees my hairy son-in-law, and I like it more and more.”

“Poor mouth.” Nan Lian rolled his eyes and sneered at him, but he was still very satisfied with his image. He reached out to help him organize the collar. “You don’t need to say more, you have experience anyway.”

Wang Yan fainted. What does it mean that I have experience anyway?

What is this ...

However, Wang Yan took the lead for Nan Lian this time. He really didn't think about what to do. He made up his mind, calmed down, and made a good impression on the future mother-in-law as much as possible.

The Winter God Clan is a vast group of people, most of them are elders in the clan, and a few are excellent young people in the clan. For example Anatoly, Berissa and others.

Berissa saw that Wang Yan was really handsome in a suit, and he whispered, pulling the red tank: "I will also give you a look back, which will make you look a lot more elegant."

"Okay, I listen to you." The man-shaped beast was obediently like a kitten.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian glanced at each other and could not help but secretly, this winter hunting **** Berissa, really worthy of the title of hunting god, inexplicably trained the humanoid beast of the red tank to be obedient.

Only Anatoli, the tiger of the North, has been somber in face, even darker than the temperature on this East Island. It is no wonder that he is in a very bad mood. In a short period of time, he lost nothing, and even a set of leather jackets made of S-class monster skins was pulled to Wang Yan to pay off debts.

He looked at Wang Yan's eyes, full of Yinzhu and fierce.

The large army continued to advance towards the Dong Island Temple. Because of its piety and slow speed, it was not until noon that he entered the winter temple under the leadership of the temple guard.

The entire temple is also majestic and guarded.

Those temple guards are wearing ice crystal-like armor, with great momentum, and the worst strength must reach B level. Many are in the A level, or even the half-step S level.

Even, Wang Yan felt two S-class breaths.

“Every temple guard is voluntarily served by the best tribe.” Berissa explained to the guests, “If I am not working in the Polar Bear Secret Service, I will choose to be a guard in the temple for more than ten or twenty years. . “

Wang Yan was slightly tolerant, and deserved to be a shrine with gods, even if he was not born, he had such a rich foundation.

Of course, this kind of heritage can't be compared with the Temple of Light or the Dark Council. Especially the Temple of Light, even if there is no demigod-level strong man in the world, the strength of its heritage is worthy of the first in the world.

Everyone was so awe-inspiring that they waited silently in this temple hall.

Patriarch Cole ran to a white ritual and whispered a few times before the female white ritual went away.

Not a moment.

Inside the shrine is a crystal-clear room like a crystal palace.

A woman with a white hair shawl, an ice crown on her head, and a veil on her face was sitting cross-legged, her eyes closed tightly, her breathing was slow and long, and her whole body seemed to have no breath of life, like an ice sculpture beauty.

Behind her, two young and glamorous women in white palace dress hung their hands, daring not to be bothered.

It is now.

The female white-dressed sacrifice came in a hurry, her complexion was extremely complex, and her footsteps even staggered, disturbing the ice crown veil woman who was meditating.

“Si Bing, why is it so panic?” The ice crown woman opened her eyes, revealing a pair of beautiful blue ice eyes, the voice was cold as the ice under the Nine Nether, “Tell you how many times, you are the future ice and snow The messenger must calm down when encountering anything. “

In her words, there was a touch of dignity, at first glance it was the kind of person who lived for a long time.

The white-dressed priest named Si Bing took a quick deep breath and calmed down as much as possible. She knelt on one knee and said with a slight trembling voice: “If you return to the angel, the patriarch of the Winter God clan Cole said, saying ...” At this point, she was a little excited again, and her words bumped.

“What do you say?” The ice crown woman’s body was not moving, and there was a trace of dissatisfaction in the blue eyes. “Even if there is a problem with the sacrifice, don’t you have to be so panic?”

“He, he said that there was a young man who came to the Winter God Clan to find his mother with a token. Then, that token was really that year ...” Si Bing hurriedly accelerated his tone.

“what!?”

The body of the ice crown woman was shocked violently and stood up suddenly, a thick ice mist burst into the clear blue eye. Her breathing was short and her ***** were choppy.

It can be seen that her emotions are in extremely abnormal fluctuations.

After a long while, she trembled and said, “Si Bing, you, you mean. Is the child coming to me?”

The two white palace maids also looked at each other, excited, obviously thinking of a possibility.

Si Bing nodded heavily and said, “It should be ten or nine, and the lady has come more than ten years later than we expected.”

“Hurry, please invite her in.” The Icecrown’s voice was hurried, and suddenly, she hurriedly stopped, “Wait, I have to sort myself out first. Hanju, Dongsun, you help the ***** to see, where is there Is it wrong? “

Han Ju Dong Dong two maids hurried forward, helping the Bingguan girl to sort out her clothes and white hair, and smiling with satisfaction: “Master God, everything is very good for you, Miss she will love you.”

...

Wang Yan and others waited for a long time in the shrine hall.

At this time, Cole returned to Wang Yan in a hurry and said, “Son of Flame, the Ice God made you invite you to the past. Note, the Ice God made him an honorable person, don’t you ...” said, looking jealous and doubtful The ground swept around Wang Yan.

Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat, patriarch, are you treating me like a neuropathy or erotic? Are your eyes so strange ...

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It’s no wonder.

Before Wang Yan was in front of everyone, he even dared to hug the thigh of the winter goddess. As the patriarch of the Winter God clan, he didn’t beat the people on the spot, and he already gave face to the son of flame.

Imagine that someone dares to hug even the goddess’ legs, what else can’t be done?

Even if something is really done to the ice and snow messenger, it seems that it is not a rare thing. The Winter God patriarch Kerr would naturally guard him if he was worried.

Wang Yan looked at his strange eyes, took a deep breath, and didn’t have a good breath: “The patriarch is at ease, but that is Sister Nanlian and her mother. If I dare not be inferior, I am really afraid that Sister Nanlian will be killed. “

Patriarch Kohl, only half-trusted and led Wang Yan to the inner palace.

After going round and round, he took Wang Yan to an inner court, where the ice porch was beautifully carved. The walls and corridor beams were also covered with various plants of ice crystal jade. Some plants were still The pendant hung like white jade bead-like fruits, which exude a tantalizing and sweet taste, which is obviously not something ordinary.

In front of a cluster of trees like ice crystal corals, a white priestess stood standing, her black hair, and her pretty face as smooth and delicate as sheep fat and white jade. This female is impressively the heir of the next generation of ice and snow god-Si Bing.

Patriarch Cole stepped forward and politely said, “Miss Si Bing, the guest who has been looking for relatives has been brought.”

Si Bing looked at Wang Yan, his face suddenly stunned, full of doubts. Although she did not experience the events of the year, as a disciple of the contemporary Ice and Snow Envoy, she is also one of those who know the secrets of her inner affair.

I heard that God had given birth to a daughter?

How could it be a masculine, handsome young man?

It was just a secret that year, although Si Bing was full of doubts, he could only put the doubts in his mind for a moment, and said lightly to the patriarch Cole: “The elders of hard labor.”

Cole was also a wise man, and he quickly said: “I’m still busy there, so I’ll say goodbye, and say hello to the Lord God for me.” To be honest, Cole’s heart was quite turbulent this time.

A few decades ago, he was also a young talent in the family. After struggling to worship the goddess on Dongdao after some hard work, he met the ice and snow **** of that year, and his thoughts and feelings felt good.

It’s just that the ice **** must not marry for life, and Dongdao has its own system. This can only put that share of goodwill into the depths of my heart, and occasionally take it out to recall it, which is also full of sweetness.

But now Nan Lian came to search for relatives, but it had long made him feel bad in his heart. Could it be that the ice queen Nan Lian, who is in the world of superpowers, really has something to do with the ice god?

The thought in his heart sometimes boiled and sometimes suppressed. As he was leaving, he glanced at Wang Yan meaningfully and warned him again.

Wang Yan touched his nose, very speechless.

It seems that holding the goddess thigh is quite beneficial, but it is not without harm. The advantage is that I found a big backer at once. The disadvantage is that it left a very bad reputation.

“Hello, my name is ...” Wang Yan is handsome, smiling and greeting the priestess named Si Bing.

But before finishing the speech, Si Bing interrupted slightly: “Don’t talk, come with me.” Then, she turned and walked towards the inner court.

Wang Yan was slightly stunned, so he had to keep up. Since the other party is not willing to take care of himself, he naturally does not want to ask for boring.

Along the way, it is beautiful scenery, do not have a taste. Especially in terms of plants, Wang Yan really opened his eyes. Previously, it was always believed that plants were difficult to survive in extreme cold and lack of sunlight.

