

D. Hero 1111

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1111

Wang Yan glanced at her angrily. Her Royal Highness, what do you mean? However, at this moment, Wang Yan couldn't help but give An An a compliment. This little girl is so beautiful.

First, the Emperor Shitian was poisoned by tricks, forcing him to be seriously injured, and had to resort to hidden means to swallow the violent Dan. Although Wang Yan does not know what Rage Dan is, it is definitely not a good thing. It is estimated to be something similar to a powerful stimulant.

Similar things have also been developed by the National African Bureau. But it is mostly used when desperately needed. Once the drug has passed, various sequelae are saved.

“Cough ~”

An An blinked at Si Kong Zhi and said, “Brother Si Kong Zhi, you should go next. However, I don't think you will live up to An An's good intentions?”

“No.” Si Kongzhi's face calmly supported the glasses frame and said, “Although it is not necessary, but your efforts, I will naturally not let it be in vain.” Then, he was carrying his hands and slowly pacing to the ring Side, but not going up.

“Si Kongzhi, if you don't come up, admit defeat yourself.” Emperor Shitian roared angrily. The effect of the drug not only suppressed the toxins in his body, but also greatly stimulated his fighting power.

It's just that this violent Dan's side effects are not small. His muscles are twisted, his blue muscles are bursting, and his emotions are very unstable. Inside the body, it seemed that there were countless angers that could not be released, and almost all of his body was to be exploded.

The most important thing is that Emperor Shitian felt very wronged. After swallowing the violent Dan, he was ready to beat the ***** little girl, but he did not expect the other party to surrender.

And now, it is really a shame that this Si Kongzhi is not staying on the sidelines.

“You fought a battle just now.” Si Kongzhi said, holding his spectacle frame in a hurry, “I’m already tired, I don’t want to take advantage of you.”

As soon as this remark came out, there was a big laugh all around, and the big guys were happy. Si Kongzhi made it clear that he wanted to delay the drug effect of the other party’s violent Dan, but he also said to let the other person rest and rest. Gee, Si Kongzhi, who has always been unsmiling, even told jokes.

Well done, a guy like Di Shitian who pretends to be forced to do this should be so to him.

But Emperor Shitian’s side, but even his lungs are exploding, this guy really doesn’t want to have a face, but dare not to face any more? But this is the rule, even if he snarled the Emperor Shi Tian, it would not help.

It is now.

In the clear sky, there was a sudden shock.

The shock was extremely fast, pulling a long white flame tail in the air. Everyone looked up and secretly guessed in his heart, as if another master was coming, which one was it?

Everyone secretly speculated that a heroic figure fell from the sky.

She had a refreshing ponytail on her head, and she wore an antique and traditional sword costume of the Shushan Sword School. On her feet was a flying sword with crystals like jade and a burst of coldness.

That flying sword is the famous moon sword.

And the identity of this woman is also ready to come out instantly. The first genius of Shushan Sword School in a century, the new star of hope, invites Yuejian Gaomingyue. Among the younger generation of China, she was once the most dazzling.

It was only after Wang Yan's evildoer was born that she suppressed her edge slightly. But even so, inviting the Moon Sword Gao Mingyue is still an extremely dazzling young handsome show, the pride of China, and the Shushan Sword School in the future.

No, now she is the future of Shushan Sword School.

At this time, she is like a sword that has collected all the sharp edges. Wang Yan, however, could feel the majestic sword intention from her. That sword of mind, even the strong level of Wang Yan, felt a little dangerous.

“Moon Moon!”

Wang Yanteng stood up, his expression was inexplicably surprised, “I heard that you closed the gate some time ago, but I didn't expect this exit, and I was promoted to a legendary level. Gee, terrific, you feel like it to me now. The legendary realm of the unity of swords. “

Gao Mingyue hadn't answered yet. The Shiva goddess on the side glared and taunted: “Son of flames, is your family just connected to the Internet? More than a month ago, Mingyue had been promoted to S-level, and was notified by the China National African Affairs Bureau. To the world. “

Uh.....

Wang Yan remembered that at that time, he was still in the Arctic Circle. Although there is also a satellite network there, I really do n't care much about the outside world, so I shrugged and said, “Mingyue, congratulations and congratulations. S class, this is the land fairy class. Just now you stepped on the flying sword from the sky. , It really seems to be a fairy. “

“It's not all you forced.” Gao Mingyue glanced at Wang Yan lightly, and there was a slight bitter voice in his words. “You grow up and practice as fast as a rocket. I'm slow. Hurry, it was a beat slower than you. “

Don't look at Gao Mingyue's good personality, but in fact her heart is also full of proud women. As the most outstanding disciple of Shushan in the past 100 years, she shoulders the responsibility of revitalizing the Shushan Sword School.

Before Wang Yan appeared, she was the first young talent in China.

Gao Mingyue remembers that when he first saw Wang Yan, he was still a C + -level superpower, and he had a fight with Zhang Yan, the little Yan Zun of the year. But I don't want to. In just a few years, the name of the son of flame has been resounded all over the world, and he has also become a legendary powerhouse.

Looking at Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue's heart was also sighing with endlessness.

"Oh, you aren't slow to practice anymore." Wang Yan also felt a little emotional in his heart. From a small superpower, he grew up step by step to the present, and he didn't know how many things he experienced. After a pause, he asked again, "Mingyue, how can you come to the college today?"

Gao Mingyue glanced at Si Kongzhi remotely, and his voice was clear: "Si Kongzhi has already entered under my door. Just when he saw him live broadcast the game, he stopped by and looked at it."

She is Jianxiu. The biggest advantage of Jianxiu is that she can fly the sword. Compared with other legendary superpowers, flying sword is more advantageous when flying long distances.

Of course, modern social transportation is becoming more and more developed, and the advantage of flying sword long-distance flight has gradually disappeared. Many legendary powerhouses buy and maintain a private jet, which is not a thing at all.

These are all gossips. Wang Yan was somewhat curious: "I heard before that Si Kongzhi chose the Flying Swords of the Shushan Sword School, but he didn't expect to be accepted as a disciple by you. There is no limit to the future, you will find the treasure in the moon. "

"Yes, Si Kongzhi is indeed very good, and it adds a future to our Shushan sword faction." Gao Mingyue's pretty eyes are also more gratifying. What was the scenery of the Shushan Sword School in the past, but in the past 100 years, it gradually declined into a second-class force.

Fortunately, Gao Mingyue gradually rose, and the Shushan Sword School gradually returned to the mainstream.

Several S-class strongmen on the stage are simply talking to each other. The superpowered students below, and even many mentors, stared at the stage with admiring eyes. They are also expecting that one day they will achieve such achievements and become high-profile figures.

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“Mingyue, don’t take care of him.” Goddess Shiva pulled Gao Mingyue aside, her eyes squinting at Wang Yan, “Since the last time I performed the task together, it has been several months, and we have a good time to describe the old.”

“Have you ever performed a task together?” Wang Yan asked slightly, “When was this happening, why haven’t I heard of it?”

“Mingyue is not your girlfriend, do you want to take care of you?” The goddess Shiva seems to be incompatible with Wang Yan’s attributes. I don’t know why Wang Yan is always disgruntled, staring at her with a squint and saying angrily. Everyone is a member of the Anti-Disaster Alliance, and it is normal to cooperate with each other. The Son of Flame, do n’t you think that you are fighting against the evil forces all over the world alone? “

“Why?” Wang Yan said helplessly and touched his nose. “You chat, slowly chat.”

The goddess Shiva asked a stool, pulled Linghu Yaojue, and Gao Mingyue to the side to chat and chat.

