

## D. Hero 1141

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1141

Of course, it is purely ridiculous. Wang Yan 's so-called dislike of betting is ten times more ridiculous than a kitten not eating fish. Who doesn't know in the superpower world, your son of flames is betting pigs and eating tigers everywhere and betting with people to win the pot.

It can even be said that more than half of his flame son's resources were won by betting. Now he said that he didn't like to bet on anything, it was too shameful.

“Okay, okay.” Linghu Yaojue was too lazy to refute him when he made the show. “Even if you don't like to bet, in short, you are not allowed to bet with anyone?”

“If someone forced me to gamble?” Wang Yan said helplessly, “In fact, most of the time, I was forced.”

Linghu Yaojue hummed and said, “Forcing you to a soul. When it is time to see the situation, please ask me in advance.”

“Yes, I will listen to you at that time.” Wang Yan looked honest.

Looking at Wang Yan honestly, Linghu Yaojue became more suspicious. Wang Yan, this guy, isn't this honest character? She suppressed the doubts in her heart and hummed: “Third point, this time going to India, I hope you have a good relationship with Shiva Goddess, and you are not allowed to bully her again. After all, it is related to the cooperation between the superpowers of the two countries. The general policy of cooperation. “

“Although it is a bit difficult,” Wang Yan said deliberately for a few seconds. “But since this is the wish of Director Linghu, I will naturally abide by it. You can rest assured that this time I will try my best to win the forgiveness of Lord Shiva. “

This job was already highly consistent with his Wang Yan's strategic goals, and he promised to have no psychological burden at all.

Only after this remark, Linghu Yaojue even more doubted the purpose of Wang Yan's trip. But she can only put suspiciousness in her stomach, which is really not acceptable.

After the two discussed the conditions for the trip to India, they quickly started to work on various matters. In fact, sending a delegation to India this time is also beneficial to the entire SAFE.

After all, India and China are two of Asia's two most populous countries, and they are both developing rapidly. However, there are very few exchanges and cooperation between the two countries, and often hostility and conflict.

Now that the global magic disaster is coming, the superpower community must strengthen cooperation between the two parties, and by virtue of the superpower community, it is possible to defeat the powerful and cruel abyss demons.

The only one who is slightly worried is Wang Yan.

But Wang Yan is determined to go. He is also one of the most outstanding young talents in China. It is naturally impossible for the National African Affairs Bureau to stop him. After deliberation by senior officials, he decided to send Gao Mingyue to the delegation.

Gao Mingyue is also one of the young masters in the world, and is a woman who can ease the tension between Shiva and Goddess. Moreover, Wang Yan can be dissuaded more or less.

Time passed in a hurry, a few days later.

An improved large aircraft under the State Administration of African Affairs landed slowly at Gandhi International Airport in the Indian capital of New Delhi. Originally, this international airport was one of the busiest airports for Indian flights.

But at this time, the entire airport has entered a state of control, and all flights are suspended for two hours.

Wang Yan, who reclined comfortably in the cabin, could be seen next to the runway, full of guards of honor, and pulled a huge banner in Chinese language "Welcome the delegation of the China National African Affairs Bureau to India."

After the guard of honor, there is a brand new luxury car.

Some people in the superpowers are also in line, holding various welcome flags. Standing at the forefront of the ranks is Indra Brahmin, the goddess of Indian Shivaism.

She put on the most gorgeous traditional Indian clothing, with a white veil on her face, which seemed mysterious and charming.

Behind her, there are several senior citizens in formal attire, all of whom are extraordinary, obviously all elders of the descendants of the gods.

“Huh, the Indians are really generous.” Wang Yan smiled. “Two hours of air traffic control, their father of the United States, the President of the United States, did not have this treatment?”

“India became independent in 1950, and our China was liberated in 1949.” Linghu Yaojue hugged his hands with a light expression, “Each is one of the four ancient civilizations and can easily be put together. Contrast. In the past, Indians had a strong sense of pride, thinking that Huaxia is strong everywhere. But now, Huaxia has risen completely, and it is not comparable to India. It is inevitable that Indians will be sour. This kind of luxurious battle also wants to show our strength in front of us.”

“Oh, but I heard that most Indians’ impression of us stayed for decades or even hundreds of years ago.” Wang Yan shrugged and smiled, “I hope this time I don’t make jokes.”

“As long as you don’t cause trouble, there will be no jokes.” Linghu Yaojue glared at him angrily, and he was a little bit dissatisfied. In this so-called visit to India, Wang Yan’s contribution is just one sentence, Visit India.

As a result, from organizing delegations to diplomatic notes, to contacting and negotiating with each other, it was all for her to make Hu Yaojue busy. That guy Wang Yan was very happy when he started to spread his hands.

Even Linghu Yaojue asked him to do something, and he repeatedly shook off, saying that this time the delegation was led by Director Linghu. Wang Yan was afraid of doing the wrong thing and would not do anything at all. All right.

Linghu Yao was so angry that his teeth were tickling, but he couldn't help this lazy guy. He had to work hard and treat the whole thing as a serious thing.

At the same time, the young students, with excitement, almost put their faces on the porthole.

Zhao Chengtian, a red-haired middle-aged youth, was so excited that his eyes lighted up: "Brothers, look and see, those beautiful women are in great shape, this, this dress is too awesome, it is just like our young boy Killer.

He refers to the group of beautiful women in the honor guard. They are all wearing \*\*\*\* ~ hot dance skirts and dancing traditional Indian dances on the side of the plane. It is extremely hot ~ hot.

I have to admit that there are still many beautiful women in India.

"Where and where, let me see, let me see." Zhang Wei squeezed desperately towards the window, a pair of eyes that were bigger than the bronze bell, and his mouth wide open, "Oh, oh, it's a really open country, I like it ~ "

"Humph!" An An, who was dressed like a doll on the side, hugged his hands and whispered, "Boys, they are all too naive." He said, turned his head, and looked at Wang Yan, who was lying in front comfortably, eyes Squinted slightly, "Well, President Wang is mature and steady."

It is a pity that if this sentence is heard to the goddess Shiva, he will vomit blood three liters. Where is the headmaster of your family, where is he mature?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1142

No matter what everyone thinks, no matter how small each person is. Things naturally advance backward step by step. Under the "enthusiastic" pick-up of the descendants of the gods, the people met "happily" with singing and dancing.

"Son of Flame, welcome, welcome." The courteous, slender jade hand of the goddess Shiva and Wang Yanyingying held. Whether in terms of posture, tone or tone, they show the impeccable details of the nobility.

However, her eyes seemed to have some flames lingering in it, and she seemed to want to spit out immediately, burning the guy with the flames into gray. Since the country of Hua Xia and her party, her prestige as a goddess of Shiva has been lowered to the bottom of the valley. Whether it is the descendants of the gods or the Shiva religion, she has produced many unfavorable comments on her.

Whether Indira Brahmin is still qualified to serve as the goddess of Shiva has caused much debate.

It's no wonder, first of all, the excitement and love scenes broke out. Immediately afterwards, in the gambling battle with the Son of Flame, under the predominance of the situation, he was miserable and miserable, and finally was forced to learn dog barking in front of people all over the world.

She is the spokesperson of Lord Shiva. Does she learn how to bark on behalf of Lord Shiva?

Unless Indira's family is powerful and deeply entrenched in Shiva, which has helped her to suppress a lot of radical speech, Indira will be even more squandered.

"Oh, thank you and thank you." Wang Yan looked kind, holding the hands of Goddess Shiva kindly. "Thank you, Your Highness, Xiaoyan, I am very honored and grateful."

The look, the words, and the movements all showed Wang Yan's determination to have a good relationship with Lord Shiva. No, even Xiaoyan came out.