But I didn’t expect that in this ice-and-snow-like palace, there shouldn’t be a hole in the sky. All kinds of translucent or ice crystal plants are dazzling.

In this regard, Wang Yan can only lament the great and mysterious life.

Not much time, through the inner court.

Si Bing stooped at the door to report: “Qi Di’s envoy Master, guests brought.”

There was silence for two seconds, and a faint voice came out: “Please come in.”

Si Bing gave Wang Yan a complicated look and asked Wang Yan to go in together.

This time, Wang Yan was seen as inexplicable by her, and her back was chilling. This girl, would n't she offend her?

With the sorrowful heart of seeing the mother-in-law, Wang Yan entered the inner hall.

I saw an ice crystal-clear Linglong Pavilion, standing gracefully with a slender and graceful woman wearing an ice crown and wearing a white palace dress. She had white hair shawls and a pair of blue eyes There are five or six points similar to Nanlian.

Especially her temperament is very similar to Nan Lian.

“Boom!”

Wang Yan's heart burst out, and he instinctively told him that the matter had not gone. In order to avoid misunderstandings, Wang Yan took out the magnificent ice crystal necklace from his pocket, and a flattering smile was drawn from the corner of his mouth.

The Bingguan woman was originally worried, and her heart was very nervous. When the person just entered the door, she almost blurted out her daughter. But unexpectedly, a young and handsome man appeared in front of her.

Let the word of her daughter swallow her belly abruptly, and the beautiful blue eyes looked at Wang Yan suspiciously, not knowing for a moment what was wrong? Could it be that she had the illusion that she was born not a daughter but a son?

“Huh? Isn't it a lady?”

The two servant maids, Dong Sun and Han Ju, behind her, also covered their mouths and whispered in the local dialect. They were inexplicably curious about Wang Yan. “How could they become a son?”

“Dongsun, don't you understand?” Han Ju whispered her face in an unknown Aboriginal phrase, “You forgot, did we pick up the programs that satellite TV saw? Now people outside, play But it 's

open, and my thoughts are extravagant. What makes a man become a woman, a woman becomes a man, and some are not men ...

“Ah? You mean Miss, she doesn’t like to be a woman, so she has surgery to become a man?” Dong Sun’s pair of “Hua Rong dying”, inexplicably scared, “Will it be wrong? This person is not a lady at all.”

The Bingguan woman naturally understood the local dialect, and her heart was ups and downs like a roller coaster, her face was red and white, and she just heard that it might not be her daughter, so she just calmed down.

That’s right, definitely not my daughter, she, she won’t do this kind of thing.

Her eyes looked at Wang Yan questioningly.

Could it be that she knew about her and Nanlian? Wang Yan was a little embarrassed by her burning and scrutinized gaze, and really answered the sentence. The mother-in-law saw her son-in-law, and the more she looked, the more satisfied she was. Recalling Sister Nan Lian’s words, you have to perform well. Wang Yan hurriedly stepped forward, her face full of pleasing smiles, her voice shouted excitedly: “Mom! “

One word, “Mom!”

It was like hitting a heavy hammer on the ice crown woman’s heart. She looked back in a panic and stepped back a few steps, her body fluttered and almost fainted.

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The pretty face of the ice crown woman is full of sadness, panic, anxiety, and even a look of guilt.

Wang Yan was also surprised by her reaction. Even if she didn’t accept the son-in-law for a while, the reaction wouldn’t be so big? For the time being, I felt my nose helplessly and stopped talking.

I promised to sister Nan Lian. When you see her mother, you must be prudent and prudent.

It is estimated that when she received the news, her psychological impact was too great to digest for a while. Therefore, wait quietly, let her digest more time.

In fact, not only the ice crown woman, but also the two palace-dressed women behind her, as well as the white priestess priest ice, their faces are full of surprise, doubt, curiosity, etc., obviously they were all surprised by Wang Yan.

“Dongsun, do you think I’m right?” Han Ju’s face was shocked and happy. He lowered his voice and said in native dialect. “The outside world’s modern humans are very unrestrained in thinking and behavior. The conversion between men and women, also It’s getting simpler and easier. But then again, the young lady became a son, and it seems to be quite handsome ... “

Dong Sun’s face was slightly flustered, and he whispered, “That’s the case, but I still have a hard time accepting it. All the time, I’m looking forward to the young lady. Suddenly such a son came ... makes me feel strange. By the way, should we call ‘he’ a lady, or a son? “

Wang Yan sees that the two palace-dressed maids seem to be whispering about themselves. Their pronunciation is very strange. It should be a local language. It fell into Wang Yan’s ear. He couldn’t understand a word.

In order to show courtesy, Wang Yan smiled at them friendly.

“Wow, miss, no, the son is smiling at us. The smile is so handsome ...”

“How do I think the young man laughs silly, I still can’t accept it for a while. The outsiders are so unrestrained.”

Wang Yan couldn’t understand what they said, but the Bingguan woman completely understood it. Her face was getting paler, her body was crumbling, her teeth were biting her lips, her breathing was short, as if she was doing some kind of psychological struggle.

No wonder she couldn’t accept it for a while.

Anyone who gave birth to a baby daughter rightly became a son in the blink of an eye, and there was no way to calm down.

“Master God.” Si Bing glared at Wang Yan angrily, and stepped forward to support the ice crown woman. He said comfortably in local dialect, “I also heard that the human life outside is very chaotic. Miss. Living in that impetuous world since childhood, it is inevitable to be affected. “

The reason for communicating in native dialects is naturally not to want Wang Yan to understand.

“Yeah, this is not the fault of the young lady, but the fault of the outside world.” Dong Sun also stepped forward to comfort the ice crown woman, “Master God, don’t be angry with Miss.”

“God makes Master, in fact, it’s good for the young lady to become a son. At least the son looks pretty handsome.” Han Ju said comfortingly, “Let’s just let it go.”

The ice crown woman’s heart shook and looked back at her. What was handsome? The **** made a daughter in danger, and now she says she has become a son. Let me take a look at you.

She has a pretty face and a cold face. She really can’t wait for the disobedience to be slapped to death ... For a time, she has no way to determine whether her word should be a son or a daughter ...

The cold air, coupled with the murderous eyes of the ice crown woman, made Wang Yan suddenly feel the cold behind him, and the secret path was not good. It seemed that the mother-in-law was very resentful to herself.

However, Wang Yan can understand this too. Anyone who gave birth to a daughter hasn’t had time to recognize his relatives, and he was abducted by a stink boy. Without cursing people on the spot, it is already very good.

This reminded Wang Yan of the scene when he first met his girlfriend, Xiaowei’s mother. The murderousness was almost exactly the same.

However, at this moment, Wang Yan was not a poor, foolish young man. Now he has a strong and firm heart, commonly known as a cheek. Immediately, he continued to make a flattering smile and said to the ice crown woman: “Mom. I know this thing was wrong with me. I did not discuss with you in advance. I apologize to you here.”

Sister Nan Lian said that she must perform better and must leave a positive impression. Even if he was scolded or beaten a few times, Wang Yan didn't matter. Mother-in-law, just get angry afterwards.

The ice crown woman's body shook again, holding her forehead and shaking it a few times. discuss? How dare you discuss things with me? Bing Xiao stared at Wang Yan angrily, and was somewhat annoyed and said angrily: "You did this kind of thing, without a prior consultation, would it be done if you apologized?"

In this small thirty years, the Ice Crown woman has been imagining the scene of the reunion of her mother and daughter all the time. She fantasized about countless scenes, even the most extreme scenes where mother and daughter turned against each other.

But there is no scene, it is the situation in front of me-a good daughter suddenly becomes a son ...

"Yes, mom, you are right." Wang Yan said honestly and humbly, and humbly pleaded guilty, "This is my fault, it's all my fault. Otherwise, you just beat me Next, scold me for a few words, so that I feel better in my heart. "A mother with a bite, indeed, showed Wang Yan's perseverance and cheekiness.

What did it matter to be scolded for Nanlian for a few words? I was also fortunate in my heart, but fortunately I came first. Otherwise, Sister Nanlian and her mother have very strong tempers, maybe they will just fall apart.

"Beating you? Scolding you ..." The ice crown girl was extremely wronged and angry, and a sense of extreme ice gathered in her palm, "The **** angel still shoots you with a palm, so you don't have to be so evil. Harm to the world. "

The more she thought, the more angry she felt, the more wronged, and the daughter she had been thinking about for so many years. Because she didn't know how much hardship she had suffered and how much she had suffered, she almost lost her life. As a result, she ushered in this ending.

Really heartbroken!

"hiss!"

