## **D. Hero 1121**

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1121

Lei Hong flew backwards, his feathers were black, and the whole person fell down in an arc.

But the two figures of Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess arrived at a rapid speed, one left and one right, each hugging Lei Hong's half body.

Wang Yan and Lei Bang were brothers, although the process of worship was a bit weird, and once he drank, it was indeed too funny. But anyway, Wang Yan still recognizes his brother.

After so many years, each other's feelings are getting deeper.

"Brother, are you okay?" Wang Yan saw his pale face, his eyes closed, and his eyes were flirty, and he couldn't help but anxiously said, "Hey, brother, don't scare me."

"Boom  $\sim$ " Lord Shiva was even more anxious. She ignored a lot of internal injuries and took out a lot of healing medicines or potions, desperately pouring into Leibang's mouth, "Boom  $\sim$  why are you so stupid? Do n't worry about you, woo woo  $\sim$ "

"Hey, what mess do you give him? You won't eat dead people? Let go, let me go. I have a healing medicine." Wang Yan saw all the medicines and potions that she stuffed. Full of all kinds of smelly and spicy and quirky taste, can not help frowning.

"Why do you care?" The goddess Shiva wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and stared at Wang Yan fiercely. "I warn you, you don't give those messy things to eat. And, if not you, this How could a bombshell be so seriously injured? "

"I am a messy medicine? You are the ones." Wang Yan stared at him unwillingly. "The whole thing is clearly caused by you, but you must blame my head. Your temper, It's really overbearing. "

"What? Obviously you don't make sense, don't you have demeanor? Stinky rogue ~" Shiva was trembling with anger and gritted her teeth fiercely, "And, the whole thing is the trouble you caused.

I warn you, if it is bang It 's okay if you do n't have anything. If you have a short and a long life, the goddess 'life will never end with you."

"You haven't finished, I haven't finished with you." Wang Yan didn't have a good air, "Brother Brother has your fierce girlfriend, it's really a tragedy."

"What? Where is this goddess? Is it a tragedy that he has friends like Hupeng and you?"

"Oh, Hupeng Gouyou? Brother Bong and I, but Zhenger's eight-year-old brothers. You are just our brother who can change at any time ..."

"Both, shut up."

Lei Heng originally wanted to pretend to be seriously injured, and then confuse this matter first. But I didn't expect that my brother and girlfriend were quarreling again. If it is not stopped in time, it is estimated that it will work again.

What's more, the medicine that Indira gave him forcibly stuffed, it was so unpalatable. The only good thing is that those are indeed holy remedies. He suffered internal injuries and healed quickly.

For various reasons, he had to wake up "yoyo".

"Boom, it's great that you're okay." The goddess Shiva wept with joy, and forgot to talk to Wang Yan for a while.

"Brother, don't talk first, take a good rest." Wang Yan also breathed a sigh of relief. For superpowers, as long as they are not killed on the spot, even if they are dying, they can gradually heal.

After all, the life physique of superpowers is too strong. And Lei Hong is a half-step S-class powerhouse, and his life constitution is far from ordinary superpowers.

Lei Hong rolled his eyes in his heart. Can I stop talking? If this is to continue to develop, you are about to pull the superpowers of both countries into a century war. On one side are brothers, on the other side are girlfriends, which really makes him too embarrassed.

Usually before drinking, Lei Hong was always concise and silent. But at this moment, he couldn't be colder anymore.

"Yingying ~" Lei Bang's "weak" eyes stared at the goddess Shiva. His eyes were filled with agitated love, and his voice trembled, "You are the most important woman in my life. Without you, I do n't know how to live. "

This sentence is probably the longest sentence he has spoken before drinking.

"Uh!"

The face of Lord Shiva suddenly turned red.

She and Lei Hong have been "in love" until now, either by playing cool or rogue by him, or for the first time sincerely listening to him tell such a heart-warming love story. For a time, her heart thumped, her body was soft, her eyes were filled with happiness, her voice was shallow, "Boom, you, you are really ashamed." That looks like The little girl who is new to the love scene is so cute.

Hiss ~ Wang Yan was air-conditioning upside down, nauseous, it was too nauseous. Why did Brother Biao suddenly get rid of his brain, and he would still say love before drinking? However, the childish tone of the Shiva goddess is just too dissonant. Such a fierce woman, what pretend to be a child?

"Son of flame, what is your expression?" Goddess Shiva turned to Wang Yan and gritted her teeth. "Are you provoking the goddess?" The love lingers, but unexpectedly there is a super light bulb next to it. Moreover, this light bulb also made a very disgusting, nauseous, nasty appearance.

No matter how good the atmosphere was, he was destroyed.

"Oh, I provoke you even if I don't speak?" Wang Yan glared, "I haven't imitated you yet. Yo, bang ~, you are really ashamed of your words." The second half of the sentence is Wang Yan. Imitating the Shiva goddess emphasized that not only the imitation of the imitation, but also the drunken shape of the meat is even better.

This tone of voice straightened the goddess Shiva's complexion into a pale face, and her chest was undulating. She held her breath in her breath and almost couldn't get out.

"Please, you are all women in their thirties, and you still consider yourself sixteen?" Wang Yan said with a disgusted face, "Is it too disgusting?"

"Son of flame, the goddess is going to kill ..." There is no doubt that the goddess Shiva ran away and was about to kill.

"Stop it all." Lei Bang hurriedly shouted again, his heart full of helplessness. In fact, Lei Bang is the most innocent guy. My brother and girlfriend are not so compatible.

He caught in the middle is really a dilemma.

After stopping them, Lei Hong looked at Wang Yan and said, "Yan, you are the most important man in my life, there is no one."

"His ~"

The goose bumps on Wang Yan's body will be blown up one by one. I'll go and talk to you, how can you hear me so creepy? Although I am a little touched, I can express it, and I feel awkward. Are you playing a \*\*\*\* romance?

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However, Wang Yan also understood the meaning of Lei Bang, of course, he did not want his best brother and girlfriend to have conflicts and misunderstandings. It's just that Wang Yan also knows that the personality of Shiva and Goddess has a lot of friction, and it's a big deal. In the future, looking at Lei Hong's face, let her chant more.

Of course, the premise is that if Indira does n't have to worry about her, she will raise her nose and cross her nose. It seems that Wang Yan owes her millions and has n't paid it back.

Wang Yan just wanted to make a good deal with Indira, letting go of some time. Shiva, the goddess Indira, looked at Wang Yan with extreme vigilance, and then pulled Lei Bong towards her. The expression looked like she was looking at her rival.

It's as if Wang Yan wants to grab a man with her.

Straightly picked up Wang Yan's anger again and again, and did not do it twice, and learned Indira, loved Lei Hong's models, and endured the goose bumps of the numbness: "Boom, you, you This is really shameful. Oh, I hate it. I hate it."

His tone is better than Indira's, and he is not in the same order of magnitude.

"Boom!" Lei Hong's brain fainted, and tears fell off. Wang Yan, Indira, can you stop the pair of living treasures? Can we live in the future? Of course he knew that Wang Yan's guy was deliberately angry with Indira. But Indira is really calm.

"What?" Sure enough, Indira burst into flames again and again. "Son of flame, you just don't want to be okay? Didn't you feel comfortable just now? Come, let's try again."

Still fight?

Lei Hong was fainted.

Just played for a long time, but haven't had fun?

He is also very speechless, one is a brother, the other is a girlfriend, so why not stop. Silently, he had to growl in his throat, "Enough is enough. The two of you will not stop, I will go to Mars and live alone, and neither of you will see me."

