

D. Hero 1161

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1161

At this time, the Bright Lady also looked at Nini with a big head. Obviously, the girl did some wonderful things in the kingdom of heaven. This alone is very similar to Wang Yan. They are all kind of heartbreaking guys.

Moreover, not only Wang Yan and Nini, but also Lei Bang is only a wonderful flower.

The three amazing flowers are gathered together and somehow become brothers and sisters. Speaking of which, I really answered that sentence, not that the whole family did not enter the house.

“I want to taste the wine given by the God of Light. Boom, will you take a sip?” Wang Yan looked at the wine gourd curiously. Now it seems that the wine gourd is really unusual.

Under the plain appearance, there is a pure power.

The bright saint on the side was dizzy, didn't you say that drinking in the morning was not good? It sounds like a principle, but this is the wine given by the God of Light, and the moment of principle is lost.

Lei Hong hesitated slightly, worried about the consequences, but pursed his lips, looking like he wanted to drink.

“Wang Yan, you can't do anything serious.” Linghu Yaojue saw that Shiva's face was very bad and hurriedly dissuaded, “Your Highness Goddess finally won the opportunity to visit Shiva's temple. Sister, can you drink again slowly? “

She is also a little speechless, and this guy Wang Yan is really not worrying, and has to worry about whether he will make something messy.

“It's a pity.” Wang Yan stuffed the gourd in his arms. “Then I will keep the wine first. We will be free and we will have a good drink.”

“Second Brother ... This is my wine!” Nini saw tears in her eyes when she saw that her wine was gone, and looked at Wang Yan with a wink.

“Hah, I know I know. Will the second brother embezzle your wine?” Wang Yan smiled and said, “If you put it here, you will have ten thousand hearts. Your goddess, everyone is gathered. , Let’s start our journey today. “

“Humph!” Shiva stared at him angrily and cleared her voice. “Since you are all here, please follow me into the temple.” Then, she personally led the team and walked into the main entrance Inside the hall.

The crowd followed, and the main hall door was closed.

At the moment when the door of the temple was closed, a sense of destruction suddenly filled the entire space of the temple. Even the legendary powerhouses like Wang Yan couldn’t help but tighten their backs, giving birth to a sense of trouble.

And those young people with low strength are pale, sweating all over, and trembling.

“You are calm.” The goddess Shiva saw that among all the young people, some of the young people were afraid to run away, and could not help but whispered, “This is just a little breath of the destruction of the God’s eyes. I can’t bear this bit of breath, so just go back early and avoid wasting opportunities. “

As soon as this remark came out, the emotions of the young people stabilized slightly.

“Don’t be afraid,” Wang Yan comforted his students calmly and calmly. “Despite the powerful eyes, Shiva’s eyes are only dead, and they can’t be hurt so much. It’s more under this pressure to sharpen and improve the mood Quite beneficial. “

Wang Yan has a very high status in the hearts of the students, like a omnipotent god. As soon as he spoke, the students’ emotions calmed down a lot.

The leaders of the rest of the world also used their own methods to appease the young people.

After the emotions were settled, the crowd discovered that the scene of the inner hall seemed to have completely changed. In the eyes, there is a large empty ancient playground with huge bluestones on the ground.

At the end of the playground, stands a nine-story pagoda, each of its buildings is extremely complex, embossed with countless legendary birds, beasts and monsters.

It was the top of the tower that continuously exuded a strong meaning of destruction.

Needless to say, the extremely gorgeous and mysterious giant tower is the core of this Shiva temple, where the eyes of Shiva are stored. And this piece of space is obviously a small piece of space.

“Wow ~”

The young people of Huaxia finally came into contact with the superpower world for a short time. When they saw something wrong, they all exclaimed. Especially the young man of the second middle school, Zhao Chengtian, said with a look of embarrassment: “The scene we just saw outside is completely different from what we see right now. It’s amazing. Is this a fantasy?”

“Fool!”

A young man in Dongying wearing Ninja sneer sneered and said, “It’s really an ignorant idiot, this is subspace.”

“What? You dare to dare scold me?” Zhao Chengtian was a hot-blooded young man, and he immediately burst into flames, and his red hair stood up. “Come here, let’s compete.”

“enough!”

The goddess Shiva snorted coldly and glanced at Wang Yan and An Pei Zongxiu. “The two young people restrain their own young people. In this sacred occasion, it is not their turn to scream.”