Although he was sincere, the flattering set of words fell on the eyes of others, but it was not the same taste. Especially the Shiva goddess Indira, even goose bumps all over her body.

It's too fake, too disgusting.

What made the goddess Shiva's back numb even more was that Wang Yan's pretentiousness was definitely not good intentions. Is it possible that he really did not enjoy playing in China, and he has to come to India to play with himself?

Damn it, it's really hateful. How can it be so vicious and vicious?

The goddess Shiva is immobile like a mountain, but Wang Yan has been listed as a first-class dangerous person in his heart. In any case, his behavior must be strictly controlled, and he should not be allowed to take advantage of it again.

In fact, not to mention Shiva.

Even Gao Mingyue and Linghu Yaojue who came with Wang Yan felt that the performance of Wang Yan's fellow was too fake and exaggerated. It gives people a weasel to give the chicken a New Year's greetings.

Could it be that this guy really has no purpose and is not well-meaning? Gao Mingyue and Linghu Yaojue glanced at each other, both of which saw slight worries in the other's eyes and felt heavy on their shoulders.

That's right, the burden of the two of them is actually very heavy. Their first purpose in this mission was not to have a good relationship with the descendants of the Indian gods, but to strictly control what Wang Yan did to do something unthinkable.

Seeing Wang Yan behave like this, can the two of them not worry?

"Cough cough ~" Linghu Yaojue coughed twice quickly, leaned forward, dragged Wang Yan to the back quietly, and glared at him with a charming eye, you kid is nothing to drag people Shiva What does the goddess do not let go?

Others are Shiva goddesses, they don't take you so blasphemous. Besides, is she not your brother's girlfriend yet? You grab people's little hands, and they're endless?

After staring at Wang Yan, she quickly grabbed the goddess Shiva's hand and said in a round scene: "His Royal Highness, this time I ventured to come to the Indian country to visit and study, making you troublesome."

"Where and where." The goddess Shiva had no opinion on Linghu Yaojue, and before the Chinese country and his party, Linghu Yaojue was doing her best to entertain. She also instantly put on a smiley expression, "Director Linghu is here, but it makes our descendants of the gods flourish."

After the greeting with Linghu Yaojue, Shiva Goddess held Gao Mingyue again and said happily: “Mingyue, I didn’t expect you to come this time. The last time I saw you was too rushed, this time we have to get together . “

Before Wang Yan was born, Gao Mingyue was hailed as the leader of the third generation of the China National African Affairs Bureau. Although he is a few years younger than the Shiva goddess, the future is unlimited, and it is also Shushan. The star of hope for the rise of the sword faction.

The Shushan Sword School was once brilliant in the history of China. It was only at the time of the great national disaster in China that the Shushan Sword faction shot hard and killed a lot of masters, which almost caused the Shushan Sword faction to pass down.

At that time, the famous Jiuyang Juggernaut was killed by one person who killed two of the S-level strong men in Dongying. That kind of character, even Yan Zun said others, had to awe-inspiringly call Senior Jiuyang Jiansheng Senior.

As a result, China’s Shushan Sword School is very famous, and it still wins half a chip compared to the Starry Sky Academy. The rise of Gao Mingyue naturally makes people very concerned. Moreover, both of her women have participated in youth conferences and cooperated with each other in tasks. The relationship between them is still very harmonious.

“Okay, this time when I came to India, I also wanted to get a good taste of the exotic style. It’s a lot of trouble for Miss Indira.” Gao Mingyue was also a bit happy.

Suddenly, Indira looked behind Gao Mingyue, frowned slightly and said, “This girl is the one at the youth conference?”

She said it was a woman standing a few meters behind Gao Mingyue, wearing a ponytail and wearing a Shushan sword costume. As soon as she heard Shiva mentioning her, she stepped forward two steps and performed a sword ceremony: “Huamu Ying has seen Her Royal Highness.”

That’s right, she is Dongying’s female upper body, Ninghua Huaying, and the descendant of the famous Kaheru ninjutsu. From a young age, the family gave it to An Ying Zongxiu, a preacher of the Yin and Yang Taoism in Dongying, to assist him in accomplishing major events.

Hua Muying has always been loyal to An Pei Zongxiu, known as the dear son of God, even at the expense of his life. It was just that she encountered betrayal, abandoned, and finally saved herself by Gao Mingyue when she committed suicide in despair.

I do n't know what magic Gao Mingyue did. Today Huaying Ying has been separated from Jiahe Liu and also from Anpei Zongxiu and has become a member of the Shushan Sword School.

“Mingyue, congratulations on accepting a brave man. If Dongying Ninjutsu can be combined with Shushan Swordsmanship, I am afraid it will produce an extraordinary effect, just ...” Indira whispered slightly, “You must be careful this time Some, An Pei Zongxiu is coming. “

Ampere Zongxiu?

Wang Yan and others looked at each other.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1143

Hua Muying's face slightly changed, her expression seemed a little complicated, with anger and fear, her body shivering slightly.

Gao Mingyue took her hand and calmly said, “Isn't it Ampezong Xiu? He came and chanted, wouldn't I be afraid that Gao Mingyue would fail him?” Dong Ying has been the most outstanding young man in recent decades.

It is also the star of hope for Dongying Yinyangzong to rise again. Even some arrogant Dongying people claimed that Anpei Zongxiu was the dear son of God, and he possessed the god-level talents of his ancestor Ampei Qingming.

However, this does not mean that Gao Mingyue will be afraid of him. Dongying Yinyang technique is indeed inexplicable, but Shushan Jianxiu is not vegetarian. In fact, the Shushan Sword faction has always been known for its powerful offensive power, and despite its magical secrets, it is a sword-breaking method.

Gao Mingyue's calmness calmed Hua Muying's mind and looked at Gao Mingyue with admiration. It's just that in the eyes, it seems that there is not only worship, but also a hint of weird charm.



Wang Yan fainted. This Hua Muying's feelings for Gao Mingyue seemed very unusual. There was worship, obedience, and there seemed to be a deep sense of admiration. This may be that Gao Mingyue saved her when her heart collapsed and was most desperate. She has transferred her soul from An Pei Zongxiu and fully entrusted it to Gao Mingyue.

However, this feeling sounds exaggerated, but Wang Yan also feels very normal. In the modern world, there are no strange things.

Wang Yan didn't care about this, but why did An Pei Zongxiu come? He immediately said to the goddess Shiva: "I said, Miss Indira. That Ampezhong show, are you invited?"

"Yes." Indira, the goddess of Shiva, did not deny this at all. She had a look that she took for granted. "Dong Ying and I have good relations with India. As a goddess of Shiva, I can't be fair. You Huaxia The National African Affairs Bureau can come, and the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force can naturally come. "In the latter half of the sentence, of course she didn't say it. She got An Pei Zongxiu, naturally for the purpose of making elbow Wang Yan, and plug him.

The whole world knows that Ape Zongxiu, the son of God, and Wang Yan, the son of flame, are incompatible, and the relationship is extremely bad.

Wang Yan touched his nose and smiled bitterly: "Your Highness, Goddess, you are so kind to me. I am afraid I am not happy enough in the Indian country, and I have prepared a big meal for me." But he murmured secretly. , Indira, you are really brave, and you are not afraid of the fight between me and An Pei Zongxiu, which will disturb the Indians?

Only in this way, even Linghu Yaojue's face was a little bad, and he was dissatisfied with Shiva. Indira, you and Wang Yan have conflicts, it's a matter between individuals.

Now that the China National African Affairs Bureau is visiting, what are you doing to recruit Ape Zongxiu? Is it just to block our China country? Is it true that our China National African Affairs Bureau is vegetarian?

