

D. Hero 1081

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1081

My sister cut a little bit of skin, Xiao Yan, you care about it, take care, even it takes five minutes to bandage a wound. The wound that Linghu Yaojue cut was obviously deeper than that of her sister.

The result is good. I haven't broken my finger yet. What is it?

Those words were like thunder and thunder, bombarding her back and forth unscrupulously in her heart, and she was scorched and messy inside. The crystal tears were about to slip off his cheeks.

"Sir Secretary, wouldn't you want to cry?" Wang Yan hesitated, his eyes a little surprised.

"Yes, people just want to cry." Linghu Yaojue thinks that he's not good enough to show off his coquettish performance. Immediately, he is also a petite, weak, and pitiful look.

At this moment, Linghu Yaojue felt that her acting skills had sublimated. She believed that even if she looked at herself while holding a mirror, she would feel hurt for herself.

"Aggrieved, want to cry?" Wang Yan sighed deeply and melancholy.

"Well, people just feel wronged, they just want to cry." Ling Hu Yao Jue's pair of scary eyes, a touch of water moistened. Seeing Wang Yan's face was melancholy, he was irritated slightly.

Wang Yan, Wang Yan, are you defeated this time?

Sure enough, what men fear most is the tears of women. In the hard steel, it also has to be turned into softness in tears. Huh, what should be the comfort and coax next?

Should I follow suit, or should I pick it up? No, you can't just follow it easily. If a man gets too easy, he will often not cherish it enough.

At least, he had to squeeze him two or three times.

Just when Linghu Yaojue's heart was YY, Wang Yan's eyelids rolled over, pointing at the kitchen door and saying, "Linghu Director, you are so full of food, you have nothing to do and want to cry, so you cry in the bathroom I have to make noodles and chop dumplings. Do n't bother me here. The lady is hungry and waiting to eat dumplings. "

what?

Linghu Yaojue suddenly felt dozens of days of thunder, and slammed into her heart. Don't get in the way here? The maid is hungry and waiting to eat dumplings ...

Those words, every sentence is like the power of an atomic bomb, and the explosion of Linghu Yaojue is desperate.

Is the gap between yourself and your sister really that big? No no no, it must be that this guy is a familiar ~ female control, human ~ wife control. Not that he is not good enough, but that guy is the good one.

Linghu Yaojue thinks more and more that way, the more he thinks, the more he finds a direction. Suddenly, she stomped her face with a white face and scolded, "Wang Yan, you pervert." Then she ran away with tears.

Perverted?

Wang Yan looked baffled and asked her to cry outside. Where is this abnormal?

Woman, it's really troublesome.

A bureaucrat, how can he lead a group of heroes to fight against the bad guys? Regardless of her, the maid seems to have not eaten supper. If you want to eat dumplings at this point, you must be hungry.

"DuangDuangDuang ~" Wang Yan raised and lowered his hand, and the shadow of the knife became a piece. He easily chopped the dumplings. Afterwards, he started to meet again. This dough is a hard work, you have to live alive, otherwise the dumpling skin will not be flexible.

Just when Wang Yan was busy.

In the living room, Linghu Yaojue was crying with tears to her sister: “Sister, people don’t play anymore, it hurts self-esteem too. The guy Wang Yan doesn’t like me at all, he likes you.”

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Linghu Yaofei squinted, “Sister is his sister-in-law, he only respects the sister.”

“Then, how could he be like this?” Linghu Yaojue was depressed and utterly depressed. “Obviously, I played well, but how could he be so great for us?” Dead pervert, I think it is a mature lady. “

“Yo yo yo, you are a typical butt, but the stool is slanted.” Linghu Yaofei glanced at her angrily. “The sisters you just saw are all in the eyes. The performance is too exaggerated. Excessive anger. The skills of our Nine-tailed Sky Fox family, who are particular about being natural, show no traces of artificial artifacts. You are still tender. “

“What should I do? In short, people don’t want to play anymore.” Linghu Yaojue was sulking a little bit angrily. Today’s all sorts of things have really hurt her. She had already begun to make her doubt her life.

“Yao Jue, our family of nine-tailed foxes all seem to be weak, but in fact they are full of persistent races in their hearts.” Linghu Yaofei encouraged, “The more difficult things, the more difficult it is to meet the difficulties. Let’s go. So, my sister will show you again, you can learn a little for me. “

“Well, I’ll try again.” Linghu Yaojue’s face was not confident, and some doubted it.

“You have taken care of your sister.” Linghu Yaofei swayed Liu Yao and walked to the kitchen, full of confidence. “Thinking that, your brother-in-law Cao Jingluo was defeated by this trick.”

Really?

Linghu Yaojue was shocked and hurriedly followed.

I saw that Linghu Yaofei leaned against the kitchen door in a variety of styles and said softly, “Xiao Yan, have you made the dumplings? The ladies and mothers are starving to death.”

Wang Yan glanced back, suddenly stunned, turned his head hurriedly, and said dryly, “Master, Madam. Quickly, almost ready. I’ve reconciled this side, and the dumpling stuffing is finished. If you have a stomach, I’m hungry, I’ll wrap you up and make dumplings. “

With that, Wang Yan quickly wrapped up the dumplings. With his current strength, his ability to control himself has long been at his will. Making dumplings everywhere is of course nothing wrong.

When you squeeze your hand, a dumpling comes out.

In just a few seconds, three or five dumplings are wrapped.

“Oh, your personal bag is too slow, the lady is here to help you.” Linghu Yaofei wrapped in a scent of flamboyant fragrance, and almost stuck to Wang Yan, picking up the dough drop by drop, and the onion and the slenderness began Kneaded.

Behind her, Linghu Yaojue, who probed her brain with a probe, heard a sweaty face. Not to mention, my sister’s ability to talk nonsense with her eyes open is first-rate. What does it mean that a person packs too slowly?

Seeing Wang Yan’s hand speed, he can produce dozens of dumplings in a minute, which is also called slow?

“Ouch, Xiao Yan. The mother-in-law won’t make dumplings, you come to teach the mother-in-law.” Linghu Yaofei said with a shy expression, pinching the dough.

“Uh ... okay.” The mother-in-law is destined, why dare Wang Yan not follow. I did it in slow motion on the spot and said, “Sister-in-law, it’s that simple.”

“Is that true?”

“No, this action should be like this.”

“Oh, I’m so stupid.”

Unconsciously, Linghu Yaofei has got into Wang Yan’s arms, guiding him to hug her with her hands, teaching her how to make dumplings. That action, that posture, really ...

But one teaches seriously, and the other has ulterior motives.

Linghu Yaojue at the door of the kitchen, seeing their actions, felt a bit sour in his heart. This posture really seemed to be the scene where the hero and heroine were playing clay in the movie.

It is also romantic.

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Following this routine, my sister will take Wang Yan down, fearing that it will be a matter of minutes. What makes Linghu Yaojue more panic acid is that Wang Yan is tall and handsome, and his sister is as beautiful as a fairy.

In that posture, it’s really a perfect match, as if it were a match made in heaven.

“what?”

The situation seems to be a bit wrong. Why is my sister’s pretty face reddened? No, my sister is afraid to get caught in it, and the fake play is really done. If that happens, things will be in trouble.

She hurriedly stood at the door and coughed twice, and said at the same time: “Sister, don’t play too much, you have a husband.”

The coughing sound interrupted Wang Yan suddenly, causing him to wake up suddenly, suddenly sweating in his back, and his heart was empty. It seems that I just got into the psychic technique just now. Why did I unknowingly make such an ambiguous posture with my sister-in-law?

