

D. Hero 1091

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1091

“You!” Indira knew that Wang Yan was deliberately angering everyone, and then attacked the morale of the Indian side, but he was helpless to him. A pair of exotic-looking pretty eyes glared round, “If you want to hit, just hit it, you’re the most nonsense, let’s start with speed.”

She knew the skill of Wang Yan’s mouth gun best. She thought how many of his opponents were spitting blood on him in anger, and finally they were in chaos. Now she can sum up an experience, and Wang Yan is right, don’t give him more opportunities to speak. Otherwise, in the end, you will always be led unconsciously.

Indira’s voice has just fallen, and the young generations of descendants of the Indian gods have appeared.

Immediately after the four-armed Raksha disciple, Akbar after the double sword. It is a young and beautiful girl wearing a gorgeous hollow skinny leather armor like an elf, with a tall figure and very fair and pink skin.

On her back was a short bow with a complex and magnificent shape, decorated with dense and dense patterns, like a mysterious rune in the state of earthworms. At first glance, it was not an ordinary commodity. She was extremely fast, but her eyes blinked, and she took to the stage like a gust of wind.

As soon as the girl appeared, there was an uproar among the super-students. Especially those students are almost very energetic teenagers. At first sight, such an exotic, youthful archer girl could not help feeling agitated, her eyes shining brightly, and she was obviously attracted.

The female students on the side of Super Academy all expressed their dissatisfaction and rolled their eyes at the woman who grabbed the limelight.

That’s right, this woman looks like the elven archer Shivati among the descendants of the gods. The shooter beauty who once had a confrontation with Wang Yan and was pitted by Wang Yan was originally a typical figure in the young generation of descendants of the gods.

Today's elf shooter Shivati has broken through the shackles and has grown into an A-level strongman. His temperament is also more mature and stable than before. But the little beauty looks and looks very similar to her.

Wang Yan greeted the elf archer Shivadi from afar and said, "Beauty, shouldn't that little beauty be your daughter? The long one is really like you. I won't introduce it to you."

Shivadi gave Wang Yan a blank look, "Son of Flame, you are far away from my sister."

younger sister?

The little beauty shooter, but blinked her eyes, looked at Wang Yan curiously, and said softly: "It turns out that you are the son of flames. My sister said that you are a bad guy, and you will be fooled if you are not careful. . Also, she said that I should stay away from you, not allowed to talk to you. "

The mouth said so, and the curiosity of the little beauty shooter towards Wang Yan was overwhelming and could not hide it. No wonder, nowadays, among the younger generation, the son of flame is the most active and legendary figure.

Globally, I do n't know how many young people regard the son of flame as an idol, but also as a goal of struggle and surpassing.

"Shivari, you are not allowed to talk to him." Elf archer Shivati hurriedly stopped. "How many times has my sister told you, you must stay away from the son of flames, and further away."

The little beauty shooter Shiwari shrank her body, obviously awed by her sister, and dared not talk to Wang Yan again. Instead, he blinked at him and put out his tongue playfully.

Looking at her age, it seems that she is only 17 or 18 years old, but her strength seems to be not weak. She has such momentum in her age level, and she is definitely a genius. Her future achievements are probably stronger than her sister. weak.

The dialogue between Wang Yan and the two beauties has made many people think about it. Principal Wang did what he did to the Indian beauty to make people angry and make people feel like a flower-dressing thief to prevent Wang Yan.

This point is to make Wang Yan feel speechless when he touches his nose. Could Shivadi make it clear when you talk? Did n't you accidentally pit you once in the original Liulidao incident?

Is it necessary to remember this way? This is how many years ago.

But the two sisters of the archer, although they are Indians. But one big, one small and two are top-notch beauties, each with its own flavor and temperament, which immediately attracted the attention of many people, and the popularity has also surged a lot.

At this moment, there were two young Indians who appeared. The first one, with a crisp eagle roar, saw one person and one eagle dive down from the sky, imposingly fell on the ring.

The other one is a young ascetic with brown skin and a bare chest.

Both of them look very young, but the temperament is very good. According to the introduction, the one who rode down the giant eagle was a close-up disciple eagle of Darrow's eagle. He is currently 19 years old and is a C + character.

The young ascetic did not laugh, just like a meditation old monk, but it was somewhat similar to the ascetic monk Wu Lai. That's right, he is the younger brother of the ascetic monk Wu Lai, the little head Tuo Ke Sara, can be regarded as the youngest and most talented disciple of the ascetic monk.

It is said that he was cultivated as an ascetic monk from birth. After coming out of her mother's womb, she has never taken a bath, and has never eaten filthy and **** things. The daily intake of nutrition is only to meet the most basic needs of the human body.

From the point of view of ordinary people, he was simply terrible and smelly. From the perspective of the ascetic monk, he has the purest and pure body and soul, and the future is unlimited.

Seeing that the other party's characters were on the scene, our key students also went to the ring one after another under the direction of Wang Yan. It was Zhao Chengtian and Zhang Wei who could n't wait, followed by the little girl An An, and then Wang Bing and Si Kongzhi, who had been cold and expressionless.

The five of them are the top five among this class of students. They not only have excellent qualifications and strong potential, but also have learned a lot in the career of super-student students in these months, and their strength is far superior to other students.

From them, the rest of the students had no opinion. Although there are some small conflicts between ordinary students. But right now, it is to be unanimous and cheer.

Although the five super-skilled students Wang Yan are not as strangely shaped as the Indians, they also have different styles and momentums. Whether it is Zhao Chengtian's S2 style or Si Kongzhi's calm nature, they all have their unique atmosphere.

It is also at this time.

In the sky, a golden light flashed, and I saw a person walking on a golden auspicious cloud, and slowly landed from the sky. He looked only seventeen or eighty years old, but the whole person exuded an indescribable sense of majesty.

He wore a gorgeous set of golden armor, a diamond pestle in his hand, and his long hair was combed backwards into a waterfall, like an elf king in a ring king.

I have to admit that this guy is very handsome, and the appearance of this appearance seems not easy.

As soon as he landed, his eyes were fixed on Wang Yan, and Lengheng arrogantly said: "Son of Flame, I will deal with you sooner or later."

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1092

His voice is clanging and powerful, with an inexplicably powerful force of self-confidence, as if what he said is truth, and no one can doubt it.

Wang Yan, who was sitting on the podium, was puzzled.

Does this guy seem unfamiliar with him? When did you offend him?

Of course, this guy's shape and temperament are still somewhat familiar. Wang Yan touched his nose and looked at the Shiva goddess: "This, Yingying. Who is that guy? Did I kill his father, or rob him of his daughter-in-law? Listening to him, he seemed to be complaining to me Very deep. "

"Don't call me Yingying!" Shiva Goddess glared at Wang Yan, and she said something embarrassing, "He, is he called Emperor Shitian?"

"Emperor Shitian?" Wang Yan said with a poof, dumbfounded, "Isn't Emperor Shitian's human traitor already dead? Anyway, although this guy is also lame enough, but with that Emperor Shi Tianchang There is still a difference. "

Shiva Goddess Indira rolled her eyes angrily and said: "Di Shi Tian is just a title among the descendants of our gods. Once he falls midway, there will be a new Emperor Shi Tian who will succeed. Just like me Shiva Goddess, if unfortunately died, would n't we Shiva Goddess have a new goddess-level successor? "Her expression was very disgusting to Wang Yan, as if to scorn him for his lack of culture.

"So it turns out, you goddesses, Emperor Shitian and the like, stubble after crop like leeks, really endlessly." Wang Yan suddenly realized.