Of course, Wang Yan can’t just chat about the chat between women. This podium is not interesting to stay, just simply go down. He used to live in the school as a student for a while, and he knew most of his classmates.

As he went on, he waved and greeted the students. At the beginning, many people were still tied to his identity, and he was short of breath and extremely nervous. But with his approachability, everyone gradually let go of the burden and warmed up with him again.

In fact, Wang Yan is 10 years and 8 years older than them, at most half a generation, and the generation gap between them is not very deep. After a few rounds, the sense of distance brought by the gap between identity and strength dissipated.

“Principal Wang, who will win this round?”

“Aren’t you talking nonsense? We won, and Emperor Shitian not only got poisoned, but also took Rage Pill. When the medicine was over, even I would beat him.”

“What are you bragging about? You are a D-class superpower, and people will win you even if they are abandoned.”

A group of people began to make a noise.

“Principal Wang.” Zhao Chengtian, the second young man, gathered around and said with a smile, “I just performed well? Or, give me some charity points? You are thicker than my legs.”

“You, the whole performance is nothing.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “However, seeing that your performance is still hard work, you will be rewarded.” Wang Yan gave A bottle of B-grade Nedan essence.

At this level of strength, ordinary treasures have no effect. A bottle of B-grade Nedan essence is not even a hair.

But a bottle of B-grade Nedan Essence, for Zhao Chengtian, is a superb treasure. His eyes flicked and fluttered: “It’s really worthy of President Wang, thank you very much.”

The rest of the people were all jealous.

It is just that Wang Yan has many resources, but he is not an unprincipled reward person. Ignoring the fiery eyes of others, he waved to Wang Bing and said, “Xiao Bing, what kind of reward do you want?”

Suddenly, Wang Bing shook his head nervously and said, “No, no more. Thank you, President Wang.” She was calm in the ring and could keep a delicate heart in the complicated situation. But in the face of President Wang, she was still very nervous.

“Don’t be nervous, I won’t eat you again.” Wang Yan smiled, and took out three bottles of B-grade inner pill essence, as well as some ice-cultivation auxiliary resources, “You hold these first, then take Reinvigorate and strive to cultivate to the field level as early as possible to contribute to the country and the people. “

He mixed with Dongdao some time ago, and there was nothing there, but there were many cultivation resources in the Ice Department. Wang Yan also collected a batch of them, which could be used as gifts.

As soon as those things came out, the students around him suddenly breathed, and there were so many rewards. Principal Wang is worthy of being Principal Wang, and his shot is really generous. However, those rewards were also won by Wang Bing, but she resolved two enemies.

“Thank you, President Wang.” Wang Bing took the treasure with a blush.

As for other people, envy envy, but Wang Yan will not give resources casually, even if he has a lot of resources on hand. Any superpower can only get real growth if he works hard to earn resources and practice. This process is also called experience.

Even those who have no experience in superpowers, even if they have picked up resources and cultivated them, they are nothing but flowers in the greenhouse, which can't stand the storm. At first, Wang Yan came out step by step, and during the period, he experienced some hardships.

As a result, Wang Yan will never sprinkle resources casually. This is not helping them, but harming them. It is a good thing for the students to be jealous, so as to motivate them to be more motivated.

“Principal Wang!”

At this time, the little girl An An shyly came together, seeming to want to talk to Wang Yan, but she was a little uneasy. The previous words were all impulsively spoken. Now that things are over, she is afraid.

“Little girl.” Wang Yan seemed like no one else, smiled and waved at her, “What shame, come here.”

An An's face was overjoyed, and he quickly rushed to Wang Yan, shouting sweetly, “Good President Wang.”

In such a scene, Wang Yan also touched his nose a bit and felt the atmosphere was strange. Especially An An looks very petite and exquisite, and is a standard pupil.

Wang Yan took a deep breath and said helplessly: “An An, you still call me Uncle Wang.”

“Uncle Wang ~ Okay.” An An nodded cleverly, Meng Meng Da’s eyes were watery, and her voice was sweet and whine.

“His ~”

Wang Yan took a breath of air. This feeling is even weirder and more timid than President Wang. He shivered and said, “Let’s call me President Wang.”

“Yes, President Wang.” An An blinked, still very good.

“Before the battle, you worked hard.” Wang Yan quickly rewarded her with a resource to encourage her. However, An An is now a small local tyrant, has a lot of money, and has low-level resources.

“Thank you, President Wang.” An An took the resource with a sweet smile, and his small face was full of happiness. She does not lack these resources, but Wang Yan’s encouragement is her motivation.

It was also at this time that Si Kongzhi entrusted the glasses frame and stepped onto the ring step by step.

At this time, the effect of Di Shitian taking Rage Pill was only about half of it. He glared and stared at Si Kongzhi violently and surprisingly. It was as if he had really stepped onto the ring, and he burst into laughter with surprise: “Stupid Chinese, the violent Dan effect in this seat has at least five minutes. , You came from a dead path. “

No wonder he was ecstatic. If Si Kongzhi could stand up for another five minutes, even if the **** came, Emperor Shitian would be unable to return to heaven. But now, this kid took the initiative to go to the ring, which means that the battle can start at any time.

The students around were also surprised. Si Kongzhi has always been superior with calm wisdom, how could he fall off the chain at this critical moment. Emperor Shi Tian, who took the violent Dan, was as terrible as a wild beast.

“Hehe.” Si Kongzhi laughed coldly. “In the first five minutes, I don’t want An’an’s efforts to be in vain. But to deal with your emperor Shitian, you really don’t need to use procrastination tactics.”

“what?”

After Emperor Shitian’s face froze for a while, it became extremely ugly. This kid in glasses was too arrogant to be able to pretend to be Emperor Shitian.

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He exuded a violent breath all over the body, stepping towards Sikong Zhi like an ancient beast, and angrily smiled: “Okay, so arrogant boy. You are so confident that you can resist more than five in this seat. Minutes! It ’s crazy, it ’s too crazy. “

The Zizi current rose violently on Emperor Shitian, spreading in all directions as if in substance. The breath he showed was still half a chip better than when he battled An An before.

“Oh no.”

An An’s face was slightly anxious, “Brother Sikong is too anxious. It would be better if he dragged on for another two or three minutes.”

“Don’t worry.” Wang Yan was very confident in Si Kongzhi, and said with a smile, “An An, we have to trust 100% of our teammates. I believe that Sikongzhi has no problem holding on for five minutes.”

Wang Yan knows Si Kongzhi very well. If this person does not have 100% confidence, he will never speak big words. Others thought he was pretending, but he was just telling the truth.

“Yeah, everyone has to believe in Si Kongzhi. There are too many tactics after five minutes.”

“It’s still too cautious. Si Kongzhi has been too arrogant recently.”

At the same time, several women on the rostrum who were chatting and secretly chatting also stopped private chats and paid attention to the events on the ring. Shiva Goddess frowned slightly and said, “Mingyue, is your apprentice too arrogant? The current situation of Emperor Shitian, even if he is an ordinary B-level superpower, may not be able to resist him for five minutes. You know, although his practice is slightly worse than my “Shiva Sky”, it is also a top-level exercise. In history, it has also been a semi-god. “

“Crazy?” Gao Mingyue said lightly, “Indira, don’t say that my Shushan Sword School seems to be vegetarian. To say history, our Shushan Sword School is famous, and the Celestial Class One Not without it. “

The so-called Tianxian in her mouth is the first level above the land fairy, which is the first level of the demigod. In ancient China, the gods were usually called demigod levels.

