D. Hero 1021

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1021

What makes Wang Yan speechless is that the snow and ice element elves also imitate the female guests in the blind date program, either pretending to be pure and cute, pretending to be charming, or pretending to be dignified and intellectual, each with its own positioning attributes.

Not to mention, the ice element elves, imitated quite like that. It seems that they did not watch that TV program less, and did not try to figure out those moods.

Wang Yan was frightened here, and the rest were also stunned and stared at this scene stupidly. Obviously, this method has never appeared before. And they are not like Wang Yan, they have watched similar TV shows.

Everyone is staring at you, and I look at you, looking shocked.

Subsequently, Han Ju, who was a maid, came to the stage and flew to the center of the stage. Her voice was exasperated: "Now I invite the first guest to play. That, who, who, who is you."

What was ordered was a well-guarded and powerful temple guard.

He looked around for a while, and after a long while he realized that he came to order him. Later, he was ecstatic, feeling very lucky. Farting came out and took off his helmet to reveal a boxy face. This guy ... Wang Yan seems to remember him, especially shameless when drinking, all sorts of shameless ass.

He held the helmet in his arms and nodded with a frivolous smile to the snow elves and said: "Everyone ..."

"Duang, Duang, Duang!"

After he finished speaking, a series of lights extinguished and nine of them were extinguished in one breath!

Obviously, the guardian of the Sifang Face Temple was agitated, panicked and wondering.

The maidservant Han Ju explained with a high voice: "Everyone can see that we have twenty-four ice and snow element elves on the scene. They are all pure lives born from the ice and snow elements and have a very high affinity for the snow and ice elements. Any guest, Have to pass the test of the snow elves. If the snow elves are not satisfied with the guests, they will choose to turn off the lights. After three rounds of questions and answers, the more lights the guests take the top five for the winter goddess to choose the heir. "

As soon as this rule came out, the tears of the guards of the Quartet's face were about to fall. He just started talking, and he was extinguished by nine lights. In this heart, really hurt, don't want it. Why is this? He clearly smiles sincerely and is very polite.

Many people off the field are also very baffling. This temple guard still looks very decent, how could it be destroyed a lot? It seems that it is difficult to support three rounds.

"Aren't everyone weird?" Han Ju, who is the presenter now, is also full of doubts, and proposes, "Let us ask the distinguished snow elves, what is the reason, let them destroy this ... You What is your name?"

"Canovariman Hughesvala ..." Fang Zheng replied honestly with a guarded face.

"Duang, Duang!" Two more lights went out.

Straight out the heart guarding Fangzheng's face, he widened his eyes and shut up quickly.

"The name is too long, let's call you Kano." Han Ju also hurriedly changed the subject and asked the snow elves, "Elf Twenty-three, please tell me the reason why you turn off the lights. Is Mr. Kano not suitable for the snow and ice elements??"

It was a snow elf with a flowery gesture. Her beautiful eyes lifted proudly and said softly: "His face is too square, like a mahjong card, I hate it when I look at it."

"Wow!"

There was a cry of exclamation underneath. It turns out that the affinity of the ice and snow elements also includes the test of face value? Some of them look handsome and beautiful, and begin to secretly rejoice. And some of them are stunned, but they are beginning to worry.

Mahjong face?

Kano's face twitched, and tears were about to fall. He was clearly a handsome Founder's face, but was said to be a Mahjong face.

"Elf eleven, please speak."

"He smiled too tediously, as if he was going to eat others at once, it was so disgusting and disgusting."

Kano fainted and gave him a few guts, so he didn't dare to eat the Ice Elemental Elf.

"People think it's okay. He's very polite. I decided to keep a lamp for him and look again."

"I don't think people can look at the surface. The elves on the 23rd are too sentimental. I will observe and observe first."

"No. 2, what do you say? People are not hypocritical."

The various snow elves started speaking one by one, and even some people started to attack each other, but it was very lively.

"Okay, let's start the first round of personal talent show." Han Ju saw that they had a noisy posture and hurriedly started the next link. "Mr. Carnot, please show your personal talent."

Kano came to the spirit all at once, he is only thirty-seven years old, he is already A-level strength. Looking at the world, it can be regarded as an elite young talent. And others are proficient in a set of snow and ice axe!

Immediately picked up the battle axe behind, began to dance, the battle axe is powerful. After a wave of battle axe, a storm of ice and snow stormed up.

"It's not bad." Wang Yan couldn't help but praise, "Although Kano has grown into a mahjong face and drinking too cumbersome. But this set of tomahawk dance, the basic skills are still very solid. Qi is also pure and strong. "

"That's nature." The red tank also praised heartily. "If you can be a temple guard, most of them have two brushes and put them in our Polar Bear Secret Service. It's also a good hand." His eyes moved slightly. Apparently it was preparing to dig a corner for the Polar Bear Secret Service.

Just when the two were amazed, there was another burst of duang, duang, duang, ringing continuously ...

"Excuse No.9 Elf, why do you turn off the lights?"

"I like the elegant dance sword, not the axe."

"Excuse me, why are you turning off the lights."

No. 2 said coldly: "I just quarreled with No. 23, and I was in a bad mood."

gosh!

Kano's figure flickered, almost unable to hold the axe and flew out. He wants to cry without tears, where does this follow? You quarreled with No. 23, what's your concern please?

The next group of people couldn't help but laughed, saying that the reason for extinguishing the lights was too strong.

"Now there are three lights left for the guest to show himself, Mr. Kano." Han Ju hurriedly pushed the link forward. "You can show your own style at will, for example, have been in love several times, what have you done? Achievements, what are the expectations for the future. "

Kano looked at the only three lamps, wiped a cold sweat, and said tremblingly: "I grew up in the temple and have never been in love. As for the achievements, I drink very well and the flames the day before yesterday The son was poured out."



"Mr. Carnot, don't be discouraged." Han Ju said with relief. "At least, you let everyone successfully know the most real you. Maybe the **** the scene, who is willing to date you. Now, you can go on. "

Carnot looked blank and tragic, stepping down on the rhythm of sad music. To be honest, he didn't know what happened, and he ended his journey to become the heir to the winter goddess.

So many strict requirements, so many wonderful reasons, so many remaining people are worried.

as predicted.

In the following process, most of everyone who came to power was eliminated. There are thousands of reasons, such as being too old, such as being too thin, too fat, too tall, and too short. Some do n't like swords, some do n't like bows ...

The rhythm is very fast, a few days of kung fu eliminated dozens, only a few, and finally left a few lights.

Wang Yan also saw a little bit of interest, and with the red tank and Berissa, if they were fine, they predicted the number of lights out per round of the other party, and it was still a pleasure.

Suddenly, Han Ju's impassioned voice sounded: "Now, we have invited the young and talented leaders of China, our honorable son of the flame island, Mr. Dong."

"Lao Wang Lao, it's your turn." The red tank said with great interest. "You must refuel and perform well to give our foreign guests a tone."

Wang Yan originally didn't want to go, but since the future mother-in-law said everyone could get it, Wang Yan could only go up with a scalp.

He showed a smile, calmly walked towards the stage, and then waved with everyone.

"Son of flames, come on."

"Son of flame, don't be ashamed."

All kinds of talking are guarded by the temple of Dongdao. They have never met each other in just a few days with Wang Yan, and then became fox friends. The speed is quite fast. "Twenty-four beautiful women, everyone noticed, the son of flame is our seed player." Han Ju presided over more and more smoothly, and began to agitate the atmosphere. "Wow, it really looks handsome." "People just like this one, and he is fascinated by him." (Uh ... Lao Ao has n't liked Taizheng's eight classics since he started writing 13 years ago ... He likes to be a little more happy, he does n't like bitterness and bitterness ...) The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1022

Wang Yan had just appeared, and the twenty-four snow elves at the scene began to get excited, and the voices of discussion continued one after another.