Wang Yan took a deep breath, was this really a fight? It seems that Nan Lian's mother's temper is really fierce and fierce.

"No, Lord God." The two palace-dressed maids, plus the white-clad Si Bing, both hurriedly grabbed the impulsive ice-crowned woman, and persuaded each other in the local dialect, "Miss, she also admitted wrong."

"Master God, Miss, anyway, it's a piece of meat that fell from you."

"Master God, if you want to fight, you can beat the slave girl. The slave girl is willing to accept punishment for the young lady."

Wang Yan on the side, watching the women trying to persuade them, although they didn't understand their native language, Wang Yan still felt a little moved. However, Wang Yan couldn't even imagine how terrifying the conversation between them was!

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Under the persuasion of the two maids and Si Bing in white clothes, Bingguan's face gradually calmed down, her grievances gradually disappeared, and the look of Wang Yan also softened.

Yeah, anyway, this kid is a piece of meat falling from himself. In order to give birth to her at that time, it was risking the relationship and danger. Despite the current scene, she was reluctant to see it.

But with the child, he grew up after all. You look at "her" eyes, full of self-gratification, pitifully like a stray puppy finally met her mother.

Woo ~

The ice crown woman's heart was sour, and her eyes were filled with tears. At this moment, her heart seemed to be melted.

After all, a child is her own child. Even if she becomes worse and stranger, she is also her own child. The feeling that blood is thicker than water cannot be erased anyway.

When looking at Wang Yan's eyes again, it is no longer fierce, but more soft, warm and throbbing ~

Wang Yan's eyes that suddenly changed her style of painting made her feel aroused, with some hair on her back. But thinking about it for a while, it was not just that the mother-in-law's thinking changed, and she began to accept herself.

As for her warm eyes, it was easy to explain. As the so-called mother-in-law looks at her son-in-law, that's the more joy she sees. Besides, Wang Yan is also quite confident in himself.

Young and handsome, he needs money and money, he needs combat effectiveness and combat effectiveness. His status in the national unit is also very high. No matter where you go in the world, there will be a lot of fans.

The son-in-law of the world that is comparable to him is really rare, and naturally he will be seen more and more happy.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan grinned and smiled at her again, showing cordiality and friendliness. It seems that getting closer to the task of seeing the mother-in-law is getting closer. If Sister Nan Lian knew this process, she would definitely be very happy and gratified.

Bingguan woman can see his smile that keeps pleasing her, and her heart is sore. This child must have suffered a lot and suffered a lot of grievances over the years.

Blame yourself, everything blames yourself.

It is because he has no ability to look at her and grow up with her.

She became like this today, and it was her mother who failed to fulfill her responsibilities. Although there are countless reasons to shirk, but negligence is negligence.

"Child, child." The ice-blue eyes of the ice crown woman were filled with tears. The situation was urgent at that time, and I did not want to have contact with Huangfu Mingjie again. Naturally, I don't know what name the child was given.

Her heart was throbbing, and her voice jittered a lot. “Just, I was just a mom, not right, no, you shouldn’t be so fierce.” The word “mom” seemed to touch the deepest one The string made her feel soft all over, her soul throbbed, and her tears were gushing out, blurring her vision.

Wang Yan was very happy. This mother-in-law was really good. She would apologize to herself after the murder. It seemed to be similar to Sister Nan Lian’s seemingly cold, but in fact her gentle personality.

Worthy of being Nan Lian’s mother, I like this temperament.

Wang Yan’s temper has always been a person respecting me, I respect people. Especially this ice crown woman is also the mother of sister Nan Lian. As a result, Wang Yan said calmly and calmly: “It doesn’t matter, this thing was originally what I did wrong, and I should be the one who is aggressive.”

When this remark came out, it made everyone present at him. Secretly, the young lady did a exaggerated thing from girl to boy. But the nature of the lady is still very kind and very good. This point, but with the ice and snow **** lord.

Even Si Bing in white clothes is much kinder to Wang Yan’s eyes.

“Okay, good boy.” The ice crown woman’s eyes became softer. When she looked at Wang Yan, there was a lot of love in her tenderness, and she said softly with concern, “Yes, how is your father?” The tears in the were a little trembling.

father?

Wang Yan froze for a moment, wondering if this was the mother-in-law who started to question her family? Having said that, this is not the first time I have encountered such a thing. Both parents are ordinary people and there is nothing to be ashamed of.

From this, he said calmly and confidently: “My father is very good. Although he has worked hard for many years and looks a bit old, he has worked hard to raise me up. By the way, he is just an ordinary person and has no special ability.”

“I know, I know he is an ordinary person.” The ice crown woman’s eyes flickered a bit, as if she had returned to the past, and murmured, “It’s really hard for him to raise you alone.”

alone?

Mother Madam, where are you from?

“Uh ...” Wang Yan explained weakly, “Mom. I still have a mother, but she is just an ordinary person. Although my parents are ordinary, I am also proud of them.”

mother?

The ice crown woman’s body shook heavily.

The two maids began to be dissatisfied again, and Han Ju whispered in the local dialect in an anxious way: “It’s such a guilty man, our God made adults miss him all his life. He turned out to be a good wife and married a wife again. No wonder, Miss Will you dislike your daughter and become a man after surgery. A man is good, whatever he wants, merciless and unjust! “

Although Dongsun was also buried, he still said: “Although I despise him, it is not easy for people to raise their children alone. Alas, this is really fate, if it was not the same time ...”

The ice crown woman seemed a little excited, her ***** were up and down. After a long time, she returned to calm and smiled bitterly: “This is good, too. Superpowers and ordinary people are not in the world after all. To be honest, if there are choices, I am willing to be an ordinary person. Xiangfu teaches children, grows up slowly with the children, and slowly grows old with the family. “

Wang Yan also agrees with this statement. Although his parents are ordinary people, they are very happy to support each other for a lifetime. The word happiness is not directly proportional to ability, mentality is very important.

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At the same time that Wang Yan and Nan Lian’s mother launched a “pro-confessional meeting”.

Nan Lian, who was waiting in the hall, was inexplicably uneasy. When she was pacing back and forth, she said to Berissa with some uneasiness: “Belissa, can we take a look quietly?”

Berissa was shocked and looked around and whispered, “Nan Lian, don’t you come here, this is the shrine of the winter goddess. If we run around, we will offend the gods.”

Nan Lian frowned slightly and said: “To be honest, I’m a little worried about Xiao Yan. Alas, the previous decision was a bit reckless. I should deal directly with my own affairs.”

It is a pity that if she really knew that Wang Yan was talking to her mother, would she faint directly.

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“Forget it, let me think about it.” Berissa now also vaguely guessed that Nanlian’s mother was probably the ice and snow envoy who was deep in the temple.

Leaving aside the winter goddess that hasn’t appeared for hundreds of years, the ice ***** is the highest and most distinguished person on the entire winter island.

The mother and daughter recognized each other, even if there was a little offense to the temple, it would be harmless.

The idea she came up with soon.

After a few seconds, the red tank walked a few steps forward eccentrically. As soon as it took off its clothes, it showed muscles that were as hard as rocks, and they swelled and became explosive.

With arrogant and contemptuous eyes, he said: “I am the red tank of the Polar Bear Secret Service. I heard that the guards of the temple are all elite. When I saw it today, it turned out that this was not the case.”

After saying such arrogant words, the red tank suddenly had a refreshing feeling in his heart, and could not help but wonder, no wonder that the guy of Pharaoh likes to install thirteen so much.

With such hatred, all the temple guards' attention was focused on the red tank. Their eyes showed anger. Several of them jumped out and clamored to single out with the red tank. It was really deceiving.

The red tank responded naturally, haha rushed forward and rushed down three or two times to get people down. As a result, the guards of the temple were excited, and even the two masters of subtle breath couldn't help but exhale the breath to confront the red tank.

Under the slightly chaotic scene, naturally no one noticed the ice queen Nan Lian and the long winter hunting ***** Bai Lisha, both disappeared.

The two of them were originally half-step S-class strongmen, and their strength is not trivial. They have never done such things as sneaking into enemy camps, but they are very familiar with them.

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It was at this time.

Wang Yan and the mother-in-law "Ice Crown Woman" chatted with each other.

"Mom, you still call me Xiao Yan." Wang Yan put out a gentle and respectful, best son-in-law's style.

Prior to this, Wang Yan had only seen his girlfriend's mother once and had very bad memories. But that incident also saved some experience for Wang Yan.

In addition, because of the excessive number of Wang Yan's mother-in-law, Wang Yan has a lot of experience in this kind of strong and noble middle-aged women. It is also easy to deal with it, and can always talk to the other party's heart.