And just a little while ago, I still enjoyed it very much.

Damn, really damn, Amitabha. Wang Yan hurriedly remembered the immortal Wang mantra, calmed himself, and expelled his distracted thoughts. Xiao Yan, you are not as good as a beast, that is your maid.

At the same time, she secretly glanced at the maid, fearing that she would be angry.

“Xiao Yanna, it seems that the mother has no talent for making dumplings and can’t help you.” Linghu Yao Fei was calm and stretched slightly, blushing and stretched her lazy waist, leaving the kitchen full of excitement Wang Yan.

The living room.

Linghu Yaojue said with some embarrassment: “Sister, wouldn’t you just do a fake show? Right? If this is shown to your brother-in-law, things will be in trouble.”

“You can rest assured, your brother-in-law will go around the earth, and will not come back in seven or eight hours.” Linghu Yaofei sat on the sofa and said calmly with her jade feet raised, “Further, this life is like The play is all about acting. If you even see it as fake, it wo n’t work. How about, have you learned it? “

“Hmm, I learned it.” Linghu Yaojue nodded. “I have been watching carefully just now, and it’s not that hard to say aggressively.”

“Since that is the case, go for it.” Princess Linghu Yao patted her sister’s shoulder, her eyes and voice encouraged, “Remember, your sister will always be your strong backing.”

“Sister ~ I won’t live up to your expectations.” Linghu Yaojue took a deep breath, learned the sister’s waist, and swayed to the kitchen door. That posture, that temperament, is similar to that of my sister.

It’s really a vixen, and he naturally understands the art of charm. Even if there is no experience, a little bit of this will make your heart transparent.

“Wang Yan ~ Are your dumplings ready to wrap up? Everyone’s stomach is starved to death.” Her voice was full of charm, enough to make any man’s bones soft and soul-stirring.

Compared with Linghu Yaofei, she has already given up.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan continued to wrap dumplings, without even lifting his head, and returned stiffly: "Director, are you from Jiuwei Tianhu family or Jiuwei Tianzhu family? Did you eat less for dinner? How long have you been hungry? You go to watch TV and wait, do n't get in the way and eat right away. "

what?

Linghu Yaojue didn't catch his breath. The same figure, the same conversation, she is still younger and more beautiful than her sister, how is she treated?

She took a few deep breaths, it must be that he made dumplings too focused, did not see her charming figure, charming temperament. She controlled her outbreak of temper and took a deep breath to calm down her mood again, her voice more delicately coquettishly saying, "Wang Yanna, you, how can you say this to others? People, people are going to be angry."

She was really the more frustrated and courageous, the coquettish voice of the man's husky temperament that the man couldn't resist was more obvious. Acting in a short time, reached the level of bursting.

pissed off?

Wang Yan looked back and saw Linghu Yaojue's delicate body leaning on the door frame, his eyes were discharged, and his mouth was slightly tooted. This, this, this is indeed very different from usual, could not help but stunned, as if he was hit by the current, and shuddered heavily.

"bingo!"

Seeing this, Linghu Yaojue was overjoyed, and he was done.

This guy really likes this set. It seems that it's not that you can't do it, but that you are charming and coquettish before and haven't learned home yet. Giggling, Wang Yan, Wang Yan, look at where you are going this time.

Obediently enter the palm of Miss Ben, let Miss Ben be at the mercy of it. Suddenly, Linghu Yaojue felt like he was in control of the world.

Even, she feels that her charm talent has been exerted to the extreme, and there is a feeling that her talent skills have increased by several levels.

Just when Linghu Yaojue feels so good, the illusion of ascension. Wang Yan touched his nose and looked thunderous and said, "Director Linghu, you are a national cadre anyway. Can you not lean on the door with one foot? This pose is too heavy. Let's pay attention to the image Ok?"

Between words, there seems to be some disgust. It seems that this director Linghu Yaojue is a bit shameful.

"Boom!"

Another thunder seemed to fall from the sky, smashing Linghu Yaojue both physically and mentally, and stunned on the spot like a fool. It felt like she was pushed down to the ground, and then 10,000 heads ***** rolled over her relentlessly, and she was bruised and bruised all over.

In front of her, there is no color, just like an old black and white photo, it looks so bleak and lonely.

The smell of wind and dust is too heavy, pay attention to some images?

What are these messy comments? She had noticed before that when her sister was in the same posture, Wang Yan's guy was instantly electrified and blushed.

But to her, it turned into a shame!

Linghu Yaojue has lived for hundreds of years, and this is the first time he has been so rejected.

"Also, you are blind." Wang Yan continued to slap and pointed to the countertop, "I have packed more than two hundred dumplings now, enough for the three of us. You come here What's the noise? Go and go, and stay there, don't stop me from dumplings. "

He waved his hand, and there seemed to be a sense of rejection in his words. It's as if the adults are doing serious business, and chase away the troubled bear children.

“Wang Yan!”

Linghu Yao's hair fluttered with anger, and seven tails emerged from the back of the butt, dancing like a red flame, gritted his teeth, and said, “You, you are so deceiving. I, I fight with you. “

“Oh, uh!”

The seven tails are like seven meteor hammers, and they hit Wang Yan fiercely. They are fierce and never merciless.

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At this moment, Linghu Yaojue accumulated the emotions for most of the night, and finally erupted like a volcano.

Wang Yan's eyes were black, and his face was all surprised.

Let me go, what is the situation?

Isn't it just to bury a few words, do you need to show the original form to fight with yourself.

Regarding the vixen family, Wang Yan has seen three of them. One is just our family, she has evolved nine tails, and her strength has reached the level of a semi-god. The second is that, within two days of getting the power, he was stared at by an evil two-tailed fox.

The two-tailed fox, seemingly called Linghuhong or something, was still the nephew of the maid and Linghu Yaojue. Of course, Linghuhong's strength is far from comparable to that of his wife and Linghu Yaojue.

But the seven-tailed demon fox is already called the fox king. The strength is extraordinary, and it is classified as an S-level. Every move is full of panic.

Where did Wang Yan expect that Linghu Yaojue suddenly broke up? In order to prevent the dumplings from being damaged, he hurriedly waved his hands, put away the dumplings and unused materials, and then ran out of a teleport The kitchen.

“Boom!”

The kitchen was like a series of bombs, the pots and pans shattered, and even the whole house shook.

Fortunately, this large villa is located in a remote place, and the semi-divine residence will naturally be blocked by a formation method, which will control the movement within a certain range. It is a matter of course for the house of the maid and the uncle Gun to be separated, and it is reasonable.

Imagine that Uncle Gun and the maid are not ordinary people. And the temperament of the teacher and the mother was hot, and they started to fight if they didn't talk at all. If there is no way to isolate, let alone their husband and wife quarrel in this villa community, even half of Huahai City will be involved.

At this time, the role of the isolation formation is manifested.

Although the whole house was trembling, in the villa community, it was still serene and quiet, and cicadas croaked everywhere, without being affected at all.

“Madam, help me, Director Linghu is suddenly mad.” In the living room, the space was distorted for a while, and Wang Yan's figure emerged from it in embarrassment, holding a large plate of dumplings in one hand.

Linghu Yaofei looked at her apprentice faintly, her mouth twitching slightly. In fact, in the scene just now, she looked completely in her eyes. In that case, it is estimated that a woman would go crazy.

With his own baby apprentice, he is really too smart to play too much.

“Wang Yan, I'm crazy, I fight with you.” Linghu Yaojue slammed out seven tails, rushing out of the kitchen in a huff and anxiety, the speed was fast, and a trace of the afterimage was swept up, “Sister, you Don't stop me. It's him, he's too deceiving. “

“alright, alright!”

