

## D. Hero 1101

### The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1101

In the words of Shiva Goddess 's eyelids, she stared at the exotic star and replied: "Son of Flame, you, you, what are you going to do with your brain? This is fair competition, do n't break the rules."  
“

“How is it possible?” Wang Yanyi looked at the Shiva goddess eloquently, “I am the person who pays most attention to the rules. You can rest assured that I will never violate the rules.”

The goddess Shiva was suspicious, and she was drumming straight. She didn't know what kind of tricks the guy of the flames was playing. You know, the guys who bet with him in the past all died of sudden changes.

Suddenly, at this moment. Zhao Chengtian, a middle-aged and young man, suddenly “popped” and knelt in front of the ring, shouting with a tragic and tragic voice: “God, God, all the elder sisters who have passed by have a look. What is this? Worldly? “

His expression was very tragic and grievous, full of miserable indescribable words, and in a flash, attracted the attention of countless people. Including super students on the spot, mentors, and countless audiences in the live broadcast room.

Everyone is full of doubts, what is the situation of this person? What happened?

Shiva, the goddess, has a flick of her mouth, doesn't she? What kind of conspiracy is this?

In the doubts of everyone, Zhao Chengtian cried with tears and a snot: “My Zhao Chengtian's life, why is it so bitter? Heaven grows ugly, my grandmother does not love my uncle and uncle, the most important thing is that it is still There is no girlfriend, a single dog who is free! “

“What the hell!”

It turned out that this guy was crying himself ugly. Some of them looked pretty good, or the middle-class people tended to relax all at once, and looked at the excitement.

But some of them are not so handsome, but they are bored by the atmosphere. Because he was crying on the edge of the ring, the two sides of the ring that were fiercely fighting were naturally inevitably affected, and their movements were slightly deformed.

It's just that Wang Bing is not a pretty girl although she doesn't look good in heaven. And she has a calm nature and a calm personality, and the ripples in her heart are almost negligible.

But the two-blade abak is different. His appearance is already very crippled, and it is not much more difficult than his master's four-armed Raksha. It is true to think about it, the four-armed Raksha Dijan, but because he grew up ugly and strange, was abandoned by his parents and almost died in the trash.

Since he was a child with psychological shadows, he naturally cares about the appearance of his apprentice. Abac and his fate are almost the same, also because they are so ugly, they were abandoned in an orphanage, and they spent a very miserable childhood.

Naturally, the ripples in Arbuck's heart were much larger than that of Wang Bing, and it actually stabbed his inner sensitivity. Yeah, because she looks too ugly, she has never been rejected because she has grown up, and has not been favored by girls so far.

But even so, with his temperament, Abuck can still control himself and continue to maintain the fighting state. Of course, it's inevitable that you are in a bad mood, and your state will inevitably be affected.

But this seems to have just begun. Zhao Chengtian cried even more miserable: "From childhood to big, I have been grieved too much. Since childhood, I have fallen in love with a girl, but I have never dared to confess her. With a boyfriend, I can only bless her with a smile. God, who knows how painful my heart is? "

"what!"

When Arbuck was struck by lightning, his muscles began to tremble. This, this, this encounter with redheads, how is it so similar to yourself? In the orphanage, Arbuck fell in love with the girl who grew up together, but he was too inferior and had never dared to confess.

Recently, it is recent.

The girl had a sweetheart, he was extremely painful in his heart, but he could only bless her with a smile. How can such a long and handsome guy be considerate of this kind of heart-ache pain?

This time, it seems to have poked the deepest secret in Abac. His eyes were dull, his body trembling, and he fell into a confused state.

“boom!!”

It was also at this time that Wang Bing struck an icy edge and slammed on Abac’s chest, knocking him out, and a blood spattered on his chest.

“what?”

The goddess Shiva opened her eyes and looked at this scene in disbelief. Sure enough, the opponent used mental harassment tactics off the court, which caused Abuck to lose his mind, which led to a mistake in the battle.

“Son of flame, you are too mean.” The goddess Shiva stood up and angered, “How can you do this? You are interfering, disturbing the contestants.”

“Hello!” Wang Yan said calmly, “There is a rule that we can’t talk to the crowd when we learn from each other?”

“Uh ...” Goddess Shiva’s face was black, and her eyes were fierce. “Although there is no rule, but your players are chattering, will it not interfere with the players’ attention?”

“Your Highness Goddess!” Wang Yan stood up suddenly and said with a serious face, “Your thoughts are very dangerous, and it is very irresponsible to treat your subordinates.”

“what?”

The goddess Shiva was dumbfounded. What is this called? Obviously this guy sent someone to make trouble on the side, harassed the contestants, stood up and protested for a while, but turned out to be very irresponsible? Thoughts are dangerous?

For a time, Lord Shiva was white with anger, and she was about to breathe fire, “Don’t you dare to scorn the goddess from the air? If you can’t say one, two, or three today, just blame the goddess. Boom. “

The Shiva goddess represents the face of Indian Shivaism. Once she turns her face with Hua Xianguo, I am afraid it will really cause a violent shock in the entire East Asian superpowers. Such drastic changes are by no means what China wants to see.

Linghu Yaojue on the side also frowned slightly, rumored, “Wang Yan, don’t talk nonsense. This time the General Administration attached great importance to the visit of the Indian delegation. I hope this opportunity will be used to improve and improve India. The relationship between the national super energy community and the mutual support in the future against disasters. And you also know the status of Shiva as a goddess, once it really angers her, it is not in the interests of our China National African Bureau. “

“The Secretary is assured that I will focus on the big picture.”

After Wang Yan’s voice transmission, he was still uneasy and hummed to the goddess Shiva: “Slander? Ha ha, Her Royal Highness Lord Shiva, clearly that you did something wrong, but you still blame me for slander? You goddess Shiva, still It’s really overbearing. Since you want me to say, I’m going to teach you a lesson for my brother’s sake. In your way of cultivating your subordinates, you are pitting them and harming them. I’m protecting them. I am a superpower. I need to face countless dangers and deal with any dangerous events calmly. Even if the sky suddenly collapses, you must definitely work hard. According to your way, but It’s just raising a bunch of waste. I advise you to change the name to Shiva.

Shiva nanny?

Linghu Yaojue on the side, his mouth twitching endlessly, smelly Wang Yan, this, this, this is what you call the big picture?

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pit!

I have to admit that Wang Yan's teammate is really a bad guy. This time when the Indian delegation came, she also exhausted a lot of thoughts and hoped to have a good relationship with Shiva.

To this end, she also did a lot of work, and also got the favor of Shiva and her group. At least, to make them feel at home, the China National African Affairs Bureau attaches great importance to them.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan first encouraged Lei Hong to play a big wave. The guy with the surname Lei is still sober. After that, there was a bigger wave of two wretched kings and apprentices.

Those alone are enough headaches for her secretary. However, Wang Yan was not satisfied yet. The conflict between him and the goddess Shiva became more and more fierce. In the end, the two sides even had a fight.

Nowadays, he even accuses Shiva Goddess badly. She is a Shiva nanny ... directly picking the contradiction to the highest point.

Linghu Yaojue made a show.

This director, there is no way to do it ...

“Good!” Shiva's pupils tightened and she smiled angrily. “Son of flames, you are such a magnificent man. Even if Shiva is not good enough, you won't be able to let you come ~”

“Oh, I'm still not convinced.” Wang Yan sneered and said, “A so-called young generation master, the pillar of the earth's future, can't resist even a little bit of speech harassment outside the field. What more to talk about protecting the people and defending the earth This kind of character, even if the strength is strong, what is the use? It is just to give the enemy a head. If your Shiva goddess knows this, this so-called exchange of exchanges is meaningless, it is better to close the door from Hi please. “

“You ...” Goddess Shiva was irritated, her body trembling, her eyes sullen. Although she was not angry, but deep down, she had to admit that Wang Yan was right.