Some of the temple guards who knew each other and drank with Wang Yan these days also gave various cheers and cheers. Although they are not optimistic that the Son of Fire can win the ultimate favor of the snow and ice element elves.

But there are also friendships between Hupeng and dog friends. There is nothing to be said about life and death, but it can help build momentum, and it can still be done by vigorously.

"Pretend."

The Tiger Ring of the North held his hands and murmured in a very unpleasant whisper, "This child of flames is in the limelight, wherever he goes, this tone." Seeing him so popular, his words were full of strong Strong sour taste.

"But I have to admit that this guy is really handsome." Igor, the younger brother of the Tiger of the North, couldn't help but sigh. "Even walking is so windy and eye-catching."

Anatoly, the Tiger of the North, actually looks good, and is usually quite proud of it. But compared with Wang Yan, it was a big difference. Naturally, I was envious and jealous.

Anatoly couldn't help whispering, "What's the use of being so handsome? He can't eat it."

But as soon as the voice fell, the twenty-four snow elves began to hit their faces. They were on the stage, there was a lot of discussion, and the elf yelled that Wang Yan's body smelled good, and she was going to pounce.

"Quiet, all quiet." Han Ju was really intolerable. She hurriedly maintained order. "Every elf, pay attention to order, rules, and personal qualities. Otherwise, you will be evicted directly."

If Han Ju was sharp, she finally shocked the scene. Seeing that the elves were quiet, she was relieved and said to Wang Yan: "Now, male guests are invited to introduce themselves."

"Dear Snow Elf sisters, good." Wang Yan's heart is also wiped with cold sweat, these elves are really too enthusiastic. However, his face continued to radiate a warm smile.

"Hello guys."

"Handsome, what's your name?"

"On the 23rd, what kind of **** are you doing? The host said before, he is the famous son of flame."

"What is famous, you seem to have heard it before. On the second, why do you always oppose me? How is it that people are fascinated by him, they are willing to be nymphos, what matters to you."

"What the hell!"

There was a shout of excitement on the field. The ice elves were all very arrogant before. If they caught a small pool, they would turn off the lights. Even, in many cases, there is no reason to turn off the lights, it is simply uncomfortable.

The Son of Flame was so welcome when he went on stage. There is no contrast, there is no harm.

Especially those on the stage who are ridiculed by all kinds of ridicule by the snow elves are even more sad and inexplicable, both in their heart and nose.

"Humph." No. 2 arrogantly snorted, don't look away, no longer ignore the 23rd. But she said to Wang Yan, "Son of Flame, in the meaning of your title, should refer to the superpowers who are good at flames. According to the truth, the elves born in the snow and ice elements will hate flames. But I do n't know why, I always I feel that you are very kind and especially want to be close to you. "

As soon as this remark came out, No. 23 was extremely uncomfortable, and she said angrily: "No. 2, you say I am a nympho. But the fact is obvious, you are more **** than me. What a shame, what I want to be close to you. "

As expected, No. 23 and No. 2 started to quarrel again.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat and hurriedly said, "What I said just now is quite reasonable. In fact, I also like the snow and ice element elves. I probably know some principles. The universe chaos is divided into Yin and Yang, and Yin and Yang are two Five elements are derived, and the five elements are transformed into all things in the world. Thus, the attraction of yin and yang is the everlasting truth. "

In fact, what Wang Yan said was all old-fashioned, and many superpowers know a little or two.

But as soon as he finished speaking, the snow elves began to applaud, and they all exaggerated with exaggerated expressions: "Son of Flame, you said so well."

"The son of flame is worthy of being a son of flame. It is so cultural, I like it."

"I am the daughter of ice and snow, he is the son of flames, doesn't it mean that we are a natural couple?"

"Go away, you stupid number eleven."

The elves talked all kinds of exaggerations.

Straight towards Anatoly, the tiger of the Northland, his face was erratic and he couldn't get angry. He was just saying that the handsome guy could not eat. But now, the guy who is the son of flames is so handsome that he makes these snow elves boiling.

If it is not scrupulous to the occasion, it is estimated that he will rush into his arms to spoil.

"Wow!" Anatoly whispered in a low voice. You are so handsome, why don't you sell it, go to the superpowers to grab a rice bowl to eat.

at the same time.

Nan Lian also sighed helplessly, Xiao Yan is good everywhere, but it is too good to attract butterflies. It's just that she didn't expect that these snow elves like him so much.

"Okay, okay, don't be noisy anymore." As the host, Han Ju, feeling stressed at this moment, she hurriedly pushed the link and said, "Let's invite the son of flames to introduce myself, have we been in love? There are no special strengths and special experiences. "

"Oh. uh!"

The twenty-four elves on the stage calmed down at once and stared at Wang Yan vividly.

Needless to say, they are most concerned about the love experience of the son of flame.

"This ..." Wang Yan touched his nose and said helplessly, "Actually, I don't have much special experience, that is, working in the China National African Affairs Bureau, brushing tasks, and doing daily routines."

Wang Yan really didn't want to show off anymore, and any further show off might affect Sister Nanlian's performance.

The elves were silent for a while, comforting and saying, "In fact, life is bland, which is also a good thing. People like the bland life."

"If you can brush your daily life with the son of flame, it will be the most perfect life."

"I'm going to work at the National African Bureau."

The words one after another caused countless injuries to the group of losers underneath. Many people think tragically that if they say that they have little experience, they will be criticized as having no passion, no motivation, and self-sufficiency.

But the son of Flame said that life was plain, but it was boasted to heaven.

It is estimated that the son of flames will fart. These snow and ice element elves will say fragrant.

Everyone is human, why is the gap so big?

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1023

"He is lying!"

A loud voice resounded through the sky, "I can guarantee that the Son of Flame is lying! He is a liar!"

The sound was magnificent, like thunder.

A person who can make such a voice is definitely a strong player.

Everyone's attention, including the host Han Ju, and the twenty-four ice element elves, were all attracted to the past.

Of course, there is also Wang Yan.

The man, wearing a gorgeous ice crystal armor, had an ice sword with a strong sense of fantasy, and a shield with a very complicated pattern on his right hand. The shape of the whole person is extremely exaggerated and gorgeous, just like the saint in the anime saint.

His whole body exudes a strong sense of ice, which seems to reflect the authenticity of his speech.

Seeing this person, Wang Yan fainted, and felt a little sulky.

Ice King Oro!

This man is a deputy commander in the guard of the Winter Island Temple, but he is only more than sixty years old and looks like he is only thirty years old. An extremely deep-cold kung fu is perfect, reaching the level of legendary.

In the process of discussing with Wang Yan before, Wang Yan also spent a lot of energy before defeating him with a slight advantage of half a chip.

Of course, these are not the reasons for Wang Yan's frustration.

It was mainly during these few days that they were still playing with each other very much. They called each other brothers and brothers, and they were intertwined. Even Wang Yan thought that the ice king Oro was very good and worth being a friend.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, the ice king Oro would jump out and accuse Wang Yan, saying he was lying. On such a "serious" occasion, lying is naturally a very serious matter, and may even be eliminated immediately.

Wang Yan stared at him. Although he didn't value the election, he was still very uncomfortable when he was sold on the spot by a guy who was also called brother. I really regret it. I had "learned" with him before, and after gaining the upper hand, I didn't beat these two goods to death.

"Ice King Oro, it's not your turn to play now." Han Ju is also a person from Winter Island. He is very familiar with Ice King Oro and annoyed by his troubles. Then he gave him a fierce glance. "

To be honest, after spending the initial embarrassment of misunderstanding, Han Ju actually felt quite good about Wang Yan.

Ice King Oro stooped slightly and said piously and generously: "Miss Han Ju, Oro is the guardian of the goddess, focusing on the qualities of faith, loyalty, honesty and so on. Although I am a friend of Flame Child, I definitely don't want to see him lying in public. As the goddess' most loyal guardian, I must stand up to expose him. Son of flame, please forgive me! "The last sentence was said to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan glared at him angrily: "Auror, if you have anything to say, my son of flames is upright, there is nothing worth hiding."