"You are the leeks." The goddess Shiva was not angry, if she could, she really didn't want to talk to the son of flames. Because of this, he would be mad at him.

The most important thing is that he is also a friend of Leihong's Hupeng.

It turned out that it was a good thunder, but it was also bad for him to take it bad.

"Son of flames, do you understand who I am now?" The new emperor Shi Tian held Wang Kong pestle and shouted to Wang Yan, "My predecessor was killed by you. I will find you to settle this account sooner or later." "

"Hello!"

Wang Yan smiled and waved his hand at him, "According to me, you have to thank me very well." For the provocation of this kind of hairy guy, with Wang Yan's current strength and social status, naturally he will not go to his heart. .

However, the new emperor Shi Tian was arrogant and arrogant, but at a young age, he has already shown a field-level atmosphere. And it's a very rounded field-level atmosphere, indicating that he has been promoted to B-level for some time.

"?" New Emperor Shi Tian stared at Wang Yan with his eyes staring at you, Son of Flame, you have insulted our Emperor Shi Tian so much, and even wanted me to thank you?

"Oh, you don't understand?" Wang Yan smiled and said, "If it weren't for me to kill the old Emperor Shitian, do you have a chance to become the new Emperor Shitian? Seriously, I am your reborn parent."

"puff!"

Rebirth parents?

Wang Yan's argument suddenly made the students from the Super Energy College laugh. It turned out that this coquettish guy was actually the new Emperor Shitian, but the old Emperor Shitian was still killed by President Wang.

Some guys who like to make troubles have begun to coax up: "Xindi Shitian, don't you call your father quickly?"

"Don't, who is our principal Wang? How can there be such a son."

"It is also true that the guy is not even qualified for the principal Wang's son."

A loud laughter seemed to anger the Xindi Shitian. His face flushed red, and he growled: "Shut up." His voice swept away in all directions like a wave.

A breath of power that belongs to the B-level realm spread out.

In an instant, the students seemed to be pinched in their throats, the birds were silent, and their eyes looked at Emperor Shitian with some fear.

That's right, this is the coercion of the B-level powerhouse. Strength is always relative. At the legendary level of Wang Yan, watching B-level domains is like watching ants.

But for these teenagers who have not yet formally grown up, Grade B is enough to make them look up to. In fact, most of the mentors have only B-level strength.

Even Wang Yan's key students didn't have a B-level strength.

Zhao Chengtian and others all changed their complexions. They did not expect that there is a B-level strongman hidden in the representative team of the descendants of the Indian gods. This time, the trouble is big.

Between level B and level C, it seems that there is only one level difference, but in fact, there is a huge and insurmountable gap between the two. This gap is not insurmountable, but the difficulty is too great.

"Brother Sikongzhi." An An wore a beautiful princess dress, holding a kawaii doll in her arms, and some worried whispered, "I didn't expect that Emperor Shitian was young, but he was a B-level strongman He is more powerful than the general mentor, what should we do? "

Of course, in the "War of the Gods" she had seen earlier, this B-level domain-level powerhouse is just a little better than cannon fodder. Super powerhouses like Headmaster Wang do not know how many can be killed in one big move.

But right now, this B-level Emperor Shitian is an insurmountable mountain.

"Humph!" Si Kongzhi asked for the glasses frame, but snorted coldly. Embracing his hands, eyes closed half-closed, no words.

Zhang Wei ridiculed Zhao Chengtian, "I said, the second grade boy. Didn't you just say that you would like to charter? Just a moment later, the Emperor Shi Tian, then gave it to you to deal with.

“You!” Zhao Chengtian’s red hair stood upright, his eyes spitting fire, “Zhang Wei, don’t stand and talk without backache. Didn’t you also say that you want to pick one out of five? is you.”

“Don’t quarrel,” An An groaned angrily. “Now that the enemy is now, you still have the peace of mind to quarrel? Brother Sikongzhi, now I hope you can use your wisdom and how to solve this problem.”

Si Kongzhi held his hands immobile, without even a slight reaction, as if the matter in front of him had nothing to do with him.

In this way, Zhao Chengtian and Zhang Wei, who had been at odds with him since normal times, both started the mocking mode: “I said Si Kongzhi, usually you are all coquettish, Laozi looks the best in the world. But now it’s here At a critical moment, why did you counsel? “

Unexpectedly, Si Kongzhi remained indifferent, immune to all taunts.

It is also at this time. Emperor Shitian, who was angry and smiling, provoked aggressively: “Huaxia, I advise you not to waste your time. Five of you, go together.”

“what?”

Such arrogant words suddenly caused an uproar among the Chinese superpowered teenagers.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1093

This guy is too arrogant and too insulting. This reminded the students that when the Eastern and Western people were so bully and provocative of the Chinese people in the late Qing and early Ming dynasties.

For a time, each was filled with righteous indignation and fists.

Teens are the most blood-stricken, so insulted, how can they be suppressed again? Immediately clamoring to go up and fight against that Emperor Shi Tianjue. Even death is the glory of death.

In fact, even Wang Yan looked frowning straight, and said to the goddess Shiva: “Hey, are you the emperor of the Indian kingdom, Shi Tian, who inherited the same vein, are you so obsessed with force and hung up?” The kid, but only the B-level strength, this force is so beautifully pretended. Those who don’t know, really think that a semi-god-level strongman has arrived. “

To be honest, Shiva also blushed somewhat.

Emperor Shi Tian’s kid, so pretending to be 13 does not matter on occasion. So many S-class strongmen are all sitting on the rostrum. What are you doing with a B-class, so prettier?

Only, anyway. Emperor Shitian was still his family, and he could not be infighted at this time. Shiva Goddess whitened Wang Yan and said at a glance: “Why, you are allowed to pretend in this world, and no one else is allowed to be honest? To tell the truth, where do you get your son of flames?” Although I understand your feelings, but this time we are an exchange meeting, aiming to communicate and increase the fighting experience of young people. If you are all inclusive, it will be unfair to others. “

What’s more, this time she is in the spirit of Yang Guowei, to cheer on the morale of the descendants of the gods. In case Emperor Shi Tian was defeated with one enemy and five, wouldn’t he give up his achievements?

“Yes, yes, Emperor Shitian, don’t go too far. It’s an interesting thing to play with these chicks from China.” Akbar, a double-knife, licked the knife with a cruel expression, his eyes were very cruel ferocious.

“Humph!” The apprentice eagle of Darrow’s eagle also snorted dissatisfiedly. Obviously, he was also indifferent to Emperor Shitian’s pretending perpetrator. But because of the strength of the other party, he can’t take him.

“Okay, okay, everyone should have installed 13 and they are all finished.” Wang Yan yawned and said, “Let’s hurry up and take time, there are other activities at night. So, in order to reflect the limit of everyone’s combat effectiveness I suggest that anyone who falls will leave the ring. The game is similar to the game of King of Fighters 97. “

Shiva Goddess’s eyes lit up, but she doubled her confidence: “This game is fair enough to fully reflect everyone’s limits and strength.” In her view, there is Emperor Shitian. Even if it is a wheel battle, if he picks five of them, the win is great.

This is much better than any five games and three wins.

She sneered secretly in her heart, son of flame, son of flame, this is what you asked for. It 's too embarrassing to lose, do n't blame me. According to this rule, perhaps even Emperor Shitian can win all the contests without dispatching.

After agreeing on the way of fighting.

People on the Indian side were afraid that Emperor Shi Tian would jump out and take the lead. The eagle rushed to the center of the ring and said loudly: "My eagle is the first to represent the Indian national team." The huge eagle was summoned.

One person and one eagle stand in the middle of the ring, but they are also impressive.

"Isn't it? Do you still love the battle?"