As a superpower, in fact, to deal with any environment, any danger, any change. If in a battle, even some off-site \*\*\*\* speech harassment can not bear, these psychological qualities must be worrying.

And her goddess Shiva is even more intolerant to the fact that her subordinates really appear like this kind of waste.

It's just that it makes sense. But the son of the flame, the words are really unpleasant. What is Shiva's grandma, and what is self-healing? What are these messy words?

“Oh, what are you shaking? Are you still not convinced?” Wang Yan squinted and smiled, sarcastically, “It doesn't matter if you are not convinced. If you are descendants of gods, this is the flower style in the greenhouse, I Don't mind. We can admit defeat in this discussion. I don't care how you want to punish me. “

On the side of Wang Yan, a pair of broken jars is put out. You want to play lazy though you are asked to play well.

Now is the live broadcast society.

All these are also recorded in the live channel. Wang Yan's words also caused a lot of controversy on the live channel. In other words, it is a lot of approval.

Only a very few people think that Wang Yan is breaking the rules of the game. Most people think that superpowers must be suitable for various environments. Some of the off-site garbage talk attacks, the superpowers who can't bear it, are definitely the flowers in the greenhouse that have not experienced grinding.

There are also many barrage, directly coaxing the goddess Shiva, saying everything. If all superpowers are as poor as Ablak, they might as well lead India to China as soon as possible, so that the China National African Affairs Bureau can take over the defense of the Indian people.

Of course, it is also fortunate that the goddess Shiva did not enter the live room to watch, otherwise he will be spitting blood three liters. She thought that the son of China's flame is a poisonous tongue rare in the world.

But the vast majority of netizens in China are the real king of poison tongue.

Rao is Wang Yan's shot, and Shiva Goddess is already breathless, her chest is up and down, and her eyes are full of anger but they are released. After taking a few deep breaths, she said, "Okay, okay. I admit that your son of flames made some sense. Thank you for helping me to test out the buildings of the psychological qualities of the double-blade Abak. The toughest and cruelest training will be carried out against him. Now, are you satisfied? "

Poor two-blade Abach, who had already suffered on the ring, was aggrieved. But he never expected that after going back, his tragic life has just begun.

"Oh, that's about the same, just like our ancient Chinese ancient lesson, knowing that mistakes can improve Mo Dayan." Wang Yan pulled her with an admiring look. That look was like watching a lost and miserable girl finally revert to evil, full of kindness and joy .

Although Wang Yan did not have a poisonous tongue this time, it made the goddess Shiva hold back more uncomfortably. He widened the exotic star eyes and breathed back and forth in his chest. He could n't get out and could n't swallow it. It was really uncomfortable. Terrible.

The goddess of Shiva was filled with grievances, and the guy who was the son of flame was fooling around, but he could n't take him. He had to thank him well, which made the goddess of Shiva feel unprecedentedly sour and sour.

"Xiao Yan, you can't speak well? What do you have to do to bully Shiva Goddess? People are girls, you can't let it go." Linghu Yaojue on the side was also extremely convinced, this guy was obviously intentional Zhao Chengtian was sent to use the harassment tactics to deal with the double-blade Abuck, and he could finally say that the other party had made a mistake.

Moreover, the tone and eyes of this guy Wang Yan really want to make everyone angry. Even her bystander felt a little distressed to Lord Shiva. This reminded her of some of her experiences, and she felt some empathy.

This guy, Wang Yan, really doesn't understand pity Xiangxixiyu. Thinking of this, he couldn't help rolling his eyes.

"Secretary, I didn't mean to bully her intentionally." Wang Yan said with a leisurely voice, "I originally wanted to get along well with her, after all, it was my brother's girlfriend. It's just that I didn't know that her grandmother was wrong. What kind of medicine is it, still has a temperamental nature. When I see me, it is like a ferocious domineering of gunpowder. If I do n't let her suffer, I can't guarantee that she can ride on my head. "

Linghu Yaojue gave a helpless white look, and he couldn't help him. But this is the character of this guy, who is good to him, he will double to the good. Whoever is stubborn, he will naturally double back, and hesitantly said: "Then what do you do next? If the goddess Shiva is really hostile to our country, it is not a good thing."

"Director, I won't treat her too much. I just want to teach her an unforgettable lesson." Wang Yan appeased Linghu Yaojue, "It will not affect her and the State African Bureau. Relationship, sir, you can rest assured. "

Linghu Yaojue looked at him with a vowed appearance, and was speechless to the extreme. The more you say rest assured, how can the Secretary feel uneasy?

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As he was talking, the two-blade Arbuck, who was suppressed by Wang Bing, roared, and the two sharp scimitars danced quickly. On the ring, like a rotating hurricane, he twisted the endless ice cone.

The angry and injured Abark, like a wounded beast, exploded into fierceness. With a whirlwind strangling and breaking the ice blockade of Wang Bing, the fierce light in his eyes rushed to Wang Bing.

"it is good!"

The morale of the Indian team, which had a low morale, suddenly rose. This time, the outbreak of the double-blade arbucks turned around and pulled them back to the same starting line.

Today, Wang Bing's physical strength has dropped to the warning line. And Abuck is still injured. The result of the battle between the two, once again confused and confused. The goddess Shiva's eyes also looked better, at least the double-blade abbak recovered his face.



But before the Shiva goddess was happy, Zhao Chengtian, the second youth, began to growl again: “What? You said I don’t have a girlfriend? Is it a single dog? Hahaha, you are all wrong. Now, I have this ... ..” He said, he took out a cell phone and turned the volume to the maximum.

It was a live broadcast channel. The enchanting female anchor saw Zhao Chengtian landing, and began to whisper in his eyes: “Heaven is coming, people want to die you, why not.”

“Oh, uh!”

Zhao Chengtian began to reward him as a superpower. Recently, he made a lot of money in the college missions. Although it is far less than the income like An An, it is also countless times stronger than ordinary people.

Moreover, he came quickly and didn’t feel distressed. His shot was extremely bold, and soon became a crazy chase of a group of female anchors. Entering a live broadcast room casually, he was treated like an emperor. No matter what he asked, the other party whispered that Brother Tian is good or bad, others do n’t follow, but they are more frantically pleased to follow.

“Hello everyone, my name is Wei Wei, I’m the elder brother’s maid, I will do whatever the elder brother asks me to do.”

“It’s called Nana. Brother Tian is my favorite idol. Brother Tian, people want to die you. Every minute, every second, every day, they miss you.”

“Upstairs are all bitches, all die for this palace.”

A series of performances shocked everyone around.

Isn’t it?

Can I still play like this?

Especially some single men, can’t help itching. Even one of his masters, Scud, came in a sprint, and slapped it on the apprentice’s head: “You traitor, how can you do such a thing.”

To be honest, the double-blade Abuck who is fighting against Wang Bing on the stage, although he is constantly admonishing himself, do n't be affected, do n't be affected, but his heart is still tickling, and it 's hard to avoid its influence .

He hated Zhao Chengtian for fucking. If it was normal, he must have immediately thrown into Zhao Chengtian's five bodies. But right now, he is fighting. Confused, how can I fight?

Seeing that Zhao Chengtian was beaten up by his master's lesson, Abak's mood suddenly eased. Stinky boy, ask you to harass me, tell you to do this kind of stinky thing. This kid was caught by your master, is it bad? Hahaha ~

But before Abac 's mood flew up, Scud snatched the apprentice 's cell phone and shouted with his eyes bright: "A lot of beautiful girls, scumbags, you do n't know about such good things. Tell the teacher earlier that it 's really unfilial. "

"puff!"

