

D. Hero 1151

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1151

“Well, just because your son of flame is awe-inspiring, we are all bad guys.” The goddess Shiva hated, and she didn’t know the inferior roots of the Indian country, nor did she not try to improve the social environment.

But that is not a one-day job after all.

Moreover, most of her energy is devoted to cultivation to meet the fierce battles in the future.

Hateful son of flame, did you come to India as a guest, just to keep hitting me in the face?

“Wang Yan.” Linghu Yaojue is also powerless. “The things you said may indeed exist in the Indian country, but it is an individual phenomenon after all ...”

Linghu Yaojue’s words have not fallen.

Squeak!

A large van drove along and blocked the exit of the narrow street with its body. At the same time, there were also five or six rogue Indian hooligans in the rear, who were just snuggling up.

The people looked at each other, and their faces were full of surprises, didn’t they?

Wang Yan, what is your crow mouth? How can I say ...

And Wang Yan also opened his mouth wide, can’t believe this scene will appear. In his view, the Indian country may indeed have a similar problem, but the chance of happening in the eyes is too low.

Shiva, the goddess, was even ashamed, flushed with blush. If this thing didn't happen in front of her, she could still have a fight with Wang Yan. But at the moment, she wanted to dig a hole and get in.

The students looked at Wang Yan with extreme excitement. Principal Wang is simply amazing. Whatever he said, what happened. No wonder he didn't speak for a long time. It turned out that he was waiting for a big move at this time.

Haha, thanks to the goddess Shiva who still dared to fight with President Wang, let's see how she ended.

A group of more than a dozen Indian strong men, outspoken before and after, rushed up without a word, eyes full of excitement and obscenity. In their respective hands, they also held sticks, ropes and other objects.

At first glance, I have never done such a thing.

The situation now is very clear.

Although Wang Yan and others could not understand the Indian dialect in their mouths, it did not prevent them from understanding the logic of their behavior. For such people, Wang Yan has always been extremely disgusted.

Although it's the task of brushing Shiva's favorability, Wang Yan still said in a cold voice: "His Goddess, I can't control these people to hit your face. The next thing is for you to handle Or should I handle it? "

Like this kind of scum, Wang Yan has never had the idea of being merciful. If the goddess Shiva dared to take care of her face at this time, he would n't mind making a big fuss, and then left.

What if that secondary artifact is not refined?

"Humph, you don't have to deal with it." Shiva, the goddess, also hated her teeth, and first hated Wang Yan for hitting her face. Second, she hated these stupid beast mobs.

Without anyone's action, she narrowed her third eye and opened it slowly. Even across the veil, she could feel her anger and destruction. As far as the eye can see, the flame of destruction arrives.

Her flame of destruction was formed by the law of flame of destruction left by Lord Shiva. Even if the legendary strongman was sprayed by this flame, it would be absolutely embarrassed.

No matter how fierce these thugs are, they are just ordinary people.

Where the flame passed, they didn't even show their painful expressions, they turned into gray. In the blink of an eye, a dozen Indian thugs disappeared and even the car was burned into iron juice.

terror!

The power of Flame of Destruction is indeed very powerful and terrifying.

In Gao Mingyue's eyes, there was a look of excitement, as if he was eager to try. If you have a chance, you must try whether the fire of destruction is powerful or her invitation to Yue Jianqiang!

Her invitation to the Moon Sword was originally the flying sword of the fortune left by the predecessors of Shushan. After it re-selected its own master, with Gao Mingyue growing all the way to the present, the blood has been integrated into one body, and the power has increased a lot.

In Linghu Yaojue's eyes, there was a little dignified color, really worthy of the famous destruction of Skyfire. If she is allowed to compete with Shiva Goddess, she may not be her opponent.

However, the strength of Tianhu is not one-on-one. Once a large-scale war occurs, it is the stage where the Tianhu family shines. If the timing is right, a big charm will be enough to make a large wave of enemy forces go wrong.

Even the S-class strong men are serious about the horror of Shiva, let alone the students of Wang Yan. The destruction of Skyfire, even if it was not going towards them, made them feel like hell.

It seems that as long as a touch of skyfire is caught, it will turn into gray, and their eyes are full of horror. That's right, their backstage is indeed President Wang.

But if it really angered this terrible goddess, a sky fire came, how many principals could Wang be rescued by surprise?

They are all students.

Never before have I truly felt the strength and power between the superpower levels.

But at this moment, they really understood at once. High-level superpowers have a crushing effect on low-level superpowers. The world of superpowers, after all, is different from the ordinary world, and it is a world that respects strength.

In particular, Zhang Wei and Zhao Chengtian couldn't help swallowing their saliva, and their hearts burst out of emptiness. Fortunately, before they were so bold, they went to the Shiva goddess.

If it were n't for her adults, she did n't want to worry about them. After this stare, everyone will become gray.

After glaring at the destruction of the sky fire and burning up the evil spirits, the goddess Shiva stared fiercely at Wang Yan and said, "Son of Flame, are you satisfied?" If she can do whatever she wants, she must want to stare at Wang Yan. One glance destroys Skyfire and burns this guy completely.

Unfortunately, neither her strength nor reality allowed her to do so.

"Oh, the goddess is a good means, and I am very satisfied." Wang Yan smiled bitterly on the nose, and his heart was secretly secret, what is this called? Obviously I came here to brush up my favors, but as a result things got worse and worse.

"Just be satisfied." Lord Shiva sneered and said, "If you have any other tricks, just pull them out. If Indira frowns, she will take care of you."

Obviously, the goddess Shiva has been extremely angry with Wang Yan.

"This ..." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Misunderstanding, all of this is a misunderstanding. In fact, everyone does not believe it. I came here this time to repair the relationship with Her Royal Highness."

At this time, Wang Yan was helpless. He had to bite the bullet and tell the cause and effect quickly, and then stared at Shiva.

The third eye of Lord Shiva closed tightly, and her face eased a little: “Son of Flame, you said you asked me to help you use the Destructive Skyfire to help you refine your weapon?”

“Yes.” Wang Yan shrugged helplessly. “When is the so-called grievance reported, in fact, I don’t want to be upset with Her Royal Highness.”

“Why didn’t you say it earlier?” Shiva’s goddess squinted, “Isn’t it just a refiner? What’s so difficult about small things?”

Wang Yan’s eyes suddenly brightened, and he was overjoyed: “So, your highness goddess, did you agree? It’s really worthy of the highness of the goddess, and indeed it is broad-minded. It’s not comparable to ordinary people like us.”

“Don’t agree.” The goddess Shiva glanced at Wang Yan proudly. “Even if she died, the goddess didn’t agree.”

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“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, and his eyes were full of grievances. If you do n’t agree, why are you saying that it ’s so difficult for a trivial matter? Isn’t this teasing me?

Looking at Wang Yan’s expression, Shiva’s heart was so refreshing. It was even cooler than when the chest was hot on a hot day. It was refreshing to eat a big mouthful of ice cream, and the whole body fluttered up. The glare in his eyes turned, “Yes, it is indeed a trivial matter for me to perform the destruction of Skyfire to help the refiner. But I just don’t want to, don’t agree, how can you bear me? Son of Flame, I just look You ’re upset, do n’t think I ’ll promise you anything in this life. “

Just when Wang Yan's face collapsed, Gao Mingyue and Linghu Yaojue on the side were dumbfounded. It turns out that you Wang Yan really didn't lie. There are things that ask Shiva to increase her favorability.

but.....

This is all about, how is the situation worse?

The corners of their mouths are twitching. You are really tolerant of Wang Yan. If you brush your favors, you can even brush people who hate you, and the world will be your only one?