"Humph!"

Some ice elves are very dissatisfied with the ice king Oro. They are talking with the son of flames and their feelings are heating up rapidly. The stinky and shameless guy jumped out and made trouble.

And even dare to say that the Son of Flame is lying.

A son of flames who is so handsome and has such a good temperament, it is impossible to lie at all.

The rest of the people had complicated thoughts, with emotions about Oro's integrity, and secretly mocking Oro. Judging from the reactions of the snow elves, even if the ice king Oro debunked the lies of the child of flames and let the child of flames be eliminated, it would definitely not please. Next, the snow elves will be angry with him, making him unable to advance.

"Hahaha!" Anatoli, the tiger of the North, was even more ecstatic. He didn't expect that the child of flames was about to advance, but the ice king Oro jumped out and snipered.

Ice King Oro, good job!

What makes Anatoly even more happy is that the ice king Oro is not only the child of flames, but also brought him into the piggyback. You should know that the ice king Oro is very powerful, and

he is extremely superb in the accomplishment of the ice rule, which is one of the "seed enemies" that Anatoly attaches great importance to.

Everyone has their own ideas.

Ice King Auror adjusted his armor, ignoring the ice elves who looked down angrily, and said with a loud voice: "I, Ice Auror, officially announce that every word I say is true. Otherwise, It is blasphemy. "

As soon as this remark came out, there was another uproar around.

Is this ice king Oro, ready to die with the son of flames?

But it is exactly the same, but it also increases the authenticity of the ice king Oro. As a guardian of the temple, blasphemy is a huge thing.

In full view, the ice king Auror stared at Wang Yan: "You lied! You said that you have no special experience. In fact, your life is very rich in special experiences. Those in China will not say for the time being. You are in On the Liuli Island of Southeast Asia, with its own strength, it turned around and killed the extremely powerful legendary monster Abyss Demon Lord! At that time, you were only twenty-three years old. "

"what?"

There was an uproar in the field, and the son of flame was so good, he killed an abyss demon lord at the age of twenty-three? Oh my god, that's a legendary monster that's so serious.

Wang Yan fainted, and a drop of cold sweat oozed from his forehead.

Is this lying? Is the ice king Oro pitting himself or helping himself?

"After that, you showed great potential in the Sanctuary of Light, breaking the trial record of the Sanctuary of Light for thousands of years." The ice king Oro said sharply, "Up to now, your record Still hanging in the sanctuary of light, even you have received the attention of the **** of light. "

Hiss ∼

Countless people took a breath of air, this experience is too awesome, right? If this is not a special experience, then none of the people on the scene had a special experience.

People who did not understand the Son of Flame before, all looked at him with admiring eyes.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly and smiled bitterly, "Brother Oro, these are trivial things, don't you need to come up and say?"

"You are lying!"

Ice King Auror roared loudly again: "You are the youngest champion in the world under the age of fifty."

"Okay." Wang Yan looked helplessly with countless admiring eyes.

I originally wanted to be low-key, but unexpectedly, I was shaken by the ice king Oro. However, Wang Yan is also a little puzzled. She is simply not accustomed to being low-key and wants to help herself become famous? No, it's impossible. The ice king Oro's face has a ferocious appearance, and he is very cunning and shameless when drinking.

As the so-called liquor is character, Wang Yan does not believe his purpose is so simple.

All the snow and ice element elves were stunned. Unexpectedly, the son of Flame, who made them feel so full of love, had such a great experience. And if the ice king Oro "speaks of justice", wouldn't they miss a lot of gossip news about the son of flame?

For a time, they looked at the ice king Auror's eyes and instantly became much friendly. Ruzi is teachable and gives him more points when he turns around.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1024

At the same time, the ice king Oro is still bragging about Wang Yan's past experience. What alone fight Gu Sheng, shocking the world. What is known in the Starry Sky Academy, reversing the universe.

Everything he has done is so shocking. Just pulling one thing out is enough to make people wonder and intrigue.

The presence, whether it is the Winter God tribe, or the guards of the Winter Island Temple. Most of them live in isolation from the world. They did not have the opportunity to travel around the world like Wang Yan and brush various copy missions.

While they marveled at Wang Yan's past experience of Niu Bao, they were also longing for life, and felt that the ups and downs of life experience is the real life. Their boring life is nothing compared to Wang Yan.

"Woo, the son of flames is so humble." The sentimental No. 5 snow elf tears crystallized. "I blamed him before, thinking he was a liar. I'm sorry, son of flames. I will. "

On the 23rd, she said triumphantly: "It is the best girl to speak. From beginning to end, I firmly believe that the son of flame is the male **** in my mind."

All the elves couldn't help but praised Wang Yan. Compared to the previous attitude, it is still many times better.

In fact, this was disturbed by the ice king Oro.

Even Wang Yan's future mother-in-law, Ice Snow God, has undergone subtle changes in attitude. It turns out that this hairy-legged son-in-law really has an extraordinary aspect. No wonder he is so confident that he can get his own recognition.

The ice king Auror accused Wang Yan of lying for a while, and kept boasting about Wang Yan, but squeezed his eyes secretly at Wang Yan, and gave an unconscious expression.

This made Wang Yan speechless for a while, and he could finally see it now.

Ice King Oro, this guy really has a good brain. Taking advantage of Wang Yan's momentum, he immediately erected a good image in front of the twenty-four snow elves, which laid a good foundation for his subsequent selection.

This means of borrowing power is really very skillful.

Forget it, seeing that he vigorously praised himself, and praised Wang Yan for his blush, forgive him this time.

The host Han Ju also breathed a sigh of relief. The original so-called son of flames lied, it turned out to be this form of lying. This not only did not damage the image of the child of flame, but also took him to a higher level.

She hurriedly said, "Your Excellency, you are too modest. Next, please perform your talents."

As soon as this remark came out, the twenty-four snow elves suddenly became energetic again. The son of flame showed his talents, but it was an extremely interesting thing, and they all fixed their eyes on Wang Yan.

"Talent?" Wang Yan touched his nose and shrugged. "Since I am the son of flame, I will play with fire." Then, he snapped his fingers, and his fingertips burst into flames.

The flames were weak and couldn't help but the wind seemed to be extinguished by the cold wind.

But the snow elves applauded in unison, exclaiming one by one with exaggerated expressions: "Great talent."

"Wow, what a beautiful flame."

"This is the most beautiful flame I have ever seen in my life."

One by one, the flames that were so obvious were praised to the sky.

It caused the others to roll their eyes. Wasn't it because the son of flame looked handsomer, better, as far as exaggerated? Alas, the gap between people is really too big.

Soon after showing his talents, Wang Yan entered the third stage with the help of host Han Ju.

Some guys who claimed to be Wang Yan to make friends jumped onto the stage one after another and desperately praised Wang Yan's various benefits. None of them is a fool. Looking like this, the son of Flame has passed through the screening with excellent results. It is already an unstoppable thing.

The thing to do now is to get as close as possible to the child of flames, to gain the goodwill of the snow and ice element elves, and strive to occupy some light. At this time, many people have to admire the ice king Oro.

The guy took the lead in winning the favor of the snow elves by unpredictable means of ghosts and gods. His eyes are extremely poisonous and his consciousness is very precise.

"Pharaoh, Pharaoh I'm here, look here." An aggressive guy jumped out, his body armor covered, there was no bare hair on his head, and there was a scary scar on his face, full The savage face.

If this kind of person walks on the street and keeps those big wives and little beauties in custody, avoiding three miles, he doesn't even have the guts to glance at him.

But at this time, he smiled exceptionally "affable", "Pharaoh, my dear brother, hello wow. As your brother, I support you, and you will live forever, the sea is dry."

Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat, dear brother, kiss your sister. We have only met for three days, OK?

Guy this guy, called the goddess running dog Ace, is the master commander guarding the Winter Island Temple. Compared with the ice king Oro, the strength is better than the first line. At this time, as an orthodox leader, he also had to jump out and get a good impression.