"Xiao Yan?" The ice crown woman frowned slightly, and Huangfu Mingjie even gave the child such a masculine name?

She was obviously a woman like ice, but her daughter was given this name, and she was naturally uncomfortable. But thinking about it, could it be that Huangjie Mingjie had some resentment against himself, so he deliberately named the child Yan?

Alas ~

It's no wonder that Huangfu Mingjie, after all, disappeared silently. Then he secretly plugged the child back to him. So even if he resented himself, it was reasonable.

It's just that she was also secretly irritated by Huangfu Mingjie. Why did the two of them involve children? In the end, Even raised the child to look like a boy.

At this time, the ice crown woman has turned her daughter into a man's responsibility, all blamed on Huangfu Mingjie's head.

Seeing that her face was cloudy and uncertain, Wang Yan lost her occasionally. It is estimated that she was a woman in the ice department. She didn't like the word Yan and hurriedly said, "Mom, you can call me anything." For Nan Sister Lian, Wang Yan is also good enough.

"It's okay, Xiao Yan is Xiao Yan." The ice crown woman's heart is even more guilty, and she looked soft and full of maternal love in Wang Yan's eyes.

Wang Yan was a drop of cold sweat, and the mother-in-law's eyes became more and more strange. In addition, what is Xiao Yan? This tone is really full of weirdness. Only one thing, Wang Yan is also quite strange.

Sister Nan Lian's mother, why haven't she asked about the situation of Sister Nan Lian? But it's a stubborn affair with myself.

It is estimated that she has been in this ice palace-like shrine for too long, and has been out of touch with the world for too long. This character has naturally become a little weird.

Understand, Wang Yan understands this kind of situation very much, and can't help but feel more sympathy for Nan Lian's mother. Naturally, she is more respectful between words.

“Son.” Xing Xu is familiar with each other, plus Wang Yan’s feeling is not annoying. The two maids, Han Ju and Dong Sun, also tolerated and accepted the newly arrived “Miss” and began to greet and chat.

The age of the two maids is actually not small, just because of the cultivation practice and the environment they are in, they are almost old and look no different from women in their twenties.

Especially that Han Ju, who has a more outgoing personality, chatted with Wang Yan with extra energy, her eyes fluttered and she laughed heartily from time to time.

She was happy, but Wang Yan felt a waterfall of sweat.

Because the topics she talks about are nothing more than what kind of film and television dramas, such as palace dramas, overbearing presidential dramas and the like. Even, she is also very interested in transgender technology and news, as soon as she talks about these eyes, she shines.

What are these taste hobbies?

Wang Yan was full of chills, but had to pretend to like her to discuss with her.

No way, who called them the maid’s close maid.

As the so-called king is so good, the devil is hard to get around. If they offend them, what if they blow their pillows hard in front of their mother-in-law? Turning back is a troublesome thing after all.

But in Han Ju’s eyes, this is not the case.

Under her deliberate “temptation”, “Miss” was really interested in topics such as Gongdou and transgender. Look at the glittering look of “her” eyes.

Well, that’s it.

The young man is so handsome, it really is the girl’s heart.

This is also strange.

People in this room seem to be talking and talking to each other. But what you said to each other and what you thought was completely different. But they seemed to be very happy to talk to each other.

Time passed quickly. After a period of precipitation, the ice crown girl began to accept Wang Yan as a “daughter”. Her cheeks were reddish, and she asked excitedly: “Xiao Yan, can my mother hug you?”

“hiss!?”

Wang Yan was dumbfounded, didn't he? How can the mother-in-law hug her son-in-law? This made him a little surprised, could it be that this is the local custom?

Looking at her eagerly looking eyes, Wang Yan hesitated.

...

At the same time, the inner court carved by ice and snow, two faint figures flicker back and forth like ghosts and ghosts, constantly approaching the bedroom of the ice and snow god. If you look closely, you can find that they are the famous ice queen and midwinter hunting god.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1016

The two women were the top young women at the time, one under the China National African Affairs Bureau and one under the Polar Bear Secret Service. Not only are they outstanding, but they also have top experience and consciousness in performing tasks.

Guarding the gradually sparse inner courtyard of the temple, they acted in a smart and graceful manner, just like two swimming fish passing by in the water.

“Nan Lian, don’t worry too much.” The two were moving quickly, while talking by voice, and Belisa comforted and said, “The old king hasn’t agreed to you and won’t come.”

“I’m not too worried about Xiao Yan’s chaos.” Nan Lian worried slightly, “This thing is too simple for me to think. My mother and I have never met before, and I don’t know her temperament. In case. Her character is very weird, and it’s difficult for Xiao Yan to make it difficult for me. “

She knew that Wang Yan would be patient for her anyway.

It is for this reason that she does not want Wang Yan to be too wronged. Of course, maybe what she was worried about would not happen. But if you don’t go to see it in person, you’ll still feel uneasy after all.

“Anyway, I’m here, well, I remember it’s in front of me.” Berissa searched the geographic location based on her memory. “When I was very young, my mother brought me to visit the Ice and Snow Envoy once and received her blessing. At that time, the ice and snow envoy liked me very much, and stayed in her dormitory for a while. “

With memory, she took Nan Lian, like two phantoms, floating outside the bedroom of the Ice God, lying on the wall, and moved out of the window little by little. In Balissa’s words, if everything goes well, they naturally don’t have to show up. Therefore, it is still necessary to hide the whereabouts.

They have condensed their breath to the extreme, and have completely entered the state of performing highly dangerous tasks. They dare not be careless.

The ice ***** is the spokesperson of the winter goddess. Although she has never been born, her strength is unfathomable. Even the winter ***** patriarch Kohl, a legendary strong man, feels that the ice ***** is really unfathomable.

It is better not to disturb the ice and snow messenger.

As they looked carefully at the probe, an extremely astonishing scene fell into their eyes. The pretty faces of Nan Lian and Bai Lisha both appeared dull.

Isn’t it?

How could this be!

Say that you do n't do unthinkable things?

How can this be ...

In their eyes, as much horror as there is in the picture.

I saw a gray-haired woman with a white hair shawl and a very solemn dress. Her temperament was noble and cool, and she was obviously a lady with unpredictable strength and status.

Women of this level are usually the presence of the commanding force sitting on the throne.

But now, she is extremely intimate and embraced with Wang Yan, and a look of satisfaction and happiness emerges on the cold and pretty face.

The remaining two court-dressed maids, as well as the white-dressed Si Bing, were watching the scene with tears in their eyes, and they were all very excited. No matter what the situation is, whether it is "Miss" or "Son", at least mother and daughter, no, mother and son are reunited, well, no matter what, they are finally reunited.

As the people around them, as the ice and snow ambassadors, it is very clear that the gods are always looking forward to reuniting with their children, but the children are late, she always thought that the children are blaming themselves.

Both Nan Lian and Bai Lisha were struck by lightning and almost fell off the window.

Fortunately, the people in the house were also very excited, and they didn't even notice that there were two more people outside.

In fact, the most exciting thing in my heart is Wang Yan.

If there were no special circumstances, the death of Wang Yan would not dare to hug Nan Lian's mother. But her eager hugs, and the maid's flirting on the side, encouraged.

Wang Yan could not help but feel that this may be a special etiquette for the winter temple.

The mother-in-law loved her son-in-law so much that she expressed her love for herself with a hug.

Well, although Wang Yan felt weird, he accepted it with a stern daring.

Everything is for sister Nan Lian, everything is to please mother-in-law. Wang Yan, who had suffered a big loss, knew very clearly how terrible it would be if a big killer such as the mother-in-law broke out.

Wang Yan, who often goes out to perform tasks, is often warned to respect local customs as much as possible.

As a result, although Wang Yan felt that the hug was very weird, but under various factors, he still barely hugged the woman with the ice crown.

After a few seconds.

The tears of happiness of the ice crown woman have flowed out of her eyelids, and like the same ice crystal beads, they landed on the ground, hitting a crisp ding dong dong sound.

“Child, you have worked hard all these years.” The ice crown woman cried happily and sadly. “Everything is not good for my mother, it is because my mother did not take care of you.”

Huh?

Suddenly, Wang Yan felt that something was wrong.

What do you mean my mother didn't take care of you?

Okay, there seems to be a mistake somewhere, misunderstanding?

Wang Yan was full of excitement, and his consciousness suddenly awake a bit, quickly struck things from the beginning to now ...

As a result, a tremendous chill spread across his tail vertebrae to the back of his head, and he shivered tremblingly.

Isn't it? Is it possible that ...

Is this a misunderstanding from beginning to end?