“Your Highness Goddess.” Wang Yan also shrugged helplessly, “You have opinions on me personally, I don't care. It's just that equipment, it's about my positioning in the abyss war. One more artifact, I can have more Kill some enemies. It is a good thing with the whole world. I also hope that you can temporarily let go of your personal grievances and focus on the overall situation.”

“Very good, you said very well.” Shiva, the goddess nodded, nodded, and said slightly, “Abyssal war, that is the general direction of the future, indeed everything should be compromised to the abyss war, I promised this matter is you.”

“what?”

Wang Yan's face was dumbfounded, and he couldn't believe his ears. This, this is agreed? Is it true that this goddess Shiva is really a selfless man? Can't it?

“However, since you said that the overall situation is the most important thing,” Shiva Goddess chuckled, “then use that piece of artifact for me, anyway, I am also a legendary strongman, and the effect will not be worse than you.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan hung a mouthful of old blood and did not squirt to death. His eyes were full of broken thoughts. His Royal Highness, are you teasing me? A piece of artifact for you? Why don't you give us the secondary artifacts of the Indian Kingdom to our Chinese nation?

“Son of flames, what is your expression?” The goddess Shiva mocked her face. “You were not persuading me just now, letting go of your personal grievances for a while, and focusing on the overall situation? Why can you make me focus on the overall situation?” Can’t you focus on the big picture yourself? “Her eyes were filled with the refreshing feeling after victory. It makes the Son of Flame so deflated, this feeling is really cool to the extreme, it is cooler than eating ice cream under the heat of the summer.

“Okay, okay.” Wang Yan shrugged helplessly, “I gave up, I can’t make it if I can’t make it into a sub-artifact level.” He said so, but perseverance is one of Wang Yan’s strengths.

The temporary retreat is for a better attack.

In short, Wang Yan was firm in his heart. This wave and the Shiva goddess were on the bar, and it was necessary to reverse the situation.

The Shiva goddess was disappointed, feeling that it was not enough, Wang Yan in this box began to surrender, it was really boring. However, I was still very satisfied with my heart. This is the only time she has been in a “battle” with Wang Yan.

This feeling is really cool. No wonder, the guy who is the son of flame loves to bully people, so he may be addicted.

However, when this happened, no one was interested in shopping anymore. At the suggestion of Linghu Yaojue, today’s itinerary came to an end.

The second day.

In a single-family villa, Wang Yan sat cross-legged on the sofa, surrounded by a misty mist, which was in basic cultivation. Every superpower is a necessary homework every day.

The growth of superpowers must rely on the accumulation of bit by bit, which is the reason for the accumulation of sand. Many superpowers tend to focus too much on plundering resources and ignore the usual accumulation.

At this moment, Linghu Yaojue called over: “Yang Wang, the goddess of the goddess arranged today’s visit project, you clean up, we will start after having a breakfast.”

Before Wang Yan responded, Linghu Yaojue's voice was a bit worried: "Wang Yan, there is one thing, I have to explain in advance. There will be people from other units besides us today. For example, Mi The delegation of the Super Shield Bureau of the Emperor, the delegation of the Bright Holy See, and the delegation of Dong Yingchao's own team. "

"Uh ..." Wang Yan was speechless. "Director, what are these guys doing? Isn't this adding chaos?" For a time, he was very unacceptable. It was already very difficult for him to brush the favor of Shiva. Coupled with the emergence of multiple forces, the situation is even more complicated.

"Wang Yan, control your emotions." Linghu Yaojue said helplessly, "Mid Emperor and Dong Ying, have a very good relationship with the Indians. We can come, they can come naturally. There will be, the bright church body. As the hub of human superpowers, there is also the duty to unite all forces and resist the abyss demons. "

"Forget it, they come and come." Wang Yan yawned and said, "The sky is going to rain, and the mother is going to marry someone. These are things that can't be helped. Anyway, the situation is already bad enough, so just make a mess , Maybe it 's going to be a chestnut. "

"Wang Yan, don't mess up," Linghu Yaojue said nervously. "Now, but at the critical moment when the catastrophe is coming, you must pay attention to unity. This time I warn you in advance, that is, let you give me a low profile, Do n't make any more trouble. "

At this time, Linghu Yaojue missed some years as deputy director of the General Administration. Although the power is not as great as the one sitting on the side, the victory is in leisure, don't worry too much.

Now that she is the director of the East China Branch, there is also Wang Yan, the most troublesome guy in the world. The pressure on her shoulders is really great, which makes him worry.

"Director, don't worry, if Dongying people don't come to mess with me, I'm too lazy to take care of them." Wang Yan said lightly.

Linghu Yaojue felt dizzy, what to worry about, I called you early in the morning because I was not at ease with you. In her mind, if she insists on excluding the one who can provoke the right and wrong in the whole world, Wang Yan can definitely win the crown.

At first, her brother-in-law Cao Jinglue was enough to cause trouble. But compared with Wang Yan, that is the little witch sees the big witch. For a time, Linghu Yaojue felt a little uneasy in her heart, and the sixth sense told her that this time, things would never go so easily.

There is always a feeling of panic and trouble.

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When Wang Yan hung up the phone and went downstairs to eat the breakfast that the servant had prepared, he directly received a video call. Once connected, a handsome foreign man with blond hair appeared on the phone screen.

He is tall and has a very handsome face. The standard image of an idol that thousands of girls are obsessed with is a standard Midi idol.

But as soon as he got on the phone, he came out in a standard Chinese language: “Lao Wang, I haven’t seen you in a long time. Have you missed this handsome guy?” During the speech, his face was full of bland expressions.

“It’s breakfast.” Wang Yan said angrily, “Let’s disgust me.”

This person is naturally the young generation idolist superpower of the Midi Super Shield, the golden lion sword Auguste. Even across the screen, he could feel a sharp breath on his body.

Obviously, after missing for many days, he advanced to the half-step S-level.

It seems that the Youth Conference was really good, and it deeply stimulated the guy with the Golden Lion Sword. Every young person participating in the competition felt pressure and motivation in the youth conference. Rather than being confined to the original small circle, the king dominated and lacked the motivation to move forward.

“How can it be disgusting? You have no conscience.” The golden lion sword looked at Wang Yan with a grieving look. “I am paying more attention to you. I watched while fighting with the Black Death Demon King in the Arctic some time ago Cheer for you during the live broadcast. I didn’t

expect you to go to the Indian country in a blink of an eye, without saying a word, you are really ridiculous. “

Wave your sister.

Wang Yan is too lazy to talk nonsense with him. Early in the morning, can it make people feel a little bit in a good mood.

“Lao Wang, don’t pay attention to that guy. He has been too stimulated recently, causing his brain to be abnormal.” A beautiful woman with chestnut hair and enchanting shoved him aside, greeted Wang Yan with a wink, “Hi, Son of Flame, we haven’t seen you in a long time. I didn’t expect that in the younger generation, your strength will be the first to break through the sky, reach the S level, and kill a demi-god. People really admire, admire you, really want to and You have a baby together. “

“I admire you and give birth to your soul.” Wang Yan heard a drop of cold sweat, and even had no appetite for breakfast.

The queen of spiders, Arenia, is now famous all over the world.

Although she has not yet reached the legendary level, she has gradually gained fame in missions. Not only is she powerful, but also has outstanding potential. What makes her more famous is her degree of terror and perversion.

Now when many superpowers hear “birth,” they will stand upright and tremble. Especially those who provoke the Super Shield, the superpowers who are targeted, fall into the hands of Arenia, it is simply life and death, reduced to a reproductive machine.

Many people would rather fall into the hands of the women’s super team of the Super Shield, so at most they would be killed by fists and shot by death rays. It is better than being imprisoned by the Queen of Spiders and forcibly breeding.

It is seen that her current strength is only A + level, but the combat strength is not that many half-step S-level strongmen may be comparable. If these characters can one day be promoted to the S level, they will surely be another generation of horror queens that are famous all over the world.