This is also why Lei Hong was pressed. Today, he said so much in one breath, and his emotions were so excited. It is no wonder that anyone who has such a girlfriend and a brother will be excited.

When he was excited, Wang Yan and Indira suddenly became honest. It's just that they didn't speak, they stared at each other, and stared at each other.

at the same time.

In the distance, a thick voice sounded: "Stinky boy, stubborn girls, you are playing lively here. Poor old man, wipe your \*\*\*\* on the side, yo, a plane, almost took my old one The waist is folded."

Although the words are miserable, they can be seen in the tone, but they are revealing. As if to say, look, the deity is amazing? The volley can hold a big plane, but I'll hurry to praise me.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan glanced at him, quite speechless, saying old children and old children, the older Uncle Pao really looked like a child. However, just because Wang Yan saw Uncle Cannon was dealing with it, he didn't have to rescue the plane.

However, under Wang Yan's situation at that time, even if he ran to rescue, the difficulty was very huge, and it was inevitable that some ordinary passengers on the plane would be injured or killed.

"senior!"

Indira calmed his anger all at once, and Bi Gong floated in the air with respect. His eyes were filled with awe of Yan Zun. "Indira Brahmin paid respect to Yan Zun."

Yan Zun, that is the only demigod-level strongman among the known people of the earth, and his status is naturally extraordinary. Of course, the legendary Yan Zun's wife, Linghu Yaofei, has also reached the point of Jiuwei Tianhu.

But Tianhu is not a human being.

In addition, it is said that Dai Er, the deity of the Bright Holy See, can also reach the level of demigod. However, it was her temporary use of the power of the Light God to reach the level of the semi-god level. Therefore, it is not a formal strong god.

The world of superpower has always respected the strong, and Indira naturally awed the great Yanzun. Unlike Wang Yan, a half-powered superpower, young people who have inherited superpowers grew up listening to Yan Zun's story.

However, when Yan Zun organized the global master seal World Extermination Demon Venerable, he had not yet reached the demigod level, and was only one of the world's four masters. Today, he has left the remaining three, no, two behind him, and ascended to the throne of the world's best.

The top four masters of that year, in addition to Yan Zun. There are also the light palace under the crown of the light pope, the dark council president, and the Super League of the American Super League. Only now, the old dark council president has hung up and turned into a little wave in the long river of history.

The rest of the male superheroes and the Pope of Light still remain at the pinnacle of legend and have not yet broken through the demigods. Today, the newly appointed Dark Council Chief Prince Rose has replaced the position of her predecessor, but when it comes to real combat effectiveness, it is still a bit worse than the male super and the Pope.

This shows that Indira is so awe-inspiring that it makes sense.

"Cough ~"

Uncle Cannon was serious for a while, coughing twice, carrying his hands on his shoulders, "Is the teacher okay?"

Indira's mentor was the elder of Shiva, and he was very capable when he was young. It is just that the age is getting older and the strength is not as good as before, and now rarely come out for activities.

For superpowers, it's not that the older you are, the stronger your strength. Like ordinary people, once they miss the peak state of their bodies, after going downhill, not only is it difficult to promote, but their strength will gradually decline.

The older superpowers are powerful, only that the opponent's own state is high enough, and secondly, the experience is very rich, and the superpowers will gradually age and die. Even if it is a semi-god-level strongman like Uncle Gun, Shou Yuan will slowly run out.

"Return to Yan Zun's words." Shiva goddess Indira replied honestly, "Everyone's home is well. Before I came to China, she also told me that if I saw Yan Zun, I must say hello to her."

"Hehe ~, thank you very much." Uncle Cannon said politely, but he didn't believe it.

When he thought that Cao Jingluo had just debuted, the old lady was already a master of fame. The two have also met many times, but neither has left a good impression on the other.

In fact, when Indira said this bullshit, she was also playing drums directly. Before leaving, her mentor said this to her. When you are in Huaxia, you can see Cao Jingluo's \*\*\*\* boy. If you really can't avoid it, then don't take care of him. The smelly boy is not a good thing, and his stomach is full of bad water.

Of course, her tutor can scold Yan Zun, but Indira does not. She thinks that Yan Zun is very majestic. Instead, his apprentice, the son of Flame, is a rogue who cannot talk to him.

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If her heart was heard by Wang Yan, it would probably cause him to laugh a few times. When it comes to the degree of rogue, his son of flame can't catch up with Uncle Gun.

Said Uncle Gun is majestic, it is because he has never seen his true face.

Perhaps it was because Indira's posture was low enough, and he was facing the Uncle Gun in awe of the seniors everywhere. This made Uncle Pao feel a bit more sympathetic towards her, coughing twice, carrying his hands to pose for Wang Yan, "Xiao Yanna, people from Indira are far away guests, and in all things you should let her order."

"Yes, Master." Although there were 10,000 heads running wildly in Wang Yan's heart, in front of outsiders, he still gave face to Uncle Cannon, and showed a respectful attitude.

As for whether or not to let it, then only he knows.

Indira is like a child fighting and losing money. After complaining to the adult, let the adult take the triumphant face and wince, and stare at Wang Yanze violently. That expression looks like a provocation. See how dare you fight with my aunt and grandma now?

naive!

Wang Yan ignored her face directly and threw a look at Lei Hong, saying, "Brother, it's not me who said you. This woman, you have to manage it well. As the saying goes, don't hit the house for three days. . "

Before waiting for someone to respond, he quickly said to Uncle Cannon, "Master, I suddenly remembered that there are still some things to deal with in the unit, and I will go first." Power gushed out of the feet, and the whole person stood up and flew in the direction of Huahai City.

The speed is so fast that people are caught off guard. In a blink of an eye, the whole person becomes a small black spot and disappears in front of everyone.

Shiva Goddess Indira suddenly looked awkward, this and this, this guy is also shameless, right? I finally suppressed the son of flame through Yan Zun's power, and I was just preparing to be cool, but the kid flew away.

It's really a little bit unwilling to eat.

She recalled what happened today, from beginning to end, it was her Indira who kept losing. Especially in the end, I was forced to be a dog barking for the whole world.

But now it 's his turn to lose, but he ran, ran ...

Moreover, what are you talking about before you leave? What does it mean to not lay tiles in three days? Hey, hell, you, you come back to me! We will fight again for 300 rounds.

The thunder on the side is also a little dizzy, is it really good for you to do this? You made my girlfriend look like this, like a tigress who was blown up and wanted to eat.

Then, you run away.

Why do you make me feel so bad? Lei Hong, who had no experience in dealing with this kind of thing, looked at Uncle Cannon with his eyes. He heard that Master Yan Zun had a good time in picking up girls, and he wanted to ask for advice.

This pitiful look left Uncle Gun full of excitement, although he was full of sympathy for Lei Hong's experience. But I have to admit that I haven't gotten my wife, how can I teach people?

Immediately, he said haha, "Two little friends, my good wife is still waiting for me to go home for dinner. You two, play slowly. By the way, Lei Bang, you are the landlord, you have to entertain Goddess. What other conditions do people have to try to satisfy others? Without delaying your young people to play, the deity takes a step first. "

With that said, Uncle Cannon flew away, flying away like Chang Hong.

He also knows that this is now a place of right and wrong, so apprentices leave as early as possible. At the same time, he expressed sympathy for Lei Hong from the bottom of his heart. With the temperament and character of the goddess Indira today, it is definitely more fierce than Linghu Yaofei. Later, some of Lei Hong's boy suffered.

What's more, the barrier between the two of them is greater than that between him and Linghu Yaofei ~ demon love, a lot of trouble in the future. Forget it, he can't help this kind of thing.