The goddess Shiva is also an exquisite girl, and said quickly: "Don't misunderstand, Director Linghu, in fact, Ampei Zongxiu, you want to apply for a team to come to India for a month earlier. But I have been too busy a while ago No time to spare. Since you are coming this time, you will simply be together. "

In fact, the China National African Bureau wants to improve relations with the descendants of the gods in order to jointly fight the magic disaster. In the same way, why don't the descendants of the Indian gods want to have a good relationship with the China National African Affairs Bureau? In the future, the two super-powerful groups will help each other to support the disaster together.

In short, before the disaster, all groups want to survive in groups. After all, the terrible abyss demons are known to everyone, and this time the abyss magic disaster is different from the past two worlds pass by. This time, I am afraid that they will collide with each other on the four-dimensional level. No one knows what will happen in the future.

As for the aftermath, it was two different things.

Moreover, Linghu Yaojue's status is extraordinary. She used to be the deputy director of the National African Affairs Bureau and now the director of the East China Branch. The most important thing is that she is still the youngest sister of Yan Zun, the first human master today, and the only sister of Princess Jiuwei Tianhu Linghu Yaofei.

Who dares to anger her, can't guarantee that Yan Zun's couple won't both shoot. The two gods and gods joined forces, and I am afraid that even the bright Holy See will have a headache. As a result, general organizations have included Linghu Yaojue in the list of dangerous people who cannot be provoke.

What's more, today's Linghu Yaojue itself is also a seven-tailed fox king level, and its strength is not trivial.

Linghu Yaojue represented the National African Affairs Bureau this time. As the team leader, she said slightly: "I don't mean to blame the goddess. My mother, An Pei Zongxiu, will come when I come. Can we still be afraid of his failure?" "She also made up her mind, if only that Pei Zongxiu honestly did. If he dared to provoke the China National Bureau of African Affairs, she would let Wang Yan go out to see who the bottom is, and what would cause the trouble?"

Thinking of Wang Yan's trouble-making ability, Linghu Yaojue suddenly felt relieved. It used to feel that Wang Yan was too provocative, which made her a big head. However, if the enemy stings are encountered now, and then Wang Yan is released, it is really extremely useful and has no risk.

Poor Wang Yan, where can one expect his image in Linghu Yaojue's mind? But he was very comfortable listening to Linghu Yaojue. An Pei Zongxiu doesn't want to cause trouble, if anything, Wang Yan doesn't mind taking his head by the way.

Lord Shiva nodded and said, “Linghu Director said that no one can cause trouble on my site, otherwise I will be the enemy of Indira. But this time it is not just the people from the Dongzi team. Midi Director James of the Super Shield Bureau will also send a team to learn to communicate. In addition, after the Guangming Holy See heard about this, the Holy Virgin will also lead the team to visit. Therefore, Director Linghu need not worry about the show stir up trouble.”

“Uh ... The Bright Holy See and the Super Shield Bureau are also coming?” Wang Yan fainted. What did this all mean? What are you all doing? He, Wang Yan, came to brush up on Shiva’s favorability. Did it take so much battle to join in the excitement?

He was a little dull, and he was just a bunch of busy guys, he was just plugging himself.

In fact, Lord Shiva was also very sad, and she finally had some separate opportunities to get along with Lei Hong. The boring guys came from all over the world to harass them.

Especially this child of flames, it is really full to do nothing.

Of course, the requests of the Bright Holy See and the Midi Chaodun Bureau could not be rejected by her goddess Shiva. Those two organizations, one is the largest and most powerful organization in the superpower world, and the other is the father of Midi in the ordinary world. For the Indian country, no one can afford to offend.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1144

At the same time as the goddess Shiva greeted the members of the National African Bureau.

Far away in Europe, the famous Holy See.

The Holy See is one of the smallest countries in the world. What ordinary people do not know is that although the territory of the Holy See is small, its real area is not small at all.

Sanctuary of Light.

As a subplane space attached to the earth, the only stable passage is in the Holy See.

In terms of area, the Bright Sanctuary has reached millions of square kilometers. Except for the Bright Holy City in the center, the rest are all wilderness fields full of glorious power.

Many clerics, after reaching a certain level of strength, will enter the sanctuary of light in order to strive to stabilize the realm and hit a higher level. Of course, apart from the dark creatures, the rest of the non-Holy members can also apply to enter the Sanctuary of Light to practice.

It is also because of this that the strength reaches a level where you can go to the Holy Sanctuary of Light, which is called the Sanctuary level in Europe, which is now the international standard A level.

This is the impression of ordinary superpowers on the Sanctuary of Light.

However, only the real members of the Light Holy See know the secret, that is, the Holy Land of Light is not just a secondary plane for practicing retreat. In fact, this is a stronghold established on earth by the great Father of Light, a fortress of war.

As long as he is willing to pay a huge price, he can open the channel to the kingdom of light, and summon a real army of light to come to help. Similarly, members of one's own side can also enter the legendary kingdom of heaven through this channel.

In the kingdom of heaven, the resources and environment of cultivation far exceed the sanctuary of light, and far exceed the ordinary environment of the earth. Even, you can get the guidance of the demi-level archangel.

If you are very lucky, you can even get some enlightenment from the bright Father.

It is a pity that this opportunity has been very rare since ancient times. Unless the consent of the Father of Light is obtained, even the Pope of Light is not eligible to enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

at this time.

In the sanctuary of light.

Rows of paladins formed an honor guard. The priests held the Bible in their hands and chanted the divine and majestic light and praise. In the sky, a ray of golden light intertwines and haunts, forming an extremely magnificent gate to heaven.

The gate of heaven is far more majestic and magnificent than the temporary passageway of the Pope of Light when summoning angels. The door lintel filled with the Baroque style gate of heaven even sculpted a bright eye.

This means that anyone who passes this gate of heaven must proceed under the watchful eye of the Father of Light.

In the sacred and majestic chants of praise, rows of young angels fluttered out and formed an honor guard in the air. At the same time, a man and two women flew out of the gate of heaven.

The man headed, dressed luxuriously, wore a crown, his face was majestic, and there were golden lights around him. This prestigious middle-aged man is one of the most powerful men in the world, Pope Philhos.

At this time, she was lingering with golden light and full of dignity. Even the legendary strongman felt an unprecedented pressure in front of him and could not lift her head. Every move of him revealed great dignity.

That's right, just looking at the momentum, you know that Pope Philhos was promoted to demigod level. Although his appearance looks steady like Tarzan, calm and calm. But in fact, his heart was turbulent.

Promoted!

Promoted!

Hahaha, my light pope Philhos was finally promoted to a demigod and became the third demigod pope in the history of the light church. All along, his biggest dream in life was to promote the demigod.

Especially after learning that Yan Zun's old guy was promoted to the demigod earlier, he was unhappy for a long time. The shameless guy dare to show off in front of himself.

It is a pity that strength in superpower is strength.

There seems to be only half a step between the legendary peak and the demigod, but in fact it is a world apart. As long as you reach the demigod, you have mastered a trace of divinity, and you can initially improve the power of your own laws, making the laws more suitable for you.

And a demigod with complete strength can single out a group of legendary powerhouses without falling.

For a time, Philhos was in a strong mood, and the only regret was that he was not the only demigod-level human being on the earth today, the far east, and Yan Zun's two goods were staring at him.

And this time he was promoted to demigod level, and he didn't rely solely on his own efforts. Instead, he was summoned by the Father of Light and went to the Kingdom of Heaven to "study" a lot. Even with the help of the consciousness of the Father of Light, he was barely promoted to the demigod.

After all, the qualifications were slightly worse, which made his demigod road a bit bumpy.

But anyway, demigods are demigods. Since then, the Bright Holy See has once again stood at the top. For a time, Philhos' eyes glanced over the Paladin's army, and there was quite a look of joy in the world.

