

D. Hero 1061

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1061

Whether it's a gangster or a husband's sword, the wife of Lang's wife's sword will do.

At this time, Wang Yan and Nan Lian were indeed floating in immortal postures, and their bodies were erratic, as if they were gods. And with their own fighting power, they almost tied the Black Demon King.

Wang Yan's flame energy exceeding the level of Taiyin's Qi, and the extremely high-quality Taiyin's power in Nanlian's body, merged and merged with each other to form the most primitive, pure and powerful chaos in the world.

With the two people working together to bring out the true spirit of chaos, the power of each move is extraordinary and powerful. Even if it is compared to the demigod-level strong, it is not too much.

In addition, the extra chaotic true energy is continuously nourishing the soul of the winter goddess and accumulating her strength.

All this is perfect.

The only pity is that the power of the lunar body in Nanlian was inherited from the winter goddess, not her own. Once consumed completely, there is no possibility of exerting such power.

With Nanlian's own negative energy level, it is only pure Yin level. Although, the pure Yin level is already a rare Yin attribute level in the world. But there is still a big gap with the power of Taiyin.

However, at this time gossip.

Right now, the most important thing is to eliminate the Black Demon Venerable.

With the fierce battle between the two sides, almost no one can help each other. In the live broadcast room, there was a lot of vocals and barrage fluttering. They all had great expectations that Nanlian Tutor and Principal Wang would be able to successfully defeat the Black Death Demon Venerable.

Black Demon Venerable is also more shocked, more and more angry. It did not fall into the wind while playing, but took the son of flame and the queen of ice Mo Kona. If a master like Yan Zun arrives once there is a delay, there will be no way for him to die.

What's more, it's not just the Ice Queen and the Son of Fire fighting at the moment. The strength of the red tank is very impressive. There is also the ancient Flame Demon, which used to be a demigod-level existence. Although its current strength is not as good as its peak period, its experience is still there.

It groaned, and hitting it again only hurts itself. Immediately, it shook a shot, ready to escape while shaking.

Unexpectedly.

Wang Yan seems to have expected it.

At this moment, he shouted loudly: "Sister-in-law, it's your turn."

Madam?

This title shocked many people.

Especially the Linghu Yaofei, who is in the villa of Huahai City, and the light envoy of the light church, and the current dark council prince Rose, the dark council, all three of their pretty faces changed.

Isn't it?

Xiao Yan has another teacher and sister?

Could it be said that Cao Jingluo's **** still have trouble with debt outside?

At the same time, Uncle Gun, who was sitting on the satellite and holding a satellite phone while watching the live broadcast of the satellite signal, suddenly changed his face and almost planted it from the satellite.

Madam?

Wang Yan, are you stinky boy, are you preparing to pit Master again?

My Cao Jingluo is sitting upright, where can I find you a teacher and a wife? For a time, Uncle Gun only felt that his back was chilly, and he seemed to feel the deep resentment of the three big and small wives.

At this moment, his tears were falling.

Are you too worthy of my Cao Jingluo, planted in the hands of Linghu Yaofei, has been my Cao Jingluo's life's life. The other two made him live in **** and lived in aquatic fierce life without human rights.

Another one, wouldn't he have taken Cao Jingluo's old life?

Fortunately, the next scene made him relax. I saw Dian Yi's staff, a huge goddess phantom condensed from it, her noble and majestic temperament, sacred and inviolable, filled with the dignified atmosphere of the gods.

As soon as she appeared, she screamed rampantly: "Black Demon Venerable, you are the extraterrestrial demon remnants that escaped from the God of that year? Slut, you actually planned to plot the body and soul of the God. Today, Ben God wants to calculate with your new and old accounts, go to die! Freezing Miles! "

She used to be the body of the soul, and she could not carry too much of the power of the Taiyin law, and she could not apply much. She could only store them in the statue of the gods as grain storage.

After that, the power of the Taiyin rule was absorbed by Nanlian, and the rest was stored, no longer owned by the winter goddess.

Now, as her carrier, Dian Yi Staff, is filled with higher-level chaos. The gas of chaos is the original energy before the universe opened up to earth, and it is also the most advanced energy of the universe. Even if it is a tiny bit, it is infinitely powerful, that is, it can destroy the world and evolve everything.

Under the dumbfounded.

The phantom of the winter goddess once again exploded into a big move, which was a bit more powerful than when she had previously performed it. And this time, she only targeted one object, that is the Black Death Demon Venerable.

The energy of the ice between heaven and earth, like the violent wind and the rain, enveloped the Black Demon Venerable.

The same tricks as Nan Lian can only freeze the Black Demon Venerable for a moment. The winter goddess' attack, at least within a few moments, showed no signs of breakthrough.

In that ice sculpture, the expression of Black Death Demon Venerable was grievous and angry.

“Wow!”

Wang Yan flew his wings and flew behind the Black Demon Venerable, and suddenly hugged him up. He looked back and said with a smile, “Lao Tan, let’s cooperate.” Then, he flew down like a stalk.

“Come on well!” The red tank was full of excitement, and screamed out the strength of the whole body, and ran forward. With the terrible impulse, he gave the most powerful punch in his life.

“boom!”

Before the two collided, Wang Yan released the ice cube of Black Death Demon Venerable. The force that crushed everything in the red tank blasted on the ice sculpture. The combined impact and strength of the two sides instantly crushed the ice.

Black Devil Venerable fell like a rag and fell to the ground.

“Hey, try the taste of the two heavens of ice and fire.” Under Wang Yan’s indication, the ancient flame demon descended from the sky, and with a snap, his buttocks sat fiercely on the Black Death Demon Venerable.

When it got up, a huge crater had formed on the ground.

The seriously wounded Black Death Demon Venerable, lying on the bottom of the pit, dying.

“hiss!”

Everyone was frightened by this blow from the Ancient Flame Demon, and felt pain for the Black Death Demon Venerable. Even more ridiculous, the guy’s vitality is really terrible, even so, it can still struggle to climb out!

“Sister Nan Lian, save the world together.” Wang Yan took Nan Lian’s jade hand, his eyes collided, their hands together.

boom!

A beam of light between red and blue shone like the light of arbitration, and hit the Black Demon Venerable mercilessly.

The power of this blow!

A terrifying shock wave erupted, and within a few hundred meters, an inverted bowl was exploded, which was already comparable to the power of a small nuclear bomb. Visible to the naked eye, the body of the Black Death Demon King was blown apart and scattered, scattered around the core of the explosion.

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“do you died?”

The ice king Oro rolled over several hundred meters by the shock wave. He climbed up in disgrace and looked at the scene with shock and nervousness. I'll do it, the power of the son of flame and the ice queen is too powerful.

The ground minced meat let the ice king Oro, the goddess running dog Ace, and some remaining temple guards breathe a sigh of relief. The terrible devil finally died.

Even the always strong red tank was kneeling on the ground on one knee, panting heavily, and exhausted.

“Hush ~”

Wang Yan took a long breath and took Nan Lian's hand, slowly falling down. In this continuous battle, Wang Yan has been exhausted. In the end, it was just relying on a willpower to support it.

And Nan Lian seems to be worse than Wang Yan. As soon as her jade feet fell to the ground, as soon as the jade feet became soft, she almost collapsed into Wang Yan's arms. She not only consumed her own power, but also consumed the power of the lunar gift given to her by the winter goddess.

If you come back to Yin and Yang Hetai again, I am afraid that there is absolutely no such power. After all, her own power is still far from the Taiyin level.

“Wow ~ so handsome!”

“We won, we won.”

In An An's live-room barrage, innumerable pieces burst out in an instant, and more of all kinds of large and small rewards continued.