As the so-called upper beam is not correct, the lower beam is crooked. It is also for this reason that their men can only be blamed when they are upright. Think about it, the orthodox leader dared to nickname himself the Goddess Running Dog, and his personality is already visible.

With all the bragging, Wang Yan naturally passed the test with the excellent results of all the 24 snow elves. There was a chance to accept the selection of the winter goddess.

After Wang Yan passed, the orthodox goddess Aes, the magnificent jumping on the screening stage: "My beautiful and elegant beauties, my name is Ais, the best brother of the son of flame. Who dares to bully the son of flame, The enemy of my eight lifetimes."

This time, shamelessly pulling the relationship, naturally, gave Ace a great advantage. And his nickname is the goddess running dog, which also caused the snow elves to have a good impression.

In a few moments, he passed the test with 20 excellent results, second only to Wang Yan.

The deputy commander, Ice King Oro, was also in a hurry to step forward and paint the scoop according to the gourd. In addition to his previous performance, he also passed the trial with 21 votes.

Taking advantage of this good momentum, Han Ju quickly rushed Nanlian up. At this time, Wang Yan also raised his spirit, hoping that Nanlian will pass the test smoothly.

Sure enough, Nanlian's excellent appearance, coupled with a strong affinity for ice and snow elements, made the ice and snow elements unanimously praised.

Just when she went smoothly.

A discordant voice sounded: "Every elemental elf, this Miss Nan Lian, but the girlfriend of the Flame Child."

In an instant, the twenty-four ice elves were silent.

. . .

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The person speaking is a young man of the Winter Gods, whose strength is not high, and he never shows up. There is no possibility that such a person will pass this test. And he also stood not far from Anatoli, the tiger of the north.

Seeing Anatoli's scheming success, apparently, this was Anatoly's trick.

That sentence was like throwing a big killer at the scene and bombarding it.

"girlfriend?"

The snow elves looked at Nanlian's face instantly, something was wrong. Some directly displayed a very strong hostility. Some are restrained, but they look away, and I am very uncomfortable with an old lady.

In fact, before this, Nan Lian was very popular with them. The face value is high, the temperament is not bad, and the affinity of the ice and snow elements is very high. Naturally, it is widely favored by these snow elves.

However, once the Son of Flame is involved, the situation is different.

For the children of flame, the ice elemental spirits will fight for jealousy and attack each other. Don't mention a human woman. No, to be precise, that is the girlfriend of the Flame Child.

Can this be tolerated?

Turning off the lights without flashing on the spot is already an excellent part of Nan Lian's.

Nanlian's mother suddenly turned black. Unexpectedly, her daughter and Wang Yan became so disgusted when they were in a relationship with Wang Yan. What made her speechless the most was that the snow elves disliked Wang Yan, but her daughter ...

As a mother, she naturally cares most about her daughter. Moreover, the reason why she made such a show, 100% is for her baby daughter.

She was a little anxious at the moment, and she shot it from a distance. An amazing cold shot like an arrow shot more than 100 meters away. She shot the bad guy with precision.

Fortunately, she was quite rational, that palm had no important life, just stunned the guy who was used.

After the ice and snow envoy shot and wounded, he said aloud: "Dear honorable ice and snow element elves, don't listen to that man's nonsense. The relationship between the son of flame and Miss Nanlian is just an ordinary colleague relationship.

All along, the ice and snow messenger feels very owed to her daughter. This time for the sake of her daughter, she must help get some inheritance of the winter goddess. So that she did not hesitate to change the rules under pressure to create the best foundation for her daughter.

Under such circumstances, how could she allow such a change.

"What? Not a girlfriend!" The snow elves are still very close and trusting the ice and snow envoy. After hearing the words, they all became energetic and looked at Nan Lian's expression much more friendly.

"Wow, can it still be like this?" Some of the audience below were secretly upset. This ice and snow messenger is too domineering and powerful.

Although some people were dissatisfied, in view of the previous experience of the guy, they had to be honest and silent. Just kidding, the ice **** is the representative of the winter goddess walking in the world, and his strength is unpredictable. The most powerful thing is that she can pray to the winter goddess at a critical moment and borrow power from the winter goddess.

The tiger of the Northland frowned, and it seemed that the strategy had failed. The ice queen Nan Lian itself is very outstanding, plus the face of the ice god, the chance of not passing the review is too low.

Humph! The son of flames is really a good life, and he has accounted for all good things. This ice queen, Nan Lian, is really the best in the world. Compared with the winter hunting **** Bai Lisha, they are better than others.

Ha ha, son of flame, ice queen. You are all waiting for the Tiger of the North. Let's take a look. It turns out who can laugh to the end. In thought, Anatoli, the tiger of the North, raised a wry smile.

Just when everyone thought that Nan Lian was bound to pass, her expression was calm and calm: "It's not the case, the son of flame is my boyfriend." Her eyes didn't have any fear, unfortunately, show off. She was just telling a fact quietly.

"What?" Everyone was in an uproar, and they didn't understand the ice queen Nan Lian. Why should you admit this? At this time, as long as she was silent, she would wait until she passed the screening.

"Nan Lian!"

The ice and snow **** opened her beautiful eyes and could hardly believe this scene. Her daughter admitted to Wang Yan's girlfriend in front of the ice and snow elves. This is really, too irrational, too irrational.

Only Wang Yan smiled slightly.

This is the real Nanlian sister, and the Nanlian sister he likes.

She is known as the Queen of Ice, but for Wang Yan, she is always gentle and mature. But in fact, Wang Yan knows that under her gentle and mature appearance, she has a firm and pure soul.

She is like a real ice lotus, flawless and shining, pure and clean. She has never given up on some of the things she believes, and has always preferred not to bend. Especially in Wang Yan's affairs, she would not compromise casually for some benefit.

At this time, even those snow elves were frightened. I have always trusted Youjia's Ice God, and I lied to them. And this woman named Huangfu Nanlian, even in this case, directly admitted that the son of flame is her boyfriend.

Isn't she afraid of being eliminated because of this?

Under various questioning eyes, Nan Lian's expression did not change, but calmly said: "Yes, if I choose to be silent or lie at this time, I can really get the most benefit. However, my emperor Nan

Lian did well. Sitting upright and falling in love with the Son of Flame are also upright and unquestionable. If I choose to lie for a little self-interest, it is tarnishing myself and Xiaoyan. "

"Ah ~"

Wang Yan sighed softly, his figure flickered and flew onto the stage like a big bird. He took Sister Nanlian's hand and said with some regret, "Sister Nanlian, why is this necessary? You know, I won't mind."

"But I will mind." Nan Lian's eyes gazed at Wang Yan and said softly, "I am in love with you, it is from my heart. If you don't get the inheritance of the winter goddess, it is gratifying, but It 's no fate. "

"Thank you." Wang Yan was passed by softly in her heart, holding her hand, her eyes were particularly comfortable. "It's also my luck in my life to meet you."

The two people's passionate love words, though they are affectionate, immediately killed a large group of single dogs. The men and women onlookers all broke their hearts. Some are jealous of the Queen of Ice, and some are jealous of the Son of Flame.

Nan Lian smiled, as the ice lotus melted away, glanced at the snow elves lightly, took Wang Yan's hand and said, "Our wish to come to Dongdao has been fulfilled, and it is time to go back to work."

"Okay, let's go." Wang Yan was also relieved, pulling Nanlian to step down.

"and many more!"

The Snow Elf No. 2 said suddenly.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1026

Nan Lian turned to look at the second elf who was cold and arrogant, she smiled with a smile: "Will there any advice, Miss Elf?"

As the so-called desirelessness is just right, since Nanlian is not greedy for the gifts from the winter goddess, she will naturally calm down and be graceful.