This cold and cold noble woman, she mistakenly regarded herself as her child?

The situation is wrong, how could this happen? Does Nan Lian's mother even know whether she has a son or a daughter?

A drop of cold sweat slipped off Wang Yan's forehead.

This time, this oolong is a bit big! If this cold-eyed ice crown woman finds out that she is not her child, will she slap herself with anger?

In a hurry, Wang Yan's brain turned quickly. Every time he came up with an explanation, he was quickly killed again.

“and many more!”

Have!

With a flash of light in Wang Yan's mind, a wonderful idea appeared again. Even he himself admired himself very much. Every time at the most critical moment, we can always come up with some strange tricks.

Just as Wang Yan was preparing to implement tactics.

Suddenly, the female eye of the ice crown scolded the outside like electricity: “Who, who dares to spy on the outside?”

After all, she was extraordinary in strength. When the people outside were excited, only a few small feet were exposed, and she caught it keenly.

Spy?

Wang Yan was stunned. At this time, who would spy outside?

“Oh!”

Two graceful and charming bodies fluttered down from the window. Especially one of the pair of pupils, just opposite Wang Yan’s eyes.

Sister Nanlian!

Wang Yan was dumbfounded and glanced at the ice crown woman who hugged her tight, and then looked at Nan Lian. He suddenly felt a pot of cold water and poured it from the beginning to the end ...

...

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Time seems to be still.

There was silence around.

Such an awkward scene made Wang Yan’s breath stagnate. A drop of sweat slipped from his forehead, and his back was chilling to straight numbness. He was speechless to the extreme under his heart. He clearly didn’t become a thief, how could he be more guilty than being a thief?

Nan Lian's pretty eyes are also shocked, although she still trusts Wang Yan in her heart. But the scene at the moment is really shocking, stunned and speechless.

Having said that, don't do exaggerated things, don't do unthinkable things?

Berissa was also shocked, covering her mouth, her eyes filled with surprise and admiration.

She is also an old fried dough stick. She has performed missions all over the world and has seen all kinds of people. She has seen many people of various waves. But the wave into the son of flames like this, to tell the truth, I have never seen it.

For the son of flames, Berissa really convinced to the extreme. In a short period of time, he even embraced with the ice god.

God, that's the ice god.

It is the heir to the bloodline of the goddess of hunting and winter, and is also the actual master of the entire winter island. The most incredible thing is that there is a great possibility that the ice **** is the mother of Nanlian,

Such a character, even in this blink of an eye, and the guy of the flame son embraced.

No, no, you have to turn the tank away from him. This kind of fox friend can bring the thick tank to the ditch in minutes.

at this time.

The ice crown woman's ice eyes surged again, showing anger and hostility to Nan Lian and Bai Lisha who suddenly broke in. The whole body was cold and surging, and the momentum was like a wave: "What a brave man, who are you? Trespass into the priest's palace. "

Her strength was obviously extraordinary. In a rage, the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped by dozens of degrees. Rao was Wang Yan's strength, and she couldn't help but shivered.

The two court-dressed maids and the white-dressed Si Bing also showed hostility. Any action by the other two women will cause them to attack.

He was shocked, woke up, and hurriedly stopped: “Mom, don’t be impulsive, they are themselves.”

“My own?”

Binguan’s pretty face was slightly stunned, and Binguan stared suspiciously at Nanlian and Bai Lisha. They were pretty two girls, and they were all familiar. However, her heart is still somewhat unacceptable.

She had just accepted the fact that her daughter was so good and suddenly became a son. Unexpectedly, there were two more “own people” in the blink of an eye. I thought with my toes that I understood that this was the confidant who was “produced” by the “son” outside.

All kinds of things change too fast, and the ice crown women also feel the impact is a bit big. For a while, his face was cloudy and clear, and his chest was undulating, making it difficult to accept.

Of course, I feel that Nanlian is the one who collapsed. Almost instantly, she recognized the temperament and appearance of the ice crown woman, most likely her mother.

Before he was too excited, Wang Yan cried out at the other end.

The “mom” was really too harsh. What made her unacceptable even more was that the woman who suspected her mother was very hostile to herself.

Rao is the style of Nanlian’s mature thinking, and she is quite calm. At this moment, there is a sense of frustration abandoned by the world.

At this moment, all people are confused, all kinds of weird ideas come out, and their expressions are also different.

The scene was embarrassingly outrageous.

At this time, Wang Yan would rather face a demi-level demon than face the situation at hand.

“Don’t be excited, don’t be excited, everyone is your own, your own.” Wang Yan said bitterly, “Let me explain first.”

Uh, uh ~

All eyes focused on him.

Nan Lian took a deep breath, and Qiao rolled his eyes at him, what’s not to be excited about? Good things happen like this, you still tell me not to be excited?

“Yan’er, who are these two girls?” The maid’s big-haired ice-crown girl also had a pretty sly look, and said with great momentum, “They just broke in to disturb our mother and daughter. Polite.

No wonder she was angry. The girl who just got it, no, the son hasn’t covered the heat, just when he was enjoying the happiness of being a mother. Suddenly killed two foxes who seem to have an unclear relationship with their son ...

Wang Yan’s cold sweat was so careless, how could such a ***** thing happen suddenly?

His scalp exploded, and he said helplessly to the ice crown woman: “The children you were born were boys and girls, don’t you know it yourself?”

“Of course I knew that I was the daughter.” The blue eyes of the ice crown woman looked at Wang Yan faintly, and she still seemed to have some resentment in her heart.

Wang Yan wiped a cold sweat on his forehead, knowing boys and girls, how could this bizarre thing happen?

“Miss, no, son.” Dong Sun blinked sideways and said slyly, “Although it was a young lady, didn’t you become a prince?”

Buzz!

Buzzing in Wang Yan's mind, such as being struck by lightning, staring at Dongsun and others with wide eyes, what are your brains for? What is it that the young lady has become a son, and this also changes with randomness?

He suddenly understood why these women used to speak in the local dialect before, whispering endlessly, looking at his own eyes is also very strange, it turned out to be discussing the matter of changing from a young lady to a son?

Wang Yan burst into tears without tears. Where is his little son of flames?

But the matter has come to this point, and I can only explain it daringly. When I looked at the ice crown woman, my heart was empty: "Well, if I said that I am not your child, would you kill me?"

Nan Lian's mother has an unpredictable and restrained breath. Wang Yan can be sure that she is not her opponent. Faced with such experts, Wang Yan is naturally a bit vacant.

"what!?"

The ice crown woman's complexion changed, and two eyes like ice blade stared directly at Wang Yan, "What are you talking about? You mean, you pretend to be my child and come to deceive me?"

Posing? deceive?

Where does this follow? Obviously, it is your own indecision, which ultimately caused such a misunderstanding. It's just that she is Nan Lian's mother, who can't afford to offend. Wang Yan had to helplessly laugh twice, and explained with a smile: "That, in fact, your dear girl, stands here."

During the speech, Wang Yan pointed to Sister Nanlian, and then smiled with a smile: "Is this enough to surprise? Mother and daughter recognize each other, good luck, don't hurry to hug, weeping and crying?"

"what?"

The ice crown woman's spoiled body shook, and her pretty face was full of disbelief.

And Huang Fu Nan Lian, rolled his eyes at Wang Yan angrily, and a so-so recognition of a pro-play, actually gave you a lively play, which is really enough ...

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1018

Fortunately, after such a lot of trouble, Huangfu Nanlian also understood why they had hugged them before. That was a confession.

Looking at Wang Yan's expression like taking the wrong medicine, Nan Lian's mouth could not help twitching a few times, it was really too patient, even this kind of thing can cause oolong, but this thing has some benefits .

At least after such a show, her nervousness has disappeared without a trace.

Nan Lian took a deep breath, and the lotus stepped forward, the ice energy in the body exploded inside the cell, and poured into every corner of the body. After the energy was released, her long black hair instantly turned to white, and spread over her shoulders like a waterfall.

Her eyes turned into a pair of ice-blue eyes, and the vortex like ice and snow swirled in her pupils.

In the past, Nan Lian couldn't control the disappearance of ice eyes, and he wore sunglasses no matter where he went. Today, her strength is far from being comparable to that day, and it is enough to control whether her vision of ice is visible.

After her power broke out, the white-haired ice eyes looked almost exactly like the ice crown women, and their temperaments were instantly similar. In this way, even the first-time people can recognize at a glance that there is absolutely a deep relationship between Nan Lian and the ice crown girl.

“Well?”