“Mingyue, I didn’t say that your Shushan swordsmanship wouldn’t work.” Shiva Goddess stunned slightly, explaining, “If Si Kongzhi has already realized the realm, I’m afraid this battle might be worth watching. Unfortunately, his practice time is short ... want to hold on for five minutes in the hands of Emperor Shitian in a violent state. “

“Indira, if you insist, it would be better for us to gamble.” Gao Mingyue smiled inexplicably.

“Gamble?” Shiva Goddess squinted, “You and the flame child are too close, what is wrong with them? Forget it, maybe your apprentice is not a trivial matter, he can really hold on for five minutes. Okay, no, now it only takes four and a half minutes. “

Shiva Goddess has a rare friend in the world who does not want to offend Gao Mingyue in this matter. Anyway, after a while, Emperor Shitian can speak with facts.

It is now.

On the ring, Emperor Shitian ’s body continued to tremble and smile wildly: “Si Kongzhi, I like you so much. Do you know how difficult I am to control myself now. For your stupid sake, I I ’ll give you four minutes ~ 30 seconds, how can the time pass so slowly, wow haha ~ “Obviously, Emperor Shitian wanted to use four minutes to devastate him.

The extra one minute was regarded as his “reward” to Si Kongzhi.

I saw Si Kongzhi carrying his hands, the eyes under his glasses were not a little excited, and said lightly: "It's enough for you to clean up your words anyway, four minutes is enough."

"pack?"

The scene was suddenly silent, what? Si Kongzhi is talking about packing?

Did you get it right?

Between each other, everyone looked at each other, all saw the shock and daze in the other's eyes. According to the current situation, Sikong Intelligence dragged to the end of the effect of Emperor Shitian's Rage Pill, which was already awesome.

But he, but he even said that he would clean up Emperor Shitian, or just four minutes?

Brother Zhi, are you thirteen, too pretended?

"Oh, something interesting." Wang Yan was also shocked, with a somewhat surprised expression. He originally just thought that Si Kongzhi definitely had a way to control the rhythm of the battle, and easily support it to the end.

However, if you want to fight back in four minutes, it's a bit incredible. He smiled and said, "This battle is finally a little bit worth watching." In fact, if Si Kongzhi just wanted to survive those few minutes, even if he finally won, Wang Yan would not find it interesting.

"Moon Moon!"

Shiva Goddess also widened her eyes, and was surprised, "This apprentice you received, wouldn't it be a person with a brain problem? Even if the child of flame is in C + level, he is not as crazy as he is? Taking Rage Dan Emperor Shi Tian, I am afraid that the combat power will reach the top of the B level. "

"This may not be necessary." Gao Mingyue was also slightly surprised, and immediately thought of the battle between Wang Yan and Xiao Yanzun Zhang Huang when he was in the C + level. "Some people are good at making miracles."

“furious!”

On the ring, Emperor Shitian roared violently, stepped on his feet, and flew straight into the sky. Holding the Demon King Kong Pestle in his hand, the body pulled back, and the whole person bowed backwards, the whole body crackled and the light flashed.

The posture is perfect and overbearing, like a thunder ***** in a mythological world.

Time seems to be still at this moment.

He slammed the ball, and the Vajra was firmly held in his hand, but a thunder and thunder struck Si Kongzhi like an arrow from a string. The power of the thunder was probably no less than an air-to-ground missile.

If it explodes, the entire ring will be destroyed by half.

“Oops, Emperor Shitian is crazy.” The eyes of God Shiva changed dramatically. How could the power of that move be resisted by every level C superpower? I am afraid that even if the B-level strongman is hard-wired, he will be seriously injured without dying.

When she first thought of her body to stop the blow, she was gently pulled by Gao Mingyue, and her brows were full of confidence.

The scene was also in an uproar, and many people felt a little sulking, secretly crying badly. However, Sikongzhi was in trouble because he was unable to stop all this.

“Humph!”

Si Kongzhi hurriedly supported the spectacle frame and pointed like a sword, marking a perfect arc on his side.

“Qiao!”

A flying sword flew out of the storage bracelet and hovered flexibly in front of him. The sword was green and gleaming with a flash of aura, apparently the spirit sword of the Shushan sword school.

However, Wang Yan's eyes sagged slightly.

Isn't it?

I thought how generous Gao Mingyue would give the genius apprentice some superb flying swords. Unexpectedly, this flying sword is nothing more than a commodity. The Shushan sword sent the flying sword of the younger generation of disciples.

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Lightning rod principle?

Many people at the scene were dumbfounded and stared at the scene froze.

The principle of the lightning rod is very simple and belongs to common sense knowledge, and almost everyone knows it. However, this is the first time I have seen a battle between superpowers, using the lightning rod principle to deal with opponents of the thunder and lightning.

The electric current boiling in the air was sizzling, pouring into the flying sword, and finally digging into the earth along the wire, and then disappeared without a trace. No, it is not completely without a trace. At least far away from the ring, many earthworms and earthworms hurriedly drilled out, apparently being electricity. As for the nearby ground, because the voltage is too strong, the weak underground creatures are all electrocuted.

Even the crowds were crowded, and their feet were numb. Fortunately, there are superpowers around. Although their abilities are different, they can still withstand a little current.

"Oh, this kid's thinking is still very agile." Wang Yan said with a smile, "The state of superpowers is very important, but the thinking is also very important. If you want to beat the strong with weak, you have to use more brains."

Wang Yan still has a say in this regard. He also often outperformed the weak, and in the process, others only knew that his son of flame was brilliant and clever, but he did not know how many brain cells he had died.

As perhaps someone else saw, Si Kongzhi used the lightning rod principle to deal with Emperor Shitian. However, other people could not see that Si Kongzhi judged the situation in advance, knew that there might be a competition with the Indian delegation, and did a lot of preparation work in advance. Even, he foresaw that it would be very likely to release the emperor against the emperor, and did an investigation into the enemy's situation in advance, and made targeted preparations.

Otherwise, it is impossible to explain where his metal wires connecting the flying swords come from. Obviously, he prejudged in advance and prepared tools in advance.

Therefore, Wang Yan praised Si Kongzhi's thoughts.

“you!”

Di Shitian's thunder and lightning surged around him, staring at this scene with a stare. Since he became a superpower, he has experienced dozens of battles, big and small, but there is no battle, as suffocated as he is today.

The principle of the lightning rod, of course, as a strong lightning system, of course, but it is used by the enemy, it is really uncomfortable. Looking at the currents that he stirred up and rushed to the ground through the flying sword, he couldn't help but feel a hollowed out feeling.

No matter how strong his thunderbolt superpower is, he can't be better than Mother Earth.

“hateful!”

In dealing with Si Kongzhi, Emperor Shitian had a feeling that he was full of energy but could not make himself feel energetic. He had to growl and land, waving a diamond punch to Si Kongzhi, trying to kill him in a melee fight.

Unexpectedly, Si Kongzhi was already prepared.

The five flying swords are like five fish swimming in the sky, sometimes shuttle back and forth, sometimes forming a sword formation. The most frightening thing is that Si Kongzhi's on-site computing power is comparable to supercomputers.

Emperor Shitian had just made an action, and all the offensive lines and retreat lines were blocked by five flying swords. This made his chest almost filled with blood and depression, so he could not be afraid.

What made him speechless even more was that the current he stirred up was still being sucked away by those flying swords, and his body was being hollowed out little by little. Moreover, he also took Rage Pill, both physically and mentally, in extreme excitement and violence.

It is not that he has not tried to break those conductive metal wires, but that the metal wires are actually made by alchemy. They are tough and extremely flexible. It is really not easy to cut them easily.

What's more, with Si Kongzhi's computing power, how can he be given the opportunity to easily cut those metal wires?