"This ..." Elf No. 2 hesitated and said, "I'm sorry, I was rude to you just now. In fact, you also understand that we are all born from the elements of the ice, unlike humans, in fact there is no The difference between men and women. We only feel that he is very close to the son of flame, which makes us feel very comfortable. I hope you do n't mind. "

"Humph!" Elf No. 23 said arrogantly, "Although I am still somewhat hostile to you, I have to admit that you are a very interesting woman. You and the son of flame are also very suitable. I keep this lamp for you, I hope you can inherit the grace of the winter goddess. "

The rest of the snow elves also expressed their willingness to leave a lantern for Nanlian.

This situation turned around suddenly.

Even the ice and snow messenger was relieved. Although she and the snow elves are close, they can affect them to some extent, but they can never really control them.

The current situation, although not as smooth as expected, is not too bad. It's so dangling, it's really dangling.

With the recognition of the snow elves, Nanlian, like Wang Yan, finally passed the assessment with the brilliant record of twenty-four lamps.

The passing of Nan Lian has aroused the enthusiasm of the contestants. Now the snow elves seem to be in a good mood. It's a pity that they didn't get any light. Perhaps the snow elves who were stimulated by them became even more unreasonable.

Some young people who are clearly able to do so are being ruthlessly eliminated.

Only Anatoly, the tiger of the north, and Berissa, the long-hunting god, went up and passed the test with the retention rate of 18 and 21 respectively. In addition, it is worth mentioning the red tank.

When it was his turn to play, he had just stepped onto the stage, and the lights went out, and the whole army was wiped out. The reason is also very simple, that is, he is too big, and the ice elves are afraid.

The face of the red tank was so dark that he expected it. With his appearance, he had to keep a dozen or twenty lamps in his appearance. Unexpectedly, even this round of self-talented performance did not last.

He also thought of performing singing skills.

The gang of ice elf girls on the stage are too Yan Yan. Fortunately, the Red Tank also had many people to accompany him, such as the high priest with extraordinary status and strength. As soon as he came to power, the lights were turned off by twenty-four sisters on the grounds that they were old and ugly.

It took two days of effort, and a lively preliminary meeting was declared over. During this process, some people are happy and some are worried.

Then.

It is to enter the formal link with the goddess of winter.

Unrelated people have already retreated to the periphery.

Only some elders are left, as well as candidates who have passed the primaries of the Snow Elves. They lined up in front of the statue of the goddess, patiently waiting for the arrival of the winter goddess.

Twenty-four ice elves began to haunt the statue of the goddess and danced beautifully.

The ice and snow angel knelt on one knee and sang ancient and solemn prayers in the cold wind.

I don't know how long it has been.

The sky suddenly became gray, and the extremely cold ice and snow fluttered down from the sky. Even Wang Yan, an S-level powerhouse, felt a bit of cold wind.

That magnificent and solemn statue suddenly seemed to be alive, covered with a strong aura.

The aura is so cold that it feels like you are in a cold ice purgatory, as if your breath is frozen. What can be felt, like the sublime power of the substance, suddenly came under pressure, making people feel a sense of insignificance and powerlessness.

That ray of magnificence, magnificent and magnificent, human beings are like ants and elephants in front of it.

"A strong and powerful power is really a god." Wang Yan is also touched, even if the winter goddess must have been changed, it is not the best state. However, the dignity of a **** is extremely terrifying.

An icy touch, as if passing through the people as if in substance, seems to be the winter goddess who is reviewing the candidates, and picking out the most suitable heirs of blood and skills.

When that will passed by Wang Yan, he paused for a moment and then moved on. Obviously, the will of the winter goddess seemed to recognize Wang Yan. This made Wang Yan breathe a sigh of relief. It seems that in the pool of ice elements before, the wisp of spirit of the goddess has been merged with her body.

The recovery and fusion of divided souls also represent the fusion of memories. Therefore, Wang Yan does not need to communicate with her again. You know, communicating with a goddess is not a simple matter, let alone communicating twice.

"Sister-in-law, are you, sister-in-law?" Wang Yan secretly cast a wave of spiritual fluctuations.

"No!"

A slightly indulgent mental fluctuation sounded in Wang Yan's mind, "I have learned from the elves why they chose you. But the teacher told you very clearly that I can't pass on the blood and the skills Here you are. Although yin and yang can complement each other, if the two blood lines exist in the same body, it will definitely be a disaster. "

Obviously, she misunderstood Wang Yan for her blood and skills.

Immediately, Wang Yan said: "Miss you, misunderstanding. I have the blood of the Master. I am already very lucky. I dare to covet the blood of the Master. I just said hello to the Master. carry on."

In fact, he also knows that Sister Nan Lian should have the greatest chance of winning among these candidates. That being the case, there is no need to go through the back door.

"Well, you just understand." The mental wave seemed to be relieved a little and continued to busy her. Inheriting bloodlines and exercises is not a trivial matter. Even the winter goddess, she must act with caution.

It was at this time.

Not far from Wang Yan, a vast and pure ice and snow energy rises up like an invisible dragon straight to the top of the cloud. That power is very powerful, but it is slightly different from the breath of the winter goddess, obviously not from the same origin.

"what?"

The spiritual fluctuation of the winter goddess was suddenly attracted to the past.

I saw Anatoli, the Tiger of the North, holding a black ice-colored staff. The staff is simple and atmospheric, exuding the power of endless pure ice rules.

On his face, he seemed to be slightly successful, and he glanced at the other candidates for succession, as if he had a chance to win. He chanted aloud: "Dear goddess of winter and hunting, your devoted people, Anatoly, You are welcome."

Huh ∼

The ice and snow danced in the sky, and the winter goddess seemed a little excited. Her cold voice blew directly in the air: "Anatoly, you have it in your hand. But the legendary Dianyi ice stick?"

"Dear Winter Goddess, you really have a good eye." The Tiger of the North face said piously and regretfully. "It's a pity that this ice artifact weapon has lost the most important artifact." Said, He stroked the eclipsed ice bead on the head.

"There is no spirit? That's better." The winter goddess was a little excited. "Anatoly, you sacrifice this Dianyi ice stick to the god. The **** is very useful."

The rest of them groaned, and their face was a little bad.

Almost no one had used Anatoly as an opponent before, but this guy was hiding this trick. No one knows what that Dian Yi Staff is. But according to the attitude of the winter goddess, it showed her great interest.

No one would think that Anatoly's guy would sacrifice it to the goddess kindly and kindly. Otherwise, he does not need to take out this staff at this critical moment, which is clearly premeditated.

Sure enough, the Tiger of the North was full of excitement and said: "Dear Lord Goddess, you like it, Anatoly is so excited. Just here, I have a small request, hoping to be favored by the goddess Bloodlines and exercises restore the glory of the ancestors. Anatoly can swear here that he will do his best to protect Her Majesty the Goddess. "

Between his speeches, he bowed down incomparably, with earnestness in his eyes.

"This ..." The winter goddess was stunned for the first time. For the first time, she asked for a sacrifice to a word, but was asked to condition. I was a little unhappy and angry in my heart.

In fact, she has initially screened the candidates. What she liked most was the winter **** clan named Berissa and the woman named Nan Lian. Especially the woman named Nan Lian, whose young age and strength are already extraordinary, and has a great attainment to the law of ice. More importantly, her blood is already flowing in her body, and it is very pure.

Of course, Anatoli's own qualifications are not bad, and she has some of her blood. It's just slightly worse than Nanlian.

Annoyed and angry, but the divine winter goddess does not have the habit of robbing her people of things. She can't help but hesitate. Nanlian and Bai Lisha are both good candidates. But if nothing unexpected happens, her heir will be born in these two.

But now, after all, accidents still appear.

To be honest, if she was in her heyday, she couldn't look down on this semi-residual artifact at all. However, at this moment, this broken artifact is too useful for her. A bloodline heir cannot compare with that kind of function.

After a few seconds of kung fu, her faint voice sounded: "Okay, I answer ..."