After talking, she clapped her jade hands.

Soon, there were some members inside the shrine, which were set up on the spot, and arranged a few circles of table and chair seats, with some tea and exotic fruits on it. Under the arrangement, everyone sat down one after another.

The forces present were the China National Bureau of African Affairs, the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, the descendants of the gods of the Indian Kingdom, the Super Shield Bureau of the Mi Di, and the veins of the Bright Church.

There are only a few tables and chairs, and there are only some powerful leaders who have places to sit. And young people from various countries can only stand behind them in rows. Now that the host family has arranged this, everyone naturally can only follow the host.

“You guys, let’s enjoy tea and fruit first. These are special varieties that our descendants of the gods have cultivated over the years.” Shiva said politely.

As she ate, drank, and drank, her wife was mediocre and did not cause any disturbance.

After more than ten minutes, the Golden Lion Sword of the Super Shield Bureau had eaten a fruit in three or two and said, “His Royal Highness, these fruits are indeed delicious and have some benefits for the superpowers. However, we have come here all the time, not to eat. Fruity. What is the schedule, although it is available. “

The goddess Shiva slowly put down the tea cup and said lightly: “The release of the meaning of destruction is almost the same.”

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was refreshed.

In fact, this time Wang Yan led the crowd, mainly wanting to brush up with Shiva Goddess. But I did not expect that there will be unexpected gains. However, it is natural to gain something.

“In my Shiva religion, young people with excellent qualifications are all eligible to enjoy a baptism of destruction.” Shiva, the goddess, said, “Later, after the establishment of the descendants of the gods, the temple of Shiva will be established. Opening up to all the excellent young generations of the descendants of the gods. But after my hard work, it is now open to allies. So, please take the opportunity. “

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“Giggle, my goddess, I’ve heard of the shrine baptism in your country.” The queen spider smiled and smiled. “Couldn’t we improve our cultivation by eating and drinking here?”

“No, the baptism of the meaning of destruction is divided into two parts.” Shiva Goddess said, “The first part is the preliminary baptism. It is mainly for the B-level or below the superpowers. To resist the destruction. It means that it is not just cultivation that is powerful, it is more necessary to sharpen the fearless state of mind. Of course, for the legendary powerhouses, even if the mood is worse, it will be much stronger than the low-level superpowers. As a result, the baptism part of the trial is divided into two levels: elementary and advanced. “

After a pause, Lord Shiva said: “According to the rules, let’s start with the young people first. As long as they walk towards the Shiva Tower, how far they can go depends on their fortune.”

“Is this too simple?” Auguste was slightly disappointed. “It feels too much.”

“Children’s play?” Shiva’s eyes were filled with sneer. “Our historical data is that the mortality rate is more than 20%.”

“His ~”

There was an air-sucking sound everywhere, right? Even accepting the baptism of destruction, even with such a high mortality rate? For a time, everyone’s face looked very bad.

Especially the young people looked at each other, they thought they came here to participate in an event to receive rewards, and they had to change their lives.

The bright saints, Linghu Yaojue, women’s superheroes and others also have very bad complexions. This time, they brought the best young people selected from many young people across the country, and their future prospects are limitless.

If you die, it is a great loss.

“If you are afraid, you can not play.” Lord Shiva said lightly, “The young people of our gods’ descendants need to be selected carefully to be qualified. Some young people with unsettled minds have already been excluded. . “

The implication is that their 20% mortality rate has been rigorously screened. If not eliminated in advance, the mortality rate may be even higher.

As soon as this statement came out, the representatives of all countries were under great pressure.

With such a high mortality rate, no one can bear it.

Only An Pei Zongxiu, shaking his folding fan, said lightly: “The strong man is fighting for his own life with the sky. If he can’t bear even this little danger, what can he talk about? Each of the young members of Dongying Chaozi will participate. “

With that, his cold eyes swept back.

Among the seven young men of Dongying, there are Ninja Sect, there are also Yin Yang Sect, and two are Dongying Tantra. At this moment, it is all expressionless, as if life and death have already been put aside.

Seeing that Ampei Zongxiu was so forced, the Super Shield could not sit still, and the golden lion sword sneered and said: “If you talk about death, you Dongying people are indeed called metamorphosis. If you don’t agree, you commit suicide. We are comparable. “

“Our country is a human rights society, and I will listen to their own opinions.” Female Super Villa also nodded and agreed, “Take the voluntary principle, who of you want to go?”