“Humph! You ruthless and innocent guy.” Queen of Spiders said white after Wang Yan said, “Okay, don’t joke with you, we will be there in a while. By the way, ask in advance, how are you going to prepare this time? How do I cooperate to play? “

“What do you mean by how to play? What do you cooperate with?” Wang Yan was confused.

“Don’t you, don’t you know yet?” The Queen of Spiders giggled her lips and smiled, “An Pei Zongxiu of Dongying Yinyang Road, this time led the team to India, but the coming was menacing. Just the S-class strongman, just Brought two. One is the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi, and the other is the superb Ninja Department to stop the water, all of which are famous Dongying strongmen. Moreover, Ampei Zongxiu is also shameful and brave, breaking through to S in a retreat According to information, he once defeated Yuanzhi kimono in the heads-up to stop the water and make them convinced by the oral surrender. Obviously, he will not forget the “gift” you gave him, this wave will definitely be ten times Give it back to you. “

“Oh, he’ll come as soon as he comes.” Wang Yan shrugged indifferently, “My principle is simple, who doesn’t mess with me, I won’t mess with anyone. But who wants to mess with me, no matter who it is, I will Go back. If he is not afraid of being beaten, although he can try, he could beat him into a pig head, and now he can. “

Wang Yan’s words were full of confidence.

Indeed, the guy with the title of God’s dear child is indeed very powerful and extremely difficult to entangle, but is Wang Yan also a vegetarian? When he wanted to have an enmity with An Pei Zongxiu, it was only because he took his own shame.

“It’s true, you have cleaned up even the semi-god-level, and you really don’t care about an S-level strongman. However, you still have to be more careful. That An Pei Zongxiu dare to appear in front of you now, you must rely on you, you Don’t overturn the boat in the gutter, “said the Queen of Spiders.

Wang Yan packed up a semi-god-level, or was once the world’s Black Death Demon Venerable. Today, he has truly become a global figure. Although the death of the Black Death Demon Venerable was not a credit to him alone, but his performance in that incident was enough to make people think that the Black Death Demon Venerable was killed by him.

“Thank you for your intelligence, but is Dongying’s Super Self-Defense Force not supported by your Mi Emperor?” Wang Yan asked with a smile, “Why didn’t you help your Dongying son, but helped me come?”

“Hehe ~” The Queen Spider said with a charming smile, “That’s not because people like you, I want to help you.”

“Less nonsense.” Wang Yan rolled his eyes. “These words were spoken by August, and they are much more reliable than you. You Mi Di boasted of global overlords, but they had more ideas.”

“Hey, Pharaoh, your words make me very sad.” Auguste got into the screen half of his head and said with a smile, “It’s our Secretary James and the President who admire you, I can’t bear you. In danger, he died young. “

I bother!

This is too false.

As far as Wang Yan knows, whether it is their Director James or the President, Wang Yan has a terrible headache for him, where will he appreciate it? However, even if they didn’t say it, Wang Yan mostly understood the idea of Midi Chaodang.

That’s right, Chaozi team is the object of Mi Di’s secret support. However, the god’s son, An Pei Zongxiu, is known as Dongying’s first talent for two thousand years, Qingming reincarnated. He is ambitious and wants to shock the demigods and dominate Asia and the entire world.

With that guy’s unruly personality, would it be flattering to the Super Shield? Even, it is estimated that he wouldn’t even hang the shield more than he hanged. Now that Ampei Zongxiu has reached the S-level, his power has increased dramatically, and even Dongmi ’s red-clothed monk Zheng and Nizen Zong ’s super-grade ninja service have been convinced by him.

Such a strong rise, and the guy who did not listen to the greeting of Mi Di, naturally became the target of the Super Shield. It is also reasonable to want to use Wang Yan ’s hand to suppress the opponent and suppress his arrogant arrogance.

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Of course, this is not the time to kill someone with a knife. It is estimated that the Super Shield Bureau just wanted to take the opportunity to suppress Ampezong Xiu, so that he could clearly understand the form, and it would not be possible without Midi 's father.

“I understand, I understand.” Wang Yan nodded again and again, “You are coming soon? I have breakfast here, and I will meet and talk later.” Then, Wang Yan hung up the phone.

To be honest, Wang Yan is not interested in being a super-shield shield gun. The main purpose of coming to India this time was the destruction of Goddess Shiva, and the rest of the matter had nothing to do with him.

As long as that An Pei Zongxiu was not so stupid that he had to provoke him, Wang Yan, Wang Yan was too lazy to bother with him. Of course, if he is full of food and wants to find some place in himself, then Wang Yan will naturally not be polite with him, he can do whatever he wants.

After a breakfast, the Chinese delegation was assembled.

Through India's own transportation, we reached the legendary Shiva Temple.

There are many temples and monuments in India, most of which are open to outsiders. However, Shiva Temple is a very secret existence. Within a few kilometers, they were defended by armed troops with guns and ammunition, and the monks of the temple were all in secret.

For ordinary people, not even Shiva Temple. For the superpowers, although they have heard of it more or less, they do not know where the Shiva temple is.

Looking at it, it is not majestic or magnificent, but it is full of ancient thick, ingenious buildings with unique style. Rao is Wang Yan, who was shocked by this ancient and mysterious charm.

“Wang Yan, this time the goddess Shiva entertained everyone to visit Shiva Temple, it has taken a lot of risk.” Linghu Yaojue solemnly said, “You don't want to make trouble, give her annoying things. trouble.”

“Sir, Director.” Wang Yan said with a sad face, “I was embarrassed to say before, but now you also know that I want to brush the favor of the goddess, and where will I come? I will be satisfied as long as the highness of the goddess does not upset me. Now. “

Upon hearing this, Linghu Yaojue's mouth could not help but lifted slightly, his heart was secretly funny. This guy actually came to brush Shiva's favor. It's just that he obviously came to brush his favorability, how could he make such a field?

This whole process is interesting even if you think about it. That is to say, he can make the process of brushing favorability like this.

The students of Wang Yan are all embarrassed, and some dare not look at Wang Yan more. Principal Wang was prepared to pay off the goddess Shiva and restore the relationship. As a result, everyone understood the wrong spirit of the principal Wang and collectively tried to fight the goddess Shiva, making things very bad.

Now the secondary artifacts that have killed President Wang can't be refined, which makes the big guys feel guilty.

It was also at this time that the goddess Shiva greeted her with two maids, holding the hands of Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue and said, "Yaojue, Mingyue, welcome you to the Temple of Shiva."

As for Wang Yan, she ignored it directly.

Indeed, with her current relationship with Wang Yan, it is even more freezing than freezing point. He didn't turn his face on the spot and drove him out of the shiva temple or the Indian kingdom.

"Indira." Linghu Yaojue's expression was slightly puzzled. "Legend, the Shiva temple has always been a holy place for Shiva, and it is never open to outsiders. I don't know why this time you are invited to come?"

Shiva's eyes were slightly embarrassed and slightly concealed: "It's nothing. Now we are about to face the battle of the abyss. Once we lose, the human world will fall completely. What other holy places are not holy places. Better open and open If you are destined, you may be able to get some gifts left by the gods. "

Linghu Yaojue is also an extremely intelligent person. In one way, he understood the selfishness of Lord Shiva and could n't help but chuckled and said, "Is n't Her Royal Highness opening the back door for someone? Then pull us up and cover it. Eyes and eyes? "

The goddess Shiva immediately embarrassed, and she shyly shyly said, “What are you talking about, Yaojue? People are serious and want to open up the shiva temple, and they will no longer pretend to be self-proclaimed.”

Although the mouth is pretty, in fact everyone now understands that the goddess Shiva did this for the thunder. Now that Lei Hongka is in the half-step S-class, the Lord Shiva must help him find a way.