“President Wang and Nan Lian's mentor have done a good job, and An An rewarded President Wang for me.”

“President Wang wants you to reward him? You are just a **** ~ Si Da rewards the local tyrants.”

“Why, I’m not happy? I will reward ~”

The barrage is very lively and refreshes every second.

At the same time, the core goddess of the winter, who had fallen into a state of depression, shouted weakly before: “Wang Yan Wang Yan, the extraterrestrial demon is extremely cunning and extremely viable. Every piece of its body, you You can’t let it go, maybe you will hide its lingering soul. “

This is also true.

Wang Yanqiang rallied, and his hands rose with two red and white flames. The level of his original fire has reached the point above the sun and below the extreme sun. The flame is just as strong as the sun, and its power is extraordinary. Even the demigod-level powerhouses dare not wait for it.

He squeezed a piece of scaled flesh and blood, and in just a few seconds, burned it to coke. From beginning to end, when more than ten pieces of broken flesh were all burnt to ash, an insignificant piece of flesh with blood trembling slightly, a black smoke like a mist rising quietly from it, the probe probed the brain, I was about to drill into the crushed soil.

Unexpectedly, a sudden flame blocked its way.

“Squeak ~”

The black gas was like a cat with a stomped tail, and it exploded in an instant. A sharp and shadowy spirit wave sounded: “Son of flames, you are really terrible. Do you really want to kill it? “

“Black Death Old Devil!” Wang Yan’s spirit moved, and the flames burst like fireworks, forming a circle of flame cages, trapping that ray of black gas in it, chuckling and laughing, “Aren’t you talking nonsense?” ? If it is you who have gained the momentum, will you let us go? By then your means may be many times more brutal than mine. “

The Black Demon Venerable in the state of remnant soul is naturally many times weaker than usual. Wang Yan's flame is the skyfire that restrains this kind of residual soul. The flame formed is unbreakable. The residual soul of the Black Demon Venerable cannot escape at all. The silk flame flower burns its residual soul mercilessly.

"I was wrong. Son of Flame, it was me who was wrong." The Black Death Demon Venerable was terrified and pained. In the past disasters, it survived time and time again. At first, it was just a commanding character who besieged the winter goddess. In the desperate death of the winter goddess, it survived with perseverance.

It was not until the Middle Ages that it had a ray of life, parasitic on a human being. After discovering that the masters of the earth have been lost, they began to desperately rob humans of their vitality, attempting to restore their strength, ruling the earth, and returning to their mothers.

It's just a pity that it ignores the terrible potential that this species of humans can burst when it is on the verge of extinction. The Holy See quickly grew into a demigod-level pope, and led the human coalition to defeat the Black Death Legion, smashing the plot of the Black Death Demon King.

At that time, the Black Death Demon Lord had to lie to the death again. Secretly contacted his men and gradually carried out some small conspiracies in secret. Hundreds of years later, it only caught the opportunity to make a comeback, trying to sweep the world again and rule the world.

It's a pity that this demon was out of luck, and the plots repeatedly hit Wang Yan, the son of flames.

From then on, the lingering souls of the dead Black Demon King fell into the hands of Wang Yan, suffering from torture, wailing and sorrow, extremely miserable. , You know I have swept through half of Europe. I have countless wealth and rare treasures in my hands. I have hidden all those treasures. As long as you are willing to let me go, I will give you all my treasures. "

"Treasure?"

Wang Yan squinted and smiled, "How much treasure do you have?"

"A lot, it's too many to count." The Black Death Demon King saw Wang Yan seemed a little emotional, and immediately began to seduce, "As long as you get my wealth, you can immediately become the richest person in the world. And, if you want to I can also act as your servant and do things for you forever. "

“Son of flame, don’t believe him.” The Winter Goddess, who had been curled into Dian Yi’s staff, screamed weakly, “This is the most sinister and deceitful demon in the world.”

Nanlian on the side looked at this scene lightly, with a soft touch in her eyes. As long as it was Wang Yan’s decision, she would support it no matter what.

“Ha ha!”

Wang Yan laughed, “It sounds like a good suggestion. Unfortunately, doing things with you is undoubtedly trying to hide from the tiger. I’m sorry, I’m not interested in your wealth. God knows what conspiracy traps you are hiding in. Now , It ’s time we say goodbye. “

A flame rose again, and wrapped the Black Demon in it firmly.

“No, son of flames, I was wrong. Please, we can shake hands and make peace, I can be your servant, and I promise to never resist.”

Unfortunately, Wang Yan was indifferent.

Soon, the request of the Black Death Demon Lord turned into a vicious curse.

However, Wang Yan still had no response to those curses. Just a few minutes later, the remnant soul of the Black Death Demon Venerable has completely disappeared, and disappeared without a trace.

At this time, Wang Yan was also a little sighing, and he was relieved. A generation of Mozun finally disappeared completely.

In the distance, Wang Yan’s mother-in-law, Ice and Snow Angel, looked at Wang Yan and Nan Lian who were holding hands incomparably.

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As Nan Lian's mother, the ice and snow ***** is under great pressure. As soon as I recognized a daughter, I sent a son-in-law. But she had to admit that the son-in-law was excellent except for being pitted. If it were not Wang Yan this time, I am afraid that the entire Winter Island would have to suffer. Even, it is very likely to involve people all over the world and bring disaster to the entire planet.

"Mother, are you okay?" Nan Lian took Wang Yan's hand before the Ice and Snow Envoy.

"It's okay, I'm much better." Bingxue Envoy took a deep breath, "Lian'er, this time I lost all of you and Xiao Yan, it's really hard for you." At this time, she was still a little uneasy, still It seems that a nightmare is not over.

"Mom, this is what we should do." Wang Yan also said sincerely.

mom? In an instant, the ice ***** made his face stiff, and his emotions were awkward. This stupid boy will also climb up the pole. However, this is also something that promised him in advance. Before, in order to motivate him to solve problems, she once boasted that Haikou said that she could marry his daughter, even if she married him.

Thinking of this stubble, the jade cheeks of the ice and snow ***** turned slightly red, and quickly changed the subject and said: "Yes, how is the majesty the goddess?" In her life, she was dedicated to the gods and naturally cared for the winter goddess. .

Dian shuddered slightly according to the staff, and the phantom of the winter goddess appeared slowly. It's just that she is very weak now, her body is somewhat translucent, and her voice is quietly said: "My angel, I didn't expect that you unwittingly agreed with a mortal and gave birth to a daughter?"

Bingxue made her face pale and hurriedly knelt down on one knee, saying, "His Royal Highness, I was confused and made a mistake when I was the next one. This matter has nothing to do with Lian'er, I hope you will only punish me by myself."

"Hello, your majesty, now you are all like that. Don't put your majesty on the goddess." For this matter, Wang Yan naturally wants to stand in the position of mother-in-law and wife. And after some things before, Wang Yan's awe of the winter goddess has completely disappeared.

The winter goddess is so hung up that she passed out. Wang Yan, the smelly boy, was called by the sister-in-law before. Now that it was over, it began to show a disgusted face. Also, what makes me look like this now? Is this referring to the fact that the goddess is a phoenix that is not as good as a chicken?

But then again, she did rely on Wang Yan to survive this crisis. Otherwise, if she fell into the hands of the Black Death Demon Venerable, the end would be miserable beyond imagination.

What made her even more helpless was that her remnant soul was now imprisoned in Dianyi Staff, and she couldn't get out of it at all. What if he angers this brave and wicked boy?

Thinking of this, the winter goddess shivered tremblingly, fearing Wang Yan a little more.