I have to admit that the Midi people are much worse than Dongying people in facing the choice of life and death. Upon hearing that there was more than 20% or even more death rates, many people hesitated.

In the end, only three young men with the most determined mind came forward.

The whole process seems a bit embarrassing. You know, this time Mi Di brought the most young people, there are eleven of them, and as a result, eight people dare not go. This kind of result also made people like Golden Lion Sword look very uncomfortable.

Human rights belong to human rights, but greed and fear of death to such an extent also make them “predecessors” worry about the future of the Super Shield. Blushing and embarrassed, Auguste, the golden lion sword, decided to bring Wang Yan to shame. He laughed and said: “Lao Wang, are your China countries preparing to adopt the system of conscription or forced? I have heard that your China country The progress of human rights is still considerable. “

What the hell!

Wang Yan glared at him angrily. Old Olympics Old Olympics, really good brothers. At a critical moment, I even thought of it as a shame.

However, Wang Yan didn't care about his face or not, shrugging his shoulders and saying, “I don't choose any of them, and I adopt a system of persuasion.”

Persuasion system?

What kind of system is this?

Amidst the doubts of everyone, Wang Yan smiled back and said: “Ladies and gentlemen, we come to India to relax, but it's nothing to bet on our lives. This game, we don't play, no one can force you to play.”

Joke, these students were hand-selected by Wang Yan, all of them have good qualifications, and the future is unlimited. Why is there no needless sacrifice under this baptism of destruction?

Don't play?

The eyes of everyone are a bit strange, aren't you the son of flames? Now that Shiva Temple is open to outsiders, why don't you play?

Linghu Yaojue on the side, quite agree with Wang Yan's words, his face looks a lot better. Speaking of trials, we also have our own country, why should we take risks here?

“Cough!”

At this moment, Si Kongzhi coughed twice, begging to speak. After Wang Yan agreed, he calmly said: “Principal Wang, the students feel that this matter is for the time being. You can ask the specific details of Her Royal Highness, such as how far to go, how to pass the baptism, even if we can succeed once we succeed Rewards etc. “

This is reliable!

Therefore, Wang Yan was not asked instead.

The Lord Shiva said lightly: “Nature has tremendous benefits. The destruction of Lord Shiva’s eyes is the will of God. The more baptisms received, the better for the future growth. Give you another data The young people who have been baptized by the meaning of destruction have a very good understanding of the law, and the lowest achievements in the future are A-levels. A considerable part of them have finally achieved legends. The goddess also participated in the C-level. Baptism, and touched the tower. “

Speaking of which, she couldn’t suppress the proud expression in her eyes. Obviously, touching the pagoda is a kind of supreme glory, and certainly few people have ever done it.

It is for this reason that the current Shiva goddess, Indira, has a high status in the Shiva shrine. In particular, she has made amazing progress in understanding the laws of the fire of destruction. When the state is still at the A level, she can drive the fire of destruction.

Such a stunning character is extremely rare in the history of Shiva. If they did not fall, they would all eventually become famous giants.

This statement is enough to make many young people feel the heart.

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It is equivalent to passing the baptism, which cleared all the obstacles before the A level, which greatly increased the potential value. And what kind of honorable person is Shiva Goddess, she dared to participate in the C level, and why are we afraid?

For a time, the young people who withdrew from Midi began to reconsider. As soon as their expression fell in the eyes of Lord Shiva, she immediately sneered: “The person who just announced the withdrawal, we will no longer accept their trials. The sacred trial of our Shiva gods is not; roadside Chinese cabbage, take it if you want to, take it if you want to throw it away. “

She was very reasonable.

It is already a gift to invite you to participate in baptism. You are not afraid to participate because of fear. Who blames you?

For a time, there were several young people of Midi who were very ugly and extremely annoyed.

Removal of obstacles before the A-level has a higher chance of reaching the legend. For countless superpowers, it has been a lifelong pursuit. If you want to practice to level B, you can still rely on resources and time to accumulate, but level A is different. You must understand the power of a rule of law and integrate it into yourself.

It was a huge obstacle. In history, countless young people who were very shocked at the beginning and were absolutely gorgeous have been stuck at this level for a lifetime.

It is a huge temptation to just protect A, not to mention it is very good for promotion to S-class.