In the eyes of Anatoly, the Tiger of the North, a smile spread across his face, and he glanced coldly at Wang Yan. He seemed to be sneering, watching your son of flames jump up and down for so long, and in the end, he did not pick the peach for the tiger of the north.

Just when the goddess was about to say yes, everyone thought the dust had settled.

Wang Yan suddenly said, "Wait!"

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1027

If you shoot a sequence of terrible things in this world, there is no doubt that Wang Yan's etc. should be ranked very high. Every time it comes out, it will cause a wave.

Berissa, and the red tank watching the ceremony not far away, all fainted. This guy, Lao Wang, has it started again? For a time, they even had some sympathy for the tiger in the north.

I was originally a very qualified person, a young and promising guy with a promising future. It's just that you are alive and dead, but you have to fight against the son of flame. In the end, he was abused so badly over and over.

Based on their understanding of the past record and personality of the Son of Flame, once this guy speaks and so on, it is often the beginning of the enemy's disaster.

Especially Berissa, she feels that the possibility of inheriting the blood of the goddess this time is very low. If Anatoly got it, she was even more unwilling. Now that Wang Yan started to make trouble, she simply let go of her mind and began to watch a good show.

Anatoly, who had taught Wang Yan and so on, also shuddered, his eyes froze, and his tail vertebrae were chilling. He stared fiercely at Wang Yan. Although he doesn't think in his heart that things have reached such a level, what other means can Wang Yan have to counter.

According to his information, the Dianyi Staff artifact is the treasure most needed by the winter goddess. If she can absorb the original force of the ice, it will be very good for her injury recovery, at least about 10% of the strength can be restored.

Don't underestimate the power of this success. For a god, the power is infinite. The power of 10% is already terrible. Anatoly even suspected that the winter goddess is afraid that even the most powerful force in the heyday is far from being there.

Otherwise, why did she stay in this country all the time, and refuse to move her nest.

As a result, even if Wang Yan jumped again, the result could not be changed.

Based on the relationship with Wang Yan, after Wang Yan's cry and so on, the winter goddess' voice suddenly stopped, and a wave of spirits sounded in Wang Yan's consciousness sea: "Xiao Yan, this is not a willful time. I It is really needed, that root is according to the staff."

"I know you need it, but let's wait, we won't suffer anymore, won't we?" Wang Yan took the time to use his mental fluctuation to summon, "Can you tell me first, why do you want the broken one with your strength, Master? Artifact Staff? Maybe, I can do your best to help my wife. "

After a lot of effort, Wang Yan's consciousness sighed in the sea of consciousness: "That was a long, long time ago. At the beginning, your master led the crowd to meet the extraterrestrial demon. I didn't follow. Actually, it was not It 's because I do n't think about love, I 'm selfish. But that year, I got the news that there was an extraterrestrial demon preparing to raid our parent star, so I decided to stay with my parent star personally, just in case."

Extraterrestrial demon?

Could it be that at that time, a group of primitive and powerful lives on earth had already begun to fight the abyss demons? Instead of asking too much, Wang Yan chose to continue listening.

"It was just at that time that I had some misunderstandings with your Master Zhurong." The voice of the winter goddess continued to ring in Wang Yan's mind, "In addition to his hot temper, and I am also stubborn. Therefore, I decided to do my own thing. I believe that when the dust settles, he will understand me. Unexpectedly, I will never see him again. And myself, after killing the extraterrestrial demon, It almost fell, and the remaining strength is less than one. It can only seal itself and enter a long-term dormant state. Until thousands of years ago, I trained the Winter God Clan. "

Her voice was a bit melancholy.

But it was so thrilling in Wang Yan's ears. Whether it is Zhu Rong leading the crowd to meet the enemy, or the winter goddess staying behind to snipe the enemy. It sounds ordinary, but in fact, it was two unimaginable battles.

This made Wang Yan pay more respects to Su Rong who had never met, and the winter goddess. It is these old predecessors who struggled for their parent star, so that the earth can continue to multiply and prosper, until human beings are born, it is the situation now.

At the current level of Wang Yan, it has long been known that the universe is definitely not a safe place. If there is not enough strength, it will be occupied by colonies, and it will be directly looted and slaughtered.

This is by no means sensational. If you think about how the Europeans treated indigenous peoples on all continents, you can understand the truth.

"It turns out that you were seriously injured for the mother star of the earth." Wang Yan summoned with emotion, "In this case, it should be that the mother and sister want to recover some injuries by using the staff."

"Yes." The voice of the winter goddess said with a bit of sigh. "Actually, when I woke up, I trained some humans to become the winter gods. I also wanted to train some masters out. I hope they can help me recover some injuries, but so far the effect is still not high. Of course, I also hope to have

more people and subordinates. At the beginning of the war, I suffered a loss because I was too arrogant and weak. "

"It turned out to be so." Wang Yan also had some emotions. In his mind, he imagined the scene where the teacher and the mother were alone, besieged by countless elite extraterrestrial demon. Although she tried her best to destroy all the enemies in the future, she also paid a huge price for it. She slept for at least millions of years, and Gouyan was panting to this day.

"Xiao Yan, I know you don't want me to give my blood and inheritance to the cunning people." The winter goddess sighed, "It's just that there is no way for the princes and sisters, they want to restore some strength as soon as possible to find the whereabouts of your lord. Since he If you can find a way to pass on the blood to you, then it shows that he is still panting and lingering. So, Xiao Yan, I can only apologize. "

At this moment.

Anatoly saw that Wang Yan and the winter goddess communicated with spirit, and it seemed to be endless. He immediately raised his eyebrows and said, "Son of Flame, you still have endless time? Even if you delay, it will not help. Dian according to the law The stick is an ice artifact, and there is only one thing in the world. You can't win me. I advise you to admit your fate early and give up. "

"Who said that?" Wang Yan glanced at him sideways, then calmly calmly said to the winter goddess, "Sister, your appeal, Xiao Yan has already understood. Now, please listen to me."

After a pause, Wang Yan said: "First of all, the sister-in-law is going to find a master. In fact, even if you restore some strength, it is difficult to fly through the universe. In fact, I am building a spaceship, and it will soon It will be fine. At most one or two years, we will see Master Zhurong. "He added a sentence to his heart, of course, provided that Zhurong God did not hang up.

"Really?" The voice of the winter goddess was full of surprises.

"Naturally is true." Wang Yan said solemnly, and then said, "Why should the lady and the mother want to recover from the injury? How can you stay close to the distance? How can the broken artifact be comparable to the extreme Yang Qi of my body as pure as the sun?"

"Use yin and yang to pay \sim Thai to heal?" The winter goddess shuddered suddenly, shy and annoyed. "No, no. I, I am your teacher."

Wang Yan sweated a bit, where did you want to go?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1028

"Xiao Yan, please dismiss this idea for me." The emotion of the winter goddess seems very excited, "Although your yang will have an effect on the injury, how can we be like this?"

Wang Yan wants to cry without tears. I did n't say that. Madam, do you think too much and have too much associativity? I just said that the yang qi that I have just reached the sun will definitely help your injury.

When he was just about to explain, the excitement of the winter goddess came again: "Small, Xiao Yan. Master, sister-in-law know you are a good heart. But, but we really can't be like that. What's more, your cultivation is too real Low, that little yang has limited help for me. Me, I ca n't betray Zhu Rong … "

betray!?

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, and if I go on, it will become more and more outrageous. I hurriedly said with a clear mental wave: "Sister-in-law, calm down first. In fact, the problem can be solved here. I will tell you first that this lady, Huang Nanfu, is my girlfriend."

"How do you make me cold ... girlfriend?" The winter goddess was stunned, and then a spiritual force enveloped Nanlian again, hesitating slightly, "Her body already has some of my blood heritage, and purity It 's not low, and the talent is not bad. With you, it wo n't disgrace you. In short, the maid still bless you. "

Wang Yanhanran, it's really tiring to communicate with the sister-in-law, because you can't always grasp it, where will her mind be crooked in the next moment? Wang Yan and his wife introduced Nanlian, but it was not the idea of seeing their parents and asking for blessings.