Fortunately, Wang Yan did not understand mind reading, otherwise he would really vomit blood, just like you are a remnant soul, what evil and shame I can do to you. Do you think I am the old pervert of the Black Death Demon King?

“Humph!” The winter goddess snorted arrogantly, looking at Wang Yan with a mixed emotion, “Since you opened your mouth, this goddess will naturally give you a face. I will not pursue this matter anymore.”

“Thank you, Your Goddess, there are a lot of adults.” Wang Yan said politely, but he was secretly funny in his heart. This goddess's shelf is indeed big enough. It has already fallen to this level, but it is still very hypocritical.

At the same time, Cole, the patriarch of the Winter God clan, dragged his remaining body and knelt down to the shadow of the winter goddess: “His Highness, Cole is guilty and ashamed of you.”

And the ice king Oro, the goddess running dog Ace also led a group of temple guards who were not hurt, came to meet the goddess, begging for sin.

This time, the winter goddess did not have hypocrisy, but appeased everyone: “This time, the old black demon is laid out in secret, and it is no wonder that you are. Moreover, you have tried your best.”

This remark made everyone grateful.

However, Wang Yan said: “Now the Black Devil Venerable is dead and the matter is gone. However, you are now trapped in the Dianyi Staff, I am afraid that it will be difficult to come out at once, but it is a troublesome thing.”

The winter goddess fainted, which pot of you stinky boy can't open which pot?

The rest of them heard a lot of worry. Before this, Dongdao had always been isolated from the world. However, this time, it has completely caught the eyes of the world of superpower.

If there is no winter goddess to preside over the overall situation, I am afraid it will be very troublesome from now on.

“Then what can you do?” The winter goddess glared at Wang Yan helplessly. “You have always been resourceful and have not given me an idea.”

“Dongdao and Dongshen both suffered heavy casualties, but I felt that there should be a strong character who would unify the resources of Dongdao and Dongshen together to form a force to cope with future chaos. Of course, that strongest person is the best There is a deep background and a solid backing. “Wang Yan said rhetorically.

Powerful characters? Deep background?

The winter goddess looked at Wang Yan suspiciously, you stinky boy, wouldn't it be the idea of playing the goddess of the winter goddess and winter island that the goddess has worked hard for many years?

“Your Majesty the Goddess misunderstood.” Wang Yan chuckled. “The right person I am referring to is, of course, my sister Nan Lian. Think about it, Sister Nan Lian was originally the heir you do not have to question. And she is young, It 's already a legendary figure. I 'm afraid it 's okay to reach the demigod level in the future. Moreover, she is not only smart, but also has a strong background of mountains, enough to face the dangerous world of wolves looking around. ”

Nanlian?

The winter goddess looked at Nan Lian, and she was moved. Nan Lian is the one who has inherited the most blood in her history and is also the person who paid the most for her winter goddess. It can indeed be counted as an heir to the heir blood.

Inheriting such a pure bloodline, I dare not say that I can reach the **** level, but the semi-god level is definitely a matter of course. Yes, this is indeed the most suitable candidate.

“Nan Lian is really good, but what do you call the backer?” The winter goddess slightly puzzled.

“Of course it is me.” Wang Yan pointed to his face and said, “In my relationship with Sister Nan Lian, her business is my business. But my relationship with Master and Mother, my business is also their business. It is said that Sister Nanlian’s backing is very domineering. Uncle Cannon and my maid will definitely protect Nanlian. “

It was also precisely that Uncle Pao arrived at this time, and when he descended from the sky, he heard Wang Yan saying “big words.” Almost fell off the sky, you guys really take care of Uncle Jia Pao?

The deity hasn’t spoken yet, so you sold me.

It happened that his expression was captured by An An, and it was also transmitted to the live broadcast room in real time. Many people don’t know this sudden uncle who has fallen from the sky. They are brushing the barrage to express their doubts.

And this scene also happened to see Linghu Yaofei, who was far away in Huahai City. She suddenly poked a phone call, and said, “Hey, what’s your expression? Isn’t Xiaoyan right? We as masters and mothers-in-law are naturally going to protect them. Listen, little Yan has been very hard this time, and he is not allowed to show his face. “

Uncle Cannon hangs a mouthful of blood and spurs to death. His majestic Yan Zun turned into the lowest end of the food chain at home.

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However, even if Uncle Dare dares to go against the sky, he doesn't dare to violate his wife Linghu Yaofei. He was about to close his face, showing an amiable expression, and flew down and said: "Yes, Xiao Yan's thing is my Cao Jinglue's thing."

"boom!"

He descended from the sky, his feet stepped on the ground, and the earth trembled a few times. He also put on an apologetic expression: "Predecessor of the Winter Goddess, Her Excellency the Ice and Snow God, and everyone. Cao someone came late for rescue, and everyone was injured."

Yan Zun!

The winter **** patriarch Kohl and the ice **** were shocked. I didn't expect Yan Zun to really come, although he came a little late, but inside and outside, all revealed love and unconditional support for the Son of Flame.

"You are Yan Zun? What a strong and pure yang atmosphere! Your life energy is like a blazing sun ~" The winter goddess was slightly shocked. Unexpectedly, there are also such powerful people in the new human beings on earth now.

Even compared to the Black Demon Venerable who died before, the breath is even better.

"Your Lord Yan is polite, you can come to support, our Winter God has been grateful." Ice and Snow God said with gratitude.

Uncle Pao made a few words with the ice **** messenger, and then patted Wang Yan's shoulder proudly, saying, "Xiao Yan, the teacher came a little slower. Fortunately, you and Nanlian performed very well, Saved the world. "

His eyes were full of encouragement.

Wang Yan blinked his eyes and immediately excitedly said, "Master, you are over there so quickly, it is already the limit. However, even if we have not beaten the Black Demon Lord, as long as there is a Master, he can't lift it. Stormy. "

The two sang one and the other, but they showed the appearance of being a teacher.

“It turns out that the middle-aged uncle turned out to be the master of the son of flame? It looks very ordinary, is he really so powerful?”

“In this world, not every master must be better than the apprentice.”

“Idiot, you really have no knowledge. I tell you, it is His Majesty Yan Yan, now the world’s first master, and we are the main founders of the China National Bureau of African Affairs.”

“The world’s No. 1 master? Just the uncle who doesn’t look so good?”

“The uncles are real people who don’t show their faces. They all say that the masters are in the private sector. Then the uncle must be the super master of the game.”

Among the barrage of barrage, there are naturally all kinds of arguments.

But these did not affect the current situation in this scene. Since the appearance of Yan Zun, even the winter goddess has produced some wonderful psychological changes. That’s right, Nanlian’s backstage is really hard.

What’s more, her winter goddess now lives in the Dianyì staff, and the ownership of the Dianyì staff is Nanlian. Under various circumstances, the winter goddess made a wise decision: “The son of flame is right, now our winter **** family must have a strong person to stand up. And Nanlian is the blood relative of the goddess, young and legendary This goddess believes that she will definitely bring us the Winter Goddess to glory. From today, Nanlian will be the official heir of my Winter Goddess and will oversee Dongdao and the Winter Goddess. “

Everyone look at me, I look at you. The present situation is indeed the most critical time for the Winter Gods. And Nan Lian is indeed the most suitable candidate. Cole, the patriarch of the Winter God clan, took the lead to kneel down on one knee and said: “Care to the goddess’ will.”

Other temple guards, such as the goddess running dog Ace and the ice king Oro, also knelt down to take orders.

The ice and snow messenger is Nan Lian's mother, she is guilty of guilt for her daughter, she intended that the daughter can inherit her seat. Now that we have the opportunity to go higher, we will naturally not refuse for no reason.