It's just useless to regret it at this time, what level of identity is Shiva Goddess. Once she said this and wanted to change it, it was harder to get to the sky, even Midi couldn't force her.

The golden lion sword Auguste is also quite annoyed. The mentality was too high just now, and I was too full of words. This kind of opportunity, even if I want it, is to improve the chance of breaking through the legendary level, even if it is to increase by 10%, it is worth a fight.

Think about it, the women's super breaks through the legend, and the degree of danger paid is far beyond this.

As a result, a great opportunity was missed. It's just that from now on, it's not good to regret it.

“Lao Wang, in this case, do you still want to use persuasion?” August now had to pull Wang Yan into the water. The two were ashamed together, which was better than being ashamed.

“I said Old Olympics, have you been mistreated by the Super Girls and the Queen of Spiders lately? You must rely on your brothers to help you digest your anger?” What kind of identity can I change if I say it? The system of persuasion means the system of persuasion. Boys and girls, at this time, I still do not recommend you to try indiscriminately, and to save your life, there are infinite possibilities. “

Wang Yan’s words made Zhang Wei look hesitant. He thinks his qualifications are very good, and the future is aimed at President Wang. Why should it be so dangerous in order to increase the chance of breakthrough?

President Wang also said that it is not recommended ...

When he first waited for the first retreat, Si Kongzhi asked the glasses frame to say: “You guys, please listen to my analysis before making a decision. In fact, I did not have any information about the baptism of the meaning of destruction before. One, the Shiva goddess also participated in that year, and it is still C level. That is to say, even the young people of the Shiva goddess, who are very expensive and very qualified, are rushing to participate, which is enough to prove that this opportunity is rare. “

After a pause, Sikong Zhi said, “Second, the golden lion sword Auguste, after learning the truth, was very annoyed and yearning. He is an A + -level high-level superpower, even his People at the level are very emotional, and this opportunity is rare and rare. “

The students nodded in agreement.

But Auguste, with his mouth wide open, glared at Wang Yan and said, “Lao Wang, aren’t you? What relationship do we have, you don’t have to instruct students to hit me?”

Si Kongzhi’s words made him very blushing and red ears, and his expression just moments ago was caught.

“Oh, old Olympics. My students are just doing serious analysis.” Wang Yan shrugged and said, “What’s the matter with me in this case?”

Si Kongzhi didn't take care of them, but continued to analyze: "The baptism trial of the meaning of destruction, the Shiva religion has always been a broom, and it has never been opened to the outside world. Now that it is open, even members of the Holy See come to participate. If This opportunity is easy to obtain. How can the Guangming Holy See send the younger generation to come? We will never get more opportunities in the future than in the Guangming Holy See? "

"Fourth, the Dongying people were right just now. The superpowers are fighting against the sky. We will encounter all kinds of dangers and setbacks in the future. If we are afraid of even this little danger, we dare not fight and dare not fight. In the future, our achievements will also be very limited. "Si Kongzhi said coldly," If this is the case, it is better to quit the unit earlier and continue to be an ordinary person. "

Si Kongzhi's words made the audience nodded, especially the last sentence, even more reasonable. Superpowers are different from ordinary people. They are mysterious and powerful, but they will also encounter more dangers.

If you don't even have the courage to take a little risk, you might as well go home and sell sweet potatoes early.

"fifth!"

Si Kongzhi also gave a fifth reason. He looked around and said, "Although the information is insufficient, through some clues of the conversation between President Wang and people, I can be sure that there will be a global crisis in the near future. That crisis Even if President Wang is so powerful, he must refine a sub-artifact warframe to increase his life-saving chance. Imagine if we are counseling now, will we be able to go home and become an ordinary person? , But just a dish of the enemy. "

what?

Si Kongzhi made this remark. Many young people were forced on the spot for many years. The global crisis? What is the situation?

Indeed, the news that the abyss is coming now is mainly spread among high-level superpowers. They are in control of the intelligence and feel that there is no need to circulate it to the low-level superpowers, so as not to cause unnecessary panic, but nothing more.

High-level superpowers of delegations from various countries quickly began to appease the young people. Now that the matter has been punctured, the concealment is no doubt right, and the situation is simply shaken out.

The young people present were silent.