At the same time, there were two young women standing behind him from left to right. A blond woman with a delicate face and a delicate sense of oriental women. One is a wheat-skinned woman wearing a burlap sackcloth and holding a thick stick.

Both of them exude pure light power, making them look particularly holy and honorable.

Undoubtedly, these two are Lulu, the current bright lady, and Nini, the bright monk. Because of their outstanding performance, they were also inspired by the Pope of Light to go to heaven and study in the Kingdom of God.

This is not, both of their strengths have advanced by leaps and bounds, and have really been promoted to the legendary level.

In fact, according to normal principles, with the qualifications of the Bright Saint Maiden and Nini, it is a matter of time before they are promoted to the legend. However, after all, they are still young, and cultivation is not enough. According to the truth, it is not yet possible to promote the demigod.

But people can't stand there are backstage backers. In the light of the entire Holy See, the biggest backer is of course the Father of Light. He is an old man, but he is a great god.

And it seems to be a living god.

This alone is enough to make countless people envious and jealous. It's nice to be organized in the background.

Of course, it is impossible for the Father of Light to promote his followers without any problems. Perhaps this time he felt the crisis of the earth and knew that the abyss demons were not easy to deal with.

Perhaps it is that there are too many rising forces on the earth, especially the China National Bureau of African Affairs. If you do not open a small stove for the Guangming Holy See, how can you maintain the majesty of the Guangming Holy See?

Of course, not everyone is eligible to enter the eyes of the light father. At this moment, the bright Son Wright can only watch this scene with his eyes. Woo ~ According to the Father's consciousness, his performance at the Youth Conference was mediocre, which led the Father to not waste precious resources on him.

I want to cry without tears. I knew that the Father of Light had paid so much attention to the Youth Conference. He would die on the ring.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1145

At the same time that the light son Wright regretted it.

Cruising in the sky, a giant aircraft full of futuristic sci-fi style floating in the sky like an island.

On the deck.

Countless elite warriors of the Super Shield Bureau looked at the center of the deck with admiring eyes.

There, the most eye-catching is a burly blonde American who wears blue tights and blindfolds. Every muscle on his body is angular, as if it were a metal body.

That's right.

This is the most popular super hero of Midi-the male super. The cartoons and video game works about the male superheroes have penetrated into the hearts of every Mi Di people. Countless Mi Di people believe that the male superhero is the most powerful existence on earth, and the appearance is also perfect.

Being a colleague with the Super League is the obsession of every Super Shield Warrior. It's just a pity that most of them have never seen a male superhero in their lives.

At this time, he was suspended three meters above the deck, holding a diamond-shaped metal shining with a breathtaking light. The light from the diamond-shaped metal was all concentrated in the body of a woman.

The woman was also wearing tights, her figure was very delicate and very sexual. At this time, she was trembling all over, sweating and the muscles twisting and showing pain.

"Vila ~ Come on ~ You must be able to support it." The male superhero encouraged with a magnetic voice, "For the glory of our superhuman family."

This diamond-shaped metal was made from fragments from the explosion of Krypton in Superman's hometown. The vast majority of Kryptonian fragments have a negative effect on the Superman family.



This diamond-shaped metal is produced by the kryptonite core, and the radiation is much stronger than ordinary krypton gold. It can quickly kill Superman's cells and suppress their power.

However, if it can survive under this radiation and achieve the immune effect, it will allow the combat power of the Superman family to get a qualitative flight.

The male superhero also feels that his bottleneck period is too long, and he has never broken through the semi-god level. In addition, his second hometown earth is facing the threat of the abyss magic disaster. After finding this extremely precious and terrifying krypton core fragment, after nine years of life and hardening, he broke through the barrier and reached a demi-level combat power.

The remaining kryptonite core is naturally used to improve the physique of sister Vera, but whether she can support the past depends on her own willpower. As a superman, he has no way to support his sister in this regard.

"Vila, think of the ice queen Nan Lian." Not far away, the charming spider queen Arenia, smiled and encouraged, "At the youth meeting, she turned you over. Now people are more It was collusion with the winter goddess, and he was promoted to S level. If you do n't try to break through now, you will be thrown far away, and you can never catch up. "

"impossible!"

The female super body muscles tremble violently, clenching her teeth and growling, "Nan Lian can't be stronger than me, I can definitely surpass her. Our Superman family is a powerful fighting race in the universe, ah ~"

Under all kinds of stimuli, the willpower of the women's super team exploded into a bright light, desperately enduring the severe pain brought to her by the krypton core. That kind of pain is unimaginable to others, and it is more painful than scraping bones.

On the observation deck in the distant ship island, the expression of Director James is also very tense, hoping that the women's super team must survive this promotion legend. Logically speaking, the Super Shield also has many legendary powerhouses.

However, those legendary powerhouses are the characters of the previous generation. Today's generation, although it is not lacking in talents, is a far cry from the China National Bureau of African Affairs.

Just kidding, the sons of flame and ice queen in the young generation of China, and the moon sword Gao Mingyue are all promoted to legend, which has brought great pressure to major organizations around the world.

Among the excellent young people under James, the Golden Lion Sword and the Spider Queen Arenya are all a long way from the S-Class. The most promising to support the scene, only the female Super Villa.

Just a few minutes ago, he had just received top-secret news that the young generation of the Light Holy See, the Light Saint and the bitter monk Nini, were both promoted to legend. This has caused Commissioner James a great blow, and his heart is extremely unbalanced.

People have backstage power, but it's Niu Breaking. As soon as I pulled to the Kingdom of Heaven, I created two young legendary levels, which is against the rhythm of the sky.

It is a pity that although the Super Shield has a large number of talents and extraordinary strength, it does not have a real \*\*\*\*\* to serve as the backstage. Everything, can only rely on their own efforts.

"Fortunately, the men's super team is good enough." Secretary James wiped his forehead sweat, fortunately, not only found the krypton gold core, but also successfully promoted the demi-god.

This makes it impossible for the Super Shield to gain an absolute advantage at once, but at least it will not fall behind.

At this moment, the female super hero roared, and her skin broke like a tile. Immediately afterwards, the reborn female superhero Vera, like a cannonball, went straight to the sky and pulled up a long flame tail, which soon exceeded the double speed of sound and was like a rainbow for a time.

Just as everyone cheered, and Super Girls Vera broke through to legend. There were several thunders in the sky suddenly, thundering ~

Soon, everyone watched the scorched superhero Vera fall from the sky. With a bang, it hit the superalloy deck and hit a big pit.

Everyone stared at this scene dumbstruckly and looked at each other.

“Uh ...” Queen Ariana of Khan said, “It turns out that the alien’s promotion to the legend will also be thundered? I thought it was a feature of our earth.”

The golden lion sword on the side was also dripping with cold sweat: “The rules of the universe are the rules of the universe. Vera is only an alien, not an alien.”

Secretary James even twitched his mouth. Should such a shameful role in Secondary Two be taken to India for an exchange seminar? When you don’t go, it’s humiliating.

...

India.

On the new high-speed train to the Taj Mahal, this train is running on the track at a speed of 120 kilometers per hour.

Wang Yan and others all listened to a leader of the Indian Asan with a boring face, and talked about the “difficult” construction process of this train.

However, although this train is slow, it is still very clean. The Indians in it are also very qualified and not crowded. It does make Wang Yan and others improve their impressions.

Suddenly ~

The leader of the Indian State Asan in black autumn and autumn said suddenly: “Dear guests of China, do you have such a fast and stable high-speed train now?”

Between his words, he was full of pride and sense of suicide.

In an instant, the car was silent.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1146

For a time, even the accompanying Shiva Goddess' face suddenly changed.