The ice crown woman's face was pale, her azure eyes surged violently, and she looked at Nanlian in surprise. There is no need to explain at this time, and there is no need to show anything. The gray

hair, the ice eyes, the two people have the same temperament, they all show that the blood connection between the two.

At this point in her eyes, there was no longer Wang Yan's "fake daughter", only Nan Lian.

In the surging ice eye of the woman, two drops of crystal tears rolled down and fell to the ground. Ding Ding Dong Dong cracked a piece, she walked forward with a slight trembling movement.

"Sister Nanlian, don't you call Mom?" Wang Yan said urgently.

Nan Lian's eyes were already slightly moist, and he was so urged to roll his eyes at him again. Immediately, when she looked at the ice crown girl, she choked out slightly: "Mom!"

"Child, you are my child." The ice crown woman flicked to Nanlian's body, her arms stretched out, holding Nanlian in her arms, and she choked with excitement. Wouldn't be wrong again. Child, tell mom, what's your name? "

There was nothing wrong in the mouth, but the ice crown woman who had been bitten by a snake and admitted to the wrong child was still a little bit nervous.

"Nan Lian, my name is Huang Fu Nan Lian." Nan Lian's mood is also very excited and complicated. For a long time, she has been imagining who her mother is and what she looks like.

Until now, I didn't have the palpitations that I had imagined.

Speaking of which, this guy had to blame the guy Wang Yan for completely ruining the atmosphere and making it strange.

The ice crown woman was very emotional and muttered to herself: "Huangfu Nanlian, good name, good name. This is like my daughter's name."

Wang Yan was on the side, his face twitching. What do you mean, my mother-in-law, seem to be scorning my name?

The two maids, Dongsun and Hanju, were all happy, and filled with tears in their eyes: “It’s great, God made the adult finally recognize the lady. This is simply the most beautiful picture in the world.”

However, Han Ju whispered again with laughter: “It was the young lady who suddenly became the son, and the young son suddenly became the young lady. This style always makes me feel weird.”

At this time they no longer have scruples and no longer whisper in native language.

Wang Yan glared at her, what a lady became a son, and a son became a lady. These are all conceived by you yourself, making things so complicated. Fortunately, brother was clever and finally solved the problem smoothly.

Nanlian and her mother recognized each other, naturally, it was affectionate and touching.

After more than ten minutes, her mother took her to the side to talk. The main reason is to express some apologies to Nan Lian. At that time, she was a strong enemy. She did not know whether she could resist it, and she could not send Nan Lian to her father to raise her.

The strong enemy really hurt the man who landed in the Arctic ice sea. It was exactly that time,

In recent years, Dongdao has not been peaceful, and a strong enemy has been watching in secret, so she has never been to Nanlian, and she does not want to involve her.

After learning that her mother did not deliberately abandon herself, sister Nan Lian couldn’t help but relieve her long-standing mustache.

At the same time, everyone also knows the name of the ice crown woman, a name with a beautiful and long pronunciation, but translated into Huaxia is a beautiful and flawless lotus growing in pure ice and snow.

Of course, it can be simply referred to as ice lotus.

It’s no wonder that Wang Yan touched his nose. She hadn’t introduced herself to the name just now. It turned out that her name was so long ...

It is even more clear why sister Nanlian's father, Huangfu Mingjie, named her Nanlian. It was to commemorate the mysterious wife in the extreme north. Compare your daughter to the lotus in the south.

Waiting for their emotions to gradually calm down from excitement.

Binglian, the mother of Nanlian, the ***** of ice and snow made the adult suddenly think of something. Her eyes slammed into Wang Yan with a sudden burst of electricity, and the cold anger that her voice couldn't say: "Now, it's time to count the accounts between us. Excuse me, what's the reason? Mommy? "

When thinking of this matter, the ice and snow envoy couldn't help but feel angry. This stinky boy called mom when he came up, which caused her huge psychological damage. After that, she was even hugged with him.

Wang Yan was so excited that he started to suffer. She thought she had forgotten this, but she didn't expect to mention the old thing again. He scratched his head and smiled twice: "My one, it's not a lip service. I'm Sister Nanlian's boyfriend, I have agreed to stay together for a long time. In order to show respect for you, I call you a mom, too It should be. "

The muscles on the cheeks of Bingxue could not help but twitch slightly, respect? Thank you so much for your respect. She all gave birth to a urge to kill the stinky boy.

And the ominous hunch in my heart came true. This just recognized her daughter, she had to face her daughter's boyfriend.

When I remembered the embarrassment of misidentifying him as a daughter before, the ice and snow angel's face rose up, and his voice was cold: "Stinky boy, you and Lian'er, the original angel does not agree."

Regardless of three seven twenty-one, embarrassed this stinky boy, marrying her daughter of the ice and snow god, how could it be so easy? What's more, she also wanted to see the expression of the stinky boy.

Wang Yan touched her nose helplessly and smiled bitterly. Not long ago, he also called him Yaner intimately and asked for a hug pitifully.

But now, it's too ruthless to call myself a stink boy in a blink of an eye.

Fortunately for this result, Wang Yan had long expected. He wiped his face, said calmly and submissively: "God makes the Lord not agree, then he will not agree."

"Well." Where did the ice and snow ***** expect Wang Yan to reply, she couldn't help but stop her heart, she glared, "The ***** messenger said no, you wouldn't agree? You are a man, there is no Hold on a little bit? "

In fact, she also knows that she has no position on this matter to set up obstacles for Nanlian. She is simple, purely embarrassed for this stupid boy.

"Of course there is." Wang Yan said confidently, "Master God's Lord does not agree for the time being, it is because he does not understand me yet. I firmly believe that as time passes, Lord God's Master will definitely see my good side. . "

"Humph!"

The ice and snow angel's face was a little slower, and said coldly, "Very well, the ***** angel wants to see, what do you use to prove yourself. Now there is no need to say more, the ***** angel is going to reunite with her daughter, saying Some whispers, wherever you call, just go wherever you are. "

During the speech, he sent the guest order without mercy.

This is really a bridge crossing. When Wang Yan was just about to speak, the white-clothed Si Bing stepped forward and said to Wang Yan: "Master God said, please." Her face was cold and cold, and she obviously didn't like Wang Yan.

Just thought he was a son, wasting some emotions.

"Xiao Yan, my mother and I will talk for a while." Nan Lian handed an apologetic look.

“Understand, understand.” Wang Yan chuckled, throwing a relieved look, “Your mother and daughter don’t meet again for a long time, it should be gathered together, you don’t have to take care of me too.”

With that said, he left the bedroom of the Ice and Snow Envoy with Si Bing and Bai Lisha.

When he first came to the hall, Wang Yan felt that the atmosphere was very wrong.

The guards of the Winter Island Temple faced off with the young people from the Winter God clan, and they were very angry with each other, and many people had been injured. Of course, most of the injured are guards of the Winter Island Temple.

The red tank was naked ~ naked, the muscles were bulging like iron, and the skin was red like fire, standing like a red giant standing on the spot. Who will come again? “At this time, the red tank had been wounded many times, and the wound was fierce and cracked, but it added his prestige.

As soon as this remark came out, the guards of the temples of the Winter Island shouted at him. However, between the eyebrows, it is full of fear. Obviously, they were all frightened by the red tank.

Seeing Wang Yan fainted, why did he suddenly fight again? And such an arrogant and overbearing style does not match the red tank. Normally he is not like this.

At this moment, the red tank squinted at Wang Yan. His face was suddenly overjoyed, and he smiled wildly: “Pharaoh Pharaoh, you come here quickly. It turns out that it’s really cool to pretend to be 13 like you. Come, let’s come together.”

Everyone’s eyes shot at Wang Yan in unison. Especially the guards who guarded the temple were very unhappy with Wang Yan. It turned out that the arrogance of the red tank was learned from this kid.

Wang Yan looked stunned and touched his nose full of helplessness. Lao Tan, what did you say, when did you pretend to be 13?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1019

Upon seeing this, Berissa was dizzy. She was originally to let the red tank attract firepower, so that she and Nanlian could sneak into the inner palace of the temple. Unexpectedly, this guy suddenly became addicted.

And so arrogant and arrogant, he learned from Wang Yan.

Pharaoh's guy, where did he really go, where did the pit go, even the tank learned from him badly. For a time, Bai Lisha also stared at Wang Yan with a pretty eye. As a fox friend, you can't be more conscious?

Seeing the guards of the temple and Berissa, they seemed to complain about themselves. Wang Yan couldn't help but rolled his eyes, very helpless. Obviously, the guy in the tank played very hilariously and was so explosive that he ended up wiping his **** by himself.