However, if Lei Bang is really in trouble, the old fellow of Pope Bright will definitely help out, who called him ... hehe ...

At this time, Lei Hong was dumbfounded.

Yan Zun, Master and Apprentice, right?

One runs faster than the other, as for this? Poor Lei Hong had to blink to Shiva Indira.

"Boom ~" Indira grabbed his arm and said coquettishly, "Are you okay these two days? I can't find you, I am worried that everyone will die."

These words made Lei Hong's heart warm. Although Yingying was fierce on the surface, he was still very gentle inside.

When he was about to speak.

The goddess Indira of Shiva suddenly changed her face and gritted her teeth: "However, you will have to stay away from the son of flames and stay with those fox friends. Otherwise, I would never ... er ... I mean, If that were the case, people would feel uncomfortable. "

She also knew that her tone was too fierce, for fear of terrifying Lei Hong, she hurriedly lowered her voice a few more times, her eyes blinking and blinking, just like a dumb girl.

Ke Leibo was terrified. He looked around and found no one to help. Just a straight heart, took out a bottle of Erguotou and grumbling, then gulped a few sips

"Boom ~ What are you doing?"

"Boom ~ you, you, don't scare me."

Lord Shiva was anxious.

"What are you arguing about?" Lei Hong, who was drunk with wine, had two flushes on his cheeks, and his eyes were full of small circles. "What about men drinking, what are women arguing about?"

A domineering and awe-inspiring feeling emerged spontaneously.

The Shiva goddess was suddenly vacant, and her face was a little bad.

"Little Beauty, come here and let your family swell your pet." Lei Bang's voice and tone are more rogue than the old rogues who have been on the street for many years.

The goddess of Shiva's flirted face turned red, but she couldn't stop her mood. She had to grind her teeth in her heart, and the heart was full of broken thoughts. To what extent did the \*\*\*\* fox-dog friends like the \*\*\*\* flame son?

Her mouth was sullen, but her body was very honest.

. . .

"Ah, ah!" Wang Yan fluttered his wings, soaring flexibly in the stratosphere. Looking at the pure and flawless sky, and the sea of clouds like a cloud below, I feel uncomfortable.

It's just that the nose itched and sneezed a few times.

At this level, it is impossible to catch a cold. Scientifically speaking, someone should be missing him again. I thought with my toes, and knew that it must have been Lord Shiva whispering him in the back.

However, if Wang Yan knew the content of her thoughts, she might be planted in the sky. Just kidding, how could the roaring rogue's stinky rogue degree be comparable to his Wang Yan?

At this moment, an Airbus A320 was trembling downwards in the distance, and the passengers were shocked. Flight attendants are explaining that it should be a mirage caused by a strong magnetic field, which is a natural phenomenon.

But when the flight attendant was still appeasing the explanation, a person suddenly appeared outside the window. He knocked on the glass window and said, "Hey, guys, are you all right? I was sorry."

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For a time, the most bewildered beauty was the flight attendant. She blinked her big beautiful eyes, her face full of dull and silly expressions, and ten thousand heads in her heart rushed past.

As a flight attendant, although the previous things are too unbelievable, but her duty is to appease the frightened passengers. As for some of the strong magnetic storms she casually bullshit, mirages or something, she couldn't even believe her.

If it was a group of Superman fighting, she could still believe.

Fortunately, she still stabilized the emotions of the passengers with excellent persuasion, and then landed soon, when the ground crew came forward to deal with the matter.

However, she managed to stabilize the situation, but there was a person posted on the cabin glass, oh, okay, still a good-looking guy. Wait, what does this have to do with handsome guys?

No matter who you are, big brother, can you stop messing up? What are you talking about, everyone? Sorry just now. Isn't this clear, that is to say, you are the culprit who almost caused the tragedy just now?

Her emotions collapsed. What is this called? This work cannot be done.

In this situation, what good is the culprit to be handsome again? Can he be handsome to the sky? No, um, that handsome guy seems to be quite handsome, well, it seems to be handsome to the sky.

For a time, the flight attendant couldn't open his eyes.

In the cabin, panic was caused at the same time.

"Mom look ~" A little girl pointed at Wang Yan outside the window, and said with a sulky voice, "It's an alien ~"

"Don't talk baby ~" A mother held her child in her arms desperately, staring at Wang Yan outside the window with horror. "Please, please, don't eat my child."

Now even if Wang Yan is handsome, he can't alleviate the fear of this young mother. In fact, the more handsome he is, the more he is recognized as an alien.

Wang Yan outside the window almost didn't fall after hearing the words.

Alien?

Eat kids?

Uh.....

You foolish people on earth, do you dare to be more mentally retarded? He was also quite speechless, originally passing by to see the plane, he wanted to appear these frightened people.

But I don't want to, it seems to have caused more panic.

In desperation, Wang Yan had to say one sentence: "I am a human from the earth, and I have to come in."

The flight attendant froze for a while, and I couldn't help it. You said that you are a human on earth, then is that a human on earth? How can people on earth be so handsome? You, an alien, shape yourself, but you do n't know how to make it more reliable, and you can still make people believe it.

"Don't panic, we won't open the cabin door." The flight attendant called out to appease the crowd. "Even if he is an alien, he can't enter ..."

But before her words fell, there was a strange feeling like a ripple in the cabin. The handsome and handsome guy appeared in the cabin so abruptly, and said happily with a smile: "Hello everyone, I am Wang Yan, a human on earth."

The beautiful flight attendant fainted, and in a horror, he was a little angry and angry. Whether you are an earthman or an alien, can you always beat me in the face? I just said that it was the mirage of the magnetic storm, it was everyone's illusion, and you appeared.

I just said that you can't come in, and you immediately "shuttle" in. You alien, not far from hundreds of thousands of light years, did you do it right with me?

"Mom, this uncle said he was an earthman." The little girl blinked her eyes, staring at Wang Yan with curiosity, apparently waking Wang Yan's remarks.

"Baby, don't believe him." The young mother hugged her child tighter again and blocked her sight, whispering, "How can an earthman call himself an earth human? And, earth people wouldn't wear walls, No, it's wearing airplanes ... "

As soon as this remark came out, it caused a wave of panic around.

"Aliens, what do you have to ask to come at me and don't hurt the child." The flight attendant rushed over and blocked Wang Yan in front of his face. "If you want to eat, just eat me."

After being so rendered, there was a panic in the cabin, shivering and shivering timidly. The courageous began to provoke Wang Yan to say anything that would not hurt the child.

Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat, what imagination do you guys have? I am willing to believe that I am an alien, and I do not want to believe that I am an earthman. I am really drunk. Moreover, eat you?

Who told you that aliens are cannibals?

Even if aliens come to Earth not far from light years, how much time and energy are they consuming? Is it just for a bite? Don't judge the aliens with the foodie mentality?

Alien talents are not so boring, okay?

Just when Wang Yan was unable to explain his nose, he said it, and turned around and let the bureau come forward to appease the passengers on this plane. Anyway, since this happened, according to the regulations of the National African Bureau, everyone here needs to do psychological counseling and sign a confidentiality agreement.

Wang Yan, who is regarded as the villain demon, and the alien, is ready to pat the \*\*\*\* and flash people. At this very moment, a weak voice sounded: "Wang Yan, are you really Wang Yan's younger brother?"

"Huh? There are acquaintances on this plane?" Wang Yan looked sideways, and saw a woman dressed as a white-collar worker sitting on the seat not far away. A woman who is not too familiar, but Wang Yan has a very strong memory and recognizes the other party at a glance.

Jiang Jingjing.