Some superpowered students around were suddenly dumbfounded. What kind of master is this? Moreover, SCUD is still our school's mentor, so shameless?

"Who are you? How dare you stupid old man grab the phone of Brother Tian."

"This smelly old man is so ugly."

"Hurry up and apologize to Brother Tian, otherwise people will fight with you."

The beauties of all the anchors gathered together scolded Scud.

"All shut up, that's my master." Zhao Chengtian hurriedly stopped, and by the way, "My master is more rich than me, and is currently single."

"what?"

Those live-streaming beauties who have grown into red faces on the Internet suddenly were overwhelmed with fright. But they showed the super quality of the live beauties in an instant,

changed their faces in an instant, began to flatter all kinds of hairy legs, the coquettish coquettish, the charming coquettish, the enchanting enchanting to the extreme.

“Well, Xiao Li, you are right. I am the uncle who looks ordinary, and actually has a broad and deep connotation like the sea. What you said is really in my heart, reward, reward.” His eyes shined, his face glowed with red light, and his bones were lighter by three pounds. The intoxicated look was like being an emperor.

“Thank you Uncle Legs.” Xiao Li was even smiling, and she was so excited, she didn’t expect that this seemingly frivolous uncle was so rich and rewarded more than Tian Ge.

In this way, the beautiful women of all walks of life are even more hilarious, and they all tried their best to please Scud. And the Scud was not stingy, the rain and dew were all stained, and a large sum of money was scattered without heartache.

This money is just a drizzle for superpowers of this level. And his life seems to have opened the door to a new world, a brand new and enchanting world appeared before him.

In this life, I have never been as wonderful and refreshing as this moment.

“Huh ~ this is the style of your member of the China National Bureau of Non-State Affairs?” Shiva’s eyes are full of contempt and disdain, “Son of Flame, this goddess is really disappointed with you.”

“Uh ...” Looking at the appearance of Scud, Wang Yan actually felt quite shameful. What’s so coquettish about the beauty of this live webcast? It’s really full and nothing to do.

But if Wang Yan knew this idea to Scud, he would definitely slap him. Wang Yan, you’re the one who is full of men but hungry. You have a lot of beautiful women, but do you know the suffering of your brother?

“It’s so cool?”

On the side of the ring, the double-blade Abuck was also harassed. His heart was like ten thousand ants crawling and crawling, scratching his heart. This fight is no longer interesting.

With his current mentality, it must be a loser. Might as well ...

“I admit defeat ~” Abuck’s eyes rolled back and jumped back. After saying these three words, he jumped off the ring without looking back, leaned over to the Scud, and probed the brain, “Scary Senior, let me also Look. Wow, there are so many beautiful women. “

“Hee hee, there is another handsome guy.”

“Wow, handsome guy, you are so handsome, so strong muscles.”

At this moment, Abuck had an urge to cry. In this life, no one has ever said that he is handsome, and excited, said: “Appreciation ~”

Then, Wang Yan looked at the Shiva goddess, so she said: “His goddess, don’t people in your unit seem to be the same? Haha ...”

The face of Lord Shiva was black under the veil.

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“The nonchalant guy would be disturbed by this childish thing.” The goddess Shiva was extremely angry, and after going back secretly, he must let the boy experience special training like hell.

What made the Shiva goddess even more annoying was that Wang Yan’s guy would really make up for the knife, and he would strike back when he caught the opportunity. In desperation, Lord Shiva had to sneer twice and said: “This is indeed a mistake of the goddess. After going back, it will be properly rectified. I will let the four-armed Rakshadi ...”

When Lord Shiva just thought about letting the four-armed Raksha go back and teach her apprentices, she almost fell off the rostrum when she saw the scene. I saw the guy with four arms, Raksha, and I didn’t know when he had reached the side of the hairy legs. He probed the brain and watched the live broadcast scenes of the live broadcast beauties.

The ugly and ugly face was full of flushing excitement at the moment, sweat was dripping, and the pupils contracted and scattered occasionally. Obviously, he was also confused.

“Fuck, \*\*\*\* things!”

The goddess Shiva was ashamed to the extreme. I really wished to open my third eye and burn these guys with the flame of destruction. It's a disgrace to the extreme that the magnificent superpowers have been brought to such a level by ordinary live beauties of China.

A violent murderous spirit rose from the Shiva goddess.

The breath of the whole scene was solemn and Xiao Sha reached the extreme. The crowd watching and enjoying the live broadcast suddenly felt chilly. Following the murderous opportunity, it turned out that Shiva was angry.

Based on the strength and status of Lord Shiva, it is estimated that Wang Yan dared to provoke her, and everyone shuddered, no matter whether it was Chinese or Indian, they hurriedly dispersed.

Being dropped on the phone on the ground, a group of live beauties who are scrambling to perform are all inexplicable.

“Snapped!”

Under the influence of an invisible force, the mobile phone was blown to pieces, and the scene was silent. No one dared to fight the beard of Shiva, the goddess under anger. Shiva Goddess shocked the audience with just one momentum.

Of course, no matter how intimidated she is, this match has been irretrievably lost. She glared fiercely at the two-blade Abuck, and then said helplessly: “Everyone is quiet and starts the next match.”

At this point, the Indian team has lost three people. Only the ascetic monk Tarako Sara and the new emperor Shitian were left.

Emperor Shitian adhered to their consistent style of pretending to be forceful. At this time, he still embraced his hands and closed his eyes with half eyes, as if everything happened had nothing to do with him. Naturally, it is the small head Tuo Sara.

The little head Tuo gently kicked, the whole body fell like catkins to the stage. But when he landed barefoot on both feet, he slammed, as a 10,000-ton heavy object fell to the ground, and the entire ring trembled violently.

“Wala ~”

The heavy ice on the ring broke into countless ice slugs under violent vibrations, and flew into the sky like a downpour rain.

“Wow!”

Among the crowd watching, there was a sudden exclamation, and the look at Xiaotou Tuo was terrified. That guy is really terrifying power and breath. Is this guy so hidden and has been promoted to level B?

Sure enough, the little head tuo who has always hidden the breath, now when the breath is fully opened, let countless people feel the inner full of depression. That feeling is like facing a full-time B-level tutor.

“Oh, this little guy is really good.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “Although the promotion time is not long, but at his age to become a B-level, it is indeed a genius. The Indian ascetic monk’s vein is out of touch. A genius. “With Wang Yan’s strength and vision, how could he not see that Xiaotou Tuo had been hiding his breath.

The Indian team is actually not a B-class, but two.

“Wang Yan, I advise you to admit defeat earlier.” Although she was not her own disciple, the goddess Shiva still admired Xiaotou Tuo very much, and she finally had some pride in her eyes. “Although we have only two left Players, but they all exist at the B level. Your super academy has no win. “

She was right. Three C-levels were against two B-levels. No matter from what point of view, they could not lose anymore. What’s more, Wang Bing, who has won two now, has reached the end of

the crossbow, and then let her go to fight with the B-level little head Tuo, there is no chance of winning.

Class B!

Sure enough, it's class B.

The words of Shiva Goddess made the scene suddenly boil. The other party has a B grade, which has made the super students have a very low win. Now, if there is one more, how can this be played?

Morale, the morale is low.