What makes Wang Yan speechless is that the guy in the red tank is completely unconscious. He continues to be very high and waves, and he keeps beckoning there, shouting loudly, Lao Wang Lao Wang, hurry up Come here to play, so hi I can't stop.

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan, with your posture and tone, makes Wang Yan unable to resist the imagination, who is the real fox friend?

As a friend of the Red Tank, Wang Yan felt very stressed at this moment.

“Son of flames, you are too deceiving.”

“Son of Flame, but here on the site of our Winter Island Temple, you can't tolerate you.”

“Come here, son of flames, let's fight for three hundred rounds.”

There was a loud clamor inside, and one after another. As guards of the temple, they are stationed on the East Island all year round, and they should not have heard of Wang Yan's nickname and name.

Obviously, the brother of the Red Tank gave a good publicity.

Wang Yan's innocent face, he has always been low-key. But don't want to go anywhere, will provoke some right and wrong. Either the second player in the opponent will jump out of provocation, or his teammate inadvertently dug a hole and buried him.

But when this happened, Wang Yan could not help but shrink back. He chuckled and strode forward. A pure and vast flame power lingered around his body like fire dragons.

The scorching breath burst out at once, pushing the cold air of the Temple of Winter Island back.

"Come here, which brother was going to fight me for 300 rounds just now?" Wang Yan's brows flicked lightly and swept the audience. "Aren't you going to fight, is it a group fight or a heads-up, I Someone listened to Zumbian. "

Originally, what Wang Yan meant was that he was not going to make waves on Dongdao. But reality forced him to wave, and Wang Yan didn't mind completely wave. Since there is a wave, then simply wave to the end.

His domineering momentum suddenly shocked the audience. The S-class strongman at the high end of the food chain was overwhelmed by the vast majority of people, even the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

They are like a terrifying wild monster, terrified.

"Hahaha, you really are swell enough, Pharaoh, but I like it." The red tank is also energetic, full of light, and praised Wang Yan fiercely, "Come, let our brothers fight together."

Wang Yan secretly rolled his eyes, my wave, not forced by you?

"Son of Flame, you are too arrogant."

Someone couldn't help but jump out to maintain the dignity of the Temple of Winter Island. Unfortunately, it's just courage. This person is just A-level strength, Wang Yan's succubus can single out several at a time.

There is a big difference between S-level and A-level, which is not a person in the same world.

Wang Yan just flew him out in two or three strokes, not even warming up.

Subsequently, it was another half-step S-level, and even S-level strong shot.

Such a lively scene can last more than two hours. Wang Yan fought more and more bravely, and successively took the two S-class strongmen out of the guard of the Winter Island Temple.

In Wang Yan's view, the Winter Island Shrine is too closed. Although the strength of those guarding the realm is good, it still has many levels of combat experience. They are not like Wang Yan. Since their debut, large and small battles, I do n't know how many times they have experienced. Many times, they even survived.

This battle, although all waves. But at the end of the fight, Wang Yan also benefited greatly, and his combat experience increased dramatically. It was inevitable in my heart, although some waves went too far. But I have to admit that a lot of fighting is really good for improving my strength.

At the same time, the two leaders of the guards of the two temples, the guys with the strength of S class, also don't know Wang Yan and the red tank. Dragging the injured residual body, with a swollen nose and bruised face, he urged Wang Yan to drink with the red tank.

Drinking a wine from the afternoon to the next day, without using super energy to drive away the wine, the four men drank darkly and their friendship increased greatly. This is the case for men. In the case of similar temperament, a wine can often become a fox and a friend.

Poor Berissa, originally wanted to look after the red tank, so as to avoid him getting worse and worse by Wang Yan's bad friend. When the four men were drunk, she had to carry the four pig heads back to the room one by one.

During this period, it was natural to complain to Wang Yan, a fox and a friend.

Eating, drinking, and playing like this, life is easy.

On the third day, it was the big day to worship and meet the goddess.

In front of the steps leading to the statue of the goddess of the temple, a pair of fully guarded temple guards were lined up one by one, leading all the way to the altar of the winter goddess. They have a meteorological condition and are immobile, full of awe of the goddess.

In this sacrifice, the ice and snow envoy presided over the overall situation personally, wearing an ice crown, and her gorgeously dressed leader led the team on foot to the statue of the goddess.

The statue is completely constructed of ice crystal jade and is more than tens of meters high. The overall image is lifelike, like a real goddess coming to the world. Especially she exudes a mysterious energy fluctuation. The energy fluctuates in people's minds and back and forth in the body, and people can't help but feel awe of the goddess.

As guests, Wang Yan and Red Tank were also allowed to participate in the honor of seeing the goddess, but they were both low-key and stayed in the crowd honestly. At this time, Wang Yan and the red tank were still pale.

Over the past few days, I have drunk too much wine, and the massive amount of wine is going down. Even the physiques of these two monster-like guys are somewhat overwhelming and unbearable.

The gang of guys in the Winter Temple started to retaliate by drinking wine when they were unable to fight. Taking turns one by one, the flattering flattery of all kinds of dead skins and lame faces, Wang Yan and the Red Tank, two hard brothers and brothers, had to drink one by one.

After drinking for three days in a row, Wang Yan felt that if he stayed on Dongdao again, he was afraid that he would drink alcohol and die. If that's the case, he will be someone who has a long history in history, the only legendary strongman who drinks and dies.

In these three days, Wang Yan did not see sister Nan Lian. It was only notified once by the maid that she and her mother reunited after thirty years of separation, so they should get together.

At this time, Nan Lian, a black-colored dress, followed her mother. Because the atmosphere was so solemn and solemn, she could only communicate with Wang Yan's eyes.

However, Nan Lian apparently learned from certain “channels” what Wang Yan did in the past few days, and it turned out that Wang Yan was in a poor spirit and could not help staring at him slightly.

There is a legendary strongman who can drink to such a weak state, and there is no one looking at the world.

Wang Yan touched his chin. Although embarrassed, he was quite speechless.

This winter island is freezing cold, and those temple guards usually have nothing to do on the winter island. It is estimated that drinking every day will increase the amount of wine. Of course, even so, Wang Yan is not afraid of one-on-one.

But in such a turn, I am afraid that I can’t withstand the physique of the semi-god level.

Wang Yan and the red tank, the brothers and brothers, were all groggy along the way. As for the process of sacrifice, they knew nothing about it. They just hoped to end early and go back to sleep.

Just as Wang Yan was confused, a cold voice rang in Wang Yan’s ear: “Son of Flame, you are a core member of the China National African Affairs Bureau. What do you think of this proposal?”

proposal?

Wang Yan was slightly stunned, opened his slightly confused eyes, and just looked awake at a loss: “Proposal? What is the proposal?” Suddenly, after he was full of excitement, he discovered that Wang Yan’s future mother-in-law was asking , Ice and Snow God makes adults.

The ice god’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he was obviously dissatisfied with Wang Yan’s wandering at the sacred sacrificial ceremony. In fact, in the past few days, the ice and snow envoy has passed Nanlian and some outsiders have a deep understanding of Wang Yan.

I also know that he is the only apprentice of Yan Zun, the strongest person on earth, and the core member of the China National African Affairs Bureau. His status and strength are very prominent. From these perspectives, Nan Lian, who was worthy of her daughter, did not necessarily insult her.

Only at this critical moment, did this stinky kid dare to wander? It’s too much to ignore the winter goddess.

It is a pity that no one dared to tell the ice and snow ***** that Wang Yan had done anything to the winter goddess in the lake of elemental ice. Otherwise, the Ice and Snow Envoy might be thundering again.

Wang Yan is also smart, seeing that the situation is wrong, and is busy: “The proposal made by Lord God is very good and very in line with the expectations in my heart. I have no opinion at all.”

The red tank on the side slapped his forehead helplessly, and looked at Wang Yan with a wry smile. Pharaoh, did you hear the proposal of the emissary? You are just fine.

The ice and snow envoy nodded with satisfaction: “Everyone heard that the son of flame also endorsed the proposal of the ***** envoy on behalf of the National African Affairs Bureau. This winter goddess blood inheritance, regardless of the presence of men, women and children, must participate in the selection. Otherwise, it is disrespect to the winter goddess. “

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1020

With the voice of the ice and snow angel cold, a strong and cold momentum spread out in all directions, covering all the people present. Many people couldn't help shivering.

For a time, the scene was silent and silent.

Many people do not understand the proposal made by the ice and snow ***** suddenly. According to previous traditions, only the most promising and the best young people among the winter gods and temples have the opportunity to accept the test of the element of ice and snow to see if they can have the opportunity to inherit. The bloodlines and exercises of the winter goddess.