There was a lot of talk around.

"You don't understand this. To simulate a formal battle, whether it is using any weapon or carrying pets connected with gods and spirits, it is allowed." An experienced person explained, "Some people Fighting power, all added to the pet, you can't let people not take it? For example, you can make the Necromancer not recruit skeletons? This is an international practice. "

After the Eagles played, our personnel temporarily fell into silence.

Facing the eagle, I am afraid that I will lose money. Not only did the guy bring a pet to the game, he also brought a pet that could only fly. This is a unique advantage when no one can fly.

"Hahaha, the little fledglings of the country of China." The eagle flew on his darling, provocatively provocatively, "Aren't you going to counsel? Come, come quickly and roll on the ring, let your eagles Lord learned lessons one by one. "

"Arrogance!"

Zhao Chengtian, a second-year teenager, couldn't hold back, and he rushed to the center of the ring with one arrow step. He flicked his red hair and said, "Don't think that if you ride a bird, you're cowhide. Which man doesn't take a bird this year? Ha ha, you won't be riding a big bird all day to show off your strength because your bird is too small. "

"Hahahaha ~"

There was laughter all around. Zhao Chengtian's guy has always been a teenager in secondary school with his own sarcasm. This mocking technique is naturally not bad.

"Hee hee, Brother Tian Tian is really necrotic." The little girl An An also rolled her eyes and smiled.

Unexpectedly, Wang Bing and others looked at her together with surprise in their eyes. Why is this little girl so precocious?

The little girl An An hurriedly blushed, stomped her feet, and said with a dumb face: "What is Brother Tiancheng talking about? People can't understand how to listen." Her expression really seemed to listen. I don't understand.

When the audience was in a chaotic manner, the eagle was furious, turned over, and whistle, the eagle flew into the air, the wings flew sharply, and a hurricane suddenly formed, scraping towards Zhao Chengtian.

Zhao Chengtian ran around on the ground like a monkey, but because he couldn't fly, he had no choice but to take the giant eagle. The eagle was always ridiculed: "The idiot with red hair thought you were very powerful, but I didn't expect to beat even a bird, ha ha ha ha ~"

Such anti-sarcasm irritated everyone.

"Brother Tiancheng, come on ~" the little girl An An yelled and said, "Ignore the bird, its combat strength is not very strong, just go directly to the eagle."

An's reminder makes sense.

But Zhao Chengtian laughed: “Eagle, eagle, originally I used this trick to deal with Emperor Shitian. But I did not expect that your tactics are so mean and disgusting. I will let you know, I will A great trick learned from Master Blast Bear! “

After all, he put a touch on the storage bracelet.

A huge machine gun appeared on the ring. The machine gun had twelve barrels and it was as daunting as a venomous fang.

“Da Da Da ~”

In the roar of machine guns, a bullet like a rainstorm formed a barrage into the air.

“Wow, didn’t expect Zhao Chengtian to keep this trick?”

“Zhao Chengtian, are you playing a plane?”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1094

There are teenagers all around, and of course there are no worries about speaking. A series of random words, plus some dirty words, endlessly emerge.

Although the words are rough, Zhao Chengtian’s machine guns are not rough at all.

Some metal runes are engraved with some mysterious runes. With the flashing of those runes, each bullet fired out has a faster initial velocity and stronger explosive power, falling in the sky Draw countless meteors, forming a rain curtain.

“Boom!”

The eagle that could not be avoided was wiped into the body by a few bullets. The bird hair exploded and fluttered all over the sky.

“This kid ...” Wang Yan was also shocked. He always thought that Zhao Chengtian was a stunned teenager in the second grade, although his strength and potential were good. When Wang Yan found him at the time, he was a high school student and was implementing the use of force to unify all the surrounding universities ...

But Wang Yan also saw some excellent aspects from him, such as passion, perseverance, and even some kindness, which only recruited him to become a key student.

Unexpectedly, this guy also learned badly.

This is a rune artillery, a high-end product in the Rune Technology Research Institute. This price, of course, is extremely hot. Taking into account the assets or points currently owned by Zhao Chengtian, it can't be afforded. Wait, what did he say just now?

Master Burst?

Generally speaking, the relationship between teachers and students is within the college. But this kind of teacher-student relationship is like the teacher-student relationship in a traditional school. The instructors will not teach the students what is at the bottom of the box, they can only lead them into the door, and it is up to them to develop and practice.

But if it is called a master, it is completely different.

In the superpower world, true teachers and disciples tend to be closer than father and son. Like Wang Yan and Uncle Gun, although they are usually not big or small. But once something really happened, whether it was Wang Yan or Uncle Gun, he would desperately care for the other party.

Just when Wang Yan was in doubt.

There was a hearty laugh in the distance: “Hahaha, the baby apprentice did a good job and gave the teacher a face.” Talking to the man, the crowd walked away. His body is strong and strong, and his body is full of explosive muscles.

Isn't that anyone who has a bear?

At the same time, there was a slightly sharp voice called: "Brother Xiong, you are wrong. You are not your apprentice, he is also my apprentice!"

"I bought the machine gun!"

"Oh, I taught that hurricane step."

Two guys, you started to talk to each other. They are all trying to prove to the world that the kid is a common apprentice of our brothers.

For a time, Wang Yan also patted his forehead helplessly. Inattentive, these guys actually formed a mentorship. Think about it, what will the result of a middle-aged and second-blooded youth be taken as apprentices by their two middle-aged and middle-aged students?

It seems that Zhao Chengtian is not saved.

However, Brother Xiong and Lige are also considered brothers. At that time, Wang Yan also used special means to exchange them for a S-class cheat for each person. During this time, he has made rapid progress. In the future, it will definitely be very overwhelming to advance to the S-level, but A-level is a matter of rigidity, even with good luck, it is possible to reach the half-step S-level.

Say something off topic.

The S-class cheats redeemed by Wang Yan are expensive, but they still only have the right to use them. In other words, they cannot privately impart the contents of this S-class cheats to anyone by any means.

This is also a small strategy of the National African Affairs Bureau. These rewards are used to motivate employees to actively complete their tasks. Make more contributions for the country and the people. If anyone can exchange a cheat book and teach it to each other, that system would have no meaning.

Therefore, Brother Brother Xiong and Leg Brother can only teach what Zhao Chengtian himself realized.

Perhaps this is the case, Brother Xiong bought a rune cannon for the baby apprentice. This level of rune artillery, on the power of single shot is far inferior to Wang Yan's original rune super sniper. But once the barrage was formed, the repression caused by firepower was better than the rune super sniper.

Both weapons have their own advantages and disadvantages, but they can pose a threat to the B-level powerhouse.

These super rune weapons are not without their shortcomings. First, the cost is extremely expensive and can only be built by hand. Second, there are greater restrictions on the user's power. Ordinary people must not use it, just the reaction force can shock people.

As a result, the Rune Science and Technology Institute has been trying to mass-produce rune weapons and try to simplify them for use by some well-trained ordinary soldiers. It is said that there are already some eyebrows. If the simplified version of the rune weapon can hunt a large number of armies, then humans have the capital to fight the abyss demons. Otherwise, if you rely on the superpowers to fight, you can't resist the abyss' comprehensive attack.

“Bang Bang ~”

Just as Wang Yan lost his mind, the rune machine gun bullets glid across a meteor in the air, and several bullets hit the giant eagle. Ordinary bullets, flat-breed beasts, could not help but screamed like tears and fell down staggeringly.

“Fuck!”

The eagle grinned and grieved. After screaming at Zhao Chengtian, he came up, “Dare you hurt my bird, no, my eagle. I fight with you.”