The school sister Wang Yan met on the train to Jingnan City, she is also a clerk of Shen Mengting Company. In order to have a little fate at the beginning, Wang Yan also specifically asked Shen Mengting for help, and helped her through the back door.

"Sister Jiang Xue, is it really you?" Wang Yan chuckled, "I haven't seen you in a long time, it's really fate. By the way, has President Shen recently been promoted to your position? How are you doing?"

"It's really you ..." Jiang Jingjing hurriedly untied the seat belt and stood up, hurriedly exclaimed, "I just recognized you just now, but I can't believe it, you, you are, are ... "

For a time, she did not know how to describe Wang Yan.

Anyone know?

In any case, this conversation between Wang Yan and Jiang Jingjing actually calmed everyone's emotions. At least, even if he is an alien, it seems to be a familiar alien.

"Sister Xue, you came just right." Wang Yan breathed a sigh of air in his heart, "You explain it to everyone for me, lest they don't believe me."

"Hmm ~" Jiang Jingjing nodded again and again and said to everyone, "Don't be afraid, although my younger brother is an alien, he is a good alien."

In the first half of the sentence, Wang Yan still nodded. But in the second half of the sentence, I heard him staggering, his face was helpless, Jingjing Xuejie, why did you treat me like an alien?

Am I wronged?

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"Sister Xue, wait. What's a good alien? My Wang Yan looks like, where does it look like an alien?" Wang Yan protested with a helpless face.

"Student, don't be afraid. Well, you don't have to admit it. How can you be so good, handsome and perfect man on earth." What about even aliens? Foreigners are good and bad, and aliens are naturally good and bad. Sister Xue believes you, you are a good alien. Jiang Jingjing continued to comfort Wang Yan. "You can rest assured that the ideology of our people on earth is already very open and will not bully aliens." "

Is this a matter of bullying or not? But the excellent, handsome, perfect man and the like made him secretly relieved.

Wang Yan touched his nose and was powerless to protest. If you said I was an alien, just aliens, I was too lazy to explain. If you are a superpower, you have to explain for a long time. Moreover, everyone's fear of superpowers is not necessarily less than aliens.

For a time, Jiang Jingjing's words convinced a lot of people, everyone's hostility and fear of Wang Yan was greatly reduced. The beauty is right, aliens are also a kind of creature, let's not discriminate him like that.

Everyone looked at Wang Yan's eyes, and he had become a lot more kind, just like admiring the giant panda.

"Uncle, are you the Krypton star from the M78 nebula?" The little girl was not nervous anymore, but asked curiously, winking and blinking, "Alien uncle, do you know Superman?"

"Little sister, I don't know Superman." Wang Yan answered honestly. "But his sister, Superman, I know." He was too lazy to explain that he was not from the M78 Nebula.

"Wow, uncle, you actually know the sister of Superwoman." The little girl exclaimed with a wide face, "They are the favorite sisters of Supergirl."

As the little sister's question succeeded, and the "alien" seemed to be truly hostile, everyone's vigilance was relaxed again, and the curious began to ask some questions.

Wang Yan came to appease them. Anyway, they will also receive psychological treatment and sign a confidentiality agreement. As a result, he did not refuse the visitor. When he encountered a

question, he could answer it if he could. If he could not answer it, he would just make up and make up. After all, the battle between Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess almost harmed them, satisfying their curiosity, amusing them, and smoothing their emotions, it should be to compensate them.

After a few minutes, even the captain ran out to visit the alien plus curious baby.

"Khan ~" Wang Yan said without a word, "How can you not be in the cockpit as a captain? Is this really okay?"

"Relax, now the planes are all automatically navigating away." The captain said with a big face, "Furthermore, the deputy captain is staring. By the way, the deputy captain asked me to ask you a question You Kryptonians are so handsome, will you soak up the earth 's sister? Grab our resources and affirm that this is the problem of the deputy captain. "

"…"

Wang Yan was speechless for a while. Who are these people? However, it can also be seen from this that humans on Earth now have a high degree of acceptance of alien species. It is estimated that all the credits made by the film and television works.

"I don't need to answer this question. I know it all." The captain asked again. "Is the woman you fought with in the stratosphere just now also an alien? The deceptive form she transformed was terrible." Chang also made a look that I was afraid of.

"Okay, she is indeed an alien, or a very temperamental, unreasonable alien." Wang Yan said casually, anyway, there was no difference between the goddess Shiva and the aliens.

"She really is a bad alien. Is her purpose to destroy mankind? Or does she want to conquer the earth ..."

"It turns out that this little handsome guy is the justice messenger who protects the earth. People love your protection."

This group of people relaxed at first, and it was really a mess of things. It really made Wang Yan cry and laugh. As long as there are more goddesses of Shiva, everyone will portray her as a world destroyer.

A little dissent, they quickly disappeared into the crowd. If you let Goddess Shiva hear all these words, I 'm afraid that you will be angered and vomit blood directly. Why is everyone a human being? Everyone fights, you become a savior, and Goddess Shiva becomes a world destroyer?

Fortunately, time passed quickly. Under the arrangement of special channels, the plane landed leisurely at Hongqiao Airport. Before the cabin door was opened, a row of military jeep was parked outside, and a team of secret agents had surrounded the plane.

As the cabin door opened, the first to enter was the secret service team members. They soothed everyone with great professionalism, and took them one by one to undergo mental and physical examination. Of course, the most important thing is to sign a confidentiality agreement.

"Good head."

The captain of the Secret Service salutes Wang Yan, his eyes full of admiration.

"Everyone has worked hard." Wang Yan waved his hand with dignity, and then pulled Jiang Jingjing out. "This is my school sister. I will do the follow-up work myself."

In a state of bewilderment between Jiang Jingjing and everyone, Wang Yan took Jiang Jingjing on an off-road vehicle and was driven by secret agents to the direction of PD. Wang Yan was going to send her to the company.

"Study, brother." Jiang Jingjing said slightly nervously, "You, aren't you aliens? Why, how do these soldiers call you the chief?" She swallowed her saliva, a little scared. Is the alien now dark Take control of the earth?

"Sister Xue, I was just teasing everyone. I am an earthman and a native earthman." Wang Yan chuckled, "The world we live in is more complicated than you think. But Do n't worry too much about it, just continue to work and live a good life."

Jiang Jingjing was dizzy, and now Sanguan collapsed, where can he work with peace of mind?

"It's just some special time, don't think too much. Come on, sister, you sign this confidentiality agreement."

"…"

After more than half an hour.

The vehicle stopped at the door of Shen's Group, and Wang Yan originally wanted to send her to here. It's just that Jiang Jingjing was reported to "Shen Zong" on the road. Naturally, Shen Mengting poked a call to Wang Yan and asked him to sit up.

Wang Yan and Jiang Jingjing went to the top floor together.

As soon as he entered the top floor, Wang Yan saw that Shen Mengting had stood at the door. Not seen for many days, her temperament is still indifferent, as if she does not care about anything.

However, there was a hint of worry in her eyebrows.

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Shen Mengting had already brewed his own coffee, and gave Wang Yan and Jiang Jingjing a cup of wine, and said softly to Jiang Jingjing: "This time you have been on a business trip and you have encountered some thrilling things. Go back and take a good rest at home."

Jiang Jingjing was a little scared and nervous, and said nervously: "No hard work, no hard work, I would like to thank Mr. Shen for your concern. I am not injured here, so I don't need to rest."