“Come to surrender, you have no chance.” The little head Tuo Ke Sala said for the first time, said lightly, “You have performed very well at the end of the battle. It's not that you can't do it, but that your training time is short, and it's not my opponent . “

Wang Bing's face was pale and puffy, and two successive battles had cost her most of her physical strength and fighting power. But at this time, there was no fear between her eyebrows, she flinched, her hands twisted, and a cone of ice in the frost bursts toward Xiaotou Tuo.

Wang Bing's temperament has always been stubborn and persistent, which is also one of the factors that the Queen of Ice values her, and it is impossible to surrender without fighting.

“Wang Bing, come on!”

“Wang Bing, you can do it, hold on.”

Countless people are shouting for her. This time, the competition has made Wang Bing's reputation fierce, and also circled many fans. In terms of fame, she has now surpassed Zhao Chengtian and Zhang Wei.

Unfortunately, sometimes, you won't win if you insist. Although Wang Bing worked very hard, he was desperate. Even Zhao Chengtian started a psychological offensive against Xiaotou Tuo, harassed by rubbish.

But the small-headed tuo feels like a hard iron, indifferent, and one move is very stable. In just over ten seconds, Wang Bing KO was off the ring. Demonstrated his strong strength and steady style.

Lost, or lost.

Between Wang Bing's eyebrows, there was a slight loss.

But at this moment, a crisp, slightly childish voice sounded in her ears: "Sister Wang Bing has worked hard, and then it will be handed over to An An."

An An!

The little girl, An An, who has not been on the ring for a long time, walked up to the ring step by step, with a childish face full of unprecedented firmness and conviction.

Behind her, a burly copper armored war corpse, carrying a bronze-looking simple and heavy coffin on his shoulders, rumbling footsteps, followed step by step behind An An. The whole atmosphere is full of dignity.

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An An played.

The scene immediately began to boil: "An An, come on, get rid of the dirty stinky monk."

"An An, don't be too reluctant. The dirty monk is so powerful, you should step down a few times, don't hurt yourself."

"Stinky monk, if you dare to bully An An, don't blame me and you desperately."



In the crowd, all kinds of words emerged endlessly. Even on live channels, there are countless barrage, either to encourage An An, or to persuade An An not to force himself.

This shows that An An, who is still a sixth-grade primary school student, is very popular among super-skilled students. Even in terms of popularity, she is still above Si Kongzhi.

There is no way, who can make a little girl look beautiful like a doll, but also simply lovable and like to help others. For most people, An An is a perfect little girl, full of desire to protect.

Only a very few people know how clever and dark-hearted it is hidden under the appearance of this seemingly cute little girl.

I once ate An An's hairy legs, his eyes shrank back, and I couldn't help thinking of the miserable situation at that time. Mommy, how could this little girl think so complicated and powerful.

To be honest, SCUD doesn't dare to provoke An An. He even believes that if this little girl continues to develop, she may become a pillar of Yan Zun's society in the future.

"Hehe ~" Wang Yan didn't feel nervous at all. He smiled and leaned back behind the chair, stretching his muscles and saying, "His Royal Highness, it's too early to say this kind of thing. Let's take a look. "

Seeing Wang Yan's demeanor, Shiva was slightly puzzled. Does this look very beautiful, lovely and harmless girl, still hiding the mysterious forces?

Nope?

Well, this girl has a good spirit, very strong and pure. However, no matter how pure and strong, it is still only the strength of the C + level. If there is no breakthrough, there is no breakthrough.

The gap between the two cannot be counted.

Moreover, even if this girl has broken through to the B level, the Shiva goddess does not think she can be the opponent of Xiaotou Tuo. Xiaotou Tuo has been practicing hard since childhood, and his mind is as firm as a rock, and he will never be disturbed by external factors.

Moreover, with pure combat experience, Xiaotou did not know how many times he won the little girl.

The goddess Shiva couldn't figure it out. She simply shook her head and no longer thought about it. Instead, she focused on Bidou. In fact, where could she expect, what a scheming this beautiful girl looks beautiful. In calculations, maybe she is not as good as Si Kongzhi. But she has more acting than Si Kongzhi, making it impossible to guess her heart, what is she thinking about?

“Brother Corsala is good.” An An was wearing a princess dress and holding a doll in her arms. Her voice was clear and full of sincerity. “Thank you for being kind to Sister Wang Bing just now.” bow.

“Amitabha.” The ascetic monk Xiaotou Tuo changed the ritual and said, “Little donor is polite.” During his speech, his eyes looked at the burly and domineering bronze armored corpse, and said calmly, “Little donor Xiaoxiao At his age, he can actually control two peak-level bronze armored war corpses. He is really a genius, and his future achievements are unlimited. “He said two bronze armored war corpses, but he had no fear at all.

With his strength, not to mention two bronze armored war corpses, even three, there is no fear.

As for the others, it is blank, two? Is n't An'an always the only bronze armored corpse? How come two? Is there a bronze armored war corpse in the coffin carried by the bronze armored corpse?

This, this, this is too terrible, right?

Could it be said that An'an's strength is the first among the key students of the superpower students? The two peak-level copper price war corpses, I am afraid that even Si Kongzhi is not an opponent?

“Brother Kosala has good eyesight.” An An said without denying, “An An has two bronze armored corpses. However, I am afraid that he is not an opponent of Brother Kosala.”

Xiaotou nodded solemnly: “Yes, I am afraid it is not the opponent of the young monk. But you can rest assured that the young monk will be merciful.” The little girl was very polite, and Xiaotou decided not to let her lose so ugly.

“No ~” An An said firmly, “An An also asked Brother Kosala to go all out. An An should lose even if he lost, just like Sister Wang Bing.”

Xiaotou was stunned, but he didn't expect An An to say this. Immediately, let him increase his favor again. He nodded seriously and said: “The little donor is admirable, you can rest assured that I will go all out to you, and also ask the little donor to take action first!” During the speech, I didn't see any movements from him, but he still stood loosely. there.

“Thank you, then offend!”

After An An finished his speech, his mental strength moved, and his fingertips were pinched. I saw the bronze armored corpse behind her burst out instantly, carrying the coffin like a tank and rushing towards Xiaotou, and halfway down, it slammed the coffin towards Xiaotou.

This bronze armored corpse is of the power type, and it exploded with all its strength. Compared with the power of some power superpowers, it is still a little better than a half chip. The coffin is flying like a missile.

“Amitabha.” Xiaotou Tuo did not hurry, patted the coffin gently with a palm. The impulse of the entire coffin was instantly digested and clean. As he prepared to pull the coffin to the side, he suddenly changed his face and growled angrily: “How humble ...”

“boom!”

Before his words fell, the coffin exploded in front of him, and an explosive wave full of flame power swept away in all directions. Faced with such a raid, Xiaotou's reaction was extremely fast,

A golden shield was put around him, and his body swooped back.

It is a pity that no matter how fast the speed is, it can't keep up with the speed of the explosion. The air wave wrapped around the shock wave, and the small-headed tudor's vajra shield shattered into fragments of energy, so that he flew out, and blood spewed out of his mouth.

But it was not over yet, and I saw the coffin open suddenly, and a silver-white jade hand extended from it, holding a katana in his hand. It was a women's combat puppet, and her whole body of silver was lingering, like a lightning bolt killing the little head.

The blade is sharp and the momentum is like a rainbow.

“Silver Armor!”

There was an uproar around, how could this and this be possible? How could there be a silver armor corpse in that coffin!

At the moment, even Shiva, the goddess, was shocked and couldn't believe it: “Impossible, with her strength, how could it drive the silver armored corpse?” A silver armored corpse, that's class B presence.

“Brother Kosala, goodbye ~” The little girl An An, sweating all over her body, her face was completely white. But the voice is still crisp and moving.

...