Alas ~ poor fellow, how much stronger are your defensive abilities than eagles? In the face of that fierce rune cannon, how long can you stop it? There is no doubt that Zhao Chengtian won the battle.

The only problem next is to use a hundred bullets or hundreds of bullets.

However, what everyone did not expect was. Facing the grief from the eagle, Zhao Chengtian turned his eyes bright, waved his hand, put the machine gun away, and the whole body burned a grudge flame. Your bird exploded, let's have an upright battle between men and men. “

Everyone suddenly dumbfounded.

Isn't it?

Has Zhao Chengtian already suffered from secondary disease?

Obviously the battle has been won steadily, but it has to lose its advantage, clamoring for the battle between men and men. This, this, how does this brain grow? What's more, you have already said that all the other birds have been exploded.

In a state where everyone was speechless, Zhao Chengtian and the eagle started the "terrible" fight of you punching me and punching each other. There are no skills, tactics, just pure fist competition fists, ability to fight.

This made Wang Yan's eyelids jump straight, his face sullen, and he wanted to accept this guy as a key student. Was he considered to be stunned? Seeing him clamoring in the second grade, Wang Yan had the urge to push him back to the ordinary high school.

S2 youth, you continue to realize your S2 dream of unifying high school circles!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1095

Even the little girl An An twitched her lips slightly and said, "Brother Tian Tian, is still so energetic."

"Vitality is a fart, it's a purebred middle school teenager." Zhang Wei said with a contempt, "It's obviously a thing that can be done with a bullet, and it's a fight between men and men. This time, the discussion represents The glory of the country. "

Zhao Chengtianzhong II, in fact, the Indian A three eagles are not necessarily better. Both of you punched me and punched me without fancy. Although Zhao Chengtian was in the second grade, the explosive power was quite terrible once he was burning with blood.

“Idiot, it’s really stupid.” Dmit’s Eagle Summit Khan, his face is also extremely ugly, how smart and clever it is to think of him as Daro’s Eagle. Why did you accept such a second guy as an apprentice?

Have you seen more of those so-called hot-blooded anime?

The two guys played for more than five minutes, covered in blood. His body was staggering, and he couldn’t even swing his fist. But they still did not retreat and ran, still clamoring that a real man would never leave his back to the enemy.

The scars behind are the shame of men, and so on.

at last!

“Bang!” The eagle couldn’t bear it anymore, opened his hands and fell backwards, losing consciousness.

“Hahaha ~” Zhao Chengtian wiped the blood on his face, and the second one screamed enthusiastically, “Have you all seen me? Zhao Chengtian is the real protagonist, and the safety of the earth in the future will be given to me. Zhao Ri, no, Zhao Chengtian is gone. “He was full of passion and blood, and there was an urge to change Zhao Chengtian into Zhao Ritian.

Among the superpowered students, there is sweat. Although it won, the scene was too embarrassing. Even if I applaud him, I feel quite shameful, and I really don’t want to know him.

Only his two good masters, Bursting Bear and Scud, cheered and applauded in the crowd, screaming that the apprentices were doing well and winning glory for the country. The appearance of Yaowuyangwei seems to want the whole world to know that these secondary two teenagers are their apprentices.

Wang Yan could n’t stand it anymore, and quickly waved his hand and said, “I’ve done it, Zhao Chengtian won this game. By the way, lift the eagle down and let the Druid instructors take good care of it.”

People can be cured, but that brain may be difficult to cure.

As the opening game, it was a lively game, but it didn't have any technical content.

"Who's next?" Zhao Chengtian was redheaded, blood dripping from his body, and he circled around the ring with extraordinary momentum. His eyes showed the momentum of the world, and the countdown thumb said, "I am not Zhao Chengtian against whom It's just that all of you present are **** in my eyes. "

"I just want to kill you or be killed by you!"

"Come on, look down on life and do it if you don't agree."

In the same sentence, the words of the two teasers popped up in his mouth.

This time, the little girl, An An, was embarrassed to speak for him, and he looked embarrassedly and didn't overdo it, only to not know this guy. Teaming up with Zhao Chengtian is full of shame.

Isn't it just to win the Indian State A3, which is also the second in the second, how could it be as if the whole universe was saved?

"What do you look at?" Zhao Chengtian's momentum surged, and said to the dirty ascetic monk Kesala, "Come, you come to power. Either kill me, or be killed by me." "

"Okay." Kosala, who had the title of Xiaotou, nodded and prepared to go up.

"Kosala, leave it to me." The beautiful girl shooter Shivari said, squinting her eyes. "This guy is so noisy, I really can't stand it anymore." Lighter, it flew up the ring like a gust of wind.

"Yo, beauty." Zhao Chengtian grinned and plucked up the red hair upside down, laughing jokingly, "I don't like to beat women in my life, or let the dirty monk come ..."

Zhao Chengtian was not finished yet.

He heard the sound of “Zheng” and the bow string rang. I saw that Shiva Rui quickly opened a bow and shot an arrow. A long arrow blessed by a rune shone with light, and shot towards Zhao Chengtian like Changhong Guanri.

What the hell!

Zhao Chengtian was startled and hurriedly avoided a lazy donkey.

boom!

A long arrow was held on the ring, and a large crater of more than two meters was exploded like a bomb. Zhao Chengtian looked terrified. Was the chick shooting an arrow or a missile?

This is too exaggerated, right?

“Beauty shoots well, shoot the second guy down.”

“Beauty is a beauty, and even the archery posture is so beautiful. From now on, beauty I will follow you.”

“The elf archer cheers.”

On the side of super-powered students, most of them are cheering for the beautiful girl shooter. This gave Zhao Chengtian an instant feeling of tears. My Zhao Chengtian is fighting hard, but you are cheering for the enemy.

“Boom!”

Zhao Chengtian even hid seven or eight arrows, it seems that he has reached the state of running out of light. His hand was on the storage bracelet, and the machine gun that used to shoot birds once again appeared on the ring. He gasped and shouted: “Beauty, this is what you force me. Me and you ...”

Before the words were finished, three arrows swarmed in the distance.

The arrow was extremely fast, and DuangDuangDuang poked into the barrel of the cannon with great precision.

“boom!”

The machine gun exploded into countless fragments in a burst of light.

“My machine cannon!” Zhao Chengtian was also blown out and rolled off the ring, covered with debris. But the injuries on his body are far less than those on his heart.

That rune machine gun was of great value, and it was bought by Master Xiong Xiong.

As a result, the bird was beaten once, and it was refreshed once. It was blown away by the beautiful girl shooter, crying without tears.

“Haha!” Wang Yan smiled embarrassingly and took out a cup of tea to drink. It’s shameful, really shameful. Obviously there is such a good advantage, because the machine guns dare not say that they can sweep the whole audience, at least they can win two or three?

In the end, in order to install a force, even the guns were cut. This kind of shame is simply thrown into grandma’s house. Fortunately, the goddess Shiva did not dare to gamble with herself, otherwise it was really the number of hits she hit.

Just when Zhao Chengtian was bombed out.

Zhang Weifei went to the ring and shouted, “Wow, wow, Zhao Chengtian, you lost so badly. Come and come, your brother will avenge your hatred for you. Quack quack ~” As soon as he landed on the ring, there was a wave of space around him. The whole person disappeared.

“Qi Qiqi, 桀桀桀 ~” A series of frivolous and weird laughter sounded all over the ring at the same time, “Sister elf shooter, come, come and play hide and seek with your brother. You have to catch your brother, You can do whatever you want with your brother. “

There was an indescribable obscenity inside and outside of that remark, and there was a sense of lasciviousness, which caused goose bumps to come out.