With the consent of all the senior officials, Nanlian became the heir to the winter goddess, and the matter of the supreme leadership of Dongdao and the winter ***** clan became an established fact. After a little discussion, let Nanlian preside over this post-war pension and rebuild the mission to increase her prestige.

After completing the post-disaster reconstruction task, it will formally take charge of the entire Dongdao and Dongshen tribe.

At this point, Nan Lian quietly gave Wang Yan a glance, this guy really would find a good job for himself. However, she did not refuse to command the Winter God Race and Winter Island.

She knows that in the future Wang Yan will go higher and higher. If you can't make yourself stronger, I'm afraid that the gap between you and Wang Yan will become bigger and bigger and I can only look up to him forever. Perhaps, Wang Yan would not disdain her for help.

However, with the pride and dignity of Nanlian's inner self, she naturally wanted to stand next to Wang Yan side by side, fight with him, and face the stormy waves no matter where they came from.

It may be harder to become a leader. But in the future, she can give Wang Yan more help.

It is also at this time.

The little girl An An still shoots the post-war scene from a distance. Wang Yan stepped across, flew away, landed on the head of the ancient Yanmo, stretched his hand to touch An'an's head, and reproached: "How can you little girl go with the ancient Yanmo? Is it too dangerous to do this? "

For this An'an, Wang Yan still likes her very much. This little girl is not only full of potential, but also has a very good heart, is a very kind girl. Wang Yan was really afraid that something was wrong with her.

An An shrunk her neck and threw her tongue out, laughing with a guilty conscience: "Principal Wang, I was wrong, I will never dare again." During the speech, her pair of big watery eyes blinked and blinked. Yes, it's very cute to please.

So cute, admit mistakes for mercy. Wang Yan was also soft-hearted, and it was not good to blame her more, but just glared at her again.

“President Wang, everyone is very supportive of you, you say a few words to everyone.” An An again showed a pitiful look.

Wang Yan took a glance at the screen of her mobile phone, and just saw the reward on the full screen. Looking at the total amount again, she couldn't help rubbing her eyes, fearing that she might have misread it. After confirming that number, Rao Yi Wang Wang's net worth also thumped. I'll just go around, no wonder I have been watching this girl desperately playing live broadcast, watching the horrible rewards, I am afraid she is the biggest winner this time.

“Principal Wang, what's it like being in public?”

“Woo ~ Principal Wang, you are so sad, you have said that you have been with me all my life. Please comfort me ~”

“Principal, people are willing to do anything for you, even if they are in public.”

It doesn't matter to you, I do, Wang Yan drops a cold sweat.

Moreover, the full screen is full of various barrage of barrages, which makes Wang Yan dizzy. The world of modern young people really is not what he can understand.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1065

After a few days.

Located between a jungle mountain in East China, the trees are lush, and the centuries-old trees that surround them can be seen everywhere.

Abundant rain, lush and rich plants attract many small animals. There are birds, squirrels and even deer running everywhere.

This is a very rare sight in East China, where the economy is relatively developed and the land value is high. This is due to the results of a large number of nature-loving druids, carefully designed and cultivated.

Living in this environment, even human life expectancy can be greatly improved. The special situation here also attracts many so-called investment “crocodiles”. But no matter what background channels they pass, they can’t touch this piece of land of great value.

Even the men they sent to the survey were not close to the area ten kilometers before they were intercepted by soldiers with live ammunition. They politely warned and asked to leave the area.

Some self-sustaining people who were deeply dissatisfied with troubles were caught directly.

After several times, this area was rumored, and no one dared to paw indiscriminately.

Among the large trees and lingering lakes, there are buildings hidden, and occasionally some signs of human activity can be seen. That’s right, this is the China Super League Academy.

Strictly speaking, this super academy is the world’s first modern super academy, and the enrollment target covers the whole country.

On the meandering jungle road, a convoy was proceeding in an orderly manner, with armed off-road vehicles and armed helicopters escorting before and after the convoy.

At the gate of the college, representatives of teachers and students have already gathered and are welcoming the team.

Headed by a handsome, cold man wearing a white suit, long blond hair, and a pair of white wings on his back. His handsome is different from the flame son Wang Yan. But there is a sense of indifference that seems to be rejecting people thousands of miles away.

That’s right, this is the famous prince of thunder and thunder!

Today, Lei Hong’s reputation around the world, although not as prominent as the son of flame Wang Yan, is also hailed as one of the most promising young people in the world. And as he and the

goddess Shiva among the descendants of the gods, Indira Brahmin, some grievances and entanglements are also the resources of the world's superpowers after tea.

Although Lei Hong is different from Wang Yanshuai, these days he has also gained a huge fan base after being a mentor in the college.

“Squeak ~”

In the sound of the brakes, the team stopped at the gate of the college.

The first one to get down in the chariot was a tall woman with a similar appearance to that of Princess Linghu Yaofei. She wore black-framed glasses, hiding the vulgar meaning in her eyes that was hard to hide.

This woman is naturally the sub-director of the East China Branch-Linghu Yaojue.

As the new seven-tailed fox king, her charm talent has reached a very clever level, and every word can make people fall into a state of obsession and soul loss. Even if she took the initiative to converge the charm, it was enough to make most male creatures inadvertently bewitched.

Especially those male tutors and student representatives, when they saw Linghu Yaojue, their eyes stuck to her, and the hormones were secreted violently, and their breathing was rapid.

“Lei Bang, mentors and students are good.” Linghu Yaojue's voice also exuded a moving magnetism. It flows through everyone's heart like a trickle, making people feel comfortable.

Only Lei Hong was still a cool-looking, unattractive person, but simply nodded Linghu Yaojue. His eyes looked into the cars behind the convoy.

Those were a few large SUVs. After the driver opened the door, they stepped out of some Indians who were dressed in exotic styles. Except for a few gray-bearded elders, most are members of the younger generation.

That's right, this is a visiting group of descendants of Indian gods.

After learning of the establishment of the Superpower Academy of China, the descendants of the gods took note of the State-African Bureau through diplomatic means and wanted to send a visiting group to study and study.

As a matter of fact, the Indian and State-African Bureaus have always been in a state of semi-hostility and non-cooperation. Both sides also look at each other and dislike each other, and they rarely communicate with each other. It was just this time that the descendants of the gods took the initiative to send a visiting group. In line with the National African Bureau, which the human world wants to unite, they agreed to this request after a little consideration.

Moreover, when the National African Affairs Bureau considered this matter, it still looked at the leader of the delegation, who was the goddess of Shiva, Indira Brahmin. Naturally, the person responsible for the main reception task of the Huaxia delegation fell on Lei Hong's shoulders.

The unabashedly beautiful men's plan made the members of the Indian delegation who came down from the car suddenly embarrassed. Both the elders of the descendants of the gods and the members of the younger generation cast anger and fear on Lei Bo.

It was him, the wicked shameless winged man, who dared to hook up with their goddess in public. It's okay if it's just this way, but it's really unbearable for her own goddess to eat him this way.

“Humph!”

With a burly figure and gritty four-armed Raksha, wearing a suit, although covering his other two hands, he couldn't cover his ferocious expression, staring at Lei Hong fiercely, as if to eat him in one bite.

To rank the people he hated most, it is undoubtedly that the son of the Chinese nation's flames ranked first, and the second is the prince of light.

This **** thunderous thunder dare to tarnish the great goddess in his mind.

In addition to the four-armed Rakshadi Rang, the younger generations of the descendants of the gods also came out of the car. They were the Darrow's Eagle Summit Khan, the ascetic monk Wu Lai, and the elven archer Shivati.

Especially the ascetic monk Wu Lai, like an old monk withered wood, was very ugly. It is said that the guy did not take a bath for decades.