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As her voice fell, the silver armor corpse had swiftly rushed in front of Xiaotou Tuo, a knife cut to his neck.

Wang Yan was also slightly surprised. He had seen this silver armored war corpse before and had also fought. But at that time, she was just a bronze armor, her combat strength and talent were very good. I really didn't expect that the guy who was a corpse man actually trained her to become a silver armor corpse, and gave it back to the apprentice.

The corpse guy is really willing, and also too bold. Her apprentice's C + level strength allowed her to drive the silver armor corpse, and she was not afraid of the collapse of her mental power and was repulsed by the silver armor corpse.

Look at An An's pale face, sweating all over her body. Obviously, when driving this silver armored corpse, she was also very strenuous and very reluctant. It is no wonder that she now also drives a bronze armored war corpse.

What can be driven out is already a miracle.

at this time.

On a tree in the distance, an old man dressed in a black robe and covered in dryness laughed happily: "Everyone, tremble. Let you see and see, the strength of my corpse apprentice."

Corpse Daoists are extremely satisfied with An An. Apprentices of this level of qualification are already known as the heirs of the highest talent in the history of Xuanzai. I am afraid that it is not inferior to the mysterious ancestor of the Xuan Corpus.

This apprentice, the only thing that makes him a little dissatisfied is. Although worshipping him as a master, the idol she admires most is still the guy Wang Yan. But worship it, worship it now. Which little girl does n't worship an idol or something?

Such apprentices, of course, the corpse people have spent all their efforts to cultivate. The rise of the Xuan Corpse Sect depends entirely on this heir. As for Liu Lang's fellow, another apprentice has been forgotten by him outside Jiu Xiaoyun for the time being.

Regardless of qualification or mentality, I do not know how many times it is worse. Corpse Daoist can even imagine that his apprentice, An An, has commanded two mysterious corpses, and the days when the mystery of the mysterious corpse is greatly promoted.

at this time!

The small-headed tuo on the ring has been forced to the edge of the ring, but the blade is right in front of him. If you retreat, it is a cliff. It was in this desperate place that Xiaotou once again radiated golden light.

His whole body was shrouded in gold, and he became a Vajra Buddha. With his hands pinched, he blocked the sword of the silver armored corpse with an empty hand.

"Vajra Body." Wang Yan nodded approvingly. The young monk was not very young. The flame of the Vajra Body was very high. It seems that it is not only highly talented, but also very hard.

The vajra body has always been a masterpiece of the Buddha. Once cultivated, it will reach Vajra's indestructible body, and its defense is extremely terrifying.

Wang Yan also practiced this kind of skill himself, but what he cultivated was the immobile Wang Liuli golden body, which was still superior to the ordinary King Kong body. Cultivated to the deepest place, covered with golden glass armor, the situation is like the immortal king, and it is difficult to be a demon.

After Xiaotou stopped the sword, he growled angrily, "Humble ..."

But the scum word still didn't come out, and his pupils changed color suddenly. The left arm of the silver armor war corpse spread out, with a flame crystal thing in her left hand. She flicked it and exploded again. Got up.

"boom!"

On the ring, rubble flew, and the waves rolled. Yinjia War Corps and Xiaotou Tuo, respectively, were swept backwards by the wave of air. The only difference is that the silver armor corpse fell on the ring, while Xiaotou fell under the ring.

His face was so furious that he finally jumped out a word: "Sorry!" The word came out, and a big spit of blood spewed out from the mouth of Xiaotou Tuo, which stained the edge of the ring, and he was about to faint in anger.

It can also be seen how angry and unwilling in the heart of Xiaotou Tuo is.

He originally had a heart of victory and lacked guard against the little girl. The other party had a brother Kosala bit by bite, and they were called intimate, and they looked harmless to humans and animals. As a result, when he started to work, it was extremely deep, counting every step of his life.

Moreover, her coffin was clearly a silver armored war corpse, but she was supposed to be a bronze armored war corpse. That's really deceiving, too much.

The little girl, An An, waved her hands in full time, and continued to return the silver armored corpse to the coffin. Without a large amount of mental energy consumption, her face eased slightly.

Faced with the accusations of Xiaotou Tuo, the rest of the superpowers were also dumbfounded. Isn't it right? An An was so scheming? At first, they used various methods to reduce the hostility and attention of others, and then they exploded their hidden combat power to win in one fell swoop.

The little innocent lost his true injustice, even if he didn't even react, he already lost.

As a result, although An An won, both the Super Academy and the Indians looked at An An in surprise. Is this little girl too powerful?

Many people want to hear An An explain.

But An An just wiped the sweat from his head, walked down the ring, bowed to Xiaotou Tuo, and apologized: "Brother Corsala, I'm sorry."

"Humph!"

Tuoto Sarah snorted angrily and sneered, "You really let the little monk see, what a face is like an angel, and a heart like a viper. Good calculation, really good calculation, the small monk lost unjustly."

"I'm sorry, Brother Kosala, I wanted to win too much." An An apologized. "I don't want to make any excuses for yourself. You scold me for being mean, or despise me in my heart, I accept it."

If An An started all kinds of shirks, Xiao Tou Tuo would definitely not accept it. But in the face of her sincere explanation without any concealment, Xiaotou's anger was reduced by a few points: "Winning or losing is just a matter of course. If you do anything to win, you will inevitably go the wrong way in the future. Your Wang Bing is a girl It's good to win, just to win, to lose, to lose. Right, why do you want to win too much? "

"I like Principal Wang, I don't want him to lose to Shiva." An An said seriously, "He said to win, no matter what price An An paid me, An An will fulfill his wish for him. Despicable and shameless, no matter how vicious, An An is willing. "

"what!?"

As soon as this statement came out, there were countless people shocked.

Among them, the most distorted face is the corpse man who is still proud in the distance. His dry old face suddenly became frightened and twisted, what? An An actually likes Wang Yan so much?

Oh my god, is it my destiny to be so miserable?

An An, An An, what good is that little white face? Ooo ... Ominous Wang Yan!

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To be honest, if the dead corpse had beaten Wang Yan, he would have rushed to fight with him. It is a pity that he can only whine and mourn on the side now.

In fact, Wang Yan was also stunned.

What is this little girl saying? What does it mean to like President Wang, and what does it cost for President Wang, and An An is willing to? Girl, how old are you?

For a time, Wang Yan was dumbfounded, his eyes widened, and he didn't know what to say.

“Hehe.” The Shiva goddess on the side was stunned. She had never expected that Xiaotou Tuo would lose, and would lose so fast, so miserable. But what An An said next made her sneer and said, “Son of Flame, you all know that you are capable. But I did not expect that the skill was so great. That little girl, but twelve three Years old? “

Wang Yan touched her nose and looked at the goddess Shiva, her expression was somewhat helpless. He is an S-class powerhouse who can solve countless things in this world. However, there are many things that cannot be solved, such as the scene in front of us.

A 12-year-old or 13-year-old girl said she liked herself and was willing to do anything for herself. In this regard, in addition to being speechless, Wang Yan was speechless. However, this is also normal. Now children are precocious, and it is normal to have someone who likes it.

Only those students from the College of Superpowers feel quite normal. An An insisted on saying that it is not a day or two to like President Wang. Besides An An, there are many female students who like President Wang.



But no one could have expected that An An could do this for President Wang.

The small head Tuo Sara was also standing on the spot. He did not expect that the little girl resorted to such fierce and despicable means for the son of flame. After stunned for more than ten seconds, he sighed and said: "Amitabha, obsession is delusion, and the small donor can do it for himself."

"Thanks to Brother Kosala for reminding me, An An just likes President Wang. This is my personal behavior. It doesn't matter whether he likes me or not. I can only force myself, I have no right to force others." An An looked naive and pure. , But said calmly and freely.