It has been such a tradition for thousands of years, and no outsider has ever tried to inherit bloodlines and exercises.

Take the current Ice-Snow God messenger himself, which passed the test of the element of snow and ice and inherited part of the bloodline and exercises of the winter goddess, which became the ice-snow god.

Of course, this kind of test usually has opportunities for both men and women. It's just that men have a low chance of passing the test, so most of them are young women who are eligible to inherit the blood and skills of the winter goddess.

In fact, almost all of the winter goddess and the personnel inside the temple are more or less the blood of the winter goddess. Take the winter ***** clan, both the tribe's main vein and the founder of the branch vein, have been favored by the winter goddess, and have inherited part of her bloodline and exercises. After that, the blood veins were opened and scattered.

It's just that this bloodline will gradually become thinner as it is passed down from generation to generation.

As a result, every young people inside the Winter Gods or temples has the greatest dream in life to be favored and inherit the fresh blood and exercises.

The bloodline of the winter goddess is very noble, and the cultivation practice is vast like the sea.

Today, the blood circulation is very thin, and the exercises are incomplete and very shallow. Everyone wants to inherit more bloodlines and exercises from the winter goddess.

It is said that it is only said.

Within the Winter God Clan, there is such a legend. The winter goddess has been looking for a successor who can fully inherit her blood. Once she finds a suitable candidate, she will pass on the most primitive and pure blood and lifelong practice to the heir.

From then on, that heir will be the new winter goddess, extremely powerful and immortal.

Although this story is absurd, or even true, the probability is extremely low. Under normal circumstances, the probability of winning the lottery is lower than that of ordinary people.

But this is, after all, the deepest desire hidden in the heart of everyone who has the blood of the winter goddess.

But right now, the Ice God makes adults propose that everyone present will have the opportunity to participate in the test! This proposal has caused a turbulent wave in many people's hearts.

In all fairness, some excellent young people are unwilling to accept in their hearts. After all, if more people participate, it is possible to divide your chances of winning.

But some of the older people who have been involved in the elimination are older, but they are hot in their hearts. In this way, wouldn't they once again have the opportunity to win the favor of the winter goddess?

Of course, everyone knows that people who have been eliminated or outsiders have a very low chance of getting favored. But no matter how low, it is not impossible.

Therefore, the proposal of the ice and snow ambassador is bound to benefit some people and dissatisfaction.

Just because the ice and snow angel is the spokesperson of the winter goddess, the representative walking in the world. Even if dissatisfied, most people still only dare to think about it in their hearts.

The spirited Wang Yan suddenly understood the meaning of the future mother-in-law and made it clear that she was fighting for an opportunity for sister Nan Lian. Sister Nan Lian's identity is a member of the China National African Bureau, although in fact it is the daughter of the ice and snow god.

However, because the ice ***** must always maintain a pure body, only after abdicating can he get married and have children. Therefore, only those who are close to the ice and snow prince can know the fact that Nanlian is the daughter of the ice and snow prince.

To be honest, the future mother-in-law is suspected of taking advantage of the situation of the National African Bureau and the Polar Bear Secret Service. But after all, she was fighting for Nan Lian's chance, and Wang Yan was naturally pleased.

The only embarrassment is that the future mother-in-law seems a little too hard. Everyone must take part in it is too exaggerated, it is like holding a large draft event.

It is impossible for people like Wang Yan and the Red Tank to have the chance to be favored by the winter goddess and give blood and power. The blood lines of Wang Yan and the Winter Goddess are diametrically opposed systems. Even if the Winter Goddess loves Wang Yan and Wuwu to Wang Yan, it is impossible to do that kind of stupid thing.

However, this seems to be good. If you can communicate more with the cheap goddess of the winter goddess, and contact feelings, maybe you can walk the back door of sister Nan Lian and get the inheritance of a winter goddess.

Just when Wang Yan wondered how to communicate with the winter goddess, how to move with emotion, and to walk the back door with reason.

Suddenly, the winter priest high priest came out and said: “Dear Lord, I know your proposal is to give you another chance. But if there are a large number of candidates, will there be any disrespect for the gods? In addition, if Will bringing someone with ulterior motives close to the gods bring some bad consequences? “

The prestige of the Winter God Clan High Priest is even higher than that of the patriarch Cole. He came forward to object, and naturally attracted a wave of people who did not agree with the proposal of the ice and snow messenger.

The ice and snow messenger glanced coldly at the high priest. She had expected that someone would come out to object. She calmly said: “The high priest is worried, this matter has already communicated with the snow and ice element elves. They are I am still very interested in this sea election. As long as we select a few candidates among the many sea candidates, and then try to communicate with God, it is naturally impossible to disrespect God. As for people with ulterior motives, huh, huh , Do you think people with ulterior motives will pass the screening of the ice elemental elves? “

“This ...” The high priest whispered slightly, but did not expect the ice ***** to pass through the relationship of the snow element elves in advance.

Those ice and snow element elves are all elves born from the natural snow and ice elements, and are the pets cultivated by the winter goddess. If they were willing to vote, the high priest would be unable to return to heaven.

“That’s the case, then follow the proposal of the Lord Envoy.” The high priest said lightly, and then backed away.

Anatoli, the tiger of the Northland behind him, was anxious. He said: “Right father, many people are opposed to this proposal. We should win over those who oppose it and fight against the ice god.”

Anatoly’s original pride is absolutely indifferent to this proposal. However, the previous self-confidence has been completely lost in the defeat of Wang Yan’s repeated struggles.

He was really afraid of the guy Wang Yan, and he made some tricks to make the whole situation suddenly reverse.

What’s more, there were only three or two opponents who could rival him, but Nanlian seemed to have a strong affinity with the snow and ice elements. If you agree to the proposal, it means that there is an extremely strong opponent.

The high priest spoke lightly.

“Your father, it is not as good as us to expose the news that Nanlian may be the daughter of the ice and snow god.” Anatoly said with a dark face, “That will definitely cause a huge blow to the reputation of the ice and snow god, causing everyone to her. Against. “

The high priest raised his eyebrows calmly and said quietly: “For things without evidence, I advise you not to think too much. Anatoly, you should participate in the selection. The following things are self-righteous. Father came to plan. “

Although Anatoly had ten million reluctances, he did not dare to disobey the meaning of the high priest and said “Yes”. After retreating, he looked coldly at Wang Yan.

At the scene, without the lead of the high priest, some opposition voices were suppressed.

The ice god’s proposal has already created the established facts. At this time, it is natural that someone is happy and someone is worried.

After the ice and snow ambassador finalized, the ice and snow vortex on the altar suddenly.

In the dense ice mist, all the petite and beautiful snow elves flew out with flapping wings. Their appearance is similar to that of humans, but they are petite many times, and each one is pink and tender, and there are a pair of translucent butterfly-shaped wings on the back.

As soon as the beautiful elves appeared, they aroused countless people. Even the Winter God clan, most of them have never seen the Snow Elemental Elves in their lifetime. Including Wang Yan and the Red Tank, it was also the first time I saw it.

“Belissa, these little things are very cute.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but praised, “Like a small version of Loli.”

“Pharaoh, don’t mess up.”

Bai Lisha has been frightened by Wang Yan. Every time he moves, things will always go in an extremely strange direction ... She is really afraid of Wang Yan ’s idea of playing those snow and ice elves, seeing the parents To be pretty and cute, just grab a few and go back as pets.

Under normal circumstances, normal humans cannot do such a thing. But if it is the son of flame, it is not easy to say.

Wang Yan was depressed and speechless by her tone and eyes. What kind of eyes are these? Did you think of Wang Yan as loli? Besides, what’s the use of a little big loli?

At this moment, the headed snow elf suddenly shouted, “Sisters, the show has started, they are all lined up. Now, twenty-four beautiful women are invited to appear ~”

Two or twenty-four beautiful women?

Suddenly in Wang Yan’s heart, he suddenly had some bad hunches.

Sure enough, the large group of snow and ice elves started to line up and formed a semi-circular array, not more than twenty, exactly twenty-four.

“Please light up!”

“Ding Dong Ding Ding!”

Those snow elves, in front of a bright blue light.

Seeing this scene, other people hadn't felt it yet, but Wang Yan was dumbfounded. What is this rhythm?

Are the people on Dongdao too boring?

The guards of the temple trained an invincible drink.

The servants in the palace dress connected to the satellite TV to watch some messy dog blood romance dramas.

These snow elves, started to play with a kind of imitation show version of some kind of light-up and light-out program ...

This situation really made Wang Yan mistakenly think that he went to a stage in Jiangsu. The corners of his mouth twitched straight. Are the people and elves on the Winter Island dare to play more?

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