“Haha!” The goddess Shiva sneered while drinking tea. “Son of flame, is this the student you recruited by yourself? Haha, it really is a raccoon with you.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1096

To that Zhang Wei, Shiva Goddess was also extremely disgusted. It was he and his master Tianshan assassin Willie that formed the super paparazzi. In the end, she even exposed her photos.

There was a great deal of trouble.

She really regretted that she was too merciful to their master and apprentice. If I had known this before, I would have destroyed them with a flame of destruction and burned them both.

But Wang Yan in this box is a little depressed. What is Yiqiu’s raccoon dog? My son of flames is not related to those frivolous guys. However, there is one thing that people are right about, this guy Zhang Wei is indeed vulgar enough. And since he and Tianshan assassin Willie became mentors and apprentices, they have exposed their serious nature even more.

At first, when Wang Yan recruited him as a key student, he initially valued his spatial talents. Secondly, this guy is purely a otaku young man, although a little sloppy, but his nature is not bad.

I just didn’t expect that this stinky boy will gradually drift away on the wretched road, and he will never be able to manage it. Even Wang Yan can’t be sure what this stinky boy will achieve in the future on the wretched road.

However, even Wang Yan is such a thriving S-class strongman. I have to admit that the space talent of Zhang Wei is really amazing. Wang Yan also understands some laws of space, but compared with Zhang Wei’s laws of space, he is still a bit worse.

I saw him like a spider lurking in the gap of space, moving up and down, not agitating any ripples. Only a person with a very sharp and powerful mental ability can barely capture some of his clues.

Wang Yan couldn't do this. He could only use powerful force to distort the space in a small area and form a space gap to hide himself. This way, it looks like it's blocking sight or mental detection.

But in fact, the turbulent ripples in the space are too violent. A slightly more sensitive person can perceive that someone is hiding nearby or approaching. As a result, Wang Yan's space concealment technique is still in the stage of being unappealing, which is not as practical as Zhang Wei.

Of course, this does not mean that Zhang Wei is better than Wang Yan. It's just that he is more talented than Wang Yan in the space law. But if the two face off, Wang Yan can stab him with just one finger.

at this time.

Zhang Wei seemed to "disappear" on the ring. Except for a few B-level mentors or A-level strongmen, almost no one could notice his trace. The beautiful girl shooter Shiva Rui was even more confused, holding a bow and arrow nervously, and was vigilant.

The sounds of laughter all around, suddenly approaching and far away, suddenly left and right, made her scalp explode and interfered with her judgment. In anger, his face became paler and whiter, like a bunny trapped in a trap, panicked and extremely sensitive.

"Humph!"

The new emperor Shi Tian, who had been holding his hands around, snorted coldly, but his eyes were more dignified. Obviously, Zhang Wei may not be as good as him in combat effectiveness. The realm is also one big gap away.

But his understanding and application of the laws of space are indeed very good. Even for the B-level strongmen, it also caused a certain threat. As a result, although Emperor Shitian showed an indifferent look, he was always calculating Zhang Wei's position and was familiar with his routines, so as not to get embarrassed if he overturned the boat in the gutter.

"what!"

At this time, Shivalui on the ring screamed, and saw that the strand of hair behind her was broken and fluttered in the air. This time, it made her pretty face without a trace of blood, and she was terrified in her heart.

If this one went to her neck, it was definitely extremely traumatized and could not be lost anymore.

But Zhang Wei's guy deliberately cut her hair. Hidden in the dark, he laughed constantly and said: "The beauty's hair is so fragrant. People like me who love pity and fragrant jade don't want to cut your neck."

In the laughter, he sniffed twice deliberately.

This guy is so disgusting. Even many classmates at the Super Academy had goose bumps. Zhang Wei's guy was really ...

The little girl, An An, didn't overdo it, her face was hot and painful. It's a shame to be a classmate with this guy.

"Little beauty, my brother still advises you to surrender quickly." But I have to admit that Zhang Wei's insignificant tactics are quite in place. At this moment, Shiwari's morale has reached the extreme, very panic, and it is impossible to catch Zhang Wei's trail.

"Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!"

Several arrows shot out in succession, but the other person's shadow was not touched. Instead, Zhang Weishen was in a haunt, and her gorgeous leather armor was separated by a gap, which did not hurt her delicate skin.

The leather armor collapsed one after another, leaving Shiwara out of sight.

"It's too evil, it's too mean." The female classmates expressed their disdain and launched a curse pattern on Zhang Wei. Although it is a competition, but you only need to win. What is it so humiliating?

Only some of the fellows who shared Zhang Weizhi's voice were moaning: "Viagra is mighty, Viagra is domineering." Then his eyes were shining straight, staring at the panicked Shivalui on the stage. Judging by their appearance, they wish Zhang Wei would be overdone and more indecent.

“Beast.” Shiwari’s sister Shiwati was trembling with anxiety, and wished to smash the mean and indecent thing with one arrow.

Just when she was about to hold back.

“Wow ~”

Shiwari protected the lower armor’s leather armor and was opened with a short knife. She twisted her delicate body, and her two beautiful legs were exposed, almost full of spring.

“Wow!”

The audience shouted in shock and was shocked.

This is this.

What is shocking is that this knife was not Zhang Wei’s plan. It was Shivaray who drew it himself. Those of Zhang Wei can only be regarded as petty, showing little skin. But she herself was extremely fierce. .

what’s going on?

It was also at this time that a wave of space ripples stirred up three meters to the left of Shiwari. Obviously, it was Zhang Wei, a sloppy man, who was shocked, his eyes were shining straight, and two lines of nosebleed were flowing from his nose.

In the air, nosebleeds are flying.

“Humph!”

An angry Shiva Rui, a bowstring, a sharp arrow spurted away to the exposed whereabouts of Zhang Wei, accompanied by her sipping, “Do n’t you like to watch, Miss Ben let you see Enough! Go to hell! “

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1097

The sharp arrow of the speeding, the firework-like tail flame bloomed, and the arrow and the air rubbed out a sharp howling. This shows how much anger and emotion Shiva Rui contains in this arrow. Even, in order to attract Zhang Wei, a wretched male, to reveal her whereabouts, she did not hesitate to cut her leather armor skirt.

“it is good!”

Wang Yan couldn't help but his eyes lit up and gave a compliment. At this moment, he looked at the little beauty shooter with a bad look. In such a terrible battle situation, it is possible to set a trap to counterattack against the characteristics of the enemy in an instant. That is to have considerable wisdom and ability to make decisions on the spot.

Compared to her big-headed sister, it's more than a strong one. It seems that this little beauty is likely to surpass her sister in the future.

Perhaps it was Zhang Wei's fellow who acted so far that many people were in the position of the little beauty shooter. Whether it was in the live room or on the spot, cheers broke out instantly.

It seems that Zhang Wei of our Super Academy is the real villain.

Say it sooner or later.

Although Zhang Wei is frivolous, his strength is still good. Faced with an arrow that could not hide, he instantly emerged from the gap in space, and the dagger sharply cut in his hand, when he was on the arrow.

“boom!”

The air wave exploded, and Zhang Wei's mouth was sprayed with blood and flew back.

He hadn't had time to land yet, and he heard the sound of continuous bow strings. One arrow after another, like the rain of arrows, lingers to Zhang Wei. Each of these arrows, although not as powerful as the first arrow, is also like a rainbow, revealing a terrible murderous opportunity.

It can be seen how much resentment the little beauty shooter had accumulated in the previous battle? Now all the resentment has turned into attack power.

“Boom!”