However, if it is for him alone, it is too difficult to open the shiva temple that is never open to the outside world. Even if Shiva was a goddess, she could not pass the level of the Presbyterian Church.

However, it would be much simpler to open Shiva Temple to the outside world through the crisis of the abyss to see if any destiny can benefit. No, the Indian Emperor Daddy and Dongying Brothers are here.

Obviously, Lord Shiva took advantage of Midi and Dongying.

Especially Mi Di, currently still the global overlord, both in terms of conventional combat power and superpowers, are very powerful. Especially its conventional combat power, with a full ten aircraft carrier formations, and the global navy combined, are not as good as Midi.

Don't think that conventional combat power is useless. In the face of an entire carrier formation, even the legendary strongman has to retreat. What's more, once the carrier-level formations are engaged in external operations, they will definitely be equipped with super-powered combat teams to make their offense and defense capabilities more comprehensive and unremitting.

Now that the abyss crisis is approaching, countries are also vigorously preparing their own combat units, especially aircraft carrier formations, which is the top priority. As far as China is concerned, on the surface there are two domestic aircraft carriers about to launch, and secretly it is not known how many are under construction.

The Indians are also building their own aircraft carriers, but their self-built aircraft carriers can only be said as a joke, and they will not be mentioned for now. Therefore, the opinions of Emperor Mi Di had to be seriously considered by the descendants of the Indian gods.

Even, the Shiva goddess also borrowed the power of the Chinese nation and the bright papacy to suppress the objections within the gods.

Combining the causes and consequences, Wang Yan soon wanted to understand the door. It seems that the Shiva goddess is really deeply rooted in Lei Bang. In order to protect his promotion path, all means are made.

Suddenly.

A ray of light descended from the sky, and I saw a man in a white suit with blond hair fluttering and a pair of white wings on his back fell in front of everyone. His face was very cold, and he seemed dissatisfied with Shiva.

He didn't speak, just took out his phone and quickly typed a bunch of words: "Indira, why do you make good claims? I can practice to the S level. In addition, I come to worship my brother. ? "

Suddenly, Shiva's eyes were miserable, and she was slightly panicked.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan's eyes lighted up, and a good opportunity came when he brushed up his goodwill. Especially now, those students are no longer assisting. For a time, Wang Yan felt a little excited.

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"Boom ~" Lord Shiva's eyes flustered, "Don't be angry, I'm all for your own good."

"Humph!" Lei Hong did not type again this time. After humming, he turned to Wang Yan, gave Wang Yan a deep hug, and patted him on the shoulder, apologizing.

Wang Yan can understand that he came here yesterday, but he was not notified, but he was unable to take care of his brother.

In the thick brotherhood, the two parties were nothing. But Shiva's eyes were a little bad, and she glared at Wang Yan. Wang Yan has been very helpless, what is your eyes, Your Royal Highness? It makes me seem to be robbing a man with you.

It's just that the destruction of Tianhuo is in her hands now, and Wang Yan can't take hold of her. Instead, he smiled and said, "Brother, you can't blame your goddess. This is also her kind intention to help you. Affection."

As soon as this remark came out, Wang Yan's eyes were slightly proud. Let's see, Lord Shiva, I'm just talking about you, but do n't hurry to increase your favor?

Unexpectedly, Lei Bangwen said his face was even colder, staring coldly at Shiva, and said coldly: "A lot of things."

"boom!"

Shiva Goddess shook her body, but she didn't expect her to be so pained, she even got Lei Bang to treat her like this, and her tears were about to fall. "You, you, how can you say that to me."

Da Da Da, Lei Bang quickly typed a line: "I will practice to the S level without much trouble. I said, Wang Yan is my brother!"

In fact, Lei Hong is not really cold, but he has some problems with language expression without drinking. With the help of typing, it is still easy to express the meaning.

For a time, Goddess Shiva was heartbroken and looked at Wang Yan desolately. It seems that it was because of his appearance that Lei Hong had such a big opinion on himself, and he resented your appearance.

Poor Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly. This is the rhythm of lying down. Obviously it is you two, you can't even talk about normal love. Both are first brothers and first sisters. What spoiled me?

"Cough!" Wang Yan raised his hand weakly. "Can I say a few words?"

“Humph!” Shiva Goddess had no way to deal with Lei Bo, but she was still very confident with Wang Yan, and he said fiercely, “Son of Flame, what ivory can you spit out of your dog’s mouth?”

“Hey, what’s your tone?” Wang Yan also glared, “I’m trying to help you. You grew up so old, haven’t you been in love?”

“Of course not. I’m a Shiva goddess, and I must be pure.” Shiva goddess is very angry and straight, “Of course I have never been in love.”

Ha ha, your words are simply contradictory.

At this point, Wang Yan also knew it was not her chance, but just sneered twice and said: “Looking at you who have never been in love, I will teach you two tricks. As a woman, the most important thing is to give yourself a face. You It does n’t matter how you bully him in private, but in front of outsiders, especially in front of his brothers and friends, if you do n’t give him a face, you ’re doing things. ”

“I don’t understand ~” the goddess Shiva sighed, “I like Lei Bang, what does it have to do with others?”

Wang Yan fainted, your IQ, no, emotional intelligence. When he shot the show, he reluctantly said: “Of course, you like Lei Bo to be your own business, but if you want him to like you, of course, you have to care about his feelings. He is not happy about you, you have to do this Is n’t it to create a conflict? Director Linghu, please teach me how to do it? You ’re such a big person, you ca n’t even fall in love. “

Linghu Yaojue blushed, and gave him an angry look. Wang Yan said what you said, as if I had been in love. However, as a vixen, there are still talents in this regard.

What’s more, there are ready-made examples of her sister and husband. In desperation, she pulled the Shiva goddess aside and whispered. After a while, the two joined hands and returned. At this time, Shiva’s eyes were clear.

Obviously, after Linghu Yaojue opened her mind, she probably understood a lot. He gave Wang Yan a slanted look, his eyes scorned and said: “Son of Flame, you really are capable. Huh, you really should be renamed as the Son of Merry, how great is dating? In short, I will only be with Fall in love alone. “

After she finished, she looked at Lei Hong affectionately and tenderly said softly: “Hang ~ I was wrong before, I should n’t be hiding from your brother, nor should I force you to accept Lord Shiva. The law of the eye is baptized. Forgive me if this time is good or not, and I will obediently obey later. “

“Yingying, me, I’m not right.” Lei Hong softened at once, and stared at her deeply, as if a thousand words were in it.

“His ~”

These words, her goddess Shiva really said no one else, Wang Yan’s goose bumps are coming out, these dogs and men, really want to kill people to death.

Except in the dog blood romance drama, this is undoubtedly the most nasty thing Wang Yan has heard. However, what she said about the eyes of Lord Shiva, what is that? Wang Yan does not seem to have heard of this.

Immediately, he said to Linghu Yaojue: “Director, you are old and well-informed, what is the eyes of Shiva?”

Linghu Yaojue didn’t give up and passed out. You just said that Shiva and the goddess had no EQ, just as if you were very emotional. What makes me older and more knowledgeable?

According to the average life expectancy of humans and the Tianhu family, he is nothing but a young woman.

Just when Linghu Yaojue squeezed his nose, preparing to give Wang Yan some basic knowledge. A yin and yang strange voice sounded not far away: “The dazzling son of the flames has such a shallow knowledge that even the famous Shiva eyes don’t know. The so-called Shiva eyes are the devastation left by the **** Shiva. Eye, enshrined in the shrine shrine for generations. It is also true that only the shiva gods, and now the rule of flame of destruction under the shrine of shiva goddess. “

Eye of destruction? The eyes of Lord Shiva?