“Aooo ~”

Emperor Shitian roared violently and became more and more anxious, as if he had lost his mind, and one big move after another continued to erupt. It is a pity that those big moves are completely restrained, and the effect they can produce is extremely limited.

Moreover, the more this is, the more he accelerated the rate of defeat.

“Stupid!” Shiva on the rostrum looked embarrassed and angry, and whispered, “There is a brute force in the air, but he has always been led by the nose and lost his life.”

In fact, Lord Shiva also knows that this cannot blame Emperor Shi Tian. First, he was in a state of violent Dan, his anger was far too sensible. Secondly, his opponent is Si Kongzhi, a superpower who is extremely good at actuarial calculation. Every bit of every bit can give you a clear calculation.

Under all these circumstances, the death of Emperor Shi Tian is already a matter of course. It is no wonder that the goddess Shiva is extremely upset. It's not a shame to lose. The key is to let the son of flames win.

When she thought of her bet with the son of flame, Lord Shiva had a terrible headache and anxiety. God knows that the guy who is the son of the flames will let himself do something shameful.

You know, this guy has never been a fuel-efficient lamp. For a while, the Lord Shiva had a headache before she lost. She glanced at Wang Yan faintly, then Gao Mingyue, and secretly rejoiced in her heart. Fortunately, she did not listen to Gao Mingyue's words and gambled with her, otherwise she would lose another wave.

At the same time, the form of Emperor Shitian on the ring is getting worse and worse. Although he kept attacking, he attacked again. However, his breath is more and more disordered and violent.

It was also at this time that Si Kongzhi avoided several scattered lightnings. With the glasses frame held, the eyes flickered slightly, as if to announce that it was time to end the fight.

He pointed out that the five flying swords leapt like fluttering butterflies. They were like five shuttles, moving back and forth smartly, pulling a long metal wire between several breaths, even forming a net .

And that net happened to completely block Emperor Shitian.

“Humph!”

Si Kongzhi also pointed like a sword, pressing down one by one in a volley and heavy, five flying swords sinking down at the same time quickly, embracing Emperor Shitian in a blink of an eye, and wrapped it into a dumpling.

The metal wire net is like dragging a big fish and dragging it violently to the ring.

What kind of person is Emperor Shitian? He is in a violent rage, he is naturally unwilling to kill his neck, he roars violently, struggling, the whole body bursts out like a firework like electric light.

It's a pity that the metal wire nets are getting tighter and tighter, so that they can't get rid of them after struggling? Even more frightening is that the five flying swords and the metal wire net form a closed loop of current.

The electric current released by Emperor Shitian's whole body instantly formed an ultra-high voltage. Those metal wire nets and flying swords became hot and burnt, and Emperor Shitian screamed constantly. Shi Tiandian became a roasted sweet potato.

That's right, Emperor Shitian is indeed a superpower of the Thunderbolt. But the superpowers of the thunder and lightning system do not mean they are completely immune to thunder and lightning. When the voltage is strong enough to exceed the limit of his body, it will naturally take effect.

“His ~”

The young superpowers around them looked at Si Kongzhi with terrified eyes after smelling the roast of barbecue. This guy is too perverted ...

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With the realm of C + level, it actually defeated the B-level Emperor Shi Tian who is still in a violent state. Moreover, Emperor Shitian's fellow can't be judged by ordinary B-level strongmen.

Ordinary B-level strongmen play against him, can it be a matter of staying a few minutes?

But Sikong Zhi, in just a few minutes, methodically drove Emperor Shitian crazy and defeated. Moreover, it makes the other party so miserable, I am afraid it is already five mature?

The most frightening thing is that Si Kongzhi used the opponent's own ability to defeat him. Emperor Shitian's guy was baked like this, relying on his own energy.

It was also because Emperor Shitian was a powerful superpower, and his vitality was extremely tenacious. Otherwise, it will be replaced by the one with weaker strength and life physique.

Therefore, even before that, everyone had expected it. But after this scene really happened, everyone was still stunned, as if they were still in a dream.

miracle!

There is no doubt that this is a huge miracle.

Many mentors also looked at Si Kongzhi, who performed amazingly, with serious eyes, no longer looking at students. In fact, many mentors are only B-level strength.

Even if they go to the ring, it is estimated that they can't do anything.

However, as a student, Si Kongzhi defeated Emperor Shitian unscathed, and he was almost the strongest Emperor Shitian. This makes Si Kongzhi in the eyes of all the mentors, has reached, even exceeded the level of ordinary mentors.

The world of superpowers has always been detached and realistic. Identity and status are not important in the world of superpowers. Only when you speak out your strength will you be respected.

As for An An, although she performed very well, she hasn't divorced from the scope of a student after all, and the tutors have not taken her status to the same status.

As for the ordinary super classmates, they were staring at Si Kongzhi with their eyes shining in awe. Although he has not yet reached the B level, but the real combat power has reached the B level.

And because he can command five flying swords by himself, if he really cultivates to level B, is it invincible in level B?

Of course, this is also the students in their own YY. Based on Si Kongzhi's potential, it will indeed be very powerful after being promoted to the B level. But the B-level invincible is not to mention, and it is not that the attribute exercises are all related to each other, let alone the world is so big, the amazing people are always endless.

Today's earth is constantly overlapping with the abyss, and the collision in the four-dimensional space has begun. Heaven and earth are constantly undergoing subtle changes in a way that is invisible to the naked eye.

For example, the active free energy between heaven and earth continuously occurs in a tidal state, which has increased many times over the previous few days. Invisible or tangible, known or unknown fluctuations are also more frequent than ever.

All kinds of changes will cause the number of awakenings of the superpowers to increase sharply, and the possibility of a talented genius who is amazing and amazing is greatly increased.

As the saying goes, there will be gains and losses, and there will be gains and losses. The collision and overlap between the earth and the abyss of the higher plane at the four-dimensional level is a crisis of extinction and an opportunity for rise.

According to internal top-secret records, this is not the first time that the earth has come into contact with and collided with the abyssal world. In fact, every collision that passes by will cause an enormous disaster to the earth, but at the same time, a lot of powerful and great heroes will emerge in that era. Earth superpowers will show explosive growth in a short time.

Nowadays, the number of talents on the planet has multiplied, and more and more young people have emerged to emerge, which must be related to the impact of the two dimensions of the four dimensions.

at the same time.

Si Kongzhi, who defeated Emperor Shitian, did not embarrass Emperor Shitian, who was almost unconscious, but just put away the Flying Sword. First, he looked at Wang Yan, bowed to him, and then saluted Gao Mingyue.

In fact, in the mind of Si Kongzhi, it is still the highest position of President Wang Yan. That was the first superpower he had ever contacted in his life. No, to be precise, it was the first superpower that caused his inner turmoil and shock.

From the day when he saw President Wang, he realized that the pride of himself was purely a matter of looking at the sky. The ability of superpowers to be so ruinous is really telling him his vision.

After that, he kept learning about President Wang from various channels. As the understanding became deeper, his admiration for Wang Yan became stronger and deeper. Secretly determined that in the future, we must aim at President Wang Yan.

If President Wang refused to accept his apprentices, he must find a way to visit President Wang's door. Of course, he is also very satisfied with his master Gao Mingyue.

Not only has he reached the legendary level at a young age, he is also a master of the Shushan Sword School he has loved since childhood. The Shushan Jiandian may not be the most high-end treasure in the world, but it is the best practice for him.

After finishing the ceremony, Si Kongzhi lightly dropped off the ring. The appearance of the wind and clouds was light, as if nothing had happened.

Wang Yan smiled and returned to the rostrum. He smiled at the Lord Shiva and said, "His Royal Highness, the result of this game is already obvious?"