"Amitabha, thank you Miss An'an for waking up." The little head Tuo Ke Sala is also a person with Buddha nature, so far, all the delusions and thoughts in his heart have been dissipated, and even the whole person has been purified a lot.

Suddenly, he was a little curious again: "Yes, the flame crystal you used to explode just now looks like a very powerful one. Is that a one-time exploding treasure?"

In this regard, An An was also not hypocritical, and he took out a handful of flame crystals from the storage bracelet. The flame crystals are all the size of a pigeon's egg, and each one is shiny and clear, which contains a strong flame power.

There are five or six of them.

"A few days ago, I went to fight boss with the ancient Uncle Yan Mo. Uncle Yan Mo saw that I was too weak and sent me a lot of explosive fire crystal self-defense." An An said with blinking beautiful eyes, "I still have many here, Brother Kosala, if you want, I will give you some. "

"Don't use it." Xiaotou's cold sweat dropped his eyes and his pupils shrank, but there was some fear. Those flame crystals are very explosive, and if they are caught off guard, he will suffer a lot.

You know, no matter which country is the ascetic monk, it is famous for its excellent ability to fight. This shows that the power of this explosive fire crystal is quite extraordinary. Even if it's not a sneak attack, but a head-on battle, it's unknown how many Vajrasattva's diamond bodies can resist.

Moreover, as an ascetic monk, he usually uses his personal body as a weapon and rarely depends on foreign objects.

“The little monk lost his heart and convinced him to take it orally.” Xiaotou gave a Buddhist ritual and retreated. He also did not accuse An An of using foreign objects. In fact, for superpowers, the vast majority will use foreign objects.

In the world, people who are similar to ascetic monks will insist on refining the body and soul. The vast majority of superpowers are pragmatists. When Wang Yan was weak and weak, didn't he carry a rune to run the world?

It was only the development speed of the rune plus modern weapons, some of which could not keep up with his growth rate, which for the time being abandoned the super-sniper-like weapons. If there is now an enhanced version of Super Sniper, which can kill S-level or above S-level powerful players, do you think Wang Yan uses it or not?

The times are evolving, and if the superpowers hold on to their own views, they are likely to be eliminated slowly. No, this year, the ascetic monk has become less and less.

“I really admire these ascetic monks.” Wang Yan said lightly on the rostrum, “Continuing to sharpen the flesh and spirit through ascetic practice, so that the body and soul are constantly pure and impeccable. To the point. The more the future, the stronger. It is a pity that there are not many people who are willing to endure hardships now. “Hua Xia Guo also has a line of ascetic monks, but the people who walk that way are almost extinct.

“You just talk about it.” Shiva Goddess glared at him angrily. “A person like you who is rich in wine and wealth can't hold on for three days.” The generals who had high hopes for the staff had actually folded in just a few seconds.

What makes her helpless is that although the little girl An'an used tricks, the tricks were the embodiment of IQ in the decisive battle.

Wang Yan did not deny it, and he was too lazy to quarrel with Shiva and stretch out his waist: “Okay, hurry up, and we will be over after the last game.” He looked casual, as if Won the general.

This time, it made the Shiva goddess sneer again: “Son of Flame, do you know that your expression is really very punished. Emperor Shitian's status in China is quite high. Every generation of

Emperor Shitian Was born out of thousands of horses and horses. In theory, Emperor Shitian's status is the same as mine. “

That's right, this is the case in India. Each generation of Shiva Goddess and Emperor Shitian are the best among young people, and their positions are the same. It was just that the previous generation of Emperor Shi Tian betrayed humanity and died in the hands of Wang Yan. Now, Emperor Shi Tian has not grown to the point where he can compete with Shiva.

“No wonder, this kid looks like a drag.” Wang Yan said with a squinted smile, “Your Shiva goddess and Emperor Shitian in the Indian Kingdom have all the habits and traditions that are empty of sight.”

“You ...” Goddess Shiva's eyes rolled straight.

It is now.

The new emperor Shi Tian, who has been embracing his hands and watching the show, finally moved. He flew onto the ring and said coldly: “There are two Chinese people left. Come on together, so as not to waste each other's time.”

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Such a rampant tone is that even Wang Yan, who had just buried the Shiva goddess, was dumbfounded. The new emperor Shi Tian was more coquettish than his predecessors.

But it is a B-level, but it is bigger than other S-level people. If this kid grows up to S-level in the future, wouldn't the whole world ignore it?

The goddess Shiva on the side was still burying Wang Yan in her heart. Upon seeing this, some blushing and confessed, he stared at Emperor Shitian with dissatisfaction. Then he gave Wang Yan a white glance and hummed, “Aren't you also a virtue?”

“Don't say that,” Wang Yan said with a look of panic and sincerity. “Compared to your emperor Shi Tian, my old king is not many times different.”

Lord Shiva's face was dark again, her eyes were even more vicious, and she was moaning in her heart. The Emperor Shi Gen was not from my family. It's just that after all, everyone is a member of the descendants of the gods. Shiva and the goddess are really not good at imposing. They are like eating ten thousand flies.

She had some helpless pig teammates like Di Shitian.

Naturally, no matter whether it is live or live channels, there is a lot of noise. There were scoldings all around the court. In the live broadcast, countless barrage flew. There is everything to say, but the most talked about is that the Indian Asan Tai is arrogant, killing him and other barrage.

Even a lot of \*\*\*\* superpowers have offered astronomical rewards. As long as An An and Si Kong Zhi can defeat Emperor Shi Tian, they can get huge bonuses.

If he can be killed, the bonus will be tripled directly.

The reward figures given, even the A-level strongman will be extremely excited after reading it. If it is replaced with materials and treasures, it can produce extremely powerful help for the students of Si Kongzhi level.

“Hum ~” An An sneered twice, turned his head and said to Si Kongzhi diligently, “Brother Sikong, since Emperor Shitian wanted to die, then we are as he wished. The two of us went together to see how much he could bear . “

An An is a little girl, and she doesn't care about face-to-face things at all. Since Emperor Shitian wants to pretend to be forced, that's better. With her joint effort with Si Kongzhi, she did not believe in defeating Emperor Shitian.

“No.” Sikongzhi asked the glasses frame without expression, “An'an, you go to rest. The next battle, it's up to me.” Although he didn't speak very loudly, he showed a lot Very confident.

If you are so full of pressure, the morale of your superpowers will be greatly boosted. Let's ignore the wins and losses first. Although Si Kongzhi's words are calm, he is more confident.

Look, this is the Huaxia man. He made him strong, and the breeze blew the hills.

An An's expression was stagnant, although she believed in Si Kongzhi. Because Si Kongzhi never talks big, he thinks he can beat it, then there must be no problem. But this time, she didn't want President Wang to lose, especially to the goddess Shiva who spoke disgustingly.

What broken goddess? I dare not reveal my face, yuck! She groaned and said with a giggling smile: "A district of India, Asan, don't have to bother brother Sikong. Just now someone heard that a \*\*\*\* gave him a reward, let this opportunity be given to the little girl."

Saying that, An An leapt into the ring. And her bronze armored war corpse carried the hidden coffin and followed her with rumbling steps. Her petite body and the huge body of the war corpse form a stark contrast.

Her idea is also very simple. In any case, this decisive battle will be won for President Wang. Whether she has confidence or not, she just wants to do her best. In the worst case, you can also force some Emperor Shitian's cards to give Si Kongzhi more chances to win.

Si Kongzhi's face did not move, but did not stop An An. His face remained as cold as ice, and he didn't know what was in his head.