It turned out that there was such a huge crisis that was about to come, that Si Kongzhi was right, and now he can retreat. If the abyss crisis really comes, where can he retreat? In this situation, only by seizing more opportunities will it be possible to survive in the abyss war.

At least, if it can pass the trial, the organization cannot easily send him to death and perform some dangerous and mortal tasks.

The young members of the poor Midi Chaodang Board began to look at the golden lion sword with a grieving look. Boss, can you be more reliable. At a critical moment, what kind of democracy and human rights are you talking about?

Just order us to go, just wow.

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Besides, if it is true democracy, please share your information with everyone. Now it's okay, I lost one of the most critical opportunities.

“GOGOGO.” Zhao Chengtian punched his red hair and dared to the sky, “How can I miss this kind of good thing. In fact, from the beginning, I never thought of going back.”

“Yes, yes, isn't it a 20% mortality rate?” Zhang Wei said with a look of excitement, “My Zhang Wei, but the man who is working hard for President Wang.”

“I think you want to be as attractive as President Wang?” Zhao Chengtian said contemptuously, “Poor you are not as good as President Wang.”

“It's not necessarily that men's charm comes from strength.” Zhang Wei said with a look of pride, “If I become a demigod-level strongman, the girls under the sky will definitely line up and send them to the door. What witch, saint Ah, no one can escape ... “

Before he finished speaking, he was hit by a ray of light and flew out for more than ten meters.

Everyone saw the bright Saint Girl's pretty face, staring at Zhang Wei fiercely. Before, everyone only thought that Zhang Wei said it was fun, but he didn't expect that. What he said, but he ridiculed the Light Lady and the Dark Lady fiercely.

“idiot!”

Wang Yan also patted his forehead speechlessly, quite helpless. It's also because today only Lulu is here. If the Dark Saint Nana is here, Zhang Wei, if your little life can be kept, my last name.

But after this laughter, it made the tension of the young people dissipate a lot. Moreover, since they came in for twenty minutes, the intention of destruction that had allowed them to stand upright has adapted a lot.

This also gave them hope.

Everyone in the National African Affairs Bureau and Wang Yan's students have expressed their willingness to participate and will never retire. In this regard, Wang Yan did not say much. Although they are all his students, the road is to go by yourself, no one can help you for life.

At the same time, among the younger generation of the Bright Holy See, they are all expressing their passionately and will surely pass the trial. As for the young people of the descendants of the gods, it is impossible to retreat, and it is not easy for them to win this opportunity.

As a result, only Mi Di suffered the most and eight people could not participate.

“Everybody be careful, the death rate is not a joke.” Although Wang Yan did not prevent it, it did not mean that he did not care about these students. He immediately said with concern. Sacrifice your life. “

In fact, Wang Yan also very much agrees with what Si Kongzhi said. As a superpower, there is no positive mentality, no perseverance to grow up in adversity, no first-line vigor without passing the test of life and death, there can be no great achievements.

Others looked at him as Wang Yan seemed to have gone smoothly all the way, and reached the legendary level easily, becoming the top master of the younger generation on earth. However, it was only he who knew how much suffering he had suffered and how much he had suffered in life and death.

“Principal Wang, don’t worry, we all understand what you say.” Zhao Chengtian, a middle-aged and young man, was the protagonist and I was afraid of someone’s expression. “We also play games, knowing that the insignificant development is the kingly way. ‘S ability can’t be used. “

Wang Yan glared at him angrily, although it made sense, but is it really good to use the game analogy? But Wang Yan also knows that nowadays young people playing games are already the norm.

At this moment, Shiva Goddess glared at Wang Yan from afar, and said, “Son of Flame, I was hosted by you in China last time. Now that you have come to India, I am a goddess and I will naturally entertain you.”

As soon as this remark came out, everyone’s attention fell on Wang Yan and Shiva.

The eyes of the good deeds finally started. Obviously, the Shiva goddess could not have eaten nothing before, and she would definitely want to earn it back. Next, I am afraid that there will be a good show.

Not far away, the Bright Lady frowned slightly, and her expression was a little angry and worried. What is worrying is that on the site of Goddess Shiva, Wang Yan might be upset this time.

Annoyingly, all this was made by Wang Yan’s guy himself. When you were in China, what did you always do to provoke Shiva? She was also forced to bark at the middle school in the live broadcast.

Those hateful things are done as soon as they are done, but you are still in India now?