Lord Shiva's eyes are embarrassed, but in her status, she cannot be denied. After glaring coldly at Wang Yan, he said: "Don't talk nonsense, my goddess Shiva, of course, is willing to gamble to lose."

Although her words were very firm and her eyes were very firm, her heart was extremely disturbed. Just kidding, is the kid's treacherous son of Flame a joke?

Even more fatal is that she had determined that the Indian national team had won, so the condition negotiated with Wang Yan was that whoever lost, they had to answer an arbitrary condition for the party. Of course, it can't be something that violates the law and hurts others.

Even, in the careful thought of Lord Shiva, she had already figured out how to play tricks on the Son of Flame. For example, open a global live channel, let him put on a voluptuous hula dance and dance, and then say the three most classic words reverently and loudly to her Shiva goddess.

"Correct!"

"Do not!"

“Get up!”

In that scene, even if she just thought about it, Shiva Goddess felt very high, from the sharp hair to the depths of her soul.

But now this scene is embarrassing.

In the end, she lost the goddess Shiva. What if Wang Yan had insight into her heart and asked her to do such a thing? In other words, what should he do with his evil thoughts and do something more exaggerated and more embarrassing?

For a time, Shiva’s mind was full of evil exaggerated thoughts. The more she wanted and the more desperate, her eyes widened with exotic charms, she suddenly stood up and shouted at Wang Yan: “Son of Flame, you are too much Fen, too disgusting, too abnormal, this goddess fights with you. “

For a time, Wang Yan was stunned. Your goddess, I do n’t seem to have treated you yet.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1116

Wang Yan looked at Shiva Goddess with excited eyes, and the pretty face under the veil also seemed to be green, red, and white, as if Wang Yan had already humiliated her with horror.

Gao Mingyue and Linghu Yaojue on the side stared at this scene suspiciously. What happened? What did Wang Yan do to the Shiva goddess?

Otherwise, why are Shiva and Goddess so excited?

This made Wang Yan’s face inexplicable and extremely grievous. He touched his nose and looked weakly at the goddess. He asked carefully: “His Royal Highness, please ask, what the **** am I doing? Do you need such a murderous look?” “

“Uh ...” Goddess Shiva woke up and suddenly felt a little embarrassed. The face under the veil turned red with a flick. Looking around, he thought that the Son of Flame did nothing.

However, Lord Shiva is not a fuel-efficient lamp. She squinted sideways and said, “Why, I’m so excited myself, what’s the problem with you? Do you want to manage it?”

“I can’t control you.” Wang Yan said with a chin on his chin, “but you have to be clear, it seems that you still owe me a condition. Is such a thing really big or small? I’m in a mood. You know my highness, Goddess, I have always lacked imagination. “

Shiva’s eyes were stagnation, but she couldn’t let out a anger. Wang Yan’s lack of imagination really scared her. Imagine, with her goddess Shiva, you can already imagine countless evil and disgusting means.

His son of flame is ten thousand times more evil than himself. It is conceivable how many evil means he can imagine. For a time, the goddess Shiva was agitated, and there was some fear in her eyes.

“Pharaoh, don’t scare the guests.” Gao Mingyue said, staring at the side, helping him. “Anyway, it’s a guest from afar, meaning just fine.”

“No.” Lord Shiva’s eyes flicked and she snorted arrogantly, “Son of Flame, I admit that you won. Otherwise, I have a few treasures here, all of them are valuable, you just pick whatever you want.”
... “

Before Shiva ’s words were finished, she was interrupted by Wang Yan, “I ’m sorry, I do n’t lack treasures, so I do n’t have to pick them.” He also had a calm expression on his face, which was indeed the case. Wang Yan at this time It is no longer the same as the young man who was in the first place, and he is among the ranks of the legendary powerhouses in the world. Even if it is a valuable treasure, he will not necessarily be moved.

“You ...” The goddess Shiva is so stunned that she doesn’t even want treasures, what’s going on? He couldn’t help crying angrily, “Okay, you don’t have to be a treasure. So, I owe you a favor. You can always ask for it later.”

Although Shiva and the goddess were reluctant to owe Wang Yan’s favor, but now they can’t care about anything. To do a major event for Wang Yan is indeed very uncomfortable, and may even sacrifice the related interests of the descendants of the gods.

However, it is better than letting the Son of Flame raise a disgusting thing to himself. Moreover, the Son of Flame has no bottom line.

“Yo, it sounds very tempting.” Wang Yan laughed.

The Shiva goddess looked relaxed, and she sneered in her heart. Humans, in the end, benefit animals. Treasures won't attract you, but a big event will always attract you?

“Unfortunately, I still don't want it.” Wang Yan shrugged with regret, “I'm not that rare if it's a big thing. Besides, how big can you promise? It can't be big enough to let the descendants of the gods return. Come under my head?”

“You ...” Goddess Shiva's eyes are not good, she said angrily, “This will not work, then don't, what are you going to do?”

“I want to think about it?” Wang Yan frowned, thinking frantically with his chin on his chin. Sometimes his eyebrows were raised, his eyes brightened, and sometimes he glanced at her.

At this time, every second, the heart of Shiva Goddess becomes more and more uneasy. Especially Wang Yan's eyes from time to time made her feel like another ten thousand kittens were scratching and suffering.

It might as well just kill her with a knife.

Just when the goddess Shiva was about to carry her, and her mental breakdown was violent, Wang Yan said, “Yes, I'm asking you a question, Your Highness, Goddess. If you win this time than you, you'll ask me What conditions?”

My goddess Shiva turned her eyes, and secretly I will tell you my real condition? Will you still kill me by then? She groaned and said weakly, “Actually, don't look at my fierce appearance, I just want to tease you a little and let you learn a few barks to listen.”

Learning to bark is the punishment that Wang Yan proposed to him before. I want to come, with Wang Yan's face, naturally I don't care about learning a few barks.

“That’s so good?” Wang Yan looked at Shiva with a slightly puzzled face. “No, are you going to let me learn to bark?”

“Isn’t this normal?” Lord Shiva said nonsense with her eyes open. “Although I don’t look at you, it’s just a small personal contradiction after all. With my kindness, of course, it’s not too embarrassing . “

To be honest, the goddess Shiva felt disgusting and disgusting. If the guy who was really afraid of the child of flames was too crazy, she would n’t say such a wicked thing to the guy like the child of flames.

“It seems that I really misunderstood you, I’m sorry.” Wang Yan looked at her sincerely, his eyes full of apology.

The Shiva goddess was relieved, and she glanced whitely and said, “You know, if you said sorry to me earlier, we wouldn’t need to be so hostile. Forget it, I’m just ... “

Before her words were finished, Wang Yan ’s words passed on: “You can light the moon in my heart, I ca n’t follow the ditch. So, since you let me learn two dog barks, I ’ll let you Just learn two dog barks. “

“what!?”

The face of Lord Shiva collapsed suddenly, her eyes filled with disbelief, “You, you, son of flames, let me learn to bark?”

“How about it, surprise?” Wang Yan smiled and patted his chest. “I took your kindness, and I will naturally reward you. You only need to learn three dog barks, and you are done.” That agreement. Ha ha, you do n’t have to thank me. “

Thank you sister!

The goddess Shiva was about to collapse, letting her learn to bark was even more uncomfortable than killing her. She is the goddess of Shiva, the representative of Shiva deity walking in the world. Theoretically, all her actions represent the ***** Shiva.

She learns to bark, which is equivalent to Shiva's theology. Also kind, good sister. Her third eye began to open slowly.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1117

Too much, too much!