The only eye-catcher is the elf archer Shivati. She had had an encounter with Wang Yan in the first battle of Liuli Island. It's just that the performance at the Youth Conference was more general, and it didn't show up.

The last person to appear in an SUV is the Shiva goddess Indira Brahmin.

She wore the most gorgeous and traditional costume of the Indian country, her face was covered with a veil, and a closed eye at the eyebrow left a faint gap. Her temperament is full of mysterious and cold atmosphere.

However, it was this woman. After getting off the car, her eyes fell on Lei Hong. It's a little blaming and a little joy.

This makes the male members of the Indian tour group feel uneasy and grievous in their hearts, His Royal Highness, are you going to the rhythm of the National African Bureau?

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At the same time, Lei Hong's eyes also fell on the body of Shiva. The eyes of the two men touched and collided. Everything was silent, but there was a strong chemical reaction.

"Wow, is that Shiva?" Zhang Wei, who is good at space control, was selected as one of the student representatives. His eyes were fixed on Shiva, too, apparently very interested in her.

"She seems to have a devastating breath on her body. It is indeed a representative of the God of Destruction walking on the earth." Si Kongzhi entrusted the glasses frame with a solemn expression in the cold expression, but the corners of her mouth seemed to be a little playful.

He seems to have seen it. There seems to be a deep relationship between the Shiva goddess and Lei Bo. The Bureau of State and African Affairs sent Lei Bo instructors to entertain them, I am afraid it is also an unspeakable secret.

Interesting, interesting. Do you use beautiful men?

After observing some intelligence with the intelligence quotient of Si Kongzhi, he analyzed the reason of the matter.

“That four-armed Raksha Dijan seems to be very simple, although it looks ugly, but it seems to have a strong power hidden in his body.” Red hair, like Zhao Chengtian, a bad teenager, was a little worried. Looked at the woody with fear. But the chest is full of burning blood.

The former Zhao Chengtian was also bold and fearless. But since entering the Super Academy, he found out that the world is as strong as a cloud. He is just a newcomer who has just started, and he is dead, that is, there is some potential.

The ugly four-armed Raksha Dijan turned his head and looked at the student delegation. He grinned broadly, like a monster that was bitten by others. Zhao Chengtian felt like he was being stared at by a fierce beast and covered with hair.

Wang Bing, a key student appointed by Nan Lian, also had a slightly pale complexion, and some fear in her heart.

“Humph!”

With his hands on his back, Lei Hong straddled a step in front of the students' representatives, staring indifferently at the four-armed Raksha Dijan, and a word popped out of his mouth: “Go!”

In the state of not drinking, Lei Hong's mouth popped a word, which is already very wordy.

It can also be seen from this that although Lei Hong may seem indifferent, it is actually quite a shortcoming to his own people. Based on this, he is very similar to Wang Yan. Don't worry about right or wrong, protect yourself first.

“you!”

The four-armed Ramasha trembles with anger, muscles bulge all around, the other two hands hidden in the suit sizzle out, and the muscles on the four arms are knotted, full of explosive power. How dare to humiliate me. Come and let us fight for 300 rounds. “With a flick of the hand, each of the four hands held a swaying war knife, waving it, and the cold light overflowed like a knife array.

“Humph!”

What kind of temper was Lei Bang, but after snorting coldly, there was an extra lingering lance in his hand. This gun is called the Thunder Gun. Although it still does not reach the level of the holy weapon, it is very consistent with the attributes of Thunder Boom and adds powerful power.

Moreover, Lei Hong is already a half-step S-class figure, would he care about the provocation of the four-armed Raksha?

Just when the two didn't give in to each other, they were constantly climbing their momentum, and the battle was about to hit. Seven-tailed fox king Linghu Yaojue and Shiva goddess Indira, all drank together: “Stop!”

Linghu Yaojue glared at Lei Hong and said, “Prince Guangming, no matter what, the other party is a guest invited by the State Administration of African Affairs. It must not be so rude.”

But Indira is even more polite to the four-armed Raksha, the flame of destruction around the body is suddenly bright and dark, and said angrily: “Dijang, this time we are here to learn from the experience of the China Academy of Superpower Construction, not to let you It's wrong to provoke trouble. If you can't control your anger anymore, just go back to me. “

Lei Bangshou squeezed away and put away Lei Shu's spear, carrying his hands without saying a word, a cold and frantic appearance.

The four-armed Raksha Bandai seemed to be in awe of the Shiva goddess Indira and shrunk his head and said, “Yes, Her Royal Highness, I will control my temper as much as possible. However, when we come to China, in addition to learning experience Besides, I also want to discuss with the young talents of China. “

“There will naturally be discussions.” Shiva Goddess Indira said faintly, “but depending on your strength, it's still a long way from the Prince of Light, so don't be embarrassing.”

“goddess!”

The four-armed Raksha broke his heart, and he almost burst into tears. Even if this is the case, your Highness, Goddess, you should give some encouragement in public. Do n’t have to take such other people ’s ambitions to extinguish your own prestige?

“Director Linghu, Dirang grew up hard since childhood, and his temper is not very good. I apologize to you for him.” The goddess Shiva turned to Linghu Yaojue and apologized abruptly.

“His Goddess, our family’s thunderous temper is also a little irritable.” Linghu Yaojue waved and said, “It’s a visitor from afar, and there is something wrong with us here. It’s inappropriate to stand at the door. Please visit the college. Small Lei, don’t you go to greet your goddess? “

Although Linghu Yaojue has never been in love, she is also a pure-bred blood of the nine-tailed fox, and she is naturally keen on the affairs of men and women. Only in this small outing, she saw that Lei Hong and Goddess Shiva seemed a bit unpleasant, like a little couple quarreling and ignoring the embarrassment of meeting after the cold war.

Therefore, he began to urge Lei Hong.

Lei Hong nodded for the difficulty, walked to the edge of Shiva, and took the hand of Shiva, saying, “Go!”

“puff!”

Seeing this, Linghu Yaojue almost spurted blood out, and Miao’s eyes widened, didn’t he? How can you play Fan Er, the overbearing president in public? Isn’t this to cause trouble?

as predicted!

The ascetic monk Wu Lai, the Darrow’s Eagle, and others scolded: “Lei Biao, how dare you! Dare to humiliate our goddess in public. Don’t let her go.”

Unexpectedly, the goddess Shiva originally wanted to get rid of it, but as soon as he heard this, his eyes shouted: “Both shut up, as we say, we follow the customs of the country. When we enter China, we must respect the customs of China.”

Everyone fainted, and their hearts collapsed. Her Royal Highness, although we have little knowledge in reading, you can't lie to us like that. I have never heard of Hua Xianguo holding hands.

However, since Her Royal Highness said so, this tone can only endure. Everyone's heart is like a knife, but they can only hold their breath. Forget it, just pull a hand, and it's not that it hasn't been pulled anyway.

Suddenly, Lei Hong glanced lightly at the crowd, stretched out his hand, and directly grabbed the incense shoulders of the goddess Shiva, then swaggered toward the academy. The more arrogant the posture of walking, the more arrogant.

boom!

At this moment, it was like a thunder, and the Indians were stunned.

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"What the hell!"

Do you want to be so arrogant? You said it was too much for you to pull a small hand. But thinking about this is the territory of China, the descendants of our gods endured. However, Lei Biao, you **** has to be measured.

Arm around? What the **** are you doing? Holding a small hand, they can barely explain that it is to go to the country to follow the customs. But Lou shoulder, it is purely playing hooligans.

"Aoao ~"

Especially the four-armed Rakshadigan, the Darrow's Eagle and others, howled angrily. Even the wretched monk Wu Lai, who has always been meditating, jumped straight.