Wang Yan was stunned and at the same time secretly rejoiced in his heart. Even the yin and yang strangeness of the man didn't care anymore. He asked, "Can the Destructive Eye release the Destructive Skyfire?"

"Huh, of course, and more pure." The voice said in disgust.

"Okay, really ... hehe, it's amazing." Wang Yan said a few words, and he received it back. Since that thing can put out the fire of destruction, then there is not only one way for myself.

His insincere expression immediately made Linghu Yaojue nervous, didn't he? Wang Yan, you are brave again, will you pay attention to Shiva?

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At this time, all people's attention was on Wang Yan. Especially the goddess Shiva, with light blue eyes looking directly at Wang Yan, that expression is like looking at a gangster from all over the world.

This time, wouldn't it be a wolf?

"Haha, haha ~" Wang Yan smiled embarrassedly under the eyes of everyone, "Hey, hello, what are your eyes? Don't treat me like a thief. Isn't it good? I'm a honest person. "

Honestly, duty!

Shiva Goddess choke on the joke he didn't give him, rolled her eyes fiercely, and warned sneer, "Son of Flame, please don't smile with me hippie. If you dare to pay attention to Shiva's eyes, you can't be careful India. What's more, the God's Eye is enshrined in the temple, and there are powerful circle protection around it! Don't accidentally die in the circle at that time. "

"No, I would rather pat the hight of the goddess more, maybe your old man will agree to my request as soon as he is happy." Wang Yan shrugged and smiled, but felt a little regret under his heart.

Lord Shiva, if that thing is true, it is the third eye left by Lord Shiva. The materials used by Wang Yan to refine the sub-artifact armor are all materials derived from the demon avatar.

Theoretically, it is a semi-divine material. The eyes of Lord Shiva are the god-level materials of Zhenger's eight classics. It may even be the most valuable core part of Lord Shiva.

This thing can no longer be described by value, but it is rare in the world. If there are corresponding auxiliary materials and refining technology, it may be possible to directly refine the artifact.

"Humph!" Goddess Shiva sneered alertly, "I hope so."

"Well?" Lei Hong saw some problems and looked at Wang Yan with a puzzled look.

"It's okay, I just want to ask my sister-in-law to help me do something." Wang Yan shrugged and said, "You don't care about this, this is our two things." Wang Yan doesn't want to use brotherhood to give Shiva the goddess Pressed, forced her to promise to help herself refine the secondary artifact.

This embarrassed Lei Hong, and forced the goddess Shiva, meaningless.

Brothers are brothers, but they are not used.

I wish I had a shameless face and could not embarrass my brother.

Lei Hong's face warmed, and he knew Wang Yan's thoughts without having to speak much. A brother is a brother, he understands this feeling ~ naturally, his heart is warm.

The eyes of Lord Shiva are also a little more beautiful. To be honest, if Lei Hong insists to force herself to give Wang Yan the refining device, she will reluctantly do it. It's just that it makes you very unhappy.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan did not use Lei Bo to suppress herself, which made her mood a little better, and glanced at Wang Yan indifferently: "Have a good performance, don't mess with me, maybe I will shoot you Make a piece of equipment. "

“Thank you, Your Highness,” Wang Yan said with a hippie smile, “You can rest assured that I will make you satisfied.”

The goddess Shiva glanced at him angrily, and a good sentence came out of his mouth, why did it change its taste all at once? But at this time, it is really not the time with his theory.

She turned and nodded to the person who came: “Zong Xiu, the hospitality was not good last night, please forgive me.”

The yin and yang strange person who appeared before was naturally the shining star of Dongying Super Self-Defense Force-“Peace of God” An Pei Zongxiu. At the Youth Conference, his performance was extremely dazzling.

If not against Wang Yan’s tit-for-tat, Wang Yan’s strong suppression of it has made Wang Yan’s famous world famous. Otherwise, he is really the first of today’s young people.

At this time, he was still wearing a traditional yin and yang master’s garb, holding a folding fan, and his coat fluttered. It’s just that he was a bit more wicked and charming and more yin and yang than at the youth conference that year.

In particular, the evil spirit in his body was several times stronger than in the youth meeting. If you look at him more, you will feel uncomfortable, like a thorn in your back.

“Where and where, the hospitality of Her Royal Highness is already satisfied.” An Pei Zongxiu slowly shook his folding fan and arched his hand. “It is thanks to the graciousness of His Royal Highness that I can glimpse Shiva’s eyes. . “

He was polite and showed the traditional style of Onmyoji.

But in Wang Yan’s eyes, this Ampei Zongxiu just likes to pose and make himself look like the son of a real god. Can’t help but say hello: “Yo, isn’t this Zongxiu? It turns out you’re here too. I haven’t seen you in a long time, I haven’t seen it in a long time, I wonder if it’s good lately?”

Am I already there? Just talked to you for a long time. Also, what is Zongxiu not Zongxiu, do I know you well?

An Pei Zongxiu's mouth twitched, and the shadow on his face was heavier. He stared coldly at Wang Yan and said, "Son of Flame! With your care, I'm doing well." His eyes narrowed slightly and looked cold. It turned out that he seemed to suppress his anger. Obviously, he did not want to directly conflict with Wang Yan at this time.

"That's good, that's good." Wang Yan shrugged and said to the people behind him, "Yo, there are some acquaintances. That Master Yuanzhi, I haven't seen you in a long time. Well, Hong Yin and Yi Toyoko is also here. "

The master Yuan Zhi in Wang Yan's mouth is naturally the old man in a red suit, like a monk. He is the famous monk in red clothes of Dongying Tantra, and his strength reaches the legendary level.

It's just that one of his right arms is gone, and the big red sleeves are empty, and his face has become more haggard and full of color. As soon as he saw Wang Yan, the anger on his face had not dissipated.

At the beginning, the Dongying Tantra deduced from the heritage that the Buddhist ruins would appear on Gongga Mountain. Relying on the power of the whole country, they spent a century of conspiracy, and ended up picking peaches for Wang Yan.

Not only was his lover Hongzhen tragically dying on the spot, but even when he was about to escape to Dongying after a failed mission, he was intercepted by Yan Zun in the East China Sea and cut an arm.

It was also threatened that he fulfilled his life with wisdom, leaving it to his apprentice Wang Yan to collect it himself.

Since that fight, Yuan Zhi's status in Dongying has plummeted, and at this time, he still needs to submit to the ancestors of An Pei Zongxiu. All this is the evil result caused by the son of flame and Yan Zun master and apprentice.

The red monk Zheng Yuanzhi, how can he not hate Wang Yan?

It's just that at this time Wang Yan has reached the legendary level, and the real combat strength is probably still above him with his arm broken. If you want to avenge yourself, I am afraid that it is already hopeless. However, the hatred in his heart has always haunted him.

“Son of flame!” Zheng Yuanzhi, the red monk, squeezed out a few words. “We finally met again.” The voice showed an indescribable coldness.

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“Hehe ~”

Wang Yan smiled indifferently, thinking that when he was in Daxueshan, the monk in red was bullying himself in a wise and destructive manner. As a result, he was beaten by Daxueshan sable king. Cut off his arm.

He could well imagine how jealous the red monk was.

But at this moment, Wang Yan didn't even take him seriously. He Wang Yan has been promoted to the legendary level, and it belongs to the more powerful kind. The monk in red clothes who had broken an arm must have greatly reduced his strength.

One can imagine the contrast between positive and negative.

Based on Wang Yan's assessment of his own strength and the true strength of the red monk, give him ten minutes and definitely beat him.

“Don't look at how ridiculous you are laughing now. Something you eat in will make you spit it out sooner or later.” Zheng Yuanzhi, the red monk, grinned coldly.

“Yo! It's quite arrogant.” Wang Yan smiled and shrugged, “Dare you dare to provoke me in such a way on the other people's site? Or else, we will find a ring to make a gesture, I can't fight for ten minutes. You, my last name. “

“you!”