What makes Shiva Goddess most angry is that the so-called learning dog barking is clearly that the guy of the child of flame is deliberately rectifying himself, and he also said nothing to thank, I have received your kindness.

"Wang Yan, is this too much?" Linghu Yaojue gasped and said in a low voice, "After all, they are Shiva goddesses, and their status is too high. If she is allowed to learn dog barking, she is afraid It will cause the entire Indian super-energy sector to provoke anti-China. "

"Oh, Secretary, I'm willing to gamble to lose." Wang Yan was dissatisfied with his face. "Anyway, the goddess Shiva is precious? I can learn the barking, she can't learn it? The son is also a person with status and status. "

Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue looked at each other, and both glanced at him angrily. Although you are a bit of an identity, you can't hold your thick skin. With your face, don't say learn two dog barks, even if you learn two hundred and two thousand, you won't blush half?

But Shiva, the goddess, is different. Learning dog barking in public is an insult to her. There is still a huge gap between people.

Just listening to Wang Yan saying this, Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue could not take him. They can only make suggestions, but they can't really order Wang Yan to abandon the debt collection of Shiva. After all, this gambling game is something that both of you want.

But if you insist on this, I am afraid that you will offend the Shiva goddesses.

"Okay, okay!"

Lord Shiva smiled angrily, "I confess, is it not enough? Son of Flame, this time I have Indira confessed. I hope that in your life, nothing else will come to me."

"Oh, your highness, my goddess, you think too much." Wang Yan shrugs sternly, "We two, are not working in the same unit. And speaking of strength, I will not be worse than you. My life, I'm afraid I won't beg you."

"Poof!" Goddess Shiva was so angry that she was about to vomit blood, and her pretty eyes were wide open. Think about it indeed, this guy is not lower than himself in terms of status or status, and he really can't get his head.

Despite her anger, she still gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, you are ruthless enough. But you are right, willing to gamble to lose."

"and many more!"

Wang Yan stopped her immediately. Before she responded, she said hello to the surroundings: "The buddies and sisters who are playing the live broadcast come over and put a shot to His Royal Highness. The garbage camera will not come. That is to His Royal Highness. insult."

"Still live?"

Shiva Goddess shook her body, and some of her fluttered, and she gritted her teeth, really wishing she had swallowed this guy alive.

"Look what you said." Wang Yan smiled and shrugged. "It seems like you won't play global live broadcast when you let me learn dog barking."

The goddess Shiva couldn't even spur a blood spray, and her eyes were full of anger and anger. But as Wang Yan said, she really wants Wang Yan to play live broadcast, and she still dances in a straw skirt ~ dance live.

This is really a lot of money. If you don't count, you will lose.

In a few breaths, there are dozens of cameras aimed at himself, and the heart of Shiva is even more depressed.

“Goddess, don’t, you can’t be like this.” The elder Shiva, the lotus saint, almost collapsed. He tried hard to stop, “If you learn dog barking, you will make us the descendants of the Indian gods as a laughing stock . “

“Elder, I would like to gamble to lose. My Indira Brahmin is not a nonsense person.” The goddess Shiva gritted her teeth. “It’s a big deal. My goddess is improper and abdicated.”

After all, she seemed to be looking out, looking up at the sky, and regardless of the cameras, she just called three times. The three barking dogs were mournful and crisp.

This shows that since the goddess Shiva has to do, she will naturally do her best.

The scene was quiet, and all the teachers and students were stunned. I originally thought that Principal Wang and Goddess Shiva were just kidding and amused. But I didn’t expect that the goddess Shiva would admit defeat and learn to bark because of losing the game.

This, this!

This seems to be a big deal.

The live webcast is too powerful now. In just a moment, this scene spread all over the world. The people of Midi Chaodu Bureau were stunned, the people of the Light Holy See were stunned, the people of the China National African Affairs Bureau were stunned, and even the people of the Dark Holy See were stunned.

But the biggest shock is the descendants of the Indian gods. When all the descendants of the gods saw the live video, countless people began to run wild, roar, and smash things.

Some people made blood vows on the spot, saying that this life and the life of the flame are incompatible.

Some people started to form a team on the spot, saying that they would go to China to assassinate the son of flame. Fortunately, the Indians will not commit suicide, otherwise, if it is like Dong Ying, today I do n't know how many superpowers are going to die.

In short, the whole world is boiling.

“This guy ...” The Bright Lady who was watching the live broadcast, Yuzhang knocked on the show, and she was sweating. Although she learned to call the Shiva goddess, she was speechless to Wang Yan.

Not only did he gamble again, but also let the goddess Shiva do such a shameful thing. Isn't it clear that Shiva is incompatible with Goddess Shiva? Brother, can you pay attention, the goddess Shiva is also your brother 's girlfriend.

Since the last time the shyness of Lord Shiva and Lei Bang spread throughout the world, the video of Lord Shiva learning to bark has spread throughout the world. In just a short period of time, the descendants of the gods were famous twice.

Of course, the National African Affairs Bureau has also become lively. The big brothers squatted together to open a video conference, to discuss the changes caused by this storm. In fact, the heads of the National African Affairs Bureau are also very headache.

Wang Yan 's guy did things too freely, was n't it good to sell his personal feelings to Lord Shiva? You have to be so self-willed, let people learn dog barking. Okay, this completely offends people.

Suddenly!

On the rostrum, a breath of destruction rose vigorously.

I saw Lord Shiva slowly floating into the sky, above the angry eyes, and the third eye that had always been closed slowly opened. A flame filled with destructive power sprang from her third eye.

“Son of flames!” Shouted the goddess Shiva's voice hoarsely. “We're heads-up, whoever loses is a puppy.”

“Okay, come here!” Wang Yan is also a temperament, and the pure sun around him is boiling, and his voice is loud, “I have long heard that the destruction of God Shiva is the most fierce flame in the world. My son of flame comes to teach. “

The battle between the legendary superpowers of the two young generations is on the verge.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1118

Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess are both outstanding in the younger generation.

And they all cultivated to the legendary level, mastered the power of the law, and the movements are all terrible existences that can level a mountain and destroy a town. The two of them flew over the sky, and the mere breath of breath was already suffocating.

The two legendary strongmen are engaged in battle, which can be different from the B-level and C-level small people. Once they are serious and desperate, the destructive power they can exert on the environment around them is nothing short of extraordinary.

People with weaker strength may even be attacked by the aftermath and pond fish.

In the sky, two flames showed their powers, colliding with each other, and a wave of amazing heat waves rippling in the air. The students exclaimed, the tutors also evacuated the students with a complexion of faces, the scene was messy, like the end of the world.

“Wang Yan! Indira!” Linghu Yaojue also flew into the air and hurriedly stopped, “Don’t be impulsive either of you two, now is not the time to make trouble.”

“Director Linghu, don’t worry.” Wang Yan laughed aloud. “I don’t know where I offended Indira. She didn’t look at me everywhere. Since that’s the case, it might as well be a fight.” . If she wins, I will hide from her in the future. If I win, huh, huh, she will go down the wind, and she will do nothing against me in the future. “

“Sister Linghu, the son of flame said well.” Lord Shiva also said aloud, “There will inevitably be discord and conflict between people. Since everyone is a superpower, use the superpower to solve it. Okay. I said just now, whoever loses, who is a puppy, will hide from each other later. “

Inviting the Moon Sword Gao Mingyue, listening is also a drop of cold sweat. The characters of Wang Yan and Indira are really different. When they touched together, it was a lot of friction, and they looked at what the two of them said. What’s this about? It’s like two little children playing and playing with each other.

What do you mean who lost is a puppy?

How old are they? naive!