Zhang Wei couldn't avoid it, so he had to carry it stubbornly. Even carrying five or six arrows, each arrow shook his arm numbness, and the impact shocked his internal organs, making him sad and miserable.

He is a superpower who specializes in stealth assassin skills. He is **** the front, which is not his strength. After a few clicks, it could not resist, the dagger was fluttered out, and the whole body was in a paralyzed and stiff state.

“Humph!”

The beautiful girl archer slammed the bow string, and started the attack like a full moon. An extremely complicated arrow of the rune exuded the faint moonlight. It can be vaguely seen that the air continues to rush into the arrow.

“His ~”

Zhang Wei took a breath of air when he saw it. Was the little beauty shooter going to kill himself with a single arrow? Look at the momentum of that arrow, is it going to smash him into pieces? In the next moment, Zhang Wei's sweat pores were erected, and under the circumstance that he could not hide, he screamed hurriedly: “Give defeat, I admit defeat!”

“Huh ~”

At the same time as his last lost word shouted out, the arrow whizzed out like an air-to-ground missile, making Zhang Wei's whole body blown up.

I haven't had time to save the world, Zhang Wei, when countless crushes are crazy for me, will I die here?

Despair, enveloped Zhang Wei at once.

Just when he thought he was going to die, "Boom!" There was a loud noise, and the arrows filled with destruction and explosiveness suddenly turned a corner and blasted more than two meters in front of him.

The power of terror suddenly blows the ring out of a big pit.

The exploding air wave slammed Zhang Wei out and hit the ring fiercely. Although abnormally embarrassed, but there is no obstacle to life. His eyes were blank, and he shouted ecstatically, "I am still alive, great, I am alive."

"Hurry up and carry this boy down for good treatment, especially to get him some water out of his head." Wang Yan couldn't help it any more, waved his hand, and a spiritual force hooped his mouth, so that he wouldn't make noise, Wasting everyone's mood.

Shameful, it is really shameful. In any case, this kid is also a key student he recruited himself. The good situation is not only lost, it is also so embarrassing.

It seems that talent is one aspect, but combat experience is indeed very important. Wang Yan thought to himself, it was time to give the boys a good time. As the so-called Bao Jianfeng self-sharpened, plum blossom fragrance came from bitter cold.

No matter how good the jade is, it is just a stubborn stone.

Several druids guarding the ring were also hurriedly carrying Zhang Wei down.

"Ha ha!"

The Lord Shiva smiled happily, "Son of Flame, although you are very strong. But it seems that the ability to teach students is not the same." For a time, Lord Shiva was in a good mood.

Cool. That Zhang Wei didn't like how she looked, but she was worried that the identity gap was too big and there was no way to teach him personally. Shiva Rui used this trick well, and scared him so much.

It seems that after going back, I'll have a big reward.

The more Shiva the goddess looked at Shiva Rui, the more pleasing to the eye, not only was she young, she was strong, but she was also quite intelligent, and she was able to get out. In addition to winning one before, now she has won two games by herself, turning her disadvantages into advantages. Moreover, that Zhang Wei is not a sure threat. Once he succeeds, ordinary B-class strongmen are likely to overturn in the ditch.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan touched his nose and said rather helplessly, "Indira, you shouldn't be too premature, now it's just the beginning."

"Really?" Indira, the goddess of Shiva, sneered. "Just know that you will be hard-mouthed, then I will wait and see. See if it is your superb student, or the rising star of our gods' descendants."

Wang Yan couldn't succeed, but looked at Shivara kindly and said, "Your brain is responding well, how did you think of this trick?" This game, although lost. But losers do not lose, and in his current identity, he naturally has to show more generosity.

"I also learned from you." At this time, the beautiful girl shooter has blinked innocent eyes and looked at Wang Yan. "I have seen your video at the youth conference before, as long as it involves fighting, Will do everything. The guy is so lascivious and shameless, and certainly not welcomed by the girls. I targeted him and it was really fooled. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan was drinking tea, almost spitting out. Rolling your eyes in private, what is your name, girl? What does it mean to learn from me? But okay, okay, it seems that when Wang Yan was fighting, he did have undressed bridges.

"Sylvaree." Her sister was very angry in the field and said angrily, "I have warned you for a long time not to talk to the son of flame. Also, what are you usually watching? Look."

“Yes, elder sister.” The little beauty accepted her grievances, but blinked her eyes and looked at Wang Yan pitifully.

As a result, Wang Yan was dizzy. What is this called? Seems to say something to his son of flame, will it be the same? Also, what happened to watching his video? Are they all healthy?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1098

But other people don't think so. Did it turn out that President Wang was so mean when he was fighting? It seems that I'd like to find some videos from President Wang, so I can study hard.

In order to avoid extracurricular branches, Wang Yan quickly changed the subject and said: “It's not too late, we will hurry up the game. Wang Bing, this time you come to discuss with Shiva Rui.”

Although Wang Bing does not look pretty, his temperament is cold, and he never speaks. She nodded and floated on the ring, still a light pair.

This is a key student missed by Wang Yan. Although her qualifications are not very outstanding, she has a tenacious heart. In the end, Nan Lian took the fancy and became a disciple.

As the so-called love house and Uzbekistan, the apprentice of his own daughter-in-law naturally feels like her own apprentice. Of course, if you have the opportunity, you need to take care of it. Moreover, Wang Yan also thinks that Wang Bing is a good girl.

Wang Bing went to the ring and did not take the lead in attacking. Instead, he stood for a minute, allowing Shiwarari to rest a little and adjust his mood in the previous battle. Seeing that her breath was well-balanced, she made a gesturing gesture, instructing Shiva Rui to attack first. Although according to the rules, she does not need to give the other party a half-second rest time.

Such an upright approach immediately aroused the favor of many people. Everyone is also a student of the Super Academy, and the previous Zhang Wei was so lascivious. Although Wang Bing didn't speak, it was clean and simple, with a sense of self-confidence and respect for his opponent.

“Thank you!”

Shivari said gratefully, slowly bowed, and shot a heavy arrow at Wang Bing. It can be regarded as showing her attitude and accepting Wang Bing's kindness, but she doesn't want to be greedy for being cheap.

Wang Bing avoided the arrow at one pace, and then the two women fought together.

“Zhengzheng!”

Shiva Rui's renju arrows are very skilled, and she can quickly fire seven or eight arrows in just one second. And each arrow is of great power, sealing Wang Bing's retreat around the front, back, left and right.

Wang Bing seems weak, but her fighting style is very tough. Almost all of them do not hide or shine, the ice fog is all over the body, and the hands continue to pick up a shield of ice. Although each ice shield will be shattered after being hit by three or four sharp arrows.

But Wang Bing is like a magician. Once he freezes and pulls a hand, an ice shield will appear again. So endless, it seems that there are countless ice forces in the body.

“This girl is good.” Shiva Goddess also praised, “Not only is she good in character, she has a good foundation, the key is not to be anxious and restless in battle, she is very stable.”

Seeing that she rarely praised herself, Wang Yan said, “Thank you Goddess for your praise.”

Unexpectedly, Shiva Goddess glared at him angrily and said, “You don't put gold on your face here. I praise Wang Bing, what does it have to do with you?”

“This, I am the principal of the Super Academy.” Wang Yan said, “You praise Wang Bing, I should naturally thank her.”

“Oh, don't think I have no information.” The goddess Shiva sneered. “The key students you recruited at first did not have Wang Bing at all. She was a seedling discovered by Nan Lian, and you don't have half a cent. relationship.”

“Well, it doesn’t matter if you say it doesn’t matter.” Right now, Wang Yan is too lazy to bother with her.