"Cough ~ Thank you for your blessing." But Wang Yan at this time still can only show a respectful posture. "In fact, the reason is simple for a long time. The qualification of Sister Nan Lian is already

good, and the cultivation base is It's also very high. If she gets more blood and skills from your maid, her future will be unlimited. But more importantly, Sister Nanlian has a very yin atmosphere, and I have a very yang atmosphere. Once To make up for each other for a long time, and to practice together, I think the future promotion to the demigod level is a matter of rigidity. "

"Yes, if there are such conditions as you, the demigods are naturally not your end point." The winter goddess solemnly said, "It is not impossible to even seal the gods over time."

God?

That was too far away, and Wang Yan never thought about it. Right now he has just entered the legendary class, and his future goals are only down to earth, step by step toward the demi-god.

"Thank you, ma'am, for complimenting." Wang Yan smiled, "Actually, my real idea is that I can infuse part of the extreme yang to the maid through sister Nan Lian. Although the effect is slower than Dian's stick, we win For a long time. And as the strength of Sister Nan Lian and I improve, it will be more beneficial to the teacher and mother. "

"This ..." The goddess of winter suddenly moved, indeed, now relying on Dian Yi staff can restore a lot of injuries and restore considerable strength at once, but at most she can play a semi-god level strength.

However, if you choose Wang Yan's plan, it may not be so high at the beginning, but it is definitely cost-effective in the long run. After all, Dian used the staff, but it was gone.

Can be moved back to heart, the winter goddess is still a little hesitant.

But Wang Yan said mysteriously: "Sister, I think there is still some misunderstanding between you and the master. When you want to recognize it, Xiao Yan will give you an idea, and the master will be taken care of by you, obediently. obedient."

"what?"

The winter goddess was shocked at once, her mental fluctuation was very fierce, "You, you, Xiao Yan, can you really do it?"

It can be seen how much the winter goddess cares about this matter. Obviously, Wang Yan poked the itch of the winter goddess. Because she and Vulcan Zhurong have very different temperaments, and they are all rebellious characters.

It is also because of this that the two often have conflicts, misunderstandings, and entanglement.

If Wang Yan really has a way to get Zhu Rong for her, that is definitely what she cares most about. No matter how good it is, according to the staff, Dian is insignificant in getting Zhurong to do it.

"Cough!" Wang Yan said calmly. "You're my maid, how dare you deceive you? Just put 10,000 hearts on, and I'll do it for you when the time comes." During the speech, Wang Yan also shot Patted the chest and made a guarantee.

In an instant, Wang Yan had already sold the cheap master who had never met, Zhu Rong. Poor Zhu Rong, I'm afraid I can't even imagine what will happen to him in the future.

"Okay, that's the way to go." The winter goddess was very excited and quickly resolved to say, "Then I will inherit the bloodline and skills of this time and give your girlfriend Nan Lian. But she can get some points, It depends on her own character. "

Anatoly, the Tiger of the North, saw Wang Yan constantly communicating with the Winter Goddess. The longer he was, the more he became introverted. His eyes rolled, and he anxiously interrupted and said, "Your Majesty the Goddess, the son of the flame is a king of flicker. Don't you ..."

"Fuck!"

A majestic woman's voice oscillated in the air. A vigorous spiral rolled over and hit the chest of the northern tiger, flying him out of more than ten meters, "Dare you dare to disrespect the gods, nonsense!"

The Tiger of the North opened his mouth vomiting blood and his face was horrified. How could he not understand why the goddess shot suddenly? Could it be that Wang Yan promised her something better, no need to follow the staff?

In fact, give the North Tigers another 10,000 guesses. I can't guess that the winter goddess is at the fire **** YY in YY, thinking about how to make him obedient and obedient.

Such a beautiful reverie, being happy, was interrupted by the bastard. Without killing him on the spot, it was already for the sake of the bloodline people. What's more, this child is very cunning, and dare to use Dian Yi staff to bargain and threaten her.

In the panic and shadowy eyes of the Tiger of the North, the ice queen Nan Lian was suddenly wrapped in a thick and substantial ice mist, and gradually floated up, a bright and bright fluorescence lingering around her.

Such a vision suddenly surprised some onlookers. This is favored by the winter goddess, ready to accept the vision of inheritance.

The Tiger of the North who thought that he had taken up the opportunity would laugh to the end, but unexpectedly, Nanlian would win.

"Son of Flame!"

The Tiger of the North was trembling with anger, and his eyes were cracking. He never thought that he had used the killer, but he was still disturbed by the guy who was the son of Flame, and he screamed inside.

Son of Flame, Anatoly and you are at odds.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1029

Some people with unknown reasons looked at this scene with dumbfounded eyes. Previously, the tiger from the North took out his staff, and the will of the winter goddess was very fond of that treasure.

Unexpectedly, the Son of Flame intervened a few times, and the winning candidate turned into the ice queen Nan Lian, which was also incredible. What did the child of flame use to impress the winter goddess, and even at a critical moment, took the food from the tiger's mouth.

The ice king Auror, who is also a candidate, stared at Wang Yan with an angry voice: "I said the old king, you are too arrogant. You have a way to persuade the goddess of winter, and you don't tell the brother to me, but I Think of you as a brother who can be born into a dead brother. It is really my heart that I would like to look at the moon.

Wang Yan fainted, this guy even came out of the Mingyuezhao ditch, where did he learn from? He glared back angrily and said: "As you say, I should still leave my girlfriend and help you?"

"That is of course." Ice King Auruo Tian said shamelessly, "You are a Chinese from an ancient civilization, shouldn't Chinese people admire their wives as well as wrong, should they admire wives like clothes and brothers like brothers and sisters?"

"roll!"

Wang Yan gave him a white look, "If you want to understand my Chinese culture, don't look at those boring things. According to the real situation in China today, if it is all your thinking, you can't even talk about a girlfriend. Now, You give me a long way to die. "

Ice King Auror looked at Wang Yan with a grieving face, as if he had been abandoned. "Lao Wang, this is the second time I have been tested by the Winter Goddess. The last time, the chance was given by the current Ice and Snow God. Take it, I'm so miserable. "

"You're a fart."

The bald, scarred and fiercely commanding leader, the goddess running dog Ace said with a frown, "Lao Tzu is already the third time, every time he is padding his head and playing with white."

Wang Yan looked at Oro, then Ais, and he said, "I didn't expect you to be so old. There is nothing angry about this matter, chance, let it be given to some young people."

Ice King Oro and the goddess running dog Ace, both of them were staring at Wang Yan with very hurt eyes. When everyone is drinking and having fun together, good brothers and good brothers are called intimately. Now it involves conflicts of interest, but they are too old.

It's really careless to make friends, it's not good to meet people.

"Okay, okay, don't look at me with this look." Wang Yan smiled lightly. "In short, this thing is cheaper for my girlfriend. It's better than the cheaper northern tiger. If he has the opportunity to take the position.", It 's safe for you to keep. "

In this way, the two of them are much better. Indeed, if Wang Yan did not intervene, this time the final winner was definitely the Tiger of the Northland. If that was the case, it would be too embarrassing.

"Also, as the guardians of the temple, the two of you pay more attention to the Nabo people who are the tigers of the northern land." Wang Yan whispered, "You think about it, how can a precious thing like Dianyi be such a precious thing. Can people of the Earth Tiger level get it? I think there must be someone secretly manipulating behind him. "

Auror and Ace looked at each other, although Wang Yan made quite a point, but it didn't matter how he listened. Things that are good for feelings are all called to you by the pharaoh. Our two brothers have to do so much dirty work.

"We are all a family." Wang Yan patted their shoulders and said with a smile, "Where are there so many things to worry about? In short, you pay more attention, I look at my girlfriend."

Oro and their brothers and brothers nodded. Things have reached this point, the inheritance of the winter goddess, naturally has no chance with them. If the insidious and sly Anatoly succeeded, it would be a shameful thing. That Anatoly, but the guy who dared to use the staff to threaten the goddess.