To be honest, taking the train to visit the Taj Mahal is one of the tourism projects in India. Shiva, the goddess herself, did not plan the hospitality, so she ordered the servant to arrange it. The servant specially found the leader of the local tourism department and asked the other party to arrange.

The leader of the other party also came out to entertain him personally and explained the scenery along the way, but when he saw that the Chinese were entertaining, he couldn't help but say something.

No one else has seen it, but it does not mean that the Shiva goddess has not.

Last time in China, she also disguised as a private visit and took the Beijing-Shanghai railway line. I have to admit that the Shiva goddess was shocked. The high-speed railway in China not only has a speed of more than 300 kilometers per hour, but also can erect a coin without falling down for a long time.

Originally coming back this time, she also wanted to suggest that the government go to China to introduce high-speed rail construction and strengthen non-governmental cooperation between the two countries. Unexpectedly, when entertaining Wang Yan and others, he would be made a joke by an ignorant second-hand goods.

Looking at Wang Yan, they were very quiet, and Shiva Goddess only felt that her face was hot and painful, and the murderous eyes went straight away. How did this idiot achieve leadership position? If you can, I really want a flame of destruction to burn this ignorant fool into ashes.

Wang Yandong Zhang Zhang, looking west. After finding everyone quiet, the Shiva goddess was embarrassed. Suddenly, Wang Yan's heart was overjoyed, and the opportunity to secretly brush his favor came.

Unexpectedly, the spirit of the Shiva goddess was highly nervous at this time, especially for Wang Yan's poisonous tongue. In her view, the guy Wang Yan belongs to someone who can utter a bad tongue and provoke a great disaster.

Now it is the Indian side that has done the wrong thing and caused a disaster. With the temper of the child of flames, he will be fully mocked.

Sure enough, Shiva Goddess caught a glance at Wang Yan's mouth. In my heart, "Oh, secretly, the guy who is the son of flames will not miss this opportunity."

She groaned in her heart, squeezing her dissatisfaction, and secretly shot herself a psychological booster, so as not to spit blood on the child of flame.

"Cough ~" Wang Yan smiled and said kindly, "Actually, our China country really doesn't have such a fast high-speed train." During the speech, he also cast a good look at the Lord Shiva.

The meaning is simple and clear. Look at Indira. I did n't take the opportunity to hit your face?

Before the Lord Shiva responded, Zhao Chengtian suddenly laughed: "Hahaha ~ Principal Wang is worthy of being Principal Wang, and even ridicule is so clever. That's right, our Hua Xiaguo really is not like that. Fast high-speed train. Hahaha, laugh to me. Because our Huaxia high-speed trains are all up to 300 kilometers per hour, of course, there is no such fast fast train. "

Zhao Chengtian also accentuated the accent, and taunted the leader of the Indian State Asan. As for being afraid of the other party turning his face, Zhao Chengtian didn't care.

Just kidding, if the sky collapses, there will be tall people. Anyway, this wave of sarcasm is also the head of President Wang. If something goes wrong, he will naturally come to the top. Besides, what about Saint Shiva? Isn't President Wang forced to learn dog barking?

Hehe ~

All in all, Zhao Chengtian admired the principal of the dead king and regarded him as a super idol. He dared to do everything and was extremely bold. In the future, we must make President Wang the goal of catching up.

The leader of the Indian Asan, listening to Zhao Chengtian, was stunned. He obviously couldn't understand this ridiculous joke at a speed of more than 300 kilometers per hour? Oh, this is bragging,

Only the well-known Shiva goddess could feel the redness on her face. This face was beaten, it was really going to die. You ridiculed yourself, son of the blazing flames, and let the students lie in ambush. It really has you.

Thinking of this, Shiva Goddess gave Wang Yan a vicious look.

Wang Yan in this box, a drop of cold sweat. This, obviously, I wanted to take the matter and hit this thing past. As a result, Zhao Chengtian received the ball and took a harder shot.

What the hell! This is not my vision. Wang Yan feels that the eyes of Goddess Shiva are full of grudges. And Wang Yan's heart felt even more innocent, and he clearly wanted to brush up his favorability. Instead, he hit his face harder.

In desperation, Wang Yan glared at Zhao Chengtian: "Chengtian, what are you talking about nonsense? Don't hurry to apologize to the goddess?"

Zhao Chengtian was stunned. This, this, this is clearly the head of President Wang? I'm just ... well, I see, this is a signal to chase. His eyes were bright, and he showed a look of sincerity and fear. He nodded to the goddess Shiva and apologized. "His goddess, I'm wrong. I shouldn't tell the truth, no, I shouldn't talk nonsense. Our Chinese nation Compared with the high-speed rail in India, the high-speed rail is simply slag. "

He apologized, and his expression was very frightened.

But in front of the facts, these words are really chasing and hitting the face. This time, the blush on Shiva's face was red behind her ears, and she was ashamed and angry. I really wish I could find a hole in it.

This time, Wang Yan was dumbfounded. Zhao Chengtian, which one of you wants you to apologize like this?

What's more terrible is that Zhao Chengtian also squeezed his red hair and winked at Wang Yan. The expression over there seemed to be saying to Wang Yan, Principal Wang, look at me doing a good job, please praise me, praise me quickly.

“Son of Flame ~ Are you enough !?” Shiva's status as a goddess is too high, she can't worry about Zhao Chengtian's “Ma Mazu”? He could only grind his teeth at Wang Yan, and the hatred value soared again.

Poor Wang Yan blinked at Shiva Goddess with innocent eyes. This time he clearly came to seek reconciliation and favorability. As a result, things had evolved to such an extent that his expression was a little bit wrong.

Grievance?

The goddess of Shiva's anger, once again soaring up, \*\*\*\*\* the son of the abominable flame, what are you doing wrong? It should be the goddess who is wronged. Last time she went to China, she just wanted to take the opportunity to visit Lei Bang, and add some revolutionary friendship with Lei Hong.

As a result, the son of flame came suddenly, humiliating her with a crack.

She finally returned to India with Thunder, and had not had time to enjoy the world of two, healing the wounded soul. It turned out to be good. I haven't settled yet. Your son of flame rushed over to humiliate the goddess again.

What kind of hatred do I have with you? You want to treat me like this, hateful, hateful, hateful!

Gao Mingyue and Linghu Yaojue on the side looked at each other and said that they were speechless, and felt the pressure on their shoulders. They couldn't help but throw a blind eye at Wang Yan, Wang Yan, are you enough?

Also wronged, wronged you soul head.

...

However, their white eyes turned to white eyes, but this thing is definitely quite cool. The Indian Asan was not only ignorant, but also looked down upon others. Even so despised Hua Xiaguo, it is estimated that the understanding of Hua Xiaguo was still a few decades ago, or the self-righteousness of the mind.

Just kidding, China's high-speed rail mileage and coverage rate have now reached the world's first. For areas within a thousand kilometers, the first choice is high-speed rail, which is convenient, fast, and safe.

However, Wang Yan, you are so stubborn, can you direct the firepower to the leader of the Indian Asan? Instead of aiming at Shiva, the goddess ...

Although Wang Yan was wronged, the rest of the Huaxia delegation felt very happy. Especially An An, who wore pigtails and dressed like a little princess, blinked her big eyes and looked at Wang Yan with admiration.

"Principal Wang is so upright, he can't rub a little bit of sand in his eyes." An An was a little excited. "He's not afraid, even if he's on someone else's territory. He's not afraid to offend anyone. He's not only long It 's handsome, and it 's a sense of justice, and it 's just right. "

Fortunately, the goddess Shiva would not read the mind, otherwise, if she learned the thoughts of the young lady An An, she would be spitting blood three liters. Saying Wang Yanshuai, she still admitted. But what sense of justice is bursting out, just right, and so on, can you get on with Wang Yan?