How can this endure any longer?

No matter what, Lei Bang, the shameless guy, will he reach into the clothes of Her Royal Highness the Lord Shiva next? The Lord Shiva is the spokesperson of Lord Shiva, the woman of God.

This guy dare to blaspheme.

But among the students and mentors, it burst out suddenly. The tutors were dumbfounded, and at the same time, their nerves were tense. It was a catastrophe and war.

But the student representatives, especially the young boys, yelled in excitement. Yo-yo, did not expect the ruthless and ruthless Lei Bo tutor to be so sloppy when it came to picking up girls.

On this alone, it seems that it is not worse than President Wang. It seems that our superpowered elders in China are playing very well.

Among us, only Linghu Yaojue patted his forehead helplessly. The bureau's appointment of Lei Biao to entertain the Indian delegation and its purpose is naturally self-evident. However, Lei Heng's approach was completely a stupid stance of a domineering president, and even her Linghu Yaojue blushed, which was too shameful.

In fact, even Shiva Goddess herself was dumbfounded. Two blushes stained the cheeks and the roots behind the ears, and my heart was ashamed and annoyed. Since the last time she accompanied Lei Hong to cheer for the Son of Flame, the two have not met again.

There are also some differences and quarrels between each other.

The contradiction between them is clear. The goddess of Shiva is the goddess of the Shiva religion in India, and is also the hope for the future of the descendants of the gods, and even the leader.

According to common sense, it is impossible for her to give up everything for Lei Biao. This is not just a matter for her alone, but also a matter for the entire Shiva religion.

As a result, she tried to invite Lei Biao to leave the China National Bureau of African Affairs and enter the descendants of the gods. In this way, although it will still be difficult to face her, it may not be solved.

However, Lei Hong said only one word, “No!”, And then turned around and left.

For several months, Lord Shiva also wanted to sever ties with Lei Bo. But I don’t want to, the more I want to break, the more I can never break. With all the hardships of day and night, she came up with such an idea to organize a delegation to visit China Academy.

In fact, her heart is also very embarrassed, she has no love experience, she does not know how to deal with this matter. There is only one thought in my heart, and that is to do everything possible to come to China and meet with thunder.

But I never imagined that this kind of thing happened when we met. This guy, still so domineering, so unreasonable, invaded her again in the most direct way.

She also thought that the bird was leaning in Lei Hong’s arms like a person, letting him lead him to visit the Super Academy, even if he walked so quietly on the road. But the actual situation prevented her from doing so at all.

Her self-esteem is good, and the faces of the descendants of the gods, even, for the vain ***** Shiva, she can’t enjoy it with such peace of mind.

“Thunder!”

Suddenly, Shiva ’s face was extremely cold, “If you do n’t let me go, do n’t blame me for turning your face ruthlessly.” Behind the idea.

Huh, son of flames, next time the goddess sees you, he must find you to settle the account. The abominable guy, an excellent young man who is thunderous and good-natured, was spoiled by fox friends like the son of flame.

At the same time, Wang Yan, who was accompanied by Nan Lian to rebuild order on the winter island north of Siberia, sneezed a few times. He looked a little bit terrified, and his heart was awkward, and who was it, who was blaming himself in the back?

Is it Lulu? Nana? Or Sister Ange? Or grandchildren? Wen Ruhan? Or Shen Mengting! Could it be that the little ferret that his grandfather forced to take home to practice?

Poor Wang Yan, even if he was given another hundred chances, he couldn't guess. It was because Lei Biao once again teased the goddess Shiva and laid his gun across tens of thousands of kilometers.

It can be said that he died injustice.

Seeing that Goddess Shiva was really angry, Lei Hong also raised her eyebrows arrogantly, let go of her shoulders directly, and put a pair of hands in her pockets to continue to put on a cool look.

That look is like Lao Tzu hugs you to give you face and your blessing. Since you don't want it, Lao Tzu is not rare. That look is really awesome.

The goddess Shiva was so hung up that he was so angry that he looked at him in death. It was better to go back home immediately and go back to the Indian country to be the goddess she worshipped.

Linghu Yaojue, who had a headache on the side, had to come to the round court: "His Royal Highness, our family Lei Hong just loves to make a joke. So, let me take the VIPs to visit the Super Academy."

The goddess Shiva took a deep breath and stopped all the descendants of the gods who were about to run away. She said quietly, "Thank you, Director Linghu."

In the case of mutual restraint between the two sides, Linghu Yaojue took the girders and took everyone to visit the college. The reception ceremony originally arranged and so on are also simple.

She also had some headaches. God knows that Lei Bong and Shiva Goddess, what strange things will happen next. Thinking about it, she just came up with a solution.

That is to find Wang Yan.

Although Wang Yan is a guy who makes her headache even more, it has to be admitted that that guy has a lot of ghost ideas.

After a message was sent to Wang Yan, in a few moments, Wang Yan returned to Linghu Yaojue's cell phone directly. After asking some questions, he began to make some ideas.

That idea made Linghu Yaojue's heart thump, and his face was flushed and shy, and asked anxiously, "Will we do this too much? People are Shiva after all." This idea, It's really stupid.

"That was a goddess of Shiva who moved her heart." Wang Yan said calmly, "Some things are chopped up quickly, but the effect is better."

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"This ..." Linghu Yaojue always felt unreasonable, although she felt something reasonable. Wang Yan's arrangement was really shocking.

"Director Linghu, you think about it." Wang Yan saw her hesitantly and continued to persuade, "No matter what happened before, now that they have been in such a situation, they want to go back and nothing happened. There is absolutely no possibility. If both sides fall apart, we will not be the enemy when we meet in the future. Now when we execute this plan, once we succeed, everything will naturally be resolved. Once we fail, it will not be so bad. "

Linghu Yaojue was speechless for a while, and this guy Wang Yan was full of crooks, but how did these crooks sound like the only choice? After a few minutes of incubation, she said helplessly: "Okay, I admit that you said something, and I will carry out the plan. In addition, if you are nothing in Dongdao, it is better to come back first. By the way Let 's report on what happened to Dongdao. We will file it in the office and give you credit for it. "

After talking, Linghu Yaojue hung up the phone and began to set up.

That night!

After arranging accommodation.

For example, guys like the four-armed Rakshadijan started to make trouble: "Protest, protest. Why are we so far away from the villa of Her Royal Highness?"

“Are you asking me to help you arrange in the villa of your highness goddess and live together?”
Linghu Yaojue responded coldly, “Do you have any misconduct for your highness goddess?”

“No, it’s not.” The four-armed Rakshab was flushed with anxiety, waving four hands again and again, “Director Linghu, you misunderstood me, I, I’m just worried about the goddess ...”

“You don’t have to worry about it,” Linghu Yaojue said indifferently and overbearingly, “Your descendants of the gods and your party are our noble guests. In terms of security, our National African Bureau will naturally bear it.”

Linghu Yaofei is an impressive S-class figure. Once you are serious about it, the deterrent is very powerful. The four-armed Raksha doesn’t even have a half-step S-class. Naturally, she dare not compare with her.

Coupled with a little bit of charm fluctuations, it made some noisy perpetrators quickly quiet down.

Into the night!

Willow tip on the moon.

Among the villas in the college, two invisible figures wandered in the jungle like shadows and ghosts. If it is not a powerful expert, it is really difficult to find their figure with mental strength to lock this area.

“Master, Master, I, I’m afraid!” One of the figures said quietly, “If we do this kind of thing, once we are discovered, we will be dead.”