In an instant, the monk in the red suit was flushed, his body was shaking, and his eyes were about to spit out fire, “Well, you are a backward boy, it is really unpretentious.” It was just the arrogance that he said, but he did not dare. Take Wang Yan’s stubble.

With one arm broken, he can bully the half-step S-class, but the real fighting power is probably already at the bottom of the legendary class. What’s more, whether it is the Eastern Secret or the Buddhism, they all pay attention to the nature of mind. The red-clothed monk’s mood is completely destroyed, and his strength is naturally not as good as the peak.

He was really afraid of going to the ring and was killed by Wang Yan for ten minutes. Although he hated Wang Yan, he was still amazed by Wang Yan’s strength.

“Enough!” Shiva Goddess sneered with cold eyes. “The great monk is the son of flames. What do you think of my shiva temple? You want to fight and roll abroad to fight, no one stops you. But in me Give me peace of mind on the site. Whoever dares to stir up troubles will leave for the goddess!”

The awe-inspiring breath of the goddess Shiva diffused out, making people unable to help themselves.

Wang Yan chuckled and took a step back, believing Shiva to be a face. In fact, there is already a hatred red monk Zheng, if you dare to provoke yourself in other places, Wang Yan will never give up.

The red monk did not seem to dare to provoke the goddess Shiva. He gurgled twice and retreated after a ritual.

As for Ito Yokoichi, he was dressed up as a traditional warrior of Dongying, with a few more scars on his face, which was even more fierce and fierce. It’s just that his spirit is more restrained and powerful.

At the youth conference that year, the masters of countries such as Ito Yokoichi and India had siege Wang Yan together, and naturally there was no friendship or friendship. At this time, Wang Yan heard hello, but nodded and bowed his head without giving a humble greeting, “Son of Flame, congratulations on your achievement of the legend. If one day I can achieve the legend, I hope to learn from you in an upright manner, even if it falls into your hands , Also die without regret. “

This man is highly accomplished in the ancient swordsmanship of Dongying, and belongs to the guru-level character. Under long-term hardening, his mind is stable as a rock, at least much stronger than the red monk.

This kind of non-hypocritical attitude made Wang Yan look at him a few times and nodded lightly: “Okay, I’m waiting for you.”

“Thank you!” Ito Yoko bowed and slowly backed away.

This time, the other party has a lot of people, except for some young people with C-level and C + - level strength. One of them dressed in black and wearing a black mask on his face also caused Wang Yan’s idea.

He stood in the crowd and looked insignificant, both as if it existed and as if it didn’t exist. However, under the extremely keen spirit, Wang Yan could vaguely feel a sense of danger in the back.

This person’s danger level is far greater than that of the red monk Zheng.

And since he appeared, Hua Mingying, who had been standing behind Gao Mingyue, her body flickered slightly, and there was more fear in her eyes. Needless to say, Wang Yan can guess that this person is what the Midi Chaodun Bureau said, and the Dong Ninja Sect’s super-class Ninjabu stopped watering.

Generally speaking, you can’t see ninjas of this level when you see them, they rarely appear in front of everyone in a synagogue. But at this time it was on Shiva’s site. If he dared to sneak and disappear, he would surely anger Shiva.

Even a superb tolerant did not dare to offend Shiva.

“Yingying, don’t be afraid.” Gao Mingyue grabbed Huamuying’s hand and said, “You are the abandoned person, not the betrayal. Stand up your waist, and our Shushan sword faction need not be afraid of anyone. “

A sharp breath like a famous sword came straight out of Gao Mingyue’s eyes, oppressively staring at the superb Ninja Department to stop the water. She seems to be using this method to warn the service department to stop the water. Today Huaying Ying is no longer a Ninja.

The water-stop of the Ninja clothing in the super class is like a wooden stake, which completely ignores Gao Mingyue, and also ignores Huamuying.

“Okay.” Shiva said indifferently. “The goddess knows that there are some personal grievances between you. But on my site, you are not allowed to have conflicts.”

It is also at this time.

Several shrine-dressed priests led a group of blonde foreigners into the room. Headed by a beautiful woman in tights and a cloak, she is brave and cool.

As soon as she walked in, she looked around and said hello to the goddess Shiva, then she focused on Wang Yan: “Wang Yan, I haven’t seen you in a few days, and you suddenly become more handsome. Come, we will find a place to discuss. “

This woman is naturally the female Super Villa. She has gone through a lot of hardships, just broke through the shackles, and was promoted to a legendary level. Naturally, it was a vigorous, leaky look.

The great increase in strength made her also extremely confident, and she was eager to try to learn from Wang Yan. In her view, it is not that other people are not strong, but that she is a member of the Superman family and is very powerful. Only Wang Yan can fight her heartily on the field.

The women’s super team has also broken through to the S level?

Wang Yan smiled and congratulated: “Let’s go back and have time to learn, but first of all congratulations on breaking through the legendary level.” Then, Wang Yan extended his hand.

The female superhero happily took Wang Yan’s hand. The faces of everyone behind her changed, and they whispered, “Wang Yan, let go!”

In the face of Wang Yan’s sullen expression, a super-powerful sense of terror struck the little girl’s super-looking jade hand.

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Her small jade hand was like a pair of iron pliers at this time, no, it was much more powerful than iron pliers. In her hand, she seemed to have endless power, and her appearance was diametrically opposed.

Rao is Wang Yan, and he felt a sudden pain when he was caught off guard. He instinctively clasped his hands to resist. As for trying to retreat, it is too late. Her tiger mouth held Wang Yan's hand firmly.

“Hey, hey ~” the Super Girl said with a smirk of joy, “Lao Wang, let's talk about it for later. Let's play for a while and compare the strength. Yo, what expression are you doing, this lady hasn't started to work hard What. “

“His ~”

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders behind her changed their faces, and looked sympathetically at Wang Yan, “Lao Wang, why are you so stupid and gave the opportunity to the female superhero?”

“Yeah, yeah, she just got promoted now, and she feels that she has endless strength. After it's over, Pharaoh is going to be unlucky this time.”

There is no doubt that the female superstar has abused them all over. But even more undoubtedly, with their power, the women's super league has no interest after playing twice. Now that she is staring at Wang Yan, she certainly won't stop easily, and wants to have a good time.

Wang Yan looked stunned and shook hands to test his strength. Shouldn't this all be a man's job? He didn't expect the women's super team to come up with such a trick. The other party exerted pressure, so he had to follow it, otherwise the bones would squeeze her.

“Hello, Your Highness, Goddess.” Wang Yan couldn't help but turned around and said helplessly, “Don't you just say, who dares to provoke Shiva out of the shrine? Now the Super League is provoking and causing trouble.”

Goddess Shiva was naturally happy to see Wang Yan suffer, and his eyes lightly said: “Miss Vera is just shaking hands with you. If even shaking hands is a nuisance, everyone will be kicked out.”

“That’s right, they are a weak woman, just want to shake hands with you.” Vera, the female super girl, was excited, but said dizzily.

“Your Highness, Goddess, you are a slant.” Wang Yan touched her nose helplessly and said, “Okay, okay, since Miss Vera is so interested, I will accompany you to play.”

With so many people present, Wang Yan naturally didn’t want to admit it.

“Haha, I am optimistic about your courage, Pharaoh.” Auguste, the golden lion sword, laughed. “But don’t cry for a while and beg for mercy. I feel Miss Vera’s hand can even squeeze the planet.”

“The Superman family is really perverted. After the promotion of Miss Vera to the legend, the strength is terrible.”