Is it strange that the Shiva goddess is willing to let go of this kind of face-to-face opportunity?

At this moment, Wang Yan touched his nose and shrugged bitterly. In fact, he also understands that it is impossible for this hatred not to be reported to the extent that he offends Shiva and the character of the other party.

However, this terrier Wang Yan really didn't want to pick it up.

No matter whether you win or lose, you won't get any benefits. Win it, just offend Shiva Goddess a little more, lose it, and feel depressed yourself.

"Oh, Your Highness, Goddess." Wang Yan smiled kindly, "Actually, this time you entertained quite well, so you don't have to go on the show anymore."

"How do you do that?" Goddess Shiva snorted, "If you are a guest from afar, wouldn't I lose our Indian country's face if I don't give it my heart? Son of Flame, you don't have to push it away."

"Uh ..." Wang Yan saw her resolutely and had no choice but to say, "Your Highness Goddess can talk first, how are you going to entertain this time?"

Seeing the goddess, Shiva's eyes suddenly lighted up: "The last time we compared the project was to see how the next generation of young people are capable? This time, we naturally have to inherit the principles of the last time. Then Bibi, look at our two countries' Young people, who has more potential. The project to be tested is simple. It depends on the strongest among young people, who can get closer to the Tower of Destruction. "

For a time, all the young people in India were excited, and their expressions were full of desire for revenge. Hua Xiaguo and his party, they lost terribly and were pitted.

But let's be honest, when it comes to overall strength, these young people of the descendants of the gods should still be above the young gangs of China. The last defeat was purely a tactical loss.

Especially the new emperor Shi Tian, who suffered a great deal.

He stared at Si Kongzhi of Hua Xiaguo from afar, blazing fire in his eyes, Si Kongzhi, that **** turned him into a monkey. Now this trial of the meaning of destruction is fighting for personal willpower and fighting for the true ability. He did not believe in Emperor Shitian and would lose to Si Kongzhi again.

“Son of flame, I know what you are thinking.” Shiva goddess smiled coldly, “I know you must be trying to shirk everything. But I can give you another chance, as long as you can win, I will continue Promise you one thing. “

“Promise one thing?” As the goddess Shiva thought, Wang Yan who just wanted to blame her eyes suddenly brightened, looking at the goddess Shiva excitedly, “Is it true that the words of His Royal Highness? Do I say that I raised that matter , Are you willing? “

Shiva Goddess twitched her lips, sneered and said, “Anything is fine.”

The conversation between the two sounded normal, but it was different in the ears of others. Isn't it? The Son of Flame stared so excitedly at Goddess Shiva. Isn't he playing a rogue idea?

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What does anything mean?

Not far away, the Bright Saint Virgin is also fainted. This is also enough for Shiva and Wang Yan. Bet if you don't move, and play so much. As long as the winning side is a little bit ruthless, it can lead to the aftermath.

“Wow ~”

An Pei Zongxiu, who had never made a sound, opened the folding fan and slowly swayed. With a calm look, Junxiu's eyes appeared deep and abnormal.

“Pharaoh, betting with Shiva and Goddess, this is the time, don't you always admit it?” The golden lion sword blazed aside, “You are known as one of the two evils in the gambling world. “” I was ridiculed by Wang Yan just now.

Gambling world ~

This title is estimated to be the group of unwilling guys who lost their hearts. The title made up by the nonsense. It is also the most frustrating title that Wang Yan has ever obtained. Even the so-called sons of love are stronger than this.

In the gambling world, it is estimated that the other is the Mayan high priest who wants money. Like Wang Yan, she has never lost since her debut. It was even included in the most unwelcome list by Midi Super Shield Bureau.

Wang Yan glared fiercely at the golden lion sword, and then took a deep breath to the goddess Shiva: "His Royal Highness, this time, you will definitely win?"

Is not this nonsensical? Can you win if you are not sure? The Lord Shiva whispered secretly.

However, she said: "Winning or not, don't you have to look at each person's skills? I'm not a double gamble in the gambling world, I can only rely on luck. Son of Flame, do you gamble? Pull down ~ "

"Gambling, of course." Wang Yan nodded quickly, and he was afraid that he would miss the opportunity.

Indeed, it is better to take a bet instead of brushing Shiva's favor. At least the Shiva goddesses lost, and they achieved their goals. In this regard, Wang Yan was also drunk when he thought about it, and he was hard enough to fight for the second artifact.