“Stupid, coward, why did you accept such a disciplinary apprentice for the teacher?” A whispered voice began, “We have already said that the teacher and the disciple together form the super-powerful paparazzi, specializing in men and women gossip news. Let the private lives of men and women in the super-energy world have nothing to hide. Let them hear the names of our mentors and apprentices, they will tremble, and they dare not step forward.

“But, Master, how can I listen more and more frivolous.” The young voice sounded a little crying and laughing, “I dare to be like a voyeur.”

“No, we are the incarnation of justice.” The insignificant voice sounded clanging and powerful, and our hearts were full of faith. “We are the superpowers, they exist to save the world. Those shameless guys know the conversation all day long. Say love and follow this, the world will surely perish. For the comfort of the world, someone must stand up! Not afraid of being a teacher, not afraid of being scolded by thousands of people. You can leave the teacher immediately, and you will not be your apprentice from now on. “

“Well, Master, you won.” The young voice was full of helplessness. With such a respected master, I don’t know where his life path will go.

“Xiaowei, you don’t need this expression.” The insignificant voice continued, “Actually, as an assassin, this is also a kind of practice. Think about it, if we can quietly keep people’s privacy If you can dig it, would n’t it be just as easy to prove assassination? Besides, do n’t you want to see the famous thunder and the intimate scene of the legendary Shiva goddess? “

“miss you.....”

“Just keep up with me if you want, and I will give you the money back when I broadcast it live.”

The speed of the two figures was again a little faster, like a ghost and a shadow. After a while, they fell like a ray of light on the tree beside a villa. From the figure of Ruo Nuo, they suddenly saw these two men, who were actually the king of mischief and his Apprentice Zhang Wei.

The scene where Zhang Wei was beaten for a long time because of peeping Wang Yan and Wu Ya Ange is still vivid. It can be seen from this that the pair of masters and disciples are really looking at mung beans and looking at each other.

“This is an ultra-high-definition, over-the-horizon pinhole camera specially tailored for the master. Not only is it extremely concealed, but within 50 meters, even an ant can clearly capture it. Keep safe and make a fortune. “It is the Tianshan assassin, Willie the King of Wretchedness.

Since he discovered that his girlfriend is a pseudo-mother, the moral outlook of the world outlook on life has completely collapsed, and he has begun to drift away on the vain road.

Especially after seeing the little girl An An earning astronomical money by relying on live games, he seems to have discovered some business opportunities. As long as there is enough gossip news, he can make a lot of money.

With money, are you afraid of not having a girlfriend?

“Come here, be careful!” The wicked king Willie whispered, his eyes showing excitement. “I’ll say, the villa where the two lived is so close. Then infer with their character, The custody is the goddess Indira Shiva can’t hold back first, come to find Lei Hong. So, we only need to guard Lei Hong’s villa.”

as predicted.

A misty and faint shadow seemed to step out of the void, she looked left and right, and fell silently on the balcony. Isn’t that Indira wearing a veil and wearing a tuxedo?

Once her jade teeth bite, she pushed open the window and flew in.

A cold and sorrowful voice sounded: “Xiaoying, I know that you are here to settle accounts with me. I also know that I should be damned. I shouldn’t hold your hand and hold your shoulders under the large crowd.

“Huh? Are you drinking?” The goddess Shiva could see a sad glass of wine in her sad back, and she felt a little worried.

Of course, if you do n’t drink thunder, how can you say so much in one breath?

At the same time, Wang Yan’s voice came from Lei Hong’s blond hair hidden under the excellent communicator: “Remember, your Erguotou mixed with water can only lick just one bit. Otherwise, if it is a bad thing, Do n’t blame my brother for not taking care of you.”

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“I know, I know.” Lei Hong’s cheeks were slightly ruddy, and he agreed casually.

“Know what?” Indira, the goddess of Shiva, walked away with a lot of light. There was a sense of unease in the eyes on the red cheeks. Do you have to do it too? Can I say that Indira is in your mind, but it is just a toy for you to play with?

A cold, ruinous intention was rising from her body, and the third eye in the forehead seemed to show signs of opening.

“Not right? Master. You didn’t mean you can catch the big gossip?” Zhang Wei, who has space control ability, hid himself and the master in the folds of the space, whispered and asked, “Why do I This looks like a rhythm to fight? “

“I don’t know, why does the script seem wrong?” Obviously, the King of Wretchedness is wretched, but he is also a person who is extremely inexperienced in love.

The master and the disciple both said with a dumb face.

Lei Hong turned his back to Indira, and she could not help shaking as she heard her question. After drinking, although he only took a lick, he is still the usual difference.

After saying the wrong thing, I felt a little guilty for a while, and even people shook my hair.

“Calm down, you calm down for me.” Wang Yan commanded remotely from the other end. “From now on, I will say a word, and you will follow me, and you will not be allowed to talk nonsense.”

Lei Hong nodded his head seriously, shook the wine in his hand and sniffed, and said with a strong voice: “Calm down, you calm down. From now on, I say a word, you just follow me, and I wo n’t let you nonsense.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan, who was commanded remotely over the phone, almost died of old blood. I’ll just go and bang brother, you just licked a drink of water? Can you not have such an IQ?

In this case, how do you let brother play with you?

As expected, Lord Shiva was even more angry, and her third eye slowly opened a gap, and a breath of flame of destruction rose. Angrily smiled and said: “Lei Hong, do you have to be so overbearing? If you dare to humiliate this goddess, don’t blame me and you for fighting a fish and breaking the net, and go to Huangquan together.”

“Yingying ~”

In a hurry, Wang Yan shouted the most sad and helpless tone.

“Yingying ~” Lei Hong’s shoulders were also shaking. He not only learned Wang Yan to speak, but also copied his tone and tone. The voice is full of magnetism, a little sadness, and a lot of helplessness.

The goddess Shiva was a little stunned, and her heart seemed to be hit by something, some pain, some rippling, and some joy. This is the first time he has heard him call himself this.

However, after thinking about it, she was annoyed. Indira, Indira, you are also a goddess of Shiva. Can a little sweet talk make you irrational? Can you let him ignore his rudeness and domineering?

“You don’t have to be so miserable.” Shiva’s voice was cold, “Today, if you don’t give me a reasonable explanation, from now on we will be decisive, and meeting is the enemy. The same ***** child of flames is the same , It was his fault. “

“I rely on, what’s the matter with me?” Wang Yan at the other end of the phone almost shouted out this sentence. Fortunately, he had suffered some losses before he controlled the sentence.

I can’t help but whisper in my heart, what kind of couple is this? Man, ask him to help me save the situation. Woman, just blame the problem on the head of the innocent Wang Yan as soon as you quarrel.

Wonderful flower, really amazing flower.

However, at present, the situation still needs to be solved. Wang Yan resisted nausea and called out again: In the “English-English” sentence, the tone is more agitated, anxious, and there is an unrelievable taste of depression.

“Yingying ~” Lei Hong also shouted hoarsely. Then, under Wang Yan’s command, he shook his head bitterly and said, “I’m sorry, it’s my fault, everything is my fault.”

His voice was very hoarse, full of depression and discomfort, and deep apology.

This made Indira the Shiva goddess feel helpless. It seems that this is the first time the two have got along, and he apologized to himself for the first time. Such a proud man, how difficult it is to let go of his esteem and apologize. He forgiven him a little bit unconsciously, but said fiercely on his mouth: “Apology, what good is an apology? What you did to me really made me feel so sad.”

“I know, it’s me, everything is bad for me.” Lei Hong shook his head bitterly, “It’s my incompetence, it’s my lifelessness.”

“You, don’t you talk nonsense, okay?” Lord Shiva saw him blaming herself, and she was a little flustered. It is the first time I have met with Lei Bang until now.

Could it be that he really regretted what he did to himself? If that is the case, should I forgive him? No no no, is regret enough? Absolutely not ...