“Old Olympics, it seems that you have already cried your nose?” Wang Yan’s face continued to increase in strength, squinting and smiling. “Since you are so beautiful, Miss Vera, shall we take a gamble?” Miss Vera and I, who is the first to beg for mercy? “

As soon as he mentioned Wang Yan’s gambling, Auguston’s face changed, and the strength of Vera he had experienced before, it felt that it was not inferior to the red tank. Intellectually, she would have won Wang Yan if she was more powerful.

However, from the past experience. As long as they compete with Wang Yan, none of them will not lose. For a time, he hesitated and melancholy. Last time I was so confident and gambled with Wang Yan that I lost all my underwear.

But this opportunity is so good now, if you don’t gamble, it is really ...?

“Wang Yan, do you remember what you promised me?” Linghu Yaojue said angrily, “Compared with strength, it’s a good comparison. Gambling or something, it’s really annoying.”

“That is, our Shiva religion prohibits gambling.” Shiva is also very unsightly. “Whoever dares to gamble, get out of Shiva Temple.” Obviously, she thought of betting with Wang Yan Fighting, the result is to lose the dog barking in front of people all over the world.

Now when she mentioned gambling, she had a feeling of panic and anger.

“Okay, don’t bet if you don’t bet.” Wang Yan burst into his face with a sudden face. “Miss Vera is careful, I’m going to start exerting force.”

“Good.” Vera, the female supergirl, was also extremely excited. “I have been so boring these two days. Fortunately, I met you.” After the promotion, she felt quite alone.

Of course, she will not be foolish enough to think that her power is invincible. In the case of Midi Super Shield, there are two people who are more powerful than her. One is her brother’s male superhero, not to mention that he has been promoted to the demigod, even if not promoted, she is not an opponent.

The other is the Hulk, who is said to be the existence of a legendary pinnacle. Purely in terms of strength, the Super League is not as good as it is.

But she did not think that Wang Yan would be her opponent.

Although Wang Yan’s strength is not weak, he is, after all, a son of flame, not a son of strength.

“Principal Wang is cheering.”

“Principal Wang, you will definitely win.”

Fans of Wang Yan started shouting for him. In their eyes, President Wang is an invincible person in the world. Even though it is not invincible now, it seems that he will be the first in the world sooner or later.

The rest, including An Pei Zongxiu and others, although not speaking, are also very concerned about this competition between forces. Seeing the whole leopard, they also want to see if Wang Yan’s current strength is really as boastful as the outside world boasted.

In particular, An Pei Zongxiu didn't think Wang Yan was so powerful. The reason for beheading the Black Death Demon Lord is very complicated, and it is not his credit, but at best it is barely won by tricks.

With everyone's thoughts in mind, the strength of Wang Yan and Super Girls Vera continued to climb upward. What followed was a crackling in the air, sounding like a firecracker.

People who know how to do things are secretly stupid, these are just two monsters. Pure power and increasing power can trigger the air giant earthquake to burst. How much power can this achieve?

"Oh, Pharaoh, it's not bad." The female superwoman's face also changed slightly, but she was more excited. "You are the first guy who can withstand my 50% strength and keep his face unchanged. Sixty percent strength. "

50%?

"His ~"

There was a sound of air-sucking around, and their respective powers had triggered an air burst, which was actually the 50% power of the female super? Abnormal ~ really, really abnormal.

Really worthy of being an alien, but it is different from the earth.

Everyone also secretly rejoiced that the female super team did not select them to try their strength.

"Villa, I suggest you use the 10% strength directly." Wang Yan said lightly, "When we slowly increase our strength, when will it be."

"what?"

Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue, as well as Shiva and Goddess, looked at each other, their eyes were a little horrified.

This guy, Wang Yan, is more like an alien than the female Super Villa. Especially Shiva, the goddess, blinked in doubt. Is Wang Yan really not a human?

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“Good!”

The Super Girl was more excited when she heard the words, “I can finally test it, where is my strength limit. Pharaoh, you are careful.”

As she said, her body seemed to swell for a point, and her musculoskeletal crackled. The blond hair floated upwards, and a vast and invincible feeling suddenly filled the audience.

Even on her side, there was a faint gleam of gold.

At this point, she felt like Athena, the goddess of war. No, to be precise, she is more terrifying than Athena, and Athena doesn't have such terrifying power.

“Hehe ~”

As Wang Yan chuckled, his bones also burst into thunder, his eyes faintly blazing with flames, and the surging power continued to invade the female superhero.

The collision of pure handshake power between the two, the air explosion caused by the rotation turned up, and a stream of air went to the surroundings.

The young people under the power, all looked back with horror.

Is this a joke?

Are these two guys still human? No, it is well known that the female superhero is not human. Is n't President Wang also a human being?

For a time, even An Pei Zongxiu, who was constantly shaking his folding fan, stopped his movements in his hand, and a trace of vigilance appeared in his seemingly casual eyes. He did not expect that Wang Yan's strength was so strong.

It is normal for a female superpower to be strong, not to mention her IQ, even if it is strong, it is not terrible. After all, she has a single combat method. But Wang Yan is different. This guy is as cunning as a fox, and the fighting methods are cunning and changeable.

With such power, it is very difficult to deal with.

It was even more shocking that the red monk was right. He had a few words with Wang Yan before. If he was not determined, Wang Yan would be fooled into the ring. Previously, Wang Yan said that he had beaten him in ten minutes. He still didn't believe it, but he dared not take the risk.

In terms of the terrifying power that Wang Yan has shown now, let alone ten minutes, I am afraid that within five minutes, he can be beaten into a sludge. The feeling of escaping from the dead suddenly flooded my mind, and the fear of sweat soaked his red monk's clothes.

As the power of the two surged and escalated, two or three minutes later, the forehead of the Super League began to ooze sweat. Compared with other people, she was terrified. At this time, she had exerted all her strength, but she couldn't help Wang Yan.

Although Wang Yan at this time, his face also started to turn red, and the blue tendons on his neck burst.

However, the Women's Super League knows that if she uses one more force, Wang Yan will definitely be able to add one more force. This terrible opponent made her suddenly feel a powerlessness and lost the desire to compare again ~

"Forget it, even if it's a tie." Wang Yan didn't wait for the female superhero to speak, and first proposed a sentence.

This made the female superstar relieved and quickly nodded in agreement. The two coincided, slowly letting go of power. After more than a minute, the two talents took two steps back.

“Admire admiration.” Wang Yan praised sincerely. “Ms. Vera’s power is simply incredible. I am not ashamed of Wang Yan.” In fact, Wang Yan also knows that if the hard top goes down, the two of them are estimated to be no big difference.

But in this case, it is better to maintain a gentleman’s demeanor. Competing with a woman is already shameful enough. Besides, if you want to be low-key and low-key, why be brave on this occasion.

“Lao Wang, I didn’t expect you to be so powerful.” Vera, the female superwoman, flushed and looked at Wang Yan. “Yes, do you have a girlfriend?”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was stunned for a while, did this tone change too fast? For a time, some thought jumped, “This, that is a well-known thing. I already have a girlfriend, and there are more than one.”

At this time, everyone around looked at Wang Yan with a grudge. This man is simply the public enemy of men around the world, and now there are not only two girlfriends on the bright side, they are all famous celestial daughters.

Moreover, I heard that the bright saint of the light church and the dark saint of the dark council seemed to have some meaning for Wang Yan. It’s just that they haven’t developed to that degree.

Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue also showed a complex color in their eyes.

In a sense, they have been married to Wang Yan under the coordination of others. It stands to reason that the proud daughters of the sky like them, and any men favored, are lucky for each other’s three lives.

But the guy Wang Yan turned them down.

Refused.....

“Then don’t you mind one more?” Super girl Vera pursed her lips and said, “I don’t mind if you have other girlfriends.”

But do I mind?

Wang Yan slapped his forehead and couldn't help crying or laughing. This is what happened. Shaking his head and comparing his strength, this kind of situation can still happen, but helplessly said: "This, thank you Miss Vera for your favor. It's just that neither of us Forget about the emotional basis, hehe. "

Everyone fainted, didn't they?