It's just that despite the fact that Shiva was not angry, after all, the whole thing was her own fault, and she couldn't directly face up with the Huaxia delegation. I had to sternly stare at the leader of the Indian Asan: "Ignorant idiot, starting today, you are an ordinary employee on the train platform."

In my heart, I couldn't help but scolded. This idiot was ignorant and stupid, but it was so disgraceful at the crucial moment that she was caught by Wang Yan and humiliated a lot.

How could this make her tolerate, and to whom did she vent her anger?

As the goddess of Shiva, Indira is the top core figure of Shiva, and he has a powerful power. What's more, she is a member of the Brahmin family. Their families are among the best in all fields in India.



Not to mention the decision on the life and death of a leader of the railway department. Even if she is a high-ranking politician in India, she can't tolerate any rebellion if she wants the other party.

The Indian Asan was trembling with fear and sweating all over his body. At this point, he didn't understand what he had done wrong. Only faced with the anger of Lord Shiva, he really had no room for resistance.

Indira said in a sentence, immediately a few secret service personnel who were hidden in the dark and cleared and protected, took away the troubled leader of the Indian State Asan. It saves him to show off to the great Shiva goddess before the noble guest.

"Son of flame, are you satisfied now?" After the goddess Shiva treated the man, she said to Wang Yan's staring eyes.

Obviously, Shiva Goddess completely calculated this account to Wang Yan.

At the same time, Linghu Yaojue also secretly uttered a voice: "Wang Yan, have you said that you don't come up against Shiva's face?"

Wang Yan touched his nose, so innocent.

Fortunately, after this incident, the next thing went smoothly, all the way to the legendary Taj Mahal. Moreover, the goddess Shiva used her privileges to temporarily seal the entire Taj Mahal from other tourists.

This is a rare visual feast.

"His Royal Highness, like your country, your country is a country with ancient civilizations. This historical heritage is really unusual. I would like to praise you." Mission.

"?" Goddess Shiva habitually watched, staring at the pretty eyes full of exotic style, looking at Wang Yan like a thief. That's right, Wang Yan's guy did say something nice.

But Shiva not only did not feel the warmth of spring breeze, but also felt the cold wind in winter. Who is that child of flames? Can he vomit ivory in his dog's mouth?

Obviously impossible, it must be the beginning of the next wave of satire.

"Wang Yan, you said you shouldn't be a goddess of Shiva." Linghu Yaojue on the side also became very nervous, and the voice warned, "Why did you start attacking again?"

attack?

Wang Yan was cold and sweaty, and he could not help crying or laughing. Aunt Linghu, when will I prepare to attack? I'm obviously trying to please the Shiva goddess, ready to brush her favorability.

Why do you treat me like a thief?

"Okay, okay, I'm afraid of you." Wang Yan said helplessly, touching his nose, "I just think that this time India has done something that has changed some of my inherent views of India. The original India, Is it a country with a lot of cultural heritage? "

"Are you sincere?" Shiva's eyes lightened and her face softened slightly.

"Of course it's true, it's truer than real gold." Wang Yan nodded his face in earnest, "His Goddess, you must believe me once, this time I sincerely want to praise your country's cultural heritage, absolutely nothing A little bit of attack. "

"This ..." Goddess Shiva blinked, still suspicious, and her voice was weak. "Well, I don't need to praise you, don't worry about me."

"No, it won't." Wang Yan sees that something has changed, and Goddess Shiva's hostility towards her is declining. She hurries to hit the railroad while it's hot. "If your goddess doesn't believe me, let me prove it to you. Take a picture, send a circle of friends, and give a good compliment to your country's culture. "

After all, Wang Yanfei was in the air, took a panoramic view of the Taj Mahal, and then sent a message to the circle of friends. At the same time, he left a testimony: "The goddess Shiva hosted

the visit to the Taj Mahal and felt the long history of different countries. Profound culture, worth the trip, praise! “

As a result, everyone present was shocked.

Isn't it?

The students are disappointed. What the \*\*\*\* are you doing, President Wang? Is this reversible? I used to be shy with God Shiva, did you suddenly admonish you?

Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue were relieved. Wang Yan did a good job in this wave and at least reduced the hostility of some Shiva goddesses. Look at the face of Lord Shiva ...

Huh?

Why did Shiva's eyes become so embarrassing at once? Um, she seems to be breathing fire in her eyes ~

“Son of Flame! You, you, you ~ you bastard, you are too much.” The goddess Shiva's hand holding the mobile phone was trembling, and the whole person was awe-inspiring, as if to destroy Wang Yan's body.

“...” Wang Yan was stunned. Which nerve did she poke herself?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1148

Wang Yan was also a little depressed. He was ignorant of conscience and cheeky, and praised the Taj Mahal, the representative of the Indian culture. Even if your goddess Shiva is not grateful, you do n't have to be so angry, you look like you want to kill and cut people?

What do you call me jerk, I'm too much?

This is clearly too much for you?

If Wang Yan was not for the flame of destruction of Lord Shiva, she helped her forge, and now she has thrown her \*\*\*\*\* away. Then make a circle of friends and run the Indians well.

Besides, some of my Wang 's circle of friends is very tall, like the light pope, the dark council president, the super shield director James, the earth 's first master Yan Zun, and the nine tailed fox Linghu Yao Fei and the like.

What other dissatisfaction do you have with this propaganda force and target? This grandma is really hard to serve.

Just when Wang Yan's heart was broken, Linghu Yaojue on the side was also holding a mobile phone, taking a show of the show, and his eyes were ruthlessly said: "Wang Yan, I just really believed your gibberish just now. You What kind of hatred do you have with your goddess, did you kill her like that? "

When he was dead, Wang Yan looked stunned, and he clearly took the \*\*\*\*\* of Shiva Goddess. Where did she die again? Director Linghu, as a leader, can you not bring such indiscriminate ones?

"Uh ..." At this time, Gao Mingyue was also holding a mobile phone, staring at Wang Yan strangely, and said, "Pretend, you continue to pretend. You don't see it, Comrade Lao Wang, you are quite capable of acting. Look. You look stunned, people you do n't know really think you 've been wronged. "

acting?

This time, Wang Yan was even more inexplicable.

"Hahaha ~"

Zhao Chengtian laughed abruptly, and the tears were about to fall. "Principal Wang, I am really convinced this time. You are bullish, arrogant. I apologize, I must apologize to you just now. I thought that you have succumbed to the goddess Shiva's obscenity, and really started to say something against your heart. The result is that I was wrong, I was too young to understand your old inscrutable, powerful, really Awesome. "

“...” Wang Yan.

“Ah, it’s so shameful.” An An, like a little princess, was holding her cell phone and stomping her feet.

“Hehe ...” Even Si Kung-chi, who was always calm and unspoken, twitched at the corner of his mouth, expressing shock at the matter.

Wang Yan was confused and hurriedly took out his mobile phone to look at the circle of friends he sent. Was it just a hurry just now, what wrong picture was sent? That ’s right, I ’ve posted the right picture, this panoramic top view of the Taj Mahal ...

Ok!

Wang Yan slapped his forehead and looked innocently at Lord Shiva. I admit I was wrong.

The original bird’s-eye view of the Taj Mahal is indeed good. It also reflects the advanced technology of the mobile phone used by Wang Yan. The pixels are clear and the Taj Mahal is very beautiful.

But the problem is that the clean and beautiful Taj Mahal is not far away, there is a huge collection of garbage, and all kinds of white pollution are everywhere. This scene is completely opposite to the charm of the Taj Mahal.