"Meng Ting, you see you scared my sister." Wang Yan leaned on Erlang's leg and leaned comfortably on the sofa. Youzai said, "Can you be a leader, can you have a little affinity? That's it My school sister, you need to take care of it a lot. "

Shen Mengting glanced coldly at Wang Yan and said, "Are you so embarrassed to say? You are full and have nothing to do with it? Do you even fight with the Shiva goddess like this, and ran to the sky to single out and said in a voice? Who loses is a puppy or something, and it 's not too naive?"

"Hey, that was the goddess Shiva who provoked me first." Wang Yan sipped the coffee. "My personality has always been respectful of me, and I am still a man. If a person bullies me, I 'm still a mile away. The Shiva goddess is so arrogant, you did n't see how she was going to ride my head. By the way, how do you know this? You wo n't be on my side Is it a spy? "

"Tell you a soul." Shen Mengting really didn't have a good air. "Did you need spies for your broken things? The webcast is already full of superpowers. You let the Shiva goddess learn about dog barking. It has also spread throughout the world. The descendants of the Indian gods have fallen into a state of madness, and the militants have begun to encircle the headquarters and strongly demanded a war with China. "

In this regard, Wang Yan also did not mind at all. He rested his head behind his head and drank coffee with the other hand: "Let them make trouble, as if they had beaten us. With the current international situation, this battle Not up. "

"It's really impossible to fight. The president of the Global Federation of Superpowers has already rushed to the mediation of India." Shen Mengting said with a stare. "It is said that the president got angry and scolded when he got the news, saying that he would Long is to wipe the \*\*\*\* of the flame son all day long. "

The current chairman of the Super League is naturally the dean of the Starry Sky Academy, everyone is an old acquaintance. Wang Yan can fully imagine how he jumped and scolded others, and he just smiled and said, "It's hard for him."

"Yeah, I don't know if my temper has calmed down." Shen Mengting said helplessly. "It is the so-called multiple friends and multiple paths. You may have something to ask Shiva to go to the head. Why do you offend her??"

"You can rest assured." Wang Yan smiled easily and shrugged. "I really have nothing to ask the goddess Shiva to offend. Offended, well, this matter will not be mentioned for the time being."

In fact, Shen Mengting just took advantage of the question, in fact, she still cares about some things that happened during the Dongdao incident.

Jiang Jingjing on the side also stared at this scene with wide eyes. It turned out that the relationship between the younger brother and Mr. Shen had been intimate to this level. No wonder, he can ask President Shen to help arrange his work on one phone call.

However, Jiang Jingjing began to worry.

The last time he saw his younger brother, he was very close to a pretty and enchanting woman. That woman didn't know President Shen, did she know? If she doesn't know, what should she do?

For a time, Jiang Jingjing had a dilemma and was restless.

There was no place to stay in this place. She hurriedly found an excuse to go to work and hurriedly left the president's office. After she left, it was naturally an interaction that ordinary people could not imagine.

A night without words.

On the second day, Wang Yan received a WeChat message from Uncle Cannon. Let him add a friend above, a master refiner who helped Wang Yan refine some equipment.

The reason why Wang Yan was looking for a master refiner was because Uncle Cannon and his maid had taken away Satan Demon's avatar and left some materials for him. Naturally, this extremely rare treasure material can't be found by any cat or dog.

As a result, Wang Yan, through the unit, entrusted this work to the only master of refining in Huaxia. To this end, he also paid a large amount of merit and auxiliary materials.

However, although semi-divine equipment is not an artifact, it is also a secondary artifact. This level of equipment refining often takes a long time. Wang Yan couldn't help but wonder, has it been refined? So fast?

Originally he thought that at least he had to wait a few months. The equipment was prepared to meet the challenge of the abyss, and it was not used in a hurry.

But since Uncle Gun is going to add it, Wang Yan added the other party.

It is said that the master refiner is an old senior, very mysterious, and has never asked the world. Wang Yan previously wanted to contact the other party directly, but was turned down. And he is also very interested in real refiner technology, and now he finally has the opportunity to communicate with each other.

Unexpectedly, after the other party passed the friend, just sent an address to locate, plus a word, come!

Next, regardless of how Wang Yan sent a message to the other party, the other party was too lazy to return. Even, maybe it was excessive harassment by Wang Yan, and it has been shown in the past message that the other party is not in your friends list.

blocked!

Wang Yan was sweating coldly. He knew that Master Master had a strange temper and had a bad temper. But I did not expect that it would be weird to such a degree. Fortunately, he is also a person who has paid a lot of merits. Even if the customer is not God, at least it should be a few words of entertainment?

But that level of god-level equipment is related to his future. Anyway, Wang Yan thinks he still needs to go. That place, Wang Yan was also very familiar, just near Gongga Mountain in Sichuan.

That was the site of the Great Snow Mountain Sable King.

Could it be said that the master refiner has anything to do with the Great Snow Mountain Sable King? At the same time, Wang Yan remembered Comrade Xiaoxue. Last time, before she came out, she dragged Diao Wang back to her hometown again.

It is said that after taking the forbidden fruit, her physical condition is very unstable, and she needs to retreat for a long time in order to stabilize the genes and improve the cultivation. Wang Yan also asked Diao Wang, how long Xiao Xue needs to retreat, but Diao Wang almost collapsed Wang Yan.

It doesn't take too long to say anything, from a hundred years to a few decades.

Well, Wang Yan doesn't know if the Diao Wang is talking about true or false. But this time, I just happened to be able to visit Little Ferret. I haven't seen her for a long time, and I miss her quite a bit.

"Are you going to Gongga Mountain?" Shen Mengting, who had been entangled with Wang Yan all night, glanced at Wang Yan's mobile phone, and his expression was faint. "

go together?

Wang Yan was agitated, if Xiao Xue and Shen Mengting met? What kind of consequences will it cause?

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But obviously, Shen Mengting used a declarative tone rather than a request statement.

Naturally, not long afterwards, a luxuriously decorated private jet departs from the PD airport and points directly to the kingdom of heaven.

The decoration of her private jet is very stylish, the whole is a luxurious five-star presidential suite. Even, there are several beautiful flight attendants, and full-time chefs.

It wasn't until the plane reached the stratosphere to cruise that after drinking half a cup of coffee, Wang Yan hesitated a little and said, "Meng Ting, why are you flight attendants like ...?"

With Wang Yan's eyesight, it is natural to see at a glance that the flight attendants, including the chef, have been transformed into blood angels. This approach has obviously violated the rules of China Super Energy.

Shen Mengting drank red wine in a leisurely manner, and said calmly: "I have already discussed this with Director General Han and the couple of Yan Zun. My point of view is that blood races all over Europe and America can develop their blood, Why can't our blood angels do it?"

The blood angel, which has always been a rare race, has always been considered extinct. According to legend, Lucifer was one of the twelve archangels under the \*\*\*\* of light.

Later, Lucifer was lured by a blood ancestor, accepted her first embrace, and turned into a fallen angel. But because the angel's bloodline is very special and has a strong tendency, after becoming a

blood clan, the light power in the body and the blood clan power react chemically and become a brand-new blood clan power, and their wings also become scarlet.

As a result, the fallen angel Lucifer became the ancestor of the blood angel, and his strength was more powerful than the original. Against the other archangels, he could achieve one enemy and four, and even he confidently faced the bright Father and God, he also had the power to fight .

Such a naked ~ naked betrayal of the Father of Light, naturally makes the whole vein of Light extremely angry. Compared with the enemy, anyone hates traitors even more.

After a long battle, the fallen angel Lucifer was finally destroyed, followed by a longer road of blood angels that cleared the world. The Light Holy See has never shown mercy on suppressing blood angels, preferring to let go of blood clan rather than let go of blood angels.