“Huh, I really can’t get used to your face.” The goddess Shiva still murmured, “Nice Lian, the ice queen, how good and how good a woman is. Why did you like this man like you?”

Wang Yan couldn’t breathe, so he coughed and rolled his eyes at Shiva. What do you call me a man like this? No matter how bad my son of flames is, he will not be worse than Lei Bang?

Besides, the relationship between you and Lei Bang is a wonderful thing.

When he just wanted to say something, he suddenly shook his head and said, “Xiao Xi’s child is in trouble, it seems that this game is about to get the result.”

“Huh?” The goddess Shiva also hurriedly focused her attention on the ring. As expected, the situation on the court changed subtly. Shiva Rui and Wang Bing, although they beat you up and down, are very fierce.

However, in this process, Wang Bing is step by step, is constantly changing the occupation. On the ring, there is slippery ice everywhere.

Although the ice surface is only more than ten centimeters thick, it is abnormally slippery. Once stepped on, the inexperienced person will always be a bit unstable. These ice surfaces were made by Wang Bing herself, and she stepped on it, but her body was more slippery, and it was like a fairy on ice.

Moreover, it is very difficult for Shiva Rui’s skills to break these ice surfaces.

The area of the ring is limited. With the continuous progress of the battle, there is more and more ice on the ground, and Shiwari simply can’t free up to shovel ice.

Under normal circumstances, Wang Bing’s set of tactics does not play much role. But in the ring, in this low-level battle, it caused an incomprehensible situation to Shiwari.

This kind of tactic, Wang Bing did not sneak in, but was just showing it in an upright manner. It's more a conspiracy than a conspiracy. As Shivaric stepped on less and less ground, the battle situation became more and more cramped.

As a shooter, if you can't move frequently, it is inevitable to lose.

"Alas, Xiaoxi is going to lose." The goddess Shiva frowned for a while and found that the situation could not be solved at all, so she sighed deeply.

as predicted.

As Shiwari stepped on the ice and slipped, and his body was unstable, Wang Bing shot out the ice storm in a timely manner and swept Shiwari out of the ring. She was also merciful, and Shiva Rui, who was gasping for breath, only suffered a little skin trauma.

However, in this round, Shiva Rui lost his mouth and convinced, saying softly, "Sister Wang Bing, your fighting skills are solid. If you have a chance, I will discuss with you again."

Wang Bing nodded and said a rare word: "Okay."

This battle seems to be full of people's interest, it is considered a serious battle. Many students have benefited from it and thoughtfully.

Wang Yan also greatly likes Wang Bing. Although the girl's qualifications are not top-notch, with her mindset, her future achievements will definitely not be low. Of course, the premise is that there is no fall.

The world of superpowers is still very dangerous, and no one can guarantee that he will laugh to the end. Not to mention Wang Bing, even Wang Yan, even Yan Zun, dare not say that he can always live.

At the same time, Uncle Pao and his wife Linghu Yaofei who were far away in the villa area. Linghu Yaofei was drinking tea comfortably and praised, "This child is going forward and backward, calm and not dry. It seems that Xiao Yan has really discovered a good seedling."

Uncle Cannon couldn't help but roll his eyes. How could this be the case? Looking at my own apprentice, why is everything outstanding? This is going to continue to develop like this, and there is really a greenish posture on this head.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1099

“Why, just let you stare at the tender young sisters.” Linghu Yaofei glanced at Uncle Pai angrily, “Don't you let me appreciate the little fresh meat? Besides, our family How great Yan is. To look and look, to be wise and to be responsible. It's a pity ... “It was a pity in her eyes during the speech.

In that way, he saw Uncle Cannon as terrified and trembling. He was secret in his heart. Fortunately, he had been born for seven or eight decades. Otherwise, in case you and Xiao Yan lived in the same era, let alone the Linghu Yaofei, it would be a blessing to marry a wife in this life.

Even so, Uncle Cannon is still a bit chilly. He secretly performed better, and said haha: “Yes, yes, my wife is right. Our family Xiao Yan is indeed very good and is the object of learning for the husband.”

It was sad in my heart. It was also a sin to take an apprentice so good this year.

Without mentioning the uncle, the days are getting more and more painful, but the super energy college is full of blood. Wang Bing defeated Shiva Rui and finally pulled the score back to two to two. And in this scene, the two sides played against you, and they were very upright and wonderful.

Prior to this, although Wang Bing was a key student. But in school, she has never shown mountains and dew, and she is almost not social, but she is silently practicing, and her sense of existence is not strong. Occasionally, some students tried to challenge the qualifications of her key students, and they quietly and easily resolved the battle.

As a result, most students regard her as the worst among key students. She relied on the appreciation of Nan Lian, the queen of ice, to promote her as a key student.

Unexpectedly, the fighting power she broke out this time was so amazing. And she has a solid foundation, calm and wise, not arrogant and impatient. For a time, almost all her classmates looked at her with admiration.

“Sister Wang Bing is so powerful, Sister Wang Bing cheers.” The little girl An An cheered and encouraged off the court. On the side of Super Energy Academy, the students are also boiling, and Wang Bing’s popularity is also rapidly rising.

On the other hand, the Indian national team has a slightly dignified atmosphere. They originally thought that these Chinese Super League students, but only a few months of formal system training. To win them is of course an easy task.

Unexpectedly, the score was tied evenly.

And that Wang Bing doesn’t seem to deal well.

Emperor Shitian closed his eyes halfway, and seemed not interested in everything. And the small-headed Duke Sara is still an old monk who is immobile and immovable. Only the four-armed Raksha’s apprentice, Akbar, with twinkling eyes, seems to be interested in Wang Bing.

He licked his lips, jumped into the ring, and the double knives danced a gorgeous knife flower in his hands. Hehe said: “Beauty, good strength, let my brother come to teach you a lesson.”, Xun rushed towards Wang Bing like a cheetah.

A thin layer of ice under his feet seemed to have no effect on him. Every time he stepped on the foot, the layer of ice under his feet cracked into pieces, and splashed around. His speed is extremely fast, almost in front of Wang Bing in a blink of an eye, the two swords screamed and cut towards Wang Bing.

If you say that you hit it, it is already called a sneak attack, which has caused the superb students to exclaim and scold. This forced and dragging Indian Asan is so shameless and shameless. Where is it like Wang Bing before, on the stage to give the opponent a rest time, but also let the opponent attack first.

Everyone is human. Why is the gap so huge?

However, Wang Bing had been prepared for a long time, with a gentle step under her feet, her delicate body flew back like a fairy. Two blades of light cut across her door, and the sharp blade cut off her fluttering ray. Hair.

This hide was only a fraction of the time, and it was extremely dangerous, causing many people to sweat from behind. But Wang Bing, still calm as usual, did not change his expression. She was flying like a cloud and drifting backwards. At the same time, her hands rubbed together, and a sharp ice crystal condensed in the cold fog, just like a cannonball, howling back at Abuck. go with.

Although Wang Bing is a disciple of Nan Lian, in terms of fighting style, there is still a big gap between the two.

“Come well!”

Abak couldn't hit it, but was even more excited. The knife was like a rainbow, and the ice cone was split with a knife. Under the ice debris, he chased Wang Bing away like a maggot.

A person is as fast as a wolf, as fierce as a tiger. A fluttering butterfly like a bee. In just half a minute, you have fought more than a dozen rounds between you and me. It was dazzling, and at the same time, it was addictive.

The two seemed to be on par with each other, but they were equally matched, but Wang Yan looked slightly frowned. Wang Bing had a fierce battle before, which was very expensive. Now when I meet an opponent who is not close to her, it will inevitably be in a weak position.