Linghu Yaofei shot the show, and said angrily, “Stop it for me, we have something to say if we can do it. Noisy, noisy, what is the system?”

As soon as the power of Jiuwei Tianhu was brought out, Linghu Yaojue and Wang Yan were both honest.

“Sister ~” Linghu Yaojue’s pretty face was full of grievances, and she took her sister’s arm and said coquettishly, “Wang Yan, Wang Yan is too bullying.”

“Aunt Linghu, I was just kidding, just kidding.” Wang Yan hurried to confess when he was in trouble, and said with a smile, “If you mind, I apologize and apologize solemnly.”

“I don’t want to apologize ~”

“Enough!” Linghu Yaofei’s pretty face chilled to stop the noise between the two. She glared at Wang Yan and said, “Xiaoyan, I know you see that Yao Jue is chasing you. But you As a big man, the girls chase you, can you save face? “

Wang Yan blushed and said awkwardly: “Sister-in-law, this is my fault. In fact, from beginning to end, I was just joking with my aunt.”

“What’s so funny about it,” Linghu Yaofei said with a squint, “Since everyone has opened things up, I’m a sister and a lady, let’s be fair. So, little Yan, let me ask you. Why did you refuse Yao Jue in such a way? Is it true that Yao Jue is not attractive? Do you think she is not worthy of you? Seriously answer, you dare to play sloppy eyes with the teacher, do n’t blame the teacher. Pump your ass. “

“Um ... of course not.” Wang Yan dripped cold sweat and hurriedly straightened his posture. To be honest, “Aunt Linghu is very beautiful and very temperamental. Just ...” Some hesitated.

“Men’s big husband, is there so much to tell the truth?” Linghu Yaojue’s face was a bit slow, but he still bite his teeth and smirked. “Today you can’t say a two-three-five-fifty-six. Blame me and you desperately. “

Wang Yan smiled and shook his head bitterly, said helplessly: “Sister-in-law, auntie. In fact, there are some things I can’t do. It turned out that the ideal of my life in this life is to marry a wife, don’t be too beautiful, and you can live a gentle life.” It’s been so quietly through my life. But since the awakening of superpowers, the world has changed. Beautiful girls have broken into my life one by one. At the beginning, I secretly hid. But to Later I realized that if I let myself go, I would probably hurt many very good and very good girls in my life. “

Linghu Yaofei and the two sisters glanced at each other, their expressions calmed down, and they continued to listen to Wang Yan. In fact, they also understand that excellent men like Wang Yan don’t know how many women are secretly coveting.

Take Cao Jinglue as an example, she made Princess Huyao look closer. In the end, she had to share her husband with two other women.

“One person’s love is limited, I can’t divide it among many people. I already have many women around me, and then messing around will only make me a swinger.” Wang Yan sighed seriously. “So, I can only try to restrain myself not to provoke girls too much. Auntie, you are a very good girl. I believe you will find a better man than me in the future.”

“Humph!” Linghu Yaojue understands Wang Yan a little bit. At this point, she can only blame her for seeing and hating each other late. For a time, her heart was somewhat empty, and she did not know whether it was disappointment or sadness.

“Well ~ Xiaoyan, you are quite reasonable.” The concubine Linghu Yaofei nodded thoughtfully.

“Thank you, Madam ...” Wang Yan sighed in relief.

But he did n’t speak out the words, but with a bang, the nine tails of the mother-in-law were all raised up and swept to Wang Yan, accompanied by her giggling, “But the mother-in-law still wants to You provoke one more. No way, Xiao Yan, only the younger sister is left.

Wang Yan stared dumbfounded, sweating and dripping with sweat. This, this, is this the mother-in-law who wants the king to bow hard?

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As a thousand-year-old fox demon and a nine-tailed fox, the teacher and mother are naturally not the same as Aunt Linghu. Her nine tails were flaming red, and every fox fur was full of brilliance.

The nine tails exploded in an instant, sealing all the space that Wang Yan could hide from, even leaving no room at all.

Isn't it?

Wang Yan's heart also almost jumped out of the mouth, Master Madam, you, are you really playing? However, Wang Yan at this time was by no means the former Wuxia Ameng. With dumplings in his hands, his feet flicked back and forth and flew back lightly.

His movements seem to be light and erratic, but in fact they are extremely fast. He is like a swimming fish wandering in space, turning around and turning, all of which are flexible postures, stirring up a ripple of space.

He seemed to be unable to dodge the space, but he shunned a line with space ripples.

“Giggle ~” Sister-in-law was surprised for a while, and then a crisp sweet laugh sounded like a silver bell, “Xiao Yan, Sister-in-law looked down on you. Yeah, you are now the superhero who killed the Black Devil Lord Come on, the sister-in-law doesn't take out some real skills, I'm afraid it won't stop you. “

Then, a series of her laughter swayed back and forth in the villa living room.

At first glance, the laughter seemed to be crisp and sweet, touching, but in fact it possessed a strong magic. Each laughter contains the charm and true meaning of the universe's heavenly law, which can destroy the will of any living thing.

Wang Yan's mind is not good, this is a big move. Immediately, he took a deep breath, with a firm willpower to keep his inner clarity, not daring to let himself think a little bit.

At the beginning, Wang Yan had experienced the existence of many baptisms in Xinxinliantai, and his immunity to charm was extremely high. Even so, he was still dazzled and confused, with various inner thoughts and illusions emerging from his mind.

Wang Yan is still the same, Linghu Yaojue on the side is a bit unbearable, her eyes are pregnant with water ripples, and her cheeks are red to the roots behind her ears.

This is the terrible thing about the charm talent of the Nine-Tailed Sky Fox family. That is not the illusion of the strong race. Rather, it uses the law of charm to fluctuate, allowing the target to make up its own brain and produce various illusions.

Moreover, the sister-in-law is already a nine-tailed sky fox, and its strength has reached the level of a semi-god.

Theoretically, it is the same level as the Black Demon King in the heyday. If such a person decides to blame the world, it is very likely to cause a huge disaster.

As a result, Rao relied on Wang Yan's strength, but he couldn't help but lose his mind for a moment, and his figure was slightly taken. At this level of master, even a moment is fatal.

A few tails entangled Wang Yan's legs silently, and immediately followed by entangled his waist and hands so that he could not move.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan struggled a little and found that if he didn't explode with all his strength, otherwise he would not be able to break away from the **** of his wife and mother. This made him suddenly give up the idea of struggling desperately.

Everyone is their own, and it is impossible to explode all kinds of seeds.

"Giggle ~" The sister-in-law Linghu Yaofei smiled very charmingly, with a breathtaking charm. With a slight movement of her tail, she put Wang Yan on a soft leather sofa. "Xiao Yanna, Master and you You do n't want to listen to good things. What do you want your mother to do? "

Wang Yan smiled bitterly: "Sister-in-law, what are you doing? Why are you still playing with it?"

“Less here to dress garlic with the maid. Today, you and Yao Jue have a hole in this room. If you don’t, you can get a hole.” Linghu Yaofei smiled like an old fox, facing the red-faced Linghu Yao Jue said, “Girl, come here, my sister teaches you how to deal with men.”

Wang Yan’s face is bitter, isn’t he? Madam, are you playing so hi?

Normally, either of these two coquettes can charm all beings, so that countless men fall under their pomegranate skirts, let alone the two come together. I am afraid that no man in the world can resist this temptation.