As a result, the blood angel is now almost extinct. The last time the Bright Holy See attached such importance to the appearance of blood angels in China was for this reason.

Wang Yan was blocked by Shen Mengting's words, but her words were not unreasonable. Nowadays, the world is more and more open, and blood races are gradually going from darkness to light.

Even a large number of film and television works were filmed, which successfully washed the blood image.

As for the light church, the influence on the world is far less than before, and the battle with the dark church has gradually become more peaceful. Especially under the background of the abyss invasion, it has caused the major organizations to converge and reduce the internal friction between each other.

After all, the forces of darkness are no longer good, and they have survived and proliferated on the earth for so long, which is half of their own. In the face of the fierce abyss invasion, it is certainly a force.

Of course, unless it is those who have ulterior motives and are prepared to rely on the invasion of the abyss to stir up the wind and rain and the fish in muddy water. This kind of people, whether they are indigenous people or aliens, are all under severe attack.

Any force that dares to cover this existence will also be attacked by the group.

In short, it is the general direction and policy of the world 's major superpower organizations to unite and defend the planet. Even if there is something small in his heart, he dare not violate this general direction and principle, otherwise, Yan Zun will teach him how to behave.

"Since Uncle Gun comes forward, I think it should be okay." Wang Yan nodded and said, "I'm not worried about you, I'm afraid you will develop a bloodline without permission and cause death."

"Then I ask you, if the light church wants to kill me, for example, the bright lady is okay to buckle my big hat, who are you going to help?" Shen Mengting tasted the wine elegantly, showing a charming smile and tiger teeth.

this problem.....

Wang Yan touched his nose, which seemed to be a fatal killer problem. If he said that he would help the bright saint, would President Shen immediately drop him from the plane. If you help Shen Mengting instead of the bright saint, it seems that you are not honest enough and a bit treacherous.

Fortunately, Wang Yan is not an idle person, he said with a smile: "Meng Ting, personally, of course, I don't want to have a conflict between you and the Bright Saint. From an emotional point of view, I definitely stand by you On this side. If the Bright Holy See is holding on to historical issues and insists on encircling and suppressing you, I will dissuade them. If I do n't listen, I will naturally go to war."

Shen Mengting's eyes lighted up, and she was slightly satisfied with Wang Yan's answer, and his expression was much softer. She just grunted and said, "If it is not a problem left over by history, but I really did something bad? Will you help the Bright Holy See against me like the last time, and destroy me?"

At this point, it was embarrassing to ask Wang Yan. Last time, Shen Mengting was killed in this way. However, at that time, the two were in a hostile state. If they did not kill Shen Mengting, they might be killed by Shen Mengting.

"This, Meng Ting, you are also joining the China National African Affairs Bureau anyway." Wang Yan said helplessly, "As a civil servant, is it the bottom line of not committing crime?"

"Then I'm willing to commit a crime?" Shen Mengting squinted, as if remembering the grievances and grievances with Wang Yan at that time, he hummed, "What's wrong with me just wanting to destroy the whole world? Are you going to be the same at the time I killed? "

"will not!"

Wang Yan shook his head seriously and said, "You are my girlfriend, if you really sin, or want to destroy the world. I will personally arrest you and put you in demon prison!"

"You!" Shen Mengting's face changed, and a glance of sadness passed in his eyes. Obviously, she was angered by Wang Yan, and she was arrested and detained in a demon prison.

Although those words, it was just that she tried Wang Yan. She herself did not expect to harm the world and the people.

"However, I will accompany you." Wang Yan's eyes are full of deep sense, "No matter how long you stay in the demon prison, I will be with you. You are my girlfriend, even if you have done evil, I will also bear with you. "

"You ..." is also a word for you, but it stirred the opposite feeling in Shen Mengting's heart. Before it was sad and angry, but now, it is a little bit angry, but more is gratification, a warm flow slowly flows through her heart, making her innermost comfortable.

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"The son of flame is so handsome. And his words moved me so much, woo, I will catch you, and then stay with you for a lifetime in the demon prison, and accompany you to bear the sins committed, woo ~ my heart will be melted."

A flight attendant beauty who has been transformed into a blood angel is full of little stars in her eyes. The other flight attendants looked at Wang Yan with an admiring look. Now in this world, men who can do this step are really rare.

Shen Mengting was also short of breath, and a blush flashed across Qiao's face. Although she is a zombie, she is close to the level of a corpse, with blood and flesh in her body, which is almost the same as a normal person.

"Huh, it's nice to say, it seems like you're the only one who is my girlfriend." Shen Mengting drank the red wine from the glass and smiled slightly, "but you can rest assured that under your active education, I I do n't do anti-human and anti-social things. I recruit blood descent. I volunteer to do all kinds of notification duties, and not everyone can get into my eyes, and not everyone is eligible to be transformed into blood. Angel's. "

The blood angel also inherited the inheritance method of the blood clan, that is to transform the blood descent through the first embrace. Moreover, the conditions are harsher and stricter than those of purebred blood. Moreover, the blood-controlling disease of the blood race has also been inherited by the blood angel. It will be clear by looking at these beautiful flight attendants and chefs.

"Then it's best." Wang Yan raised a glass of congratulations and said, "Save me and you go to prison in demon prison with you."

To be honest, traveling by private luxury plane is much slower than taking a satellite flight, but the comfort level is heaven and earth, and it is not the same. To be honest, if you are not in a hurry, a private luxury aircraft is the best choice.

However, Wang Yan did not intend to buy a private jet. His expensive spaceship is under construction, which is almost coming to an end. Therefore, you can directly skip the step of private jet.

at the same time.

Speaking of other girlfriends, Wang Yan was also worried. There was no news of Wuya Ange for a long time, and she did not reply even a few WeChat messages. However, Wang Yan also checked An Ge's mission record, and she applied to say that she was going to retreat.

However, Wang Yan is not too worried. For superpowers, it is normal to retreat for a few months at a time, or even half a year. It is estimated that Sister An Ge saw that everyone was gradually breaking through to the legendary level, and she was a little anxious under her heart, so she hurried to retreat.

Time, one minute and one second passed.

In less than two hours, the plane passed over the stratosphere above Gongga Mountain. After arriving at this place, Wang Yan and Shen Mengting wouldn't honestly land at the airport and would spend a lot of time coming by car.

They jumped out of the cabin directly and descended from the sky to the top of Gongga Mountain. This mountain range is covered with snow all year round, and it is called Daxue Mountain. Ordinary people are extremely difficult to climb and can easily die.

at the same time.

An old and strong voice sounded on the top of the mountain: "Which friend came to my Daxue Mountain? The old man drove too late, please forgive sins." In the words, there was a strong and dissatisfied.

Since generations, Daxue Mountain has been the site of its sable king. How can superpowers with a little status not know? Now these two breaths have invaded Daxueshan's sphere of influence, so how could it be cool without saying hello?

If it weren't for one of the breaths to be thick and scorching, like the sun in the sky, so hot that he shouldn't be underestimated, he would have passed away without a word.

"Oh, Senior Diao Wang. The juniors are not invited. They also hope to forgive sins." Wang Yan's hearty laughter also sounded at the top of the mountain. He hovered with Shen Mengting on the top of Daxue Mountain, carrying it His hands are extraordinary.

The superpower world always respects strength. If there is no special intersection, the same realm is treated as the same. But Wang Yan and Diao Wang have a deep relationship, and it also helped Wang Yan.

Therefore, Wang Yan called it a senior, and there is nothing wrong with it.

"Wang Yan? It turns out that you stupid boy is here."