Competing masters, this is the first half of the battle. The previous consumption was so great that this battle was probably dangerous. Not to mention Wang Yan, even Shiva, the goddess, could see it.

She chuckled with a smile: “Son of Flame, it seems that your key student Wang Bing is going to lose.” Although she also admired Wang Bing's girl quite a bit, after all, she was the goddess of Shiva in India, and she loved reason It should stand on the stand of the Indian nation.

“Oh, this is not necessarily true.” Wang Yan Junlang raised his brow and hugged his hands, “I think it is the so-called double-blade abak.”

“How is it possible?” Indira, the goddess of Shiva, is also the world's top master, and she has rich combat experience. Look at the battle between the two C + students, can't this point of sight be?

Immediately, Qiao stared at Wang Yan openly and said angrily, “Son of Flame, are you looking down on my eyesight? That Wang Bing has already started to be qi-deficit, and Akbar is still very energetic. . Wang Bing’s losing face has reached 80%. “

To be honest, Indira’s own temper is not bad. But every time I saw Wang Yan, and heard Wang Yan talking, an inexplicable anger would rush up. Could it be because they are both fire attributes, are they inherently conflicting?

One is pure yang true fire, and the other is flame of destruction. They are one of the strongest flames in the world. Perhaps, they are not naturally integrated with each other.

Facing Indira’s anger, Wang Yan was still there, so he said: “You also said, the loser is only 80%, is there still a 20% chance of winning?” He smiled innocently, “Since We are not in agreement, why should we gamble? “

It looked like a big bad wolf that lured the little white rabbit.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1100

“No ...” Indira, the goddess of Shiva, just instinctively said a word, and she swallowed it back instantly, and she whirled warily, saying thoughtfully, “Son of Flame, you really want to Bet me? “

To be honest, Indira refused to gamble with Wang Yan. But Wang Yan’s appearance was obviously a bluff tone. Prior to this, she had been on the job once, and the victory of the Indian team was far stronger than that of the Huaxia Super Energy Student Team.

But it was precisely because of Wang Yan’s bluff that he missed the best time to win Wang Yan. You know, since the Son of Flame made his debut, he has never lost the game on the bright side.

Many people are terrified of his game. If he can win him, pass it, but he has a face?

Since we missed one opportunity, should we miss the second chance?

The eyes of Lord Shiva glanced at both sides of the battle again, as expected, after just over a minute, Wang Bing began to gasp unevenly. The elegant figure is also somewhat stuttered.

The shortcomings of excessive physical exertion have begun to appear at this moment.

In this way, Shiva Goddess's confidence increased sharply, and Qiao stared at Wang Yan, "Well, since you want to play, I will play with you. Let's just say, how much do you want to bet? What materials are you going to bet on?"

"This, gambling money and materials, isn't that good? China's laws stipulate that gambling is prohibited." Wang Yan's eyes are obviously erratic, and his voice is false. "Otherwise, if we lose, we will learn how to call the puppy twice. ? "

The goddess Shiva was so hung up that she did n't pass out. What does it mean to bet on money and materials? You said that you were betting with people before, it was like playing in a house? She didn't have a good air. "Son of flames, wouldn't you be afraid to lose? Isn't it difficult for you, the number one, to learn what the dog is called?"

"Hey, although you are a goddess, can't you just talk indiscriminately?" Wang Yan said with an innocent blink of an eye. "My son of flame is also a public figure anyway. What is the name of a dog? The shame is still very strong."

The goddess Shiva rolled her eyes, and the word shame had a half-cent relationship with his son of flame? She rolled her eyes and said: "Everyone is an adult, let's not be so naive, okay? Since you don't want to bet money on equipment, then we bet on a condition. Whoever loses, promises that no one will hurt the world. Do n't violate the universal values of the superpowers. "

"Isn't it?" Wang Yan's eyes widened and said in surprise, "You play so big? Is it possible, you let me learn dogs and tell me to learn too?"

"Nonsense, if I ask you to learn, you certainly have to learn." Shiva Goddess saw him with an embarrassed expression, and she was a little smug, humming, "Of course, learning dog barking has no deterrent effect on you. I Let you know what it means to be truly ashamed. "

Wang Yan touched his nose and said bitterly in the corner of his mouth: "Can't you gamble?"

“No!” God Shiva’s third eye jumped slightly, and there seemed to be signs of opening. “You Huaxia have an old saying, called a man’s husband, and he can’t be chased after a horse. Bet, this is what you put forward, Now if you do n’t gamble, do n’t you gamble? Are you still a man?” He also glanced at the battlefield.

Taking advantage of the skill of this speech, the two-handed Abach expanded his advantage again. Wang Bing’s arm was wiped by the blade, and blood spattered. Although she still insists on expressionless, but the distance is defeated, which is only time, the chance of overturning is very small.

Unexpectedly, Lord Shiva knew quite a bit about China’s national conditions.

Wang Yan is like being cheated by chess and generals, with a helpless expression on his face: “This, you won. Well, I promise your bet.”

As soon as this statement came out, for superpowers, it was natural to reach a contract, and it was impossible to break the contract.

Linghu Yaojue frowned slightly, trying to stop Wang Yan. But thinking about it, the personality of Shiva, at most, is to mention some conditions that embarrass Wang Yan.

Moreover, although she let go of Wang Yan’s care, she still felt a little dissatisfied and depressed. It would also be interesting to see him throwing away a lot.

As a result, Linghu Yaofei watched her nose, looked at her heart, and secretly looked forward.

“Hahaha ~” Goddess Shiva’s originally depressed mood suddenly lifted her spirits. It’s cool, this can make Wang Yan look good. This guy dared to despise Shiva Goddess so much, and also taught Leihong to do some humiliating things in the manner of fox friends.

The most important thing is that after half of that thing was taught, she didn’t teach her to run away, and she was embarrassed to the present.

“Son of Flame, you are dead this time.” Shiva Goddess sneered at Wang Yan, “You are ready to accept my anger baptism, I am not afraid to tell you in advance, my request is that you are in front of the live broadcast platform, Sincerely confess to the wretched king. “

“puff!”

Faced with such a strange request, Wang Yan also almost died of old blood. Your Highness, do you want to play so hard?

Linghu Yaojue’s eyes lit up aside, this idea is absolutely enough.

At this time, the live broadcast room also recorded this scene, in the barrage, a series of six six six. Countless people began to look forward to eagerly, President Wang did the kind of shameful thing.

“Why, are you scared?” Lord Shiva hugged her hands and hummed. “Otherwise, you can sincerely apologize to me. I will forgive you this time.”

“girl!”

Wang Yan suddenly squinted and smiled, “Why are you in a hurry if the battle is not over? What’s more, I would rather confess to the wretched king, and I will never apologize to you.”

The goddess Shiva’s eyes were green: “You!” But she immediately suppressed her anger and sneered, “Okay, that’s like the end of the fight, the goddess doesn’t believe it. At this point, you can turn to heaven go with.”

“Oh, let’s get started.”

Fuck ~, Wang Yan snapped his fingers and smiled at the audience with a smile. Zhao Chengtian, a secondary student who returned after receiving treatment not long ago. Zhao Chengtian suddenly turned black and cried, “Principal Wang, really let me do this kind of thing? This is too shameful.”

“Oh, it’s okay, anyway, you’re embarrassed and you’re used to it.” Wang Yan said calmly, “After the event, I personally directed you for three days. In addition, don’t care about your shameful things this time.”

Zhao Chengtian’s eyes were bright, and he said with a red hair: “I’ll close the deal, I promise to complete the task.”

Seeing this scene, the Shiva goddess on the side, her eyelids jumped straight, and an ominous premonition sprang up.