This is not the most exaggerated. What is exaggerated is that Wang Yan’s photo actually included three people who urinate anywhere. One of them was hiding in the grass and probed his brain. He was wearing a large third-party brother, and he was still wearing the uniform of the Secret Service of the Descendants of the Gods ...

The ultra-high-definition camera on Wang Yan’s mobile phone presented this scene vividly and clearly. If it is accompanied by what Wang Yan said in the circle of friends, the goddess Shiva will entertain the Taj Mahal and feel the long and profound cultures of different countries. This trip is worthwhile, praise!

Looking horizontally and vertically, left and right, there is no doubt that this is the son of flames deliberately beating his face, and is also the goddess of Shiva.

At the same time, the praises and comments from Wang Yan's circle of friends are also soaring wildly.

“Pharaoh has traveled to India? Hehe, the photos you took are very good and very meaningful. It seems that the quality education in India needs to be improved.”

“The emperor originally decided to visit the Indian country, but now it seems that there is really no need to go.” This is the demigod pope who has just returned from studying in the kingdom of heaven.

“Is this too shameful?” Director James of the Super Shield Bureau sent out a series of emotions, “It really has to be rectified.”

“Yuyo ~ You're so domineering, the son of flames, how dare you hit the face of Lord Shiva in the Indian kingdom, are you ready to come back alive?”

“Pharaoh, you are dead.”

“Hahaha ~ This picture is so funny, Pharaoh's face is very accurate. Are you going to die with Shiva Goddess for a lifetime?”

In fact, the circle of the superpower world is very small, especially the more it goes to the higher end, the smaller the circle. A large part of Wang Yan's circle of friends overlaps with Lord Shiva. Therefore, Lord Shiva can also see many parts of praises and comments.

Every like and every message made Shiva Goddess's face more and more pale, and her expression also became more and more trance. For a time, her tears fell.

This was the first day that the Son of Flame arrived in India, and he had given himself a variety of things. And this face, playing harder than once. Especially this time, he also changed the routine. First, he misunderstood that he really wanted to ease the relationship and increased a little favor, but the result was a huge contrast for himself.

What makes Shiva the goddess most speechless is that the photos of the children of Flame are taken on the spot, taken under her eyelids, and there is no chance of a little PS. Putting aside the anger after being publicly humiliated, it is indeed that the quality of our Indians is too poor, and we have not done our best to maintain the environment.

You say weird, can we really blame Wang Yan?

“Indira, you calm down, don’t know that guy in general.” Linghu Yaojue hurried up, took the arm of the goddess Shiva, and stared at Wang Yan fiercely, “Wang Yan, when you left the door, Promised me why? “

Wang Yan read the humorous or sharp messages, but also wanted to cry without tears. Why is his life so hard? Obviously, it’s a good way to flatter and pull a circle of good friends, but it is more fierce than mocking.

The only thing that makes Wang Yan thankful is that, anyway, Indira’s disgust towards himself has already been reduced, and I am afraid that it will not go anywhere.

“Pharaoh, you can’t mention it if you have any opinions?” Gao Mingyue couldn’t even see it. He flew his eyes and said, “Which country will have some uncivilized behavior, you have to expose it directly in your friends circle? Also deliberately use irony to highlight your wisdom? Is this too bullying? “

However, in the eyes of the students, Wang Yan’s image suddenly rose up.

Principal Wang, Dao, and then Dao, died the goddess Shiva. It ’s just an Indian goddess, dare you even go against your old man?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1149

“Okay ~” Wang Yan was helpless, and she couldn’t tell the truth. Obviously it is a good thing to hit the iron while it is hot and brush up the favorability. As a result, it was a ridiculous thing.

Now this situation, even if he wants to explain it, it will not help. It may even be thought by the goddess Shiva that this is getting cheap and selling well, and hates his pharaoh even more.

Sure enough, people are different. Is it that he, Comrade Lao Wang, is born with a sneering face, and he can't do anything serious? But do you like this?

No, it's impossible. This favorability, my pharaoh also decided.

Wang Yan has many advantages. Undoubtedly, perseverance is one of his greatest advantages. Facing difficulties and setbacks, he has a spirit of never giving up. But the matter has come to this point, and indeed does not allow him to give up. A piece of artifact armor will allow him to get the greatest chance of life-saving in the next abyss war. In the popular words now, alive, there will be more output.

“Your Highness Goddess.” Wang Yan said with a smile on his face, “This has visited the Taj Mahal for a long time, and my stomach is already hungry. Why not find a place to eat?”

“eat?”

Everyone stared at Wang Yan with a strange look. What do these two goods want to do? Is it still over?

In particular, Linghu Yaojue's pretty eyes have been raised upright, and he said to Wang Yan fiercely: “Wang Yan, do you remember what you promised me before going out? Don't go too far!”

The goddess Shiva was also full of anger, took a deep breath, and laughed angrily: “The child of flames, I can see it. You came to India this time, really came to bully me. Good, good What other tricks do you have? Despite the use of it, if Indira blinks and screams, even if I admit defeat. “

That anger in her heart, what kind of hatred does my goddess Shiva have with you? If you come to India, I can be regarded as a daring entertainer. As a result, how long has it been since then, you started to fight me desperately.

Son of Flame, is it true that my goddess Shiva is vegetarian?



Sorry, don't you just want to be humiliated? Since you can't escape, let the storms come more violent ~

Wang Yan blinked and looked at the exaggerated expression of Shiva Goddess, very speechless. Isn't it just to propose a meal? It's hard to make a difference. When we come to India as a guest, do we even have to eat?

What's more, Wang Yan just wanted to take the opportunity of dinner to ease the tension between the two sides, and touted the "Indian cuisine" by the way. Although Wang Yan didn't think in his heart, the Indian Congress has any food.

But this does not prevent him from bragging, taking the opportunity to ease the situation.

Eat, eat you big head ghost. The goddess Shiva gave him a disgusting look. Was your majestic son of flames unable to eat enough food in China? Come to India, do you want to eat like that?

She was pretty sure that the fellow of the Flame Son was turning his crooked head, trying to humiliate her fiercely.

It's just that as the host, the guests' request for meals is naturally not very good to refuse. In desperation, she had to give Wang Yan a glance and said politely to Linghu Yaojue: "Director Linghu, I have already arranged the best Chinese restaurant. Even the chefs are from China. The five-star executive chef ensures that all distinguished guests can enjoy Chinese cuisine in foreign countries. "

Arrangement of Chinese food is also a decision after repeated weighing of Shiva goddess. Firstly, since she and Lei Hong were together, she quickly fell into the Chinese cuisine.

Secondly, to avoid all sorts of thorns from the guy who is the flame son and give him Chinese food, where else can he stab?

But before Linghu Yaojue agreed, Wang Yan shouted aside: "Hey, Your Highness. Goddess. We eat Chinese food every day in China. This is finally coming to India. How can you still make it Shall we eat this? No, no, we must taste the local specialties. "

As soon as Wang Yan opened his mouth, his students, as if the army had been instructed, began to scream like chicken blood: “Yes, yes, we have to go abroad once, and we can’t return it. Eat Kung Pao Chicken every day, Zuo Zongtang \*\*?” “

“Sister Goddess, President Wang is right, people come to India once, they have to taste the local specialties.” The little girl, An An, also blinked her cute eyes and spoiled Shiva, Started to assist Principal Wang.

In terms of what they learned, President Wang must have had some tricks to trick Shiva Goddess, but the result is exciting to think about. Naturally, President Wang pointed out where to play.

The goddess Shiva is so angry that she entertains guests to eat Chinese food, and your son of flame can pick out thorns. Moreover, it took the lead to coax! She had no way to take those students, but she could stare fiercely at the child of flames.