A thick voice sounded, and a small figure swooped at a rapid speed, hovering in front of Wang Yan. He was dressed as an old gentleman, holding a scepter in his hand, his clothes straight, and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on his nose.

If it weren't for his appearance, he was like a large mouse who could stand, and I wouldn't really think that this is the old gentleman who came across from the Republic of China.

"The kid has seen seniors." Wang Yan arched his hand solemnly. This sable king Shouyuan is extremely long, and I heard that it will live much longer than the master lady Linghu Yaofei. It should be more polite.

"Huh. Unexpectedly, unexpectedly, your kid is progressing too fast." Wang Diao said with surprise, "This kid is more powerful than Cao Jingluo, this time ... Huh?"

The original Diao Wang was in a good mood when he saw Wang Yan, but when he saw Shen Mengting beside him, his face suddenly became dark. Wherever this stinky boy went, there were beautiful women following, no, the woman's breath is so strange, that is, some are like zombies, but full of vitality, and a \*\*\*\* smell.

But anyway, this woman does not seem to be a kind of kindness, but has a taste of exotic demon. Fortunately, Diaowang lived for a long time, and was born of a demon clan, and had no natural hostility to any demon.

It's just that Wang Yanming is obviously his grandson-in-law, and as a result came home with other women, this will inevitably make Diao Wang feel very unhappy.

Although the big husband, three wives, and four concubines are common things, the Diaowang is still very uncomfortable, the mouse-like beard is raised, and he starts to frown at Wang Yan: "Stinky boy, you come to my Daxueshan Institute Why?"

A guy with a big mouse's expression is so drunk that his expression is so vivid and vivid.

"Uh ... hehe, that's it. I haven't seen Xiaoxue for a long time, and I want to visit her." Wang Yan was more polite when he saw that Diao's face was not good.

"Well, your kid still has some conscience." Wang Diao's face softened a little. "Although his nature is more romantic, it is also human nature."

Instinct? Human nature.

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, this marten king is really a man of temperament, no, it is a marten of temperament. But it is normal to think about it. He has lived at least a thousand years. It is normal to have this kind of thinking.

However, when it comes to romantic stories, Wang Yan feels that he is still being wronged. Because of all the coincidences, I did have multiple girlfriends. However, these girlfriends have had feelings and entanglements with each other only by chance.

"But according to the rules, Xiaoxue is your main house." Diao Wang squinted at Shen Mengting and hummed, "Even if you want to marry a concubine, you must get Xiaoxue's consent,"

"Little concubine?" Shen Mengting's face changed, and he said angrily, "Who are you talking about, concubine?"

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Shen Mengting endured for a while. At the beginning of the fight, the rat-like "big mouse" looked at himself constantly with a wretched and weird look, as if he had seen a thief.

She endured these Shen Mengting.

But in the end, how dare this old thing call her a concubine? And she has to agree with Xiao Xue before she can become a concubine? What are these messy words?

Shen Mengting grew up in a wealthy family from an early age, lived a prosperous life, received an excellent education, and also studied abroad. This old guy has a messy mindset, concubine? Main room?

And as far as she knows, the so-called main room is a snow-white squirrel-like little ferret ... She and Wang Yan have to agree with a small animal. What is it called?

"You ~~!" The Daxueshan Marten King, who was so angry, was so angry that his mouse beard was upset, and his whole body was trembling and speechless, "You you you ~ you dare to call this seat old and undead s things!?"

"Why, I'm calling you senior to give you a face." Shen Mengting opened her eyes and said with a cold face, "Since you are old and not respecting, relying on the old and selling the old, nonsense, you are still light. What are these years? What's more, the concubine's main room or something. What's more, when did Wang Yan marry your little ferret? Did you register with the Civil Affairs Bureau? Take out your marriage certificate and take a look. "

"Good, good, good!"

The Diao Wang smiled angrily, "This seat has not been walking on the rivers and lakes for a long time, but it has made the lakes and lakes forget the prestige of the seat. Little girl, you are really bold and dare to talk to this seat, this ..."

"Which one is this?" Shen Mengting said with a pretty face, sneered and sneered. "It's really a self-holding, leaning on the old guy. The old guy, I warn you, I am a member of the China National African Bureau. If you dare to attack me, you are and The entire China National Bureau of African Affairs is against it. "

"puff!"

Diao Wang is so angry that he wants to vomit blood, a member of the China National African Affairs Bureau? so what.....? If he had strongly supported him, the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales would be a joke.

Well now, the National African Affairs Bureau has successfully crossed the bridge, the bigger the bigger. A little girl from the National African Affairs Bureau also dared to use the name of the National African Affairs Bureau to suppress him. It's really unbearable.

"Okay, okay, you are so brave. Even if Linghu Yaofei and Cao Jinglue are here, you have to be polite to call me Diao." Diao Wang was really angry, how many years, not many years I've seen such a brave younger generation.

Just when Diao Wang was about to go viral, Wang Yan pulled Shen Mengting back and smiled at Diao Wang: "There are a lot of senior adults, why bother with the juniors? If you have opinions about her, I hope you can Resolve by appealing to the General Administration."

"Boy, are you ready to help this girl?" Wang Diao was stunned, and then angrily fell on Wang Yan, "Don't think that you have achieved the first level of land fairy, but it is worse than this seat. a little."

"Diao Wang is right, the junior is not your opponent." Wang Yan casually humbly, said with a smile, "but the junior is a member of the China National African Bureau, if you see someone attacking a colleague, Yu Qingyu It is reasonable to get a guarantee. Even if it is not the opponent of the predecessor, it is helpless. "In fact, Wang Yan said modestly, but he did not think at all that he was not an opponent of Diao Wang.

So far, even the semi-god-level powerhouse has fallen into his hands. Although the "half \*\*\*\* level" powerhouse was not at its peak. However, the demigod level is always the demigod level. After Wang Yan experienced that kind of robbery, he did not dare to say that he would win a steady victory against the legendary powerhouse, but at least he wouldn't counsel him.

"You ..." Diao Wang's eyes were even more angry. "Very well, kid, I want to see how well you can stand."

At this moment, a crisp scream sounded. I saw a white line rushing away in the distance. It was so fast that it pulled out a long white flame tail.

"Xiao Xue?"

Both Wang Yan and Diao Wang are S-class characters, and their eyes are very neat, they can see at a glance that it is a small ferret.

In a moment of stunned sorrow, the ferret had already rushed to the crowd. Waiting for Mink King to react, Xiao Ferret slurped into Wang Yan's arms, blinking his watery eyes and squeaking toward Wang Yan.

"Xiao Xue, I haven't seen you for a long time." To be honest, Wang Yan was also very happy to see Xiao Ferret, and his heart throbbed for a while. In those days when he first entered the superpower world, Xiaoxue was accompanying him day and night.

"Yes, yes." Wang Yan responded quickly. "Xuexue, you are right. All this is my fault. I shouldn't haven't come to visit you for so long."

"Squeaky."

The little ferret snuggled in Wang Yan's arms and rubbed it with her soft fur, indicating that she was very affectionate. The meaning of this sentence is, of course, my Xiao Xue forgive you.

Shen Mengting on the side saw that Xiao Ferret and Wang Yan were so intimate, but he and Wang Yan had never had such a scene, and their feelings were somewhat uncomfortable. But when I think that this is just a little ferret, it really doesn't work, just treat it as a domestic pet.

Suddenly, at this moment.

The little ferret shook in Wang Yan's arms, and the mink was twisted for a while, and in a blink of an eye it turned into a little doll of five or six years old. It looks so beautifully carved and carved.

In particular, the little pink face is so tender that it can soak out the water. Anyone who sees it will be happy, and they ca n't wait to pinch two and hug them in their arms.