“Master, sister-in-law, this, isn’t this good?” Wang Yan was also confused for a while, struggling in his heart. “No, sister-in-law, playing so big, in case it is seen by Uncle Gun ...”

“Giggle ~ You can rest assured that your gun uncle can’t come back in a few hours, and now at this point, even the Antarctic hasn’t arrived yet.” Princess Linghu Yao laughed, with a domineering smile, “Come and come, Yao Jue, learn a little bit. “

It is also at this time.

In the sky, a shooting star descended from the sky.

He fell silently in front of the villa and looked at it, it was the Uncle Gun who went out to find drinks and supper for his wife. He touched Hu Zazizi, with a slight complacent face: “Yao Fei, Yao Fei, you are so underestimated as a husband. For the peace of the earth, many flame avatars have been separated for the husband, and scattered all over the world . Hey, did n’t expect Weifu to be so fast? Hmmm, quietly approached, surprise her. “

During the talk, Uncle Cannon carefully burrowed into the window like a thief, and pulled the curtain with a smile on his face: “Yao Fei, surprise ...”

As soon as the word of happiness came out, Uncle Cannon was shocked on the spot.

The scene in the living room was something he hadn’t thought about in his life. I saw my baby apprentice, bound by a lot of fox tails on the sofa, and Linghu Yaofei and Linghu Yaojue, two beautiful beauties, surrounded him from left to right.

What's more, Linghu Yaofei's green onions and jade fingers were still on Wang Yan's chest.

The two women clustered around Wang Yan's posture, more ...

“Boom!”

In an instant, Uncle Gun was like being hit by countless days of thunder, leaning backwards against the window, and his face was white: “You, you, what are you doing?” In an instant, Uncle Gun's tears He was about to fall, and he felt a piece of green on his head.

The attractive posture of his wife and sister-in-law was a scene he wanted to see once in his life. But the most crucial point is that the man in the middle is not his Cao Jinglue.

Linghu Yaofei was also taken aback, how could her husband come back so fast? She blinked her hearty and innocent eyes: “This ... husband, I said it was a misunderstanding, do you believe it?”

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At this moment, Wang Yan was also stunned, and some wanted to cry without tears. This, this, this is something. He is the most innocent, but this scene is too embarrassing for him.

For the first time in his life, Wang Yan had a certain embarrassment. Although this is indeed a misunderstanding, and he is innocent. But this scene seems to be very difficult to explain.

“Believe, I believe you are a big head ghost.” Uncle Gun burst into tears, his old face deflated, “Stinky boy, the deity is not dead yet. Are you so anxious to inherit the inheritance?”

“Uncle Gun, misunderstanding, really misunderstanding.” Wang Yan was cold sweat, and some distressed his master, “Don't be impulsive, you must calm down.”

“Brother-in-law ...” Linghu Yaojue also said helplessly, “Don't be excited first, my sister is helping me. This blames me ~”

“okay!”

Linghu Yaofei’s face closed, and she stood up and grabbed Uncle Gun’s ears, her arms on her hips were extraordinary: “I said that you are an old thing, and the old lady has followed you for decades. Clean. Now there is a little misunderstanding, you just blow your beard and stare at the old lady, but can you bear it? “

“Wife, lighter.” Uncle Cannon’s arrogance was suppressed at once, and he grinned, “I dare not trust you, I know, know this is a misunderstanding, but you have to let me send a buzz.” what.”

“What’s going on?” Linghu Yaofei’s pretty eyes said sideways, “Co-authored, do you still want to borrow the title to make a move? It’s really up to the end. Man said that the old lady hasn’t been derailed, even if the old lady can’t help but find a few Try the fresh meat, do you want to rebel? “

“Yes, my wife is right.” Uncle Cannon said bitterly. “My wife is gentle and virtuous, and she has both integrity and virtue. How could it be possible to come here? This is too stupid. I accept criticism. Try to correct your studies. Well, this is a million-year-old ice crystal water under the Arctic ice. Give you a mouthwash and cool your heart. And the ten thousand-year-old fire lotus seeds growing under the Hawaiian Islands will warm your stomach. “

Say, he took out something like a treasure, then glared at Wang Yan and said: “Stinky boy, these are the meat crabs of the Drake Strait, don’t hurry to chop dumpling stuffing, you don’t know the maid’s belly Hungry? “

Wang Yan struggled to get up from a lot of fox tails, picked up a large plate of dumplings from the side and said, “Uncle Gun, I just wrapped it.”

“Wrapped up? Have you stuffed with crab meat? You don’t know that the maid wants to eat dumplings with meat crab?” Uncle Pao threw Wang Yan a storage bracelet. “There are two tons of meat crabs here. Let’s go quickly. “

Two or more tons? Wang Yan fainted, Uncle Gun, what are you going to do? In order to eat dumplings for yourself, do you not cherish natural resources?

“What do you want? Keep the rest, and eat it slowly for your maid.” Uncle Gun waved his hand impatiently. As if eating the platoon on his wife, he had to find it back on Wang Yan.

“Okay!” Wang Yan went to the kitchen helplessly and took out some crabs again.

At this time, Linghu Yaojue could not stay in the living room anymore, which did not prevent her sister from playing with her husband. He also ran into the kitchen, helping Wang Yan deal with the ingredients. But this time, she was honest and did not play any routines with Wang Yan, just like a good wife and mother, so quietly helped Wang Yan.

This time, Linghu Yaojue didn't get the chopping dumpling stuffing, but he was very skilled.

“Xiao Yan, I'm sorry.” After a long while, Linghu Yaojue hesitated and said, “I did this wrong.” After a pause, she sighed again, “Actually, There were seven of our sisters at that time. My sister ranked second, and I ranked seventh. However, all those sisters died one by one. Even the elder sister died more than eighty years ago. I have always protected me and rarely exposed me to the dangers and hardships in the world. Perhaps this has caused me to be ignorant of the world and have a naive personality. “

“Auntie, I'm actually wrong.” Wang Yan saw her sincerely, but also put down her work and sincerely apologized. “Anyway, I shouldn't joke with you on this matter and tease you.”

Linghu Yaojue's teeth gently bit his lip, shook his head and said, “I don't blame you, because this thing was originally my first mistake. The relationship between men and women should be natural and natural. , If it is a twisted melon, it will not be sweet. You can rest assured that I will never mess with you from now on. “

Wang Yan silently said nothing.

Linghu Yaojue continued: “Also, don't blame my sister. She, she is actually afraid. No one can protect me after she dies in the future.” Speaking of which, her eyes There is a touch of tenderness in Zhong Zhong. Obviously, the relationship between her and her sister Linghu Yaofei is very good.

“I understand.” Wang Yan nodded conscientiously and said, “Sister-in-law is good, but the desire to protect is too strong. In fact, as a protected object, it is still very happy. You can rest assured that I have only Respect and love, I will never blame her. Secretary Linghu, in fact, you are more attractive now. Maybe, people should be themselves, and then they will shine out of their own light. “

“It seems that I should work hard to be a real Linghu Yaojue, not Linghu Yaofei's sister.” Linghu Yaojue blinked and smiled beautifully.

“That’s fine. So, to make up for my mistakes.” Wang Yan wrapped the dumplings and said with a smile, “Otherwise, when you are empty, will you invite you to dinner?”

“Eating?” Linghu Yao Jue smiled humorously, “Are you pitiful or pursuing? But you don’t have to answer anymore, no matter what kind, I refuse.”

Wang Yan shrugged, not much to say.

The two continued to wrap dumplings silently for a while, Linghu Yaojue said again: “Oh, you know what the Indian delegation came to your students to visit and learn?”