"Humph!"

Emperor Shi Tianhuan held his hands and looked at An An coldly, disdainfully, "If you have infinite spiritual energy, you can drive the silver armor, and you can barely make two moves with this seat. Unfortunately, you still Younger. "

"Oh, it seems to be very glorious." An An rolled his eyes and said, "I am only twelve years old this year, I am already a C + level. You are so old, you have such strength, but also very interesting to say It 's no wonder that you were just an emperor 's relief. "

Emperor Shitian's pupils shrank, but he still suppressed his anger and sneered: "This seat disdains and you play tricks on your lips. Don't say this seat is bullying, let you attack first ..."

Before his words were finished, An An's arm was raised, and the three flamboyant crystals were in the shape of characters, flying towards Emperor Shi Tian. The suddenness of the shot and the quickness of the technique were really unexpected.

“You ... wanton” Emperor Shi Tian froze for a moment, suddenly angry with the crown. Earlier he also knew that this little girl, An An, was not a good thing. Although he was small, he was extremely cunning.

Unexpectedly, she was so courageous that her opponent dared to attack.

Fortunately, Emperor Shi Tian was not a fool like Xiaotou. He popped out with one finger, and a white thunder surged from his fingertips. Zi Lala, in a burst of current, the lightning suddenly turned into a small lightning grid, and the three flaming crystals were enveloped.

“Boom!”

The electric current penetrated the surface of the explosive crystal without any obstacles. The flame energy in the crystal exploded instantaneously, three flames burst into the air, and the shock wave surged away in all directions.

Although the power is very explosive, it can't hurt Di Shitian in the slightest. Those shockwaves just set off Emperor Shitian's clothing.

“Hehe ~”

An An didn't hit, didn't care, he smiled with a lip, “I really deserve to be Emperor Shi Tian, this thunderbolt is really good enough, it is stronger than the Prince of Lightning.”

Emperor Shitian's face slightly changed, sneeringly said: “Let's be less provocative here. However, although Lei Hong is very strong, but sooner or later I will surpass him. For your younger part, if I go down now Just spare your life. “

“Humph!”

The exotic eyes of the Shiva goddess on the rostrum narrowed slightly, and seemed to be dissatisfied with Emperor Shitian's words. Although they are all superpowers of the Thunder and Lightning Department, but the so-called lover shows Xi Shi, she does not think that Emperor Shi Tian can be comparable to Lei Bang.

“Hehe.” An An took out a pink Barabara little magic fairy-style staff and played with it, his small eyes coldly said, “I can’t guarantee you if you can’t exceed the thunder. But I dare to guarantee, You want to win me without paying a price. “

As soon as the words fell, the pink staff twirled in her palm, and a cloud of dark and black mist spewed out of the staff. For a time, the black mist surging, the wind screaming, howling like a ghost crying wolf, one after another, making people hairy, like being in the Nine Nether Purgatory.

“Oh ~” The bronze armor corpse was surrounded by black mist, took a deep breath, and immediately roared with excitement, just like a peerless beast. With the howling, there was a piercing abnormal sound from the corpse coffin, like a horrible zombie scratching the metal coffin board with its claws, making people creepy and trembling.

“Nine Yin Mysterious Corpse ~ Law!”

Wang Yan couldn’t help but whisper, but he didn’t expect An’an’s Jiuyin Xuan Corps to practice this kind of degree. Sure enough, he did not misunderstand the child.

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The key students recruited by Wang Yan are actually extraordinary generations. Even the wretched Zhang Wei is the power to master the law of space, and the future is limitless.

But among all these students, perhaps the best talent is the little girl An An. Not only is she extremely talented, she is also very smart and clever, but she also has a little black belly. This makes it difficult for Wang Yan to estimate her future. Under normal circumstances, the future is at least a legendary strongman.

Of course, Sikong Zhi Wang Yan is also very optimistic. Perhaps his qualifications are not the strongest among those key students, but the most calm and intelligent one. The most important thing is that he did not use extraordinary wisdom in detours.

However, Rao Shi Wang Yan is very good looking at An An and others. But I did not expect that in just a few months, I practiced the Nine Yin Xuan Corps Dafa to this point. Look at the whole ring

full of anger, as if the dark sky is coming. Wang Yan knew that An An had touched some field-level forces.

If she can truly grasp the strength of the field level, it is to enter the B level.

For a time, Wang Yan also took a breath of air, and An'an's progress was really fast. Look at her like this, if you enter the B grade, it will be more than a month, and slower will be a year. And if she is going to school normally, she is just a pupil.

If she can be promoted to grade B in a short time, then An An will most likely become the strongest elementary school student in the world.

“Roar roar!” The casket of the corpse collapsed, and a group of armored corpses sprang out of it. Under the leadership of the war corpses of copper armor, they rushed towards the emperor Shi Tian like a large army. Although there are only a dozen iron armor corpses, but under the black yin of the Nine Nine Profound Corpses ~ Law, the roars of the corpses are extremely fierce and magnificent.

But the silver armor never appeared in the hidden coffin. But this is also normal. With An'an's current mental power, he controls so many puppets at once, almost reaching the limit.

“not good!”

In the distance, dressed in black robes, the corpses of the withered complexion changed their faces and stomped, “This child is still too tender. The corpse attacks, if you deal with ordinary superpowers, the effect is very good. But that emperor is released God, but the powerhouse that destroys the thunder system. “

The strongmen of the Thunderbolt Department have a special feature. The most feared thing is the ant-eating attack. Xuan Zongzong's veins, if dealing with such figures as Emperor Shitian, must concentrate on attacking it.

At the same time, some lively and lively channels in the live or live broadcast channel also have clues. In a flash, a lot of news broke out in the barrage.

“An An's tactics are wrong, and her troubles may be very big.”



“Alas, it is too young. Although the qualifications and wisdom are not low, but the experience is still too little.”

“Hope she is okay.”

At the same time, the scene was also exclaimed. Many experienced mentors changed their colors and showed regret in their eyes. If An An had some points to win before, but now the wrong tactics are used, there is really no hope.

All things happen in a very short time. At the same time, Emperor Shitian’s eyes also showed a mocking look: “Little girl, this seat thinks you are more able. Now it seems, but it is.”

During the speech, Emperor Shitian’s hand touched the storage bracelet, and the next moment he had a golden devil dropper in his hand. The Vajra pestle radiated bursts of precious light, and it was no ordinary thing at first glance.

There was a sneer in the corner of his mouth, and he was not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he was holding a vajra pestle in one hand and carrying it behind his back with his eyes half-opened and his long hair dancing in the wind. Standing there calmly and calmly, as if the corpses and puppets who rushed out of anger were just a group of local chickens and dogs.

Until those puppets rushed a few meters in front of him, especially when the bronze armoured war corps took the lead and waved its hammer-like fists toward Emperor Shi Tian.

Emperor Shi genius opened his eyes violently, and a series of thundering lightning burst into his arrogant and indifferent eyes. With his hand lifted, King Kong lowered the magic pestle and “punched” on the bluestone floor of the ring.

A muffled noise like Xia Lei exploded, and the heart shook.

Suddenly!

Focusing on the Demon King Kong Pestle, a thunderstorm rolled wildly in all directions, instantly covering a radius of more than ten meters.

More than ten corpse puppets in An’an were completely shrouded in the thunderstorm.

Boom!

The electric light exploded like a firecracker, and the corpses were suddenly torn apart by lightning, and the flesh was scorched black. Only the peak copper armor corpse survived in this thunderstorm.

But even so, it knelt down to the ground, and his body was black and scorched everywhere.

The mighty army of corpses and puppets was abruptly killed in a second.