They are the guards of the Temple of Winter Island, but the most faithful running dog of the goddess. No matter what the goddess decides, they will support it. As for anyone who dares to make trouble, it will definitely shoot to the end.

It was also at this time that Nanlian's inheritance seemed to have begun.

In the high altitude tens of meters above the ground, the snow and ice like a tornado accumulate like clouds, and under violent rotation, an opaque cocoon is formed. Beyond it, a beam of bright and moonlike energy links the cocoon and the huge statue of the winter goddess, like a ribbon hanging in the air, floating and unpredictable, extremely beautiful.

Is this the winter goddess passing on her bloodline and exercises to Sister Nanlian? In the eyes of Wang Yan, there was satisfaction. I thought that when he inherited the blood of Zhu Rong, he did not have such a magnificent scene, but spent pitifully in the ward.

At this moment, Wang Yan just hopes that Nanlian can inherit as much blood as possible.

Wang Yan is happy, and naturally some people are unhappy.

The most unhappy is Anatoly, the tiger of the North. His eyes were cracking and his expression was fierce, and he was shaking with Dian Yi staff in his hand. The son of flame, the ice queen, the goddess of winter, you are all forced me, forced me!

"Hehe ~"

A very evil voice sounded in the sea of his consciousness, "Young man, you seem to finally want to understand."

"Yes, I want to understand." The eyes of the northern tiger are full of crazy resentment, and he replied with a smile, "You are right, only with the most powerful power can you get your own thoughts. Something you want. "

"Now that you have figured it out, then open your mind." The voice of evil voice continued to ring in his mind, "I will give you enough power to let you get everything you want."

The Tiger of the North Land gritted his teeth and responded with a grin, "Okay! Son of Flame, let your arrogance. I will see if the Tiger of the North Land is the one who laughs to the end."

Suddenly!

A series of dark gray lines rose densely on the face of the Tiger of the Northland. His eyes were filled with a **** light, a huge and strange breath, surging on him and rushing into the sky. .

Such changes have certainly attracted the attention of others.

"not good!"

The ice king Oro, as well as the goddess running dog Ace, have changed their complexions, "The tiger of the north really has a problem."

"Jin Jie ~"

A gloomy voice sounded, "Anatoly, you are such a stupid guy. Thank you for this body, the deity is very satisfied. In order to repay you, the deity will collect the goddess of the winter goddess in the bag, tune Be an obedient slave girl. "

During the speech, the image of the "Northern Tiger" suddenly changed, and the broken artifact in his hand-Dianyi Staff.

Dian Yi spewed out a force from the staff, straight to take the statue of the winter goddess.

The situation suddenly changed again.

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"Anatoly, dare you!"

Dongdao Temple guard commander, known as the goddess running dog, saw the expression instantly fierce and fierce, and immediately roared and shot. I don't know when, he has an extra sword in his hand. The War Sword is white and exudes endless deep cold. This knife is called "no blood" because it was cut with a knife, the wound has been frozen in an instant, and no blood will flow out.

He jumped high, holding the bloodless sword in his hands and chopping it down like a thunderbolt. The snow-white and overbearing knife and the wind wrapped in a screaming ice storm, he cut heavily toward the "Northern Tiger". That sword, the momentum came like a **** of war, unstoppable.



by an invisible force. It was also accompanied by an angry chirp of the winter goddess: "Where is the thief, really brave."

Although the voice of the winter goddess was impressive, there was a trace of panic. Obviously, the huge net of energy that pulled her out of the idol gave her a kind of terrifying power that was difficult to fight. If she was in her heyday, the tricks of carving out insects would naturally break.

But now, her strength does not exist, it is really difficult to resist.

Almost everything happened in a flash, and many people haven't responded yet. It was also at this time that the two attacks of the goddess running dog Ace and the ice king Oro had already overwhelmed the 'Northern Tiger'.

The two S-level strongmen teamed up to attack. If they were in accordance with the strength of the true Northern Tiger, they would definitely be turned into a gray rhythm every minute.

It is a pity that the Tiger of the North has already changed its appearance. His whole body was covered with dead gray breath, and there were a lot of worm-like bulges on his face. What twisted was that it was extremely terrible. In those eyes, the red light haunted, extremely fierce.

"嘁嘁 ~" The Tiger of the North held the Dianyi Staff with one hand, and chuckled wickedly. "Every junior, dare to be brazen in front of the deity." The evil black energy flew out.

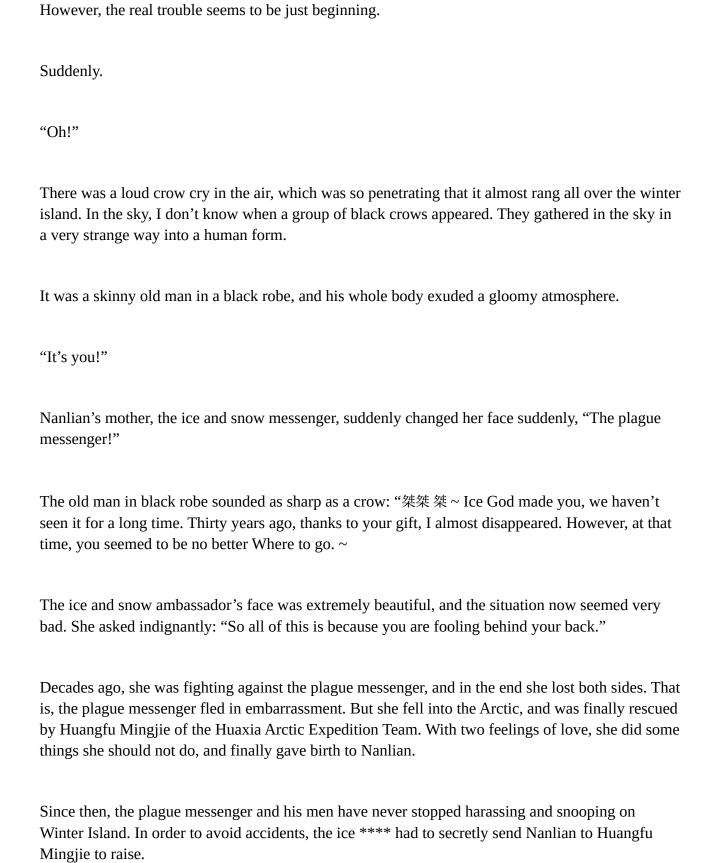
Boom!

In an instant, the attacks of Ice King Oro and Ace were shattered and shattered, the smoke disappeared, and only the strong collision force, like a shock wave, swept away in all directions.

"what!?"

Auror and Ace, both staring together dumbfounded, looked at this scene in disbelief, and the look of horror filled their faces. How could this guy get so scary! Is it that the Tiger of the North has reached the level of a demigod?

This time, the trouble is big.



After decades of intermittent entanglement, the opponent finally couldn't hold back and began to attack? For a time, the ice **** made the uneasiness in my heart more and more.

"No, no, this messenger is just a **** of a little horse under his command." The plague messenger looked at the "Northern Tiger" with all his admiration, and his voice was excited. After hundreds of years, I finally recovered my strength, and I can once again rule the world! "

"Humph!"

"The Tiger of the North" snorted lightly, holding Dianyi Staff, and continued to pull the soul of the winter goddess from the statue, bit by bit, coldly and honestly, "restoring strength is not enough, just It 's just a temporary body. The plague, you quickly contain these mortals, lest they disturb the goddess of refining the winter goddess into Dianyi staff! "

"what!?"

This guy is crazy, even planning to refine the spirit of the winter goddess into an artifact! ?

All the goddess believers were suddenly furious and shouted to kill the "Northern Tiger".

However, Wang Yan did not move. While looking for the opportunity, his heart was a bit chilly. The old guy occupying the body of the northern tiger is the legendary black demon deity! ?