“If you let me choose one more time, I won’t pull your little hand again, and I won’t take your fragrant shoulder again.” Lei Bang’s voice sounded a little choked and bitter.

Although that was an apology, Lord Shiva always felt that her heart was empty. As if at this moment, her heart was torn like pain.

Lei Bang seemed to have entered his own state. Under Wang Yan ’s command, he turned sharply, staring desperately at the goddess Shiva, full of aggressive fiery eyes, full of overbearing tone. Said, “I will put you in my arms directly, kiss you fiercely, kiss you, and kiss you again.”

Three kiss you, one higher than the other, domineering.

The sudden turn was like a thunderstorm, hitting Shiva's unpredictable soul. Her eyes were frightened, panicked, and her mouth was three times, and she took three steps backwards.

Lei Bang pushed forward step by step. His eyes were like fierce beasts, and his voice snarled a little: "Yingying ~ I'm sorry, I can't control myself. I can't help holding you and kissing you."

The poor Shiva goddess was instantly distraught. She was like a frightened deer, stepping back step by step, her eyes confused and overwhelmed, "You, you, don't come over. No, I don't allow you to play, play rogues."

"Yingyingna ~ That's because ~" Lei Hong pushed her to the window, and leaned against the window with one hand, looking at her eyes directly, her voice was overbearing and gentle, "I" "Love ""you!"

"Well!"

At this moment, these three words, like three atomic bombs, hit the mind of the goddess Shiva and knocked out all the defense lines of her mind. In the eyes, it was instantly filled with crystals.

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In fact, at this moment, Wang Yan's heart collapsed. As a brother, he had done enough. Those nauseous words and accents made him almost vomit.

What made Wang Yan speechless even more was that Nan Lian, who was sitting on the sidelines watching his performance, looked at Wang Yan with a smile. Have you said these three words? "

"Sister Nanlian, it's not me who is hypocritical." Wang Yan pressed Mai and said disgustedly, "If it's not for the future happiness of my brother, these three words, I can't say anything." Wang Yan also gagged twice, and it seemed that he was really about to vomit.

"Oh, I just look at it and don't talk." Nan Lian sat on the side, and looked at Wang Yan's affectionate performance with her cheek.

at the same time.

In the villa of the Super Academy.

The eyes of the Shiva goddess Indira were all wet. Lei Bang's overbearing posture, affectionate eyes, and gentle tone of voice made it perfect when speaking those three words.

Her heart, like a piece of ice, met a blazing fire and melted quickly. A pair of beautiful eyes, staring at Lei Hong indifferently, even breathing hurriedly, panting.

Her heart thumped, she was scared and shy, and she was a little uneasy. She didn't know, or looked forward to what Lei Hong was going to do.

Just outside that villa.

Two mentors and apprentices who have never been in love, Willy King Willy and Space Master Zhang Wei, are all short of breath, shouting in their hearts, kiss down, kiss down, kiss brother, No, Lord, what the **** are you doing? Would you like to change our mentor and apprenticeship?

In fact, Lei Hong is also a bit ignorant. He just licked a sip of wine, and wasn't really drunk yet. Just after his posture was set and his tone was properly adjusted, but the Pharaoh broke off, what should I do next?

In desperation, he had to stare at the Shiva goddess Indira with domineering eyes, while whispering in a low voice: "King Wang ~"

The goddess Shiva was stunned, her tears were filled with tear glands, and the **** thundered. Are you teasing me? The wall's posture is so perfect, I love you, the three-letter love story is so beautiful.

Everything is so perfect, just like in a novel or a movie.

In the end, you learned to bark with me.

Wang Wangwang?

What do you mean? Should we be so stiff at the turning point?

Wang Yan was also stunned. He naturally understood that his brother was asking for help. However, things have been pushed to this point, he even asked for assistance. Just kiss it in one bite and you're done?

This kind of thing, I still want to teach my brother?

Wang Yan sighed aloud. It was really not easy for his brother. Immediately, he pushed Nanlian to the wall, showing a state of wall-drum. While holding the phone, he said affectionately: "Nu'er, in fact, since I saw you on the first day, I have fallen in love with you."

Nan Lian was dumbfounded and his eyes widened, looking at Wang Yan with excitement and surprise, muttering: "You, you, are you telling the truth, or are you fake?"

Simultaneously.

After Leihong's repeating machine generally recounted Wang Yan's words, Shiva goddess Indira also glared at her, her cheeks were hot and hot, and a pair of angry eyes seemed to have turned into two Wang Chunshui, shamefully Say: "Boom, bang you nonsense!"

"I am not kidding."

"I am not kidding."

"You are my woman. I have been my woman forever. Don't try to escape from the palm of my hand."

"I love you, I think I will have you all my life, and I will have you completely."

This made the heart of the Shiva goddess thump completely. She was ashamed to the extreme, her eyes drooped half closed, and she dared not look at Lei Bang, struggling to say, "Lei Bang, no, no, you, you, What do you want to do?"

“You are my treasure, the treasure of your life, I swear to heaven, I will love you and protect you for a lifetime.” Wang Yan looked at Nan Lian affectionately, provoked her chin, and kissed heavily. Feelings of interdependence on lips, electric shock and blazing heat spread throughout the body.

At the same time, Wang Yan has tossed the phone aside, hugging Nanlian tightly and expressing the hottest emotions towards her.

At the same time, the repeater-like thunder bomb also began to retell Wang Yan’s words: “You are my treasure, the treasure of a lifetime, I swear to heaven that I will love you and protect you for a lifetime.”

Not to mention, Lei Hong is not only emotional, but he does not even have half a punctuation mark.

“Um ~”

At this moment, the Shiva goddess is like Nan Lian, her body and soul have been completely melted. Her eyelashes tremble slightly, closing her eyes slowly, waiting happily and sweetly for the next scene to appear.

However, after finishing this nuclear bomb-like love affair, Lei Hong continued to pose, his eyes full of affection, but there was no substantive action.

Shiva, who waited for seven or eight seconds, never saw the kiss that came as expected. She opened her eyes slightly, but saw Lei Hong still posing. Suddenly, there was nowhere to go, and he held his head straight down.

“Hmm!” Thunderbolt with wide eyes, I don’t know what I can do, but I feel electric itching all over my body.

Such a scene, like the most classic movie, seems to be suspended.

There are two wretched kings and disciples who are filming gossips outside. Although they have long known that this scene will happen, it can be like being stimulated. As a pair of single dog mentors and apprentices, until now, even the girl’s hand has not been held.

For a time, they were all stunned by electricity, and their hearts were sore. The goddess Shiva is enough. When you are kissed, you are kissed. You even take the initiative to ask for a kiss.

“Dog men and women! Woo ~”

Willy King Willie, whispering in his mouth, despising, but adjusted the camera to shoot a better angle. Why? Woo, is it remarkable that a man looks handsome?

It was also at this time that Wang Yan, who was under the remote control command of Dongdao, had forgotten the existence of Lei Bang, and said to Nan Lian affectionately: “You are my woman, the woman I have identified in my life. Forget it, from now on, I officially announce that I want you to be my woman. Will you? “

It’s natural.

Lei Hong heard Wang Yan’s words, and bullied him and shoved away Shiva. He repeated Wang Yan’s words.

“boom!”

This sentence exploded in the head of Shiva goddess like thunder. She was panicked and overwhelmed, this, is this true courtship? He he he he, what does he want to do?

Are you rejecting him? Or promise him?

While the goddess Shiva panicked, the wicked king, a pair of hard-working men, also had an urge to cry together. Lei Bang, you are so shameless, how can you abuse a dog like this?