Of course, Wang Yan knows this, but in his view, this so-called visit and study is clearly an excuse for Shiva and the goddess to come and go. Haha, I do n’t know what happened to Brother Biao now?

Just when Wang Yan secretly laughed, Linghu Yaojue said again: “I received the request from the goddess Shiva today. I hope that some young people of the descendants of the gods can discuss and exchange ideas with the younger generation of our college Skills, learn from each other. You are the dean of the college, you have to agree to this matter. “

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“Learn from each other?” Wang Yan raised a smile at the corner of his mouth. Does this mean the goddess Indira?

I’m afraid this so-called discussion is false, is it true to smash the field? Some students in our college have great potential. But the potential is always the potential, but how much can you learn in just two or three months of enrollment?

The Lord Shiva hit her own place, the reason is naturally very good. First, the descendants of the Indian gods used to be high, but now they are gradually being surpassed by the rising star. Naturally, the heart will not be balanced, and it is normal to find opportunities to find a place.

Second, there is definitely a big gap between Indira and his son of flames. She didn't see Wang Yan as well, and it was not the first day. Second, Wang Yan also killed Emperor Shi Tian, and fanned the faces of the descendants of the gods.

For various reasons, Indira, the goddess of Shiva, did not do so, but was somewhat abnormal.

“Don't promise her first, our little fledglings are too tender. I will meet Shiva Goddess tomorrow.” Wang Yan's face was calm, which was not a big deal. .

This night, nothing strange happened again.

After eating dumplings for supper, Wang Yan went home honestly and fell asleep until dawn. In a modern city, there is this advantage, sleeping comfortably.

In the current state, Wang Yan still likes to live in a metropolis. Here, he can get along with all kinds of ordinary people, live and meet together. Only in this way can he feel the reality of the world.

Although there are many superpowers in this world, the vast majority of them are still ordinary people.

Just outside the residential area, there were a variety of breakfast shops. Wang Yan ate more than a dozen fresh steamed steamed buns in one breath. Then, under the eyes of everyone, he drove to the nearby subway station and then took the special subway Entered the Superpowers Academy.

Of course, with Wang Yan's current strength, he can fly to the college casually. But in the city, he is more willing to use traditional transportation to achieve his goals. Looking at passers-by who are in a hurry, his mood perception can be lifted ethereally.

In the college, he walked. However, he exudes a slight spatial fluctuation around him, making him feel like being in another world. Everyone walking past him seems to be unaware of his trail.

This trip to Siberia delayed a lot of time. After careful calculation, I haven't been to the college for a long time. I have to admit that the college has become a little strange.

With rapid construction and expansion, the college changes day by day. Students and mentors have also added many strange faces. According to the regulations of the National African Affairs Bureau,

each branch bureau will assign some mentor tasks. If you are willing to be a mentor at the Super Academy, you can get some merit subsidies.

This non-hazardous source of merit has attracted many people. As we go further, the competition among mentors is growing. This also makes the current super academy more teachers than students.

However, three or two teachers and students will gather together, whispering with each other holding mobile phones, it seems to be talking about some interesting things.

“Hello, did you hear that?” A middle-aged bald teacher said gossippingly, “The night before yesterday, yes, it was the night before. There was a devastating sky fire in the villa area, guess what happened? “

“Who else doesn’t know about this? It was the Shiva goddess of the Indian delegation who started the destruction of Skyfire and tried to kill the witnesses, destroying the evidence.” A female teacher in her thirties with freckles on her face scorned Said, “That woman is really shameless and shameless. He was intoxicated by our second male **** of the Chinese Super League, and forcibly took possession of his body.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan, who was walking in the fluctuations of space, almost spit out his old blood after hearing the words. The calm state of mind that was just a moment ago was completely unavoidable, and it was a bit dumbfounded. What happened after that night?

How did it destroy Skyfire and force possession? And how can this kind of intimate matter be so well known?

“Ami, this is not true. The Shiva goddess is not only of perfect temperament, her body is bursting, but also a noble goddess of Shiva goddess. Alas, a girl like her is so perfect, how could she be blinded by Lei Bang What about it? “The middle-aged tutor flicked his semi-bald hair, and his eyes were sad and melancholy.” Why is it that she is such an excellent, perfect man, she can’t see? “

“What? Do you dare to defame our second national male god?” The freckled female teacher said fiercely. “What kind of noble goddess is that **** **** Shiva? I think it’s a saucy fox that only seduce men.”

“Just like Lei Bang, what kind of national male god?” The middle-aged bald mentor was also unwilling to show his weakness. “Shiva is really the honorable goddess.”

Then, naturally, the two mentors fought. And the strength of the two is not weak, they are B-level masters who have mastered the field. Don't think that the B-level master is not strong, but actually placed in an ordinary small city, a B-level master is almost a hegemon.

The vast majority of wild and wild superpowers, without systematic training and resource supply, can never break through the C level in their lifetime.

Seeing this and this situation, Wang Yan was slightly sweating. In a hurry to escape, he continued to walk to the villa area. At the same time, he took out his mobile phone on the unit forum. As expected, many hot posts appeared on it.

Most of those hot posts are Shiva goddesses forced to drunk the male **** Lei Hong, and propped up the realm boundary. What happened that night?

The popularity of these posts has replaced Wang Yan's hot posts during the battle with the Black Death Demon King, and has become the latest hot topic.

The post did not say exactly what happened that night. But between the lines, there are all kinds of irritating texts, and some photos. Those photos were taken by Lei Hong drunk in the arms of Shiva. I also took photos of Lord Shiva holding up the seal and enclosing the villa.

This is really a picture and a truth, it is impossible for people to think in that direction.

Breaking the news, the first paparazzi team in the superpower world, their slogan is to set aside the shady scene, remove the pollution, and give me a superb world of superpower.

The first paparazzi in the superpower?

Wang Yan a drop of cold sweat, when was this organization established?

“However, the angle of the picture is quite good.” Wang Yan nodded, murmuring in agreement.

“Son of Flame!”

It was also at this time that a cold, incisive voice sounded behind Wang Yan. He glanced back, and suddenly saw Indira, the goddess of Shiva, standing on a tree, spraying fire into Wang Yan’s eyes.

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She wears a veil on her face and wears ancient and traditional Indian clothing. The whole person is very gorgeous and beautiful, especially standing so cutely and fully showing the style of an exotic style beauty. However, her eyes full of anger are destroying some beautiful pictures.

Wang Yan glanced at her cell phone, and then looked at the goddess Shiva, but she felt a little embarrassed. I just watched the phone so fascinating that I forgot to stir the ripples in space and form a certain stealth effect.

Moreover, the appearance of the phone just now fell into the eyes of Lord Shiva.

“Oh.” As soon as Wang Yan turned around, he put away his phone calmly and greeted Shiva with a warm face. “Miss Indira Brahmin, I haven’t seen you for a long time since the Youth Conference.”

“Humph!” Indira Shiva, the goddess of fire, said coldly, “The son of flames is really forgotten by the nobleman. When you battled Gu Sheng with me, I also stood for you.”

Wang Yan immediately laughed and said, “Yes, yes, I almost forgot. Sorry, that time was too chaotic and tiring. I was really embarrassed. But this time Her Royal Highness came to our school, I must let me do my best as a landlord. “

“Son of flame!” Goddess Shiva snorted, and her eyes widened, “Go away with your landlord’s friendship. The night before yesterday, were you the remote commander on the Leihong phone?”

“Yeah.” Wang Yan shrugged in disappointment when she saw her boom, “You also know that Brother Bong is shy, so ...”