"Uh ... this shape ..." Shen Mengting was a little speechless on the side. He just said that Xiaoxue can be kept as a pet, but in the blink of an eye, he became such a beautiful little girl.

Cute and tender, even when she saw Shen Mengting, she felt very fond of it and felt intimate.

"Big Brother ~" Xiaoxue said whispered, "The Lun's family miss you so much, they are practicing hard every day, just to speed up their growth, so that they can stay together with their brother."

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat.

It's quite normal to look at things together. However, these words came out from the mouth of a little girl who was five or six years old.

Although Wang Yan is very clear, according to the original age, the little ferret is now at least one hundred years old. But her super loli look, Wang Yan's psychology can't bear it.

Not to mention Wang Yan, even Shen Mengting can't hold it aside, this, this sense of violation is too strong. She could not help being secretly thankful. Fortunately, Xiaoxue was only five or six years old in appearance. If she was 16 or seven years old, she was a real threat.

Forget it, she looks so cute and beautiful, and she is intimate with Wang Yan. If it doesn't work, it will be adopted as a daughter.

But Shen Mengting's thoughts hadn't come down, so Xiaoxue heard and said: "Big brother, I'll show you the results of my recent hard work." Then, she changed again, and her body twisted for a while. A little loli looking eight or nine years old.

This made Shen Mengting's eyes wide, this girl, came to keep hitting her face, right?

...

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Looking at the eighty-nine-year-old Loli, Shen Mengting's beautiful face, the corners of her mouth kept twitching. This little girl is her own nemesis. At the beginning, it was she who cooperated with Wang Yan and took her own blood.

It was also a blessing in misfortune. She survived in another way, and her memory was not damaged much.

Wang Yan, who hugged Xiaoxue, was also dumbfounded. This feeling is really weird. Once she shook her body, she grew up several years. If she shakes again, wouldn't she want to become a big girl?

Wang Yan was excited and put her down quickly. It's no longer appropriate for such a big girl to be held in her arms.

"Big Brother, I'm sorry ~" Xiaoxue's beautiful eyes apologized. "Although people have worked hard, they can only reach this point for now."

"Hoo ~"

Both Wang Yan and Shen Mengting secretly breathed a sigh of relief and secretly wiped a cold sweat. Fortunately, fortunately, your little girl will not grow bigger, otherwise you do n't know what to do.

"It's okay, let's take it slowly." Wang Yan reached out and stroked her head. "Cultivation of this kind of thing is not in a hurry. The more anxious, the easier the foundation will be."

"Well, Xiaoxue knows this." Xiaoxue nodded cleverly, "This time Big Brother can come to see Xiaoxue, Xiaoxue is already very happy and will work harder to practice."

That look is as good as you want to be.

It's been a long time since the big snow mountain sable king there looked like a beard and glared, Xiaoxue, you have been growing up with a big brother and a big brother. In this eye, where can you afford the existence of grandpa?

This is really sad.

Talking, Xiao Ferret glanced at Shen Mengting aside, covering her mouth and yelled: "This, isn't this? Isn't that the one? Why are you alive again." The small face was full of surprise.

Shen Mengting also glanced at her angrily. Your girl is really full of brother Wang Yan. She said coldly, "Living again."

"Oh." Xiaoxue was just surprised, and continued to hold Wang Yan's arm in a big way, and spoke softly to him. What are you talking about? I think big brother, every day is so boring.

This made Diao Wang and Shen Mengting both feel a sense of being left out. After glancing at each other, they snorted again.

After a long while.

Xiaoxue remembered that Grandpa was there, and moved from Wang Yan to Grandpa reluctantly, pretending to be two spoilers, saying that Grandpa I miss you so much.

But his eyes still hung on his brother Wang Yan.

It didn't look very sincere at first glance, but Diao Wang seemed to eat this set. In Xiao Xue's coquettish voice, her face was full of enjoyment expressions, and she said repeatedly, good granddaughter and granddaughter good.

But Xiaoxue's style changed and giggled and said, "Grandpa, when I was chatting with my elder brother just now. The elder brother said that he commissioned Grandpa Niu to forge a set of equipment and wanted to see Grandpa Niu."

Diao Wang's beard blows and hums, "This seat was strange before. The stink boy named Wang would come to see you so kindly? Now I understand that this stink boy came for the equipment."

"Grandpa, how can you say that?" Little Ferret grunted his mouth and hummed, "Even if Big Brother is here to do things, look at Xiao Xue by the way, that's a happy thing."

"Okay, no matter what, Xiao Xue is happy." Wang Diao had no way to deal with this granddaughter. After coaxing a few words, he said to Wang Yan, staring at his eyes, "The old man doesn't know what he did. My baby granddaughter met you like a stinky kid. Alright, if you want to find an old cow, just go and find it. I will let you take you. I only have one condition. I will come and see Xiao Xue afterwards. "

"Oh, thank you Wang Di." Wang Yan arched his hand, and said, "Please rest assured, Wang Xiao and I have a deep friendship. I will stand on her side anyway in the future."

"It's almost the same." Diao Wang nodded slightly, "Go, let Xiaoxue take you to the old cow."

"Thank you grandpa." Xiaoxue happily put a kiss on Diao Wang's face. Then it turned into a ball of snow, fell into Wang Yan's arms, and squeaked.

Obviously, due to insufficient self-cultivation, it is time for her to become an avatar. This is also something that cannot be done. Xiaoxue did not rely on normal methods to reach the state of transformation, but took a forbidden fruit.

And under normal circumstances, Daxueshan sable king is very difficult to transform because of the lineage genes. There is no way to become a real humanoid like the strength of Diaowang, but a humanoid mouse.

That forbidden fruit was originally a treasure that Diao Wang had prepared for her. I hope that she will achieve the S-level one day and then take the forbidden fruit to become a real beauty. It is a pity that Little Ferret himself was too anxious and took the forbidden fruit early, causing her to be transformed into a little girl.

According to her current progress, it is still too early to practice to become a real beautiful girl.

Under the leadership of Xiaoxue, Wang Yan traveled across the Daxue Mountain, and after a few hours, he entered a hidden canyon. The canyon seems to be a hideaway of the Daxueshan Mountains, full of lush, birdy and floral fragrance.

Wang Yan even felt a scorching fire breath under the ground, which made him feel very comfortable. Obviously, under this large mantle, there should be very active magma.

Any mountain range on Earth is formed by the eruption of volcanoes formed by the movement and collision of the earth's plates. In theory, the more mountains there are, the more active its geological activities will be.

The mountains near Daxueshan are in a row and endless stream, and they must be very active in the long geological age.

Wang Yan has long heard that some ancient masters of refining were borrowing the fire of the earth to refining. For a time, he was also extremely curious.

"Who broke into my old cattle site?" At this moment, an urn was sighing, and a deafening voice rang in Wang Yan's ear. Waiting for him to ask questions, he saw a tall, burly man rushing over.

The "strong man" was human-shaped, and he was thick and honest, but his head was covered with a pair of large horns, and his chest was bare, and the dense chest was full of rock-like muscles. Sledgehammer, a powerful look.

"Squeaky ~"

The little ferret sprang out of Wang Yan's arms and landed on the shoulder of the strong horned man, a squeak.

"It turns out to be Xiaoxue?" The horned man with a fierce expression closed his face, and then he looked at Wang Yan and Shen Mengting. A pair of bulls' eyes were full of doubts. Which of the two is the aunt? "

Wang Yan and Shen Mengting are both a drop of cold sweat. What's going on with this bull demon king? Can't you even tell the woman?