“Director Linghu, if they love to fight, just let them fight. Anyway, with their strength, it is not easy to kill each other.” Gao Mingyue couldn’t persuade the situation now, and said simply, “But , If you two want to fight, go to the stratosphere to fight, less here, everyone. How old are they, so they are so uneasy. “

“Go, go!”

The goddess Shiva was a little out of thin air, and the whole person flew into the sky like a meteor. Her gorgeous costumes slammed in the headwinds, and the speed was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, only a small black spot remained There was a rumbling sound like thunder, “Son of Flame, I’m waiting for you in the sky, not a puppy.”

And Wang Yan was not willing to show his weakness, rising up like a missile, and dragging a long flame tail behind, arrogant and pulling the wind to the extreme, the sound was also rumbling: “Oh, from now on, I let you see you I will detour. “

The voices of two people, one is more arrogant, the other is more powerful. Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue looked at each other, but they were helpless to each other, but they were helpless to the two of them.

After a while, the distant stratosphere could see the fire surging. After a while, I could hear the rumbling sound again. Everyone looked up at the sky and secretly guessed that the battle was wonderful and terrifying.

Time, one minute and one second passed.

After more than half an hour, the two legendary powerhouses still haven't got a difference.

In the cloudless, frozen and stratospheric stratosphere, Wang Yan and the goddess Shiva were in full battle. The two of them were faintly disturbed, and they both thought that it was no problem to clean up each other with their own strength.

Unexpectedly, it was only discovered in actual combat that they underestimated each other. From some reservations to the end, the endless means emerged one after another, and the battle situation has become more and more escalating, but it is still just a fight.

"It really deserves to be the true descendant of" Shiva Sky "." Wang Yan held the fire hammer in one hand and fluttered in the air, with emotion in his heart. "Sure enough, the ancient and mysterious way of cultivation cannot be underestimated."

The core exercises of Shiva Tiantu are only passed to one person per generation, and that is the contemporary Shiva goddess. The rest of Shiva people are only qualified to practice some of the exercises, not the core exercises.

Prior to this, Wang Yan had also seen Shiva goddess fighting, but the feeling at that time was far less profound than it is now. Now that Shiva Goddess has practiced to a legendary level, this is truly the power of Shiva's Sky Map.

The power of destroying Skyfire is that even the flames of Wang Yan's strength are faint. Different from the pure masculine direction of pure yang real fire, the destruction of sky fire is full of violent and destroying atmosphere.

The only reason why that kind of flame exists between heaven and earth is to destroy everything. It will destroy the elements to the extreme.

As a result, pure destructiveness is slightly better than pure Yang's true fire. However, it is not as good as pure yang in flexibility. The pure yang true fire not only possesses the power of destruction, but also possesses powerful vitality, and even can give birth to life in the flame.

The power of Wang Yan's law of flames and the rule of law of the flame monarch have very limited effect on the containment of the violent and hostile flames that destroy Skyfire.

The two were fighting each other as if no one could help anyone.

The goddess Shiva became more and more angry, and at the end she sneered. “The son of flame, this goddess really underestimated you, and the pure yang **** is one of the four great gods in the world. This goddess made another last move. If you can bear it, the goddess will detour after seeing you. “

“Oh, then please don’t be merciful to Her Royal Highness.” Wang Yan also laughed out loud, “Otherwise, if you really can’t take me, you will have to play with your nose.”

“Fuck!”

The Shiva goddess was trembling with anger, and her body was trembling. “The goddess has been playing with a crying nose? Don’t talk nonsense, if you can take the trick of the goddess, you can do whatever you want.”

Between the words, she flew and danced in the air, no, to be exact, she danced. Note that it is really dancing, her dancing graceful and full of ancient mysterious charm.

I really deserve to be an Indian, and I really can dance anytime, anywhere. But not to mention, this dance is pretty good, gorgeous and beautiful, mysterious and ancient. As she danced, suddenly in the stratosphere where there was no cloud, the wind and cloud suddenly changed unpredictably.

The atmosphere suddenly became weird and terrifying, and a vast atmosphere of destruction immediately enveloped the square circle.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1119

The stratosphere has always been known for its stable airflow. Most civil aviation aircraft will enter the stratosphere to increase stability, safety, and fuel economy. However, at this time, countless clouds appeared in this stratosphere within a few kilometers.

The thick and boiling clouds showed a red color, like a fire. They danced wildly and madly, exuding a terrifying and devastating breath.

The country of China has become different than before. And nearby is Huahai City, which is the most developed international metropolis in China.

There are countless planes flying in the stratosphere every day, and it is just right. A large DF airline plane is approaching from a distance. In the cockpit, the deputy captain took the lead in discovering the anomaly outside the porthole and exclaimed, "What is that? It seems to be burning clouds!"

"How is it possible !?" The captain also changed his face, and his face was unbelievable. "At this height, huh? It seems, it is really a burning cloud. No, no ... The radiation in front is very strong, is it an explosion ? "

At the same time, the A320 suddenly shivered violently, as if entering the strong airflow area, trembling violently. The flight attendant busy and calmly started the broadcast: "Because the aircraft encounters airflow, it will produce strong bumps. Please return the passengers to their seats and fasten their seat belts ..."

But before her words fell, some passengers by the window exclaimed: "Wow, the fire burns clouds, so beautiful fire clouds."

"That looks like a terrifying demon."

"No, no, it looks like the legendary Indian Lord Shiva." Some people who understood the Indian mythology exclaimed, "You look like that, with three eyes and four hands, and three forks in your hands, Shenluo, jug, war drums! Wearing animal skins and a cobra wrapped around your arm. Look at it, its third eye is open, it seems like a flame is blowing out, wow, so powerful! "

The crimson fire burned into clouds, and turned into the horror of Lord Shiva. It was wonderful and powerful.

According to legend, when Shiva's third eye opens, it will emit a flame of destruction and burn everything it sees.

Although the legend is unbelievable, it can also be proved that the flame of destruction of Lord Shiva is still very powerful.

It was in that A320, exclaimed, at the same time boiling endlessly. Wang Yan sees this and this scene, it is also a little tongue-twisting, right? Shiva, the girl, also masters this big trick?

Through the dance and sacrifice method, the horror phase of the Shiva goddess is summoned, and the horror phase is used to send out the destruction of the heavenly fire. The power of such a move may be close to the lethal power of the semi-god-level strongman.

It is no wonder that she is so confident that she thinks it is difficult for Wang Yan to stop this trick.

However, the Shiva goddess made this move, and it was not without cost. She is still dancing the mysterious and unpredictable Shiva dance, smart and strange, full of mysterious and unpredictable feelings, but her face is completely white, and there is a trace of blood on the corners of her mouth.

Obviously, even as strong as the goddess Shiva, it is very reluctant to use this trick, I am afraid it will have to pay a great price. That's exactly the reason. She only said that if she couldn't defeat Wang Yan, she would automatically admit defeat and later saw him detour.

“This cowhide can be blown really loud.” While Wang Yan was dripping cold sweat on his forehead, he couldn't help but scream. It's clear that after your grandmother issued this trick, she was unable to fight anymore.

Before he made a big move, he had to blow a cowhide first, as if it were true.

But the power of this trick seems to be very domineering. Even Wang Yan's strength felt a serious threat. However, he is Wang Yan after all, and the cards in his hand are not one or two.

To make him admit defeat, I am afraid this alone is not enough.

Moreover, the more powerful Shiva Goddess is, the more excited Wang Yan is. Now Wang Yan knows what the original encounter was.

That is the inherited essence blood of the ancient fire **** of the earth.