“You ***** ~” Shiva Goddess screamed angrily, her teeth creaked, “Son of flames, you stink rogue, you, how can you humiliate me like this?”

“Uh ... humiliation?” Wang Yandong looked away inexplicably, “His Royal Highness Goddess, I would like to ask. When and where did my Wang humiliate you?”

“You, you rascal!” The goddess Shiva was so angry that she burst into anger and said, “Son of flame, you are the most rogue person I have ever seen in my life.”

“You think I’m a rogue, just a rogue.” Wang Yan wanted to talk to her at first. After all, she was also the girlfriend of her brother. After all, she was just so unreasonable to make trouble. The photos yawned and said, “I don’t know who it really is. It’s the real rogue. Seeing my brother looks handsome and drunk, he seals himself and himself in a villa. Ha ha, The long night is long, alone men and widows, God knows what shame will happen? Oops, it is really shameful. “

“You ...” Shiva, the goddess, was so stunned that her whole body was crumbling. “You, you, son of flames, you are blood-spraying.” She is ashamed and annoyed, the whole body is not Stop trembling violently.

In fact, she did accept Lei Hong, and she was ready to dedicate herself. But I never imagined that things would evolve to that extent in the end. This made her unable to even refute the words.

“What kind of blood-spraying people? This picture has the truth, okay? I didn’t edit it, I just said you guys and widows are in the same room, and you didn’t say what you really did? Maybe you are Open his eyes and watch Lei Hong fall asleep for a night. “Wang Yan has always been someone respecting himself, he respecting others. But whoever doesn’t give him a good look, he won’t bear the kind of person who swallows.

“puff!”

The goddess Shiva was stabbed by Wang Yan to vomit blood, and what made her cheeks blush. Lei Biao’s two goods were real Haba Haba slept for a night, but she had to stare at the side for a night.

I have to admit that Wang Yan’s guy really opened his mouth and said what.

Seeing her like this, Wang Yan seemed to have never been more enjoyable. Holding a mobile phone, he sighed and said, “I said, Your Royal Highness, you have done this kind of thing. Please

cover it up and be more cautious. How could you be so careless and photographed by the paparazzi? It's okay to mention your own reputation, but my brother has a face. "

"Son of flame, you're so deceiving." Indira, the goddess of Shiva, was nearly fainted with anger, her whole body exploded, and even the third eye narrowed a half, "In short, today, not Your death is my life. "

As a goddess of Shiva, she was originally a carefully selected figure of the entire Indian nation, almost one in a million. Coupled with Shiva's spiritual practice, "Shiva Tiantu", this is one of the most top-level cultivation practices on earth, and its level is not inferior to "Pure Yang Divine Skills".

In order to lead the way among the younger generation, the entire Shiva devotion devotes all efforts to cultivating the Shiva goddess Indira, which allows her to be promoted to S rank in a short time.

It's just a pity that the Shiva goddess is still a bit slower than Wang Yan, the son of flames.

But even so, it does not mean that the Shiva goddess is not powerful. Her momentum is powerful and full of the domineering power. Her breath is revealed and covers the entire college in an instant. Even the clouds in the sky are quietly hiding. Got up.

"Oh, it's already an S-class, no wonder dare to be arrogant in front of me." Wang Yan said with a calm face as usual, squinting slightly, "OK, we didn't have a chance to discuss at the last youth meeting. Since you If you want to fight, my son of flame will go crazy with you once. "

Wang Yan has never been afraid of fighting, especially since he practiced pure Yang Divine Skill, even his blood is hot, and he is very interested in fighting. What's more, Shiva Goddess practiced "Shiva Sky Map", which is one of the four major, no, five SS-level exercises on the earth today. Wang Yan also wanted to personally experience its power.

In the college, the collision of the two major S-class masters naturally caused a lot of changes, and everyone was surprised.

At the same time, the villa area of Huahai City. In the living room, a man and a woman sat side by side. The man's beard and **** are middle-aged men, while the woman is beautiful and enchanting.

This couple, of course, is one of the tallest pair of masters on the earth today, Princess Jiuwei Tianhu Linghu Yaofei, and Yanzun Cao Jinglue.

“Wife, come on, good, you drink a million years of ice crystal water today, I am afraid to hurt your stomach, drink some Wanzai Fire Lotus Seed Soup to warm your stomach in Hawaii.” Uncle Cannon flattered his face and scooped it with a spoon. The lotus soup was delivered to Linghu Yaofei’s mouth.

When people reach middle age, the crisis is still alive. Uncle Cannon couldn’t help but feel a bit emotional, thinking that at the beginning, he was also a piece of fresh meat. But now, in just seven or eighty years, it has become old bacon.

But his wife is still pink and flowery and charming, which gives Uncle Cannon a strong sense of crisis. Later, he will only get older, and his wife is still young and beautiful. He always felt thrilled and the green light appeared on his head.

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It was also because of this that Uncle Pao began to be more tender and tender towards Linghu Yaofei.

“Don’t eat.” Unexpectedly, Princess Linghu Yao didn’t appreciate it at all, and her slender and beautiful legs sat on the sofa, watching the high-definition TV, Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess flew into the sky, and the momentum collided with each other. .

Obviously, that’s because some people watch the live broadcast industry as very profitable, and they took the opportunity to start playing live broadcast.

“Stay on the side, now it’s time for Xiao Yan to single out the live broadcast of the mother-in-law of the Rush.” Linghu Yaofei stared at the big screen without blinking her eyes. By the way, she took out her mobile phone for a reward of 10,000 yuan. , “The broadcaster has done a good job, the shooting is very clear, I hope to continue to work hard.”

Of course, the ID she uses in the live channel is not Jiuwei Tianhu or the like, but the charm of beings. Her reward of 10,000 yuan suddenly triggered the follow of the local tyrants.

What is the hottest thing in the China Super Energy World?

The first is, of course, a series of performances by the Son of Flame on Winter Island, and beheaded the event of the Black Demon Lord. The second is Lei Hong and Shiva who just got hot last night.

Especially Shiva Goddess is more popular than Lei Bo, that's because she is the active part of the story. It is said that she also violently injured members of the Super Paparazzi and destroyed all camera equipment.

But she did not expect that she missed a camera. Only then did she expose her evil deeds in front of everyone.

Now the two hottest men and women are fighting with each other. This level of live broadcasting naturally attracted countless people's attention instantly. In the barrage, all kinds of remarks, like machine gun bullets crossing the border, were dazzling.

Of course, although Shiva Goddess broke through to the S level. But because of Wang Yan's previous record, everyone still prefers the Son of Flame to be better than Shiva. There are even good gamblers who have already opened the market and gambled on their wins and losses.

In the college, some instructors with the strength of A level or above all flew into the air in various ways and watched from afar. Some superpowers who can't reach the emptiness of the sky are climbing up the tall buildings and trees.

At the same time, a drone hovered up and launched a multi-angle live broadcast mode.

Now in this society, the hottest thing is the webcast. This wind, somehow, appeared in the superpower world somehow. And there are many local tyrants in the superpowers, and some excellent live video can often gather astronomical rewards.

This also makes all the super capable people become more and more popular with the super live broadcasting.

Just as the son of flame and the goddess of Shiva, the momentum is getting stronger and stronger, about to be triggered, two voices sounded simultaneously: "Stop!"

At the same time, two extraordinary figures rose up, hanging over Wang Yan and Indira, respectively. Suspended on the side of Wang Yan is the seven-tailed fox king, Linghu Yaojue, director of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

On the side of the Shiva goddess Indira, there is indeed an Indian man with white beards and brownish black skin. The Indian elder is the elder of Shiva's apotheosis, the honorary name is Lotus Saint, and he is also a well-known old S-class strong man with good strength.