In such scenes, Rao is a superpower who sees An'an losing face in advance, and he also takes a breath. Is this guy Di Shitian really just a B-level? How can a lightning class B superpower be so powerful?

They estimated that An An would lose, but they never thought that An An would lose so miserably. This is more than a dozen puppets, and it is not easy to cultivate. Fortunately, that bronze armored war corpse seems to have a little life.

“Snapped!”

Emperor Shitian kicked the bronze armored war corpse with his white hair fluttering down, and he sneered at An An with a breezy wind: “Little girl, wouldn't you be capable of this little bit? Only the silver armor puppet is released to play, and see how long I can solve it. “

“Oh, this kid pretends to be pretend. But it does have some skills.” Wang Yanhuan held his hands and nodded pragmatically. “When I was in class B, I had some fights.”

The goddess Shiva and Linghu Yaojue stared at him angrily. Son of Flame, do you dare to pretend to be more? Even if it is a boasting person, it will also boast of itself, which is exactly drunk.

But Linghu Yaojue's eyes were a bit worried. That Emperor Shi Tian was so powerful, how could An An and Si Kong Zhi resist it? In this competition, Hua Xiaguo really wants to lose?

“Oh, it's a pity!” Wang Yan squinted and smiled.

“What a pity?” Goddess Shiva froze a little, feeling awkward in her heart.

“Unfortunately, he seems to have looked down on An An.” Wang Yan’s mouth twitched with a smile. “An An, this girl, whoever dare to look down on her, will be bad.”

“What?” The goddess Shiva was stagnant, and the secret passage was not good, the situation was worse.

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Sure enough, An An, who was holding Barabara’s little magic fairy staff, smiled softly: “Emperor Shi Tian, it looks like you look like a dog. Unfortunately, it’s just a bait with silver teeth. Just the gun head. “

Silver-like pewter tip?

Wang Yan on the rostrum dripped cold sweat, and now the little girl, from where do you hear these messy words? Should that vocabulary be spoken by a schoolgirl?

Alas, it can only be said that the information dissemination in the world is too fast now, and the vocabulary of elementary school students is stronger than he did not know many times.

“You ...” Emperor Shi Tian just wanted to sneer, but his face changed suddenly, and he stepped back a few steps, covering his chest, staring at An An in disbelief and said, “You, you poison?”

His face became extremely ugly, and he stared at An An extremely angrily, “How is it possible! These iron armored puppets, even if they contain corpse poison, how could they hurt me!”

Think about it indeed, Emperor Shitian is also a B-level superpower. A physique is very outstanding, how can the idle corpse poison get him? Not to mention the iron armor corpse, even the bronze armor corpse, it is impossible for the silver armor corpse poison to hurt him.

However, at this time, his face was turning black at a rate visible to the naked eye. Obviously, the poison that he has is not trivial.

“what?”

Outside the court and in the live broadcast room, there are shocks all over, poisoning? When did An An get poisoned? This, this corner also turns too fast, right? This, what’s going on.

Even many old drivers were stunned by the scene before them. I still regretted An’an’s tactical mistakes, but in a blink of an eye, the little girl hit her face. What makes them speechless even more is that, until now, they haven’t been able to see when An’an poisoned, what kind of poison was it?

“6666!”

“An An did a great job, poisoning the arrogant emperor Shi Tian.”

“An An really is still clever and clever, this corner is turning well and turning wonderfully.”

...

“Giggle ~” An An covered her mouth and smiled clearly. “Knowing that your Emperor Shi Tian is powerful, how dare I use ordinary corpse poison to deal with you? Since you want to listen, I will tell you Okay. An An recently recognized an aunt. She used to have a nickname called “Poisonous Widow”. Of course, people have now found happiness again, so they are not called Poisonous Widows. She pity An’an is young and specially refined some poisons It ’s just for others. ”

“puff!”

Emperor Shitian took a step back again and couldn’t help but spit out a blood. The blood was black and smelly, obviously it was not poisoned. He was furious and startled, but he didn’t expect that An An even had the poison that the highly toxic widow personally prepared.

The name of the highly toxic widow was also heard by Emperor Shi Tian. It is said that she is already an A-level strongman now, and she has an abnormal poison. Someone once commented on her like this. If this girl reaches the legendary level, if she wants to harm the world, it will definitely be a horrible devil.

How easy is it to deploy such a poisonous character?

“Aunt Rou, thank you for your poison, it really is very useful.” An An waved the little magic fairy staff and waved his hand in one direction.

Everyone looked around, but saw a voluptuous young woman standing behind the crowd. She smiled and waved her hand with a smile: “An An, little girl, you do n’t have to thank any small things. Wait until you grow up, if you still like the son of flame, soft Auntie will dispense some poison for him to eat, and after taking care of him, obediently listen to you. If you let him eat, he will never dare to go west. “

As soon as this remark came out, a gigantic bear next to her shuddered, and looked at the delicate and tender beauty beside her. Obviously, the kind of highly toxic she said must have tasted.

On the rostrum, Wang Yan heard a word of cold sweat and glared at Yuan Rourou angrily. I said Sister Yuan, the current situation is already awkward. Can you stop messing up?

But for An’an, Wang Yan didn’t care too much about it. The little girl, it was usually three days fresh and four days tired. After two years, she would grow better.

“Thank you, Auntie Rou, I will work hard to grow up.” An An waved his hands happily and responded.

This little interaction has caused Di Shitian’s chest to suffocate and stagnate blood to form a chest. He spurted another poisonous blood and his face was gray, and he laughed angrily: “Okay, good . I did n’t expect that my emperor Shi Tian would be counted by you. “His expression was extremely fierce,

“Oh, don’t scare me.” Ann installed a look of fear. “They are still elementary school students.” That look is pitiful. But before waiting for half a second, she made a grimace with a smiling face, “How can you take me even if you want to scare me? Emperor Shitian, please go back to your old nest and act like a force.”

As soon as her words fell, the superpowered students burst into laughter.

Shuang, An An really could kill her with her girl. But angry, Emperor Shitian’s guy is too pretended, isn’t he a B-level superpower? Actually pretend to be comparable to the legendary strong.

“Hehe ~ hehe ~” Emperor Shitian’s eyes were stern, his sneer continued, and his voice seemed to be squeezed out of his teeth. “Okay, okay, I admit that you are a powerful opponent. However, these areas Very toxic, I also want my emperor to lose the heavens, I am afraid you are still too naive. “

As soon as the words fell, he took out a pill and stuffed it in his mouth. Suddenly, a violent breath was released on him, and the whole body was crackling with thunder and lightning.

His pale face turned to ruddy again, and his eyes were filled with endless tyranny: “Ji Jie, I will let you taste the pain ...” The momentum of his body was better than before.

It’s just that all the green muscles on his body and face rose up, like a twisted earthworm.

“Damn, he actually eats Rage Pill.” Shiva’s face changed, “Is this dying?”

“I surrender!”

Before Emperor Shi Tian rushed past, I saw An An flying down the ring lightly and said with a grin, “Congratulations, Emperor Shi Tian, you won this game.” Surrendering this kind of thing, it is easy to do Loose, without the slightest psychological burden.

“what?”

Emperor Shitian was stunned for three seconds, the blue muscles on his face twisted uncontrollably, and his body was full of stagnation. After a long while, he spurted blood again, almost fainting. It’s been a while, you don’t surrender early, and you don’t surrender late. You just have to wait for me to surrender after taking Rage Pill!

Hang, you killed my Emperor Shi Tiansheng!

The goddess Shiva also took a sigh of relief: “His ~ child of flames, are you really sure that the little girl has nothing to do with you?”