Vulcan Zhurong has always been known for being belligerent. Wang Yan, who has his inherited fine blood, naturally also has a little temperament. He was holding a fire hammer, and his eyes were also blazing with hot flames. He shouted loudly: "Good coming, just let me know. The legendary Lord Shiva's flame of destruction!"

A flaming monarch's momentum rose, as if the monarch came to the world. No, to be exact, it's like a flame domination. Better than a king. Now Wang Yan knows what power he has in his blood.

The inherited essence and blood passed down by Vulcan Zhurong is a complete change to Wang Yan's bloodline constitution, which is better than the foundation of the pure Yang pulse. Even in the face of the horror of the Lord Shiva, he was not afraid.

Of course, the horror law of the Lord Shiva is just the law. If the real Lord Shiva is coming, Wang Yan estimates that, let alone mentioning the fighting intent, it must be how far away he is and how far away he is.

Wang Yan's power also completely enveloped the battlefield, and behind him was the flames. Those flames that just turned to the sun, just like the midday sun, gradually formed a dharma phase.

He is as tall as a mountain, every muscle in his body is raised like a rock, and he has a flaming red hair. He has endless flame momentum, vast power, as if he lifted his legs and stomped his feet, he could collapse the earthquake.

There is no doubt that this Dharma Fa is created by Wang Yan simulating Vulcan. The image comes from some fragmentary portraits, records, and some mysterious messages imprinted in the blood.

The flames of destruction that swelled up suddenly stagnate slightly, as if they were held back by a certain force of law, and the breath of destruction that burned all the world was also suppressed.

Two of the world's top young legendary strongmen have used the power of Fas to urge a higher level of Fire Law. Moreover, there seems to be a sense of uncontrollable power.

"Gosh, are these two gods fighting?"

On the A320, passengers boiled. Even a lot of people disregarded the air control regulations and turned on their phones to take pictures frantically. Suddenly, the plane not only trembled violently, but flew up and down instantly.

Some passengers without seat belts were even thrown to the ceiling.

Oh no!

Wang Yan and Goddess Shiva, both found that an airplane was involved in the war zone, suddenly secretly shouting. It's just that they have overdrawn their power, how can they stop it for a while.

“This stupid boy, silly girl, has done bad things but has to be devoted to wipe the ass.” A helpless voice sounded.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1120

On the ordinary Airbus A320, there has been a mess, some debris flying in the sky, many passengers have been injured. In particular, a young man was thrown into the cabin after being thrown away, and then flung straight behind the cabin. When a passenger stretched out his hand, he didn't catch it, and he was about to die.

There was a scream all around, eyes closed, and even prayer.

It seemed that some people's prayers worked. Suddenly, the plane came to a halt from the violent bumps. Paper scraps, bags, and debris fluttering in the air seemed to be controlled by an invisible force. With. And the passenger who flew backwards in the cabin was originally panicking and dancing, and found that he could not move, his head and limbs could not move even half a millimeter, and the only thing that could move was the grunting eyes.

The feeling was very weird. From the extreme chaos to the ultimate silence, it seemed that even the sound could not be transmitted.

Under the angle that passengers can't see, under the cabin, a middle-aged man dressed in a shirt and beach pants, casually dressed at home, is holding the lower abdomen of a large aircraft with one hand, a vast endless energy is transmitted into the The interior of the big plane.

His movements are so casual and relaxed, as if holding up steady, just a toy plane, not a real big plane.

The whole plane stabilized in an instant, gliding quietly and forward in a quiet and stable manner.

In such a scene, let alone ordinary people, even the mighty superpowers will be stunned by their eyes. Even for S-class powerhouses, they can easily destroy an airplane, but it is impossible to hold up an airplane. Even the red tank, known for its pure power, is impossible.

“what happened?”

The captain was grateful for the cold sweat, and looked around without knowing what happened. Such a situation is by no means his credit. Although he tried hard to stabilize the plane before, everything was futile.

The present scene can only be described by miracles.

“Look, look, there are two people in those red clouds.” The deputy captain pointed to the two burning clouds in front of him.

“Nonsense, that’s two masses of fire, and the coincidence formed two human figures.” Modern Chinese people have received atheistic education, and the captain didn’t believe in some supernatural phenomena.

Although, the human figures condensed by the two groups of red explosion clouds are so wonderful, as if the two gods are really confronting each other.

“No, no, I mean under the red cloud,” the deputy captain hurriedly explained. “The two little black dots seem to be two humanoids.” In the cockpit, some high-power telescopes will still be equipped.

The deputy captain took a telescope to look at it, dripping cold sweat and said, “I’m sure, that’s two people.”

“How is it possible? Are you blind?” The captain hurriedly snatched the telescope away and looked carefully, almost not fainting. That scene really challenged his three views.

Under the red clouds, there were indeed two people standing, who could clearly see the outline. From the color of clothing, it seems that a man and a woman are floating in a confrontation.

For a time, the captain felt that he had been studying for so many years and had also experienced so many years of life. The scene I saw today completely subverted his cognitive ability.

He and the deputy captain looked at each other almost simultaneously, saying: “I didn’t take drugs?”

Drug abuse is of course impossible.

But they also remembered some of the contents of some fantasy novels. The two masters confronted each other, summoning the Fa phases, and exhibited a great move to destroy the world. Although they are flying, they usually read novels and so on in their free time.

After all, China’s current online novel industry is the most developed in the world.

While reading those novels, they were also excited by blood. But the novel content is novel content after all, when these really appear in front of them, the heart is full of panic, fear, it is difficult to accept digestion for a while.

“Another one came.” The deputy captain pointed out the porthole, and a white shadow flew by. And the shadow passed by them in front of their portholes, ignoring their plane completely.

At this time, the captain and deputy captain were too clear. It was a handsome guy in a white suit with blonde hair. To say that there is something special about this handsome guy is that he has a pair of pure white feather wings on his back, fluttering, he can fly far away with every flap.

“Mom, look, there are angels.” Next to the first-class porthole, a little girl shouted milkyly at the milk outside the window.

“Why ...” Her mother just wanted to deny it, but she was stunned by the scene, covering her mouth and couldn’t believe it. It really seems to be flying over an angel, or a handsome male angel ...

“Mom.” The little girl blinked her naive eyes and said, “I thought angels are all girls. There were boys too. But think about it, if there are no boys and angels, how can a baby angel be born? “

“Uh ...” These words caused her young woman’s mother to blush for a while, and she didn’t know what to do. And now the child seems to be too precocious, how old is it, knowing that baby angels want male angels and female angels together.

In fact, everything happened in a very short time.

It was when Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess tried their best to amplify their moves, but they couldn’t help it. It was found that the plane stopped miraculously, apparently a master shot out and stabilized the situation.

But before they could even breathe a sigh of relief, a white-winged man flew into the center of the battle between the two without hesitation.

“stop!”

There was a loud and clear voice.

“Thunder!”

Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess were all in color.

Both of them are legendary characters, and each one reveals great power. Since their engagement, they have escalated the situation to a fierce level. With their best effort, even if the demigod-level strongman wants to make a hard connection, he has to weigh up.

Not to mention the thunder.

At this time, Lei Bang still stayed in the realm of half-step S-class. How can he resist the squeeze of the two powerful moves!

Don’t care about that much.

Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess don't care about all the moves, even if they hurt themselves.

As their respective strengths were retracted, the huge and powerful Fa-phase disappeared instantly, and the red clouds were boiling. The two also blushed and spurted blood.

But even with the timely recruitment, there were still waves that crushed the thunder.

“boom!”

In the violent energy, Lei Bang was like a broken doll, and was thrown away fiercely, and a large amount of blood spurted from his mouth.

“Thunder!”

“Boom ~”

Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess looked at each other and turned away.