This time he followed the goddess, mainly serving as a guard and escort, and did not participate and express opinions. But at this moment, as an elder nurse, he had to come out and stop.

This time the scourge caused by Lord Shiva and Lei Bang was shocking enough. Right now, she and the son of the flame open up, and really made the elder nurse a headache.

"His Highness Goddess." The emperor of the lotus, the lotus saint embarrassed, said to Shiva the goddess, "This time things are too loud. If you challenge the son of flames and then lose, the gods and even the entire country of India The morale blow will be great. "

Shiva's eyes were sullen and she heard an angry voice: "Elder Lotus, do you mean that I'm not as good as the son of flame?" In the Youth Conference, although she was not as good as Wang Yan, she did not think she was worse than Wang Yan.

The Son of Flame is nothing but a cunning anomaly, scheming guy. It's just that everything is a conspiracy and she is a paper tiger under her flame of destruction.

"Of course not, the Highness of the Goddess is practicing the highest profound meaning in Shiva's sky map." Lotus Saint said, "It's just that the rumors are not good for me to teach. In case the son of flames play tricks again, our situation will be Trouble. It's better to let younger disciples of the younger generation and the students of the Super Ability College fight against their morale, so that China can't think that the descendants of the Indian gods are no one. "

This?

Although Goddess Shiva is now eager to teach Wang Yan, she, as Goddess Shiva, naturally cannot act exactly as she wishes. In fact, after the incidents of her and Lei Bo continued to ferment, many people in the delegation were very dissatisfied with her.

The goddess Shiva, not only staying in the same room with Lei Bongguo and the widows for one night, the most unacceptable thing is that they were even photographed, and the incident was in full swing.

Right now, she must bring back her lost face.

But the safest thing is not that she and Wang Yan singled out. Instead, they rely on members of the descendants of the descendants of the gods to find their face back in the so-called super-powerful academy of China.

I have to admit that the current talents of the Chinese nation are abundant, and the quality of these super students gathered from the private sector is also quite good. But after all, they were just ordinary people, and it took only two or three months after systematic training.

Although Lord Shiva was not satisfied with this practice, she could only come here with a scalp. She took a deep breath and said aloud: “Son of Flame, the super academy you established looks very good. Our descendants of the gods also just cultivated a new generation of young people. It is better to let the young people on both sides to learn skills. Grow and progress each other. “

She said something blushing on her own. The young people who descended from the gods this time were very unusual. Where can these students who just transferred from ordinary people can cope.

“Is the pretending face-slap mode turned on?” Wang Yan’s mouth outlined a smile, and he muttered secretly. It seems that the descendants of these gods came here just to find their face.

“If you want to learn, I will accompany you.” Wang Yanhuan said arms lazily, “Indira, if you feel that you are not sure to win me, you can come to the wheel. For example, let that The Lotus Saint first came with me to warm up. “

what?

All the descendants of the gods around him filled their chests with anger and rushed to the crown. Son of Flame, you are so arrogant!

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No wonder they are furious.

The Lotus Saint is the elder guardian of Shiva, the legendary strong of the old brand. No matter where you go, it is a respectable existence. In theory, he is of the same generation as Han Hongbo and Yan Zun.

“Son of Flame!” Shiva Goddess shivered with an angry body, and sneered coldly, “You are such a big breath, don’t think you have a little record, the tail will go up to the sky, crazy. The lotus sage is the elder who teaches and teaches me. It has been more than fifty years to achieve the S grade. It’s up to you, but it’s just for yourself ... “

“His Royal Highness Goddess.” But the Lotus Saint was calm and unhappy, interrupting the voice of the Shiva goddess, “The son of flame is indeed a rare genius in a hundred years. However, if a society wants to develop, it must depend on the next generation of characters. Even if you are the strongest child of Flame, you can’t help your students fight? Or, you have insufficient confidence in these carefully trained students. In this way, we will not be too harsh on you. “

The old guy deserves to be an old fox who has lived for hundreds of years. Not only was he calmed down, but he also defeated Wang Yan.

Originally according to Wang Yan’s state of mind and face, naturally he would not be sent to the army. But now it’s live broadcast, and many students are watching. Upon hearing this, the young people burst into tears and jumped up and shouted, “Principal Wang, let me go. You can rest assured that the students will not be afraid even if they die in battle.”

“Principal Wang, I’m here, but it’s just some Indian Asan. I’m afraid they are birds.”

“Hehehe, the Indian A San hit her face. It seems that it is time for me, a real protagonist, to become famous.”

Most of the modern young people are growing up with the Internet. What kind of online novels and online games are all very passionate. Now that foreigners, especially the Indian Asan, dare to come to the door to provoke provocations, they are naturally excited.

No matter the scene or the video barrage, there is a lot of noise and excitement.

At this time, if Wang Yan or Linghu Yaojue want to stop it, I am afraid that the popularity and cohesiveness of the entire Super Academy will be fatally hit.

“Alright.” Wang Yan said with a smirk, “It’s just a good idea to just take the opportunity to give my students an assessment if they don’t practice fake tricks. It’s always a good thing to learn more and accumulate more experience, regardless of winning or losing. “Actually, Wang Yan is also very confident in the key students selected by himself.

Especially the few best ones, each future has an unlimited future. Even if it fails, it is quite good for them. Frustration is often nourishment for the strong.

“Xiao Yan!”

Linghu Yaojue, as the director of the East China Branch, she had more to consider than Wang Yan. She was eager to hear the words and whispered in a hurry: “India was prepared this time. I secretly observed the few A young man, his manner is very good, I am afraid ... “

“Aunt Linghu.” After last night, the relationship between Wang Yan and Linghu Yaojue was no longer awkward. The relationship between the two is much more natural than before. He said in a voice, “The current situation, even if it fails, can’t hold back. What’s more, our students may not lose, you have to have confidence in them.”

Linghu Yaojue also felt that the governor had reached this point.

“Hahaha, it’s really a son of flames, arrogant enough.” In the distance, with four arms, the very fierce and fierce image of the four-armed Rakshadi made a lot of laughs. “But those young bird students who don’t know about you Do you have a hard mouth? Akbar, be gentle with your men when you fight, do n’t cry those porcelain dolls. “

“Yes, master!”

A burly brown man, urgingly promised a blast, looked at the superpowered students fiercely and fiercely. It looks like a predator is looking at his prey.

The strangeness of the man also immediately attracted the attention of the students.

“Who is that person? He looks so ugly, his eyes are so fierce, he doesn’t even wear a coat, and he has scars all over his body. Woo, it’s like trying to eat others.” A female student said with a trembling body.

“I heard that this guy is Akbar, and he is a close-handed disciple of the four-armed demon.” A male student’s face also said solemnly, “Although this guy is ugly and fierce, he is a rare fighting wizard. Every time he engages in battle, he likes to use two scimitars to put his opponents late! “

“what?”

Many students looked pale, looking at the brutal guy with fear.

“Huh ~” Among the students, a red-haired teenager hugged his hands and sneered contemptuously. “Nothing, what’s so scary? See how brother taught him later. Also, you listen to Master Ben. Zhao Chengtian’s battle! I do n’t want anyone to rob me ~ “

That arrogant momentum lifted his morale a bit. Some young male and female students looked at him with admiring eyes: “Chengtian is powerful.”

“Brother Chengtian is so handsome, people like you so much.”

“Come on, Brother Tian, beating the ***** Akbar for a while.”