If it wasn’t for the big picture, she had already used her eyes to blow fire, and burned the guy who was a child of flames to ashes. He didn’t have to worry about eating a meal. Anything he did touched his thunder.

“Wang Yan ~” Linghu Yao squeezed his feet straight, his pretty eyes flew, you still have to end? Do you really want to die with Lord Shiva?

Lord Shiva also smiled angrily: “Well, don’t you just eat Indian national dishes? Son of Flame, this goddess really wants to see, you can play some tricks with a meal. Go, let me take you Eat Indian street food. “

She was right about this. Many Indian cuisines are on the street. Most of the high-end restaurants in Zhengerbajing are Western food. She can’t choose Western food, otherwise she will be scolded by the son of the flame pointing her nose, do you have no food culture in India?

Invite us to dinner, but even Western food?

In her view, the son of flame must be picky, it is better to eat street food together, but also to reflect the essence of Indian culture.

“Street food is good.” Wang Yan nodded again and again, “This is the best way to understand a country’s culture. I raise my hands to support your wise decision.”

He has made up his mind that he must praise the street food of India well after a while.

The students in the delegation were all fans of Wang Yan, and after Wang Yan sent out a “signal”, they all agreed. I couldn’t help being excited in my heart. Principal Wang must be holding back the big move again. Everyone must get up and follow the signal and pace of Principal Wang, and actively understand the intention and spirit of Principal Wang. Opportunity to assist and promote me to China Guowei.

It is a pity that Wang Yan does not read mind surgery, otherwise he will vomit blood for himself. You are the soul of intention and spirit, which one should you understand? Can’t you settle down and let me brush up Shiva’s favorability?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1150

The lantern was at the beginning.

The streets of New Delhi, the capital of India, are also bustling at night. Even, everyone can see the cow walking slowly on the road.

What is very different from Hua Xiaguo is that the locals are dressed in all kinds of weird, many people are walking on the streets in national clothes, and the culture is very diverse.

And the types of various cuisines are also very rich.

The cuisine of Indian cuisine is very rich in spices, and all kinds of powdery things, even the locals are difficult to recognize.

Although Wang Yan is ready to come to brush up on goodwill, and is willing to praise the local culture of India, he has to admit that India is much stronger than China in maintaining pure cultural diversity.

Wandering on Huaxia National Street, I feel that every city is almost the same, and the clothes everyone wears are also modern style.

Although it is said that most of the so-called “gourmet foods” are spicy curry, Wang Yan said that he did not agree with the taste. But the cultural taste of exotic style is still very good.

At this time, Lord Shiva also put on a simple traditional costume, but she still wears a veil on her face.

But even so, it is difficult to disguise her unconventional figure and temperament. At the same time, Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue, although dressed in ordinary clothes, could hardly conceal their beauty.

Superpowers, through continuous evolution, make themselves gradually perfect, Gao Mingyue herself is a heroic beauty. Then she was promoted to the S-class, and she was even more secular, walking on the street, the whole temperament was refined, just like a round of the night sky hanging on the empty moon.

Not to mention Linghu Yaojue, she is a natural vixen and a seven-tailed fox king. Even if the charm technique is not exhibited, it is also a charm of nature, attracting the attention of countless people.

The appearance of these three extremely rare big beauties on the streets of the Indian Kingdom has naturally attracted the attention of countless people. In order to allow Wang Yan and others to experience the “full version of exoticism”, the goddess Shiva removed the protection of those so-called secret agents.

First of all, those secret service personnel are really worried about their quality. They brought them around and made the Shiva goddesses feel embarrassing. Secondly, there are four legendary masters on the scene.

Even if there is a semi-god-level strong to come, we can easily support the arrival of reinforcements. What do the secret agents need to do?

“It’s not bad.” Wang Yan said half-heartedly as he walked through a relatively remote alley with the crowd. “This wave of high court goddess hospitality is good, and it gives me a unique Indian culture.”

In order not to make him behave abruptly, Wang Yan kept his mouth closed for a long time, and did not express any opinions.

As soon as Wang Yan made this remark, Shiva Goddess and others immediately looked as if they were facing an enemy, staring at Wang Yan with vigilance. Is this guy ready to play tricks again?

It is no wonder that they will express such an expression. After the plane landed this morning, every time Wang Yan spoke, he would cause a wave of face-slaps. After several times, the Shiva goddess was crying.

However, the students of Wang Yan's delegation were all excited at the same time. Especially Zhao Chengtian, a young man of the second grade, every time he cooperated with President Wang the most.

To be honest, the students were a little disappointed in the process of eating and shopping. They waited for a long time and did not see the signal of President Wang's offensive. I originally thought that this time President Wang did not catch the other party's flaws and could not launch an attack.

But as soon as Wang Yan spoke, they were like the sharpening soldiers who heard the general blowing the horn, and their cheeks turned red.

"President Wang, I have heard that the strong culture of India is very popular." Zhao Chengtian was full of lusts ~ He smiled and said, "When we were shopping, we saw a lot of people staring at us. Female companion. You said, will something interesting happen next? "

During the speech, he also squeezed his eyes at Wang Yan, a pair of principal Wang, I cooperated well, the offensive point is good, such a nasty expression.

"What is Qiang \*?" Zhang Wei laughed wryly. "The other three brothers don't play Qiang \*, they all play \*\*. Wang Bing, see you are soft and weak, don't go out alone Otherwise, it will be bad if you encounter some perverts. "

Zhang Wei's guy is getting more and more frivolous. Speaking of these things, it is simply possessed by the form and spirit. Wang Bingji Lingling shivered and gave him a hard look.

“Ah, people are so scared.” The little girl An An snorted, pretending to be a feared look of the Lun family, leaned into Wang Yan’s arms, “Principal Wang, the Lun family is not yet a teenager , You want to protect the Lun family. “

Wang Yan fainted, this group of students ate for a while? Lao Tzu spent a lot of time and effort, and finally took the opportunity to brush up on the favor of Shiva. You jumped out one by one and hit your face.

What’s strong \*, the bursts and the like are out. And An’an, aren’t you usually quite clever? Why are you fooling around now? Hey, you clearly know that you are still a little loli, don’t move into my arms like this, this has a very bad effect.

“Son of Flame !!!”

The eyes of the Shiva goddess on the side began to breathe fire again, and the third eye also narrowed a half-slot, “Sullen, you are naked ~ naked slander. Our Indian country, although there are still many problems, it is also in Continue to improve. You, you are too much. “As the so-called exposing people do not expose short, Wang Yan mentioned that kind of thing intentionally at this time, clearly is to take the opportunity to hit his face.

“What’s too much?” The little girl An An rubbed in Wang Yan’s arms and said to the goddess Shiva with a full face, “Our principal Wang is just seeking truth from facts. The traditional culture of India is not very disrespectful. Women? “

As a “female”, An An is also very upset about this and has a lot of opinions on it.

Goddess Shiva glanced at her, and looked at Wang Yan angrily and contemptuously: “It seems that you are not just an asshole, but also an abominable beast. As the principal, you would be close to the water tower and get a moon first?”

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan glared and said: “Rice can be eaten indiscriminately, but words can’t be said indiscriminately. As a principal, I just love my students very much. But they said, maybe it’s too extreme, but it’s really from your country One of the undesirable phenomena. As a goddess of Shiva, you have a lot of power, and I believe that if you grasp this matter carefully, you will eventually improve a lot. “

To be honest, Wang Yan didn’t want to be a goddess of Shiva. But, she actually said that she is the headmaster of the beast? What’s more, at this time, the students are on the battlefield. If his

headmaster retreats again and again, in the eyes of the students, his own headmaster is afraid that there will be no majesty anymore.

At this moment, I had to bite the bullet.