The female Super Villa is a legendary strongman, and her figure and appearance are extremely perfect. You, you, Wang Yan, you will refuse.

Supergirl Vera blinked and said, "Pharaoh, are you scorning me for being an alien?"

"No ..." Wang Yan shook his head seriously, "I don't have the habit of racial discrimination. It's Miss Vera. It's too hasty to be my girlfriend just to see my strength."

"No, no, it's not sloppy at all." Vera, the female superhero, shook her head again and again. "I've already compared it seriously. Among the younger generation of the earth, your genes are the most powerful and perfect. If I have a child with you It will definitely be very good, no worse than our pure blood superman. I want to continue the race in this way. "

Speaking of which, Supergirl Vera's eyes are full of sadness, "You also know that there are only two of us in Superman. And we are still sisters ~"

For a time, An Pei Zongxiu's cheeks twitched twice. What is the strongest gene in Wang Yan? Is there another Wang Yan in the world?

Linghu Yaofei and Gao Mingyue both looked at Wang Yan with weird eyes. This guy really provokes peach blossoms. Shaking hands can attract peach blossoms.

"This ..." Wang Yan was a bit uncomfortable and couldn't bear to hurt her heart.

"Wang Yan, I know you have scruples." The female superintendent's eyes suddenly lighted up, "It doesn't matter if you don't want me to be a girlfriend, as long as you can make me pregnant with children, you can rest assured that you are not responsible."

Wang Yan was dumbfounded. What is this?

At this moment, a sneer sounded from a distance: “Comrade Lao Wang, what on earth have you done to others? Is it to the point of having children?”

That voice, that momentum!

The Bright Lady is here!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1160

In the distance, several men wearing special robes of the Shiva Temple attracted a group of people with respect and respect. The group of people were either full-fledged and well-armored, with extraordinary heroism, or holy robes, exuding pure and feminine brilliance.

That’s right, those are the paladins and priests of the Light Holy See.

The Bright Holy See is rich in three strong men, namely Paladin, Pastor, and Ascetic Monk. The ascetic monk has a very extreme vein. He either enters the world to practice hardship or avoids the world to practice hardly.

Only when there is a huge crisis in the light of the Holy See will the bitter monk come forward.

Paladins and priests are regular arms of the Holy See. And in these two occupations, it is also divided into many sub-categories, such as disciplined knights, holy knights, etc., the comprehensive strength is very strong. Even some powerful priests can open the door to heaven and summon angels of war to help.

It is for this reason that the Bright Holy See is the largest unit of superpowers in human history. It once dominated the invincible hands of the Western world, and its tentacles once reached the East.

As for the Dark Council, that is because the dark tribes were suppressed by the Light Holy See to a place where there was no survival, so they had to stand together and fight against the Light Holy See in order to survive.

It is precisely because of the nature of the dark council that it is not as flexible and absolute as the light church in terms of unified command. As a result, most of them have lived under the suppression of the Bright Holy See for a long time.

Unless a demigod appears in the Dark Council and suppresses and suppresses the factions, it will in turn overwhelm the Light Holy See.

The situation is different now.

The abyss crisis is at hand. Whether it is the Dark Council or the Light Holy See, it is a tacit understanding that they are not aiming at each other and have maintained a temporary state of harmony. Of course, there is no lack of Yan Zun played a powerful role in it.

At first, he pulled the light pope and the Duke of Roses together to seduce the dark president of the ambush, and promote the Duke of Roses to the upper parliament. His purpose was also to unite the two superpowers to deal with the future abyss war.

It was a major event related to the life and death of the earth.

No matter the superpowers, the aliens that thrive on earth must all be united. All individuals or units that impede this major operation will surely suffer the disaster.

This is the so-called strategy that must be settled outside.

As the members of the Holy See appeared, everyone's attention was focused. The three headed are naturally the outstanding representatives of the young generation of the bright Holy See today. The one who talked coldly was His Royal Highness, the famous Saint Virgin.

Look at her skin like jade now, exuding a soft sacred light all over her body. Every move makes people feel a sense of intimacy, and everyone understands that she has also been promoted to a legendary level.

At the same time, the girl with wheat-colored skin, dressed in coarse linen, carrying a stick, and walking barefoot, also exudes a strong breath. The spirit of her whole body seemed to blend into the world, filled with endless power. As if the three sticks go down, all the demons will turn into gray.

There is no doubt that that girl is Miss Nini in the vein of today's bitter monk. As a female monk, she stood out among many monks and became the most powerful one among the younger generation. Nini is also a wonderful one.

Even more bizarre is that bitter monks generally do not drink alcohol. On the linen belt around Nini's waist, a wine gourd was even hanging.

The two girls have different temperaments, but they are undoubtedly the top leaders.

The guy behind them, dressed in shining armor, looked much darker. He is the contemporary bright son Wright. His comprehensive strength has not yet reached the half-step S level, and can only be regarded as A + level.

With such strength, it can be regarded as the best among the previous generation of characters.

However, in the age when the end of the world is coming and the great heroes are born, it seems very embarrassing.

“Haha ~” Wang Yan saw that the bright party had arrived, and he was relieved. It was okay to be buried a few words, at least to avoid being entangled by the female superhero. To be honest, Wang Yan's proposal is embarrassing to Wang Yan. It's not that she is an alien or something. I always feel that this feeling is too strange, and I feel like a stallion.

Ha you a soul

The bright and clear blue eyes of the bright sage girl glanced at Wang Yan. This guy is really a personal spring ~ medicine, where to go. Some time ago, I just returned from the arctic winter island secret area, and now in a blink of an eye, I'm back with the female superhero. This skill can't find the second one on the whole earth.

Fortunately, he still has a face “haha”.

“Lulu, Nini, and Saint Wright, everyone.” Wang Yan warmed up and greeted him with a smile. At the beginning of the fight, Wang Yan played with the Bright Holy See more closely than the Super Shield.

Greet each other.

“Yo, both Lulu and Nini have upgraded.” Wang Yan deliberately changed the subject and said, “It’s Wright, you have to work hard, why is it A +?”

Try your best? Bright Son Wright face is depressed, what is A + level? At my age, the A + grade is not bad anymore, okay? In this tone, it seems that there is no legendary class and they can’t come out to meet people.

But he was indeed depressed enough. In the history of the Holy See, he finally ushered in a great father of light. He chose people from the Holy See to enter the kingdom of heaven and study, and entered the pool of Holy Light to bathe the purest Holy Light.

As a result, his bright and bright Son was not selected.

Obviously, it was caused by the poor performance of the God of Light in his youth conference.

As a result, Nini and Lulu, the bright virgin, were both promoted to the legend, and he could only watch with contempt. Fortunately, he did not give up under the pope’s crown, he is still the heir to the next generation of the pope.

But this heir, he was also very depressed, not only bleak. What is more helpless is that now the Pope of Light has achieved the demigod by taking advantage of the situation, and Shou Yuan has also increased dramatically.

If there were no surprises, even if he was old, Wright would still be energetic. Poor Wright, he estimated that he had nothing to do with the pope in his life.

“Brother, second brother, come and **** wine.” Nini was also very happy to see Wang Yan and Lei Bang, took the gourd around her waist and handed it over.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was holding a wine gourd in his hand, and he was a little crying and laughing, “Is it good to start drinking this morning?”

“Brother, don’t look disgusted at you.” Nini said with a pout, “This gourd wine, but the Lord Godfather rewarded me, just a little, even my master, I only give him one Small cup. If you want to drink, I can save it. “

Father God?

Wang Yan looked at her with a sad face. This girl was about to ascend to heaven. The God of Light personally rewarded her with wine? What did she do?