Zhao Chengtian, a red-haired teenager, obviously also likes this feeling very much. He hugs his hands with pride and looks at the other key students provocatively.

“Humph!”

Zhang Wei, with a darkened face and obvious burn marks, said uncomfortably, “Zhao Chengtian, among our class of students, it is not your turn to say this. But just to clean up a few for President Wang. It ’s just a clown, I ’m all inclusive. “

“Yo, isn’t this a member of the Super Paparazzi?” Zhao Chengtian’s eyes provoked provocatively, “You don’t want to develop your peeping career well, what do you mean to fight with me? I advise you to be honest Just look around, otherwise ... “

“How about it?” Zhang Wei replied unwillingly, “I’m afraid you alone can’t help me.”

Between the two key students, there was internal strife, and they were struggling with each other and confronting each other.

Si Kongzhi asked for the glasses frame and snorted coldly, but he was too lazy to stop them. Another key student, Wang Bing, has a cold expression, as if everything has nothing to do with her.

Only the little girl, An An, said helplessly: “The two of you are bored? Now, when you are consistent with the outside world, you are not allowed to infight.”

It is now.

In the sky, Wang Yan, who was suspended above him, smiled heartily: “Very good, you have five players, right? We also have five players on this side. The rules and things, you love how to drop. I represent My students, accompany you to the end. “

In a word, it was extremely surging, which boosted the morale of the students.

Principal Wang really deserves to be Principal Wang, and it is really domineering enough!

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Next, after a lot of disturbances, he quickly moved to the performance martial arts venue in the Super Academy.

According to the rules of the Super Academy, ordinary students can challenge key students as if they are ranked enough. The college also strongly encourages students to learn from each other, increase their actual combat experience, and upgrade their level.

As a result, the performance martial arts stadium in the college was built very luxuriously, and they were all equipped with defensive formations and auditoriums.

This is one of the largest performance martial arts platforms with high-strength large square stones on the ground and thousands of audience seats. Of course, because the number of students in the college is limited, there are only hundreds of students and teachers.

On the podium.

A total of four people were sitting, namely Wang Yan, the son of flames, Linghu Yaojue, the seven-tailed fox king, Indira, the goddess of Shiva, and the Lotus Saint. They represent the descendants of the China National African Affairs Bureau and the Indian gods, and preside over and maintain the fairness of this exchange meeting.

Among the four, Indira, the goddess of Shiva, was the most unstable. She glared at Wang Yan from time to time. Looking secretly again, as if waiting for someone.

And from the naked winks on her veil, she was able to catch a trace of disappointment.

From yesterday morning, Lei Hong disappeared to the present after leaving, and I do n't know what happened to him. In fact, At this time, Indira did not know how to face Lei Hong.

Should I blame him, or should I forgive him?

Perhaps it is a good thing not to meet for the time being.

“Yingying.” Wang Yan saw that she seemed to be somewhat disoriented, and he couldn't help but smiled, “Should your killer tools come out?”

The English and English words reminded Indira of that night. It turned out that she also thought that the English and English words were pretty nice and quite ashamed. But now the thought of those two words comes from Wang Yan's mouth, and she couldn't help it, she gritted her teeth and said: “Son of Flame, I can allow you to be arrogant for a while, and don't cry for a while. Also , Not allowed to call me Yingying. “

“Xiao Yanna, Indira anyway, the identity is the guest, don’t stimulate her anymore.” Linghu Yaojue persuaded to persuade, “And she is a goddess of Shiva, and her relationship is stalemate. It ’s no good. “

“Oh, both of me and her are inherently incapable of dealing with it. You can’t always let me keep my hot **** against someone’s cold ass?” Wang Yan smiled and said, “Don’t care about her, anyway, I have nothing to ask Let her get upset if she gets on her head, and treat my brother with her arrogant disease. “

Linghu Yaojue can’t help but quietly give Wang Yan a glance, you say that others are arrogant, they are as if they are very simple. But this is indeed Wang Yan’s character. Others respect him by an inch, and he is still a foot away. If someone else bullied him for a foot, he would have to pay him back.

In short, if you eat everything, you won’t suffer.

After he got it, he couldn’t persuade him, so let him go.

Are talking.

The Indian youth team, which has been hidden in the entourage, appeared one by one under the order of Lord Shiva Indira. The first player to play was Akbar, the apprentice of the four-armed Rakshadijan.

I saw Chi ~ naked, wearing a loose lantern trousers Akbar, playing with two scimitars in the hands of the ring. His skin was brown, and his naked upper body was covered with scars. At first glance, he was the kind of guy who had gone through so many battles and was breathless.

His eyes were rebellious and he even dared to stare at Wang Yan from afar, his eyes revealing desire and ambition. Before, his master’s four-armed Raksha, had confronted Wang Yan several times, and the result was self-evident.

Today, Wang Yan is already a legendary powerhouse. And his master four-armed Raksha can only be regarded as A + level, and he has not even reached the S-level half step.

Son of Flame!

Sooner or later, my double-edged Akbar will pull you off the altar.

“Oh, Brother Dijang.” Wang Yan also said to the four-armed Raksha from a distance, “Why are you apprentices, where did you pick them up?”

The four-armed Raksha was so hung out that he glared at Wang Yan far away: “Son of Flame, my apprentice, like me, was born in a slum since childhood. But his qualifications are better than me, although he is only now Eighteen years old, but already at the peak of the C + level, it is possible to break to the B level at any time. “

For the son of flame, of course, he will not have a good face, before there was too much grudge between each other. And now the gap between the two sides is huge ~

Generally speaking, before the age of 30, you can be a B-level, already an excellent young man. Achieving B grade before the age of twenty is even more genius. If you can achieve B grade at the age of eighteen, it is indeed very proud.

Listening to the four-armed Rakshadi's expression full of pride, Wang Yan laughed and said: “Eighteen, buddy, are you making a move? Look at his face and say he is thirty Everyone believes. “

“Son of flames, what nonsense you are !?” The four-armed Raksha is furious. “Are you questioning my character? My apprentices have grown old because they lived hard since childhood, is this also a kind of Are you guilty? “

“I'm joking with you.” Wang Yan smiled calmly and casually, “You said that eighteen would be eighteen, and the result is the same anyway. By the way, our brother hasn't seen each other for a long time. Put? “

Play a handful?

As soon as he heard the word, the four-armed Rakshab suddenly felt excited, remembering all kinds of terrible things. At the Youth Conference, he used this light-hearted attitude to make everyone want it.

And his four-armed Raksha, in the last few games, almost lost even his panties. Some debts owed have not yet been paid off. Looking at Wang Yan's complacent expression, if the four-armed Raksha can beat him, he would have already started.

"I don't want to bet!" The four-armed Raksha exhausted all the restraint, and finally these three words popped out.

"Oh, it's really boring." Wang Yan yawned and said to himself with a bored expression, "Yingying, just now the four-armed Raksha said not to play. Anyway, idle is also idle. Two? "

Shiva Goddess Indira froze for a moment, and immediately looked at Wang Yan like an enemy. What the **** is this guy doing? Indira, who has learned from the past, would he bet against Wang Yan?

Immediately, he shook his head and said, "I don't gamble, it's meaningless to gamble. In addition, you are not allowed to call me Yingying."

"Ah, Yingying. It seems that you have no confidence in your players." Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and said aloud, "Otherwise, why wouldn't he even win the game and refuse to play?"

Wang Yan seemed to be laughing, just like an old fox. With such an expression, the experienced Indira and the four-armed Raksha, etc., were covered with hair and goose bumps.