"Okay, there is an old Chinese saying in the country, that a gentleman is hard to chase after a horse." The goddess Shiva was also afraid of the situation and hurried to finalize the matter. Her eyes shone brightly, as if she saw a big fish hooked.

"It's hard to chase after a word." Wang Yan also nodded to finalize the matter.

"Wang Yan!"

Linghu Yaojue, who was slightly worried, said, "Are you sure about this bet? Although your secondary artifact is very important, don't lose your wife and break the soldiers. If it doesn't work, I will let my sister go and The bull head refiner communicates and exchanges, and with the status and prestige of her sister, she will definitely make the other party submit. "

“Secretary, since it’s a gamble, who can win?” Wang Yan Chuanyin said at the same time, “I know that if the master lady is out of the horse, she will definitely be able to settle the other side, even if the Virgo’s fault is serious, it will not help. But, how can I say that Wang Yan is also a legendary strong man, how can he bother the maid and the lady at all times? Besides, the tauren is right, my pure yang fire is too strong and pure, not suitable for those **** demon gods Doppelganger materials. “

Linghu Yaojue was speechless for a while. Although Wang Yan made a very reasonable point, since this time Shiva Goddess dare to bet against you, Wang Yan, she is 100% sure. Not to mention the young people who are descendants of the gods, they are very strong, and they have been in contact with the super energy world for far longer than the students of Wang Yan.

What’s more, this trial of ruin is a traditional trial of Shivaism, and their experience in coping far exceeds all others. For a time, Linghu Yaojue could not imagine, why did Wang Yan win?

But the students who did not know the heights of the earth began to get excited. They have enjoyed a victory before, and now the opportunity to win honor for the country has come again, how can it not be excited?

In the eyes of the students, President Wang Yan is an omnipotent god, and under his leadership, everything can be done. In their hearts, they have extremely blind worship and trust in Wang Yan.

In particular, Zhao Chengtian’s second-year-old has already raised his **** to the other party and started a mockery tactic. According to President Wang’s combat style, this is called tactics, which makes the enemy lose his reason because of his anger.

The Indians are all young people, and they also have the second and middle-aged youths. It is natural that the two sides started to fight with each other’s eyes and scolded each other.

“Secretary, don’t you want our people to lose?” Wang Yan did not stop Zhao Chengtian from their actions, but squinted his eyes to Linghu Yaojue.

“Emotionally, I’d rather you lose.” Linghu Yaojue said angrily, “But, in general, I still hope you win. Don’t get me wrong, I didn’t do it for you. Artifact, but for the sake of these students. “

“It’s okay, since you want to win, you have to listen to me.” Wang Yan smiled, his eyes narrowed.

“Isn’t it? In this case, can you still have a trick to win?” Linghu Yaojue couldn’t believe her ears. Even if she wanted to break her head, she couldn’t think of it. As soon as Guru turned, he had a bad idea again.

This made her couldn’t help but sigh. Was the guy Wang Yan a demon or a talent?

Half-trusted and doubtful, Linghu Yaojue nodded and said: “Tell me about your idea.”

“As long as this, that ...” Wang Yan said mysteriously.

Linghu Yaojue’s complexion, from the first surprise to the last blush, stared at Wang Yan with shame and annoyance. What kind of brains are these two goods? How can even such a bad idea come to mind?

Gao Mingyue on the side, seeing Wang Yan and Linghu Yaojue learning about it, and causing Linghu Yaojue’s pretty face to blush, he couldn’t help but rolled his eyes slightly. Obviously, Wang Yan’s guy started to get out of the ghost again. Idea.

Gao Mingyue met him very early, and has collaborated with him on many missions, and naturally knew Wang Yan’s behavior style. For a time, she couldn’t help but sympathize with Shiva. Why should we bet against Wang Yan again?

Isn’t it clear that sending and losing?

However, Gao Mingyue’s thinking does not mean that Shiva Goddess understands. She saw that Wang Yan and Linghu Yaojue had heard about the rumors. The sultry face was red and red, and she could not help but sneer secretly.

“Humph!”

Son of Merry, son of Merry, this time see how you die ~

Indira, the goddess of Shiva, has begun to conceive various plans, ready to do whatever she wants with Wang Yan, and make him lose face. The more she thought, the more excited she was, and the pretty face under the veil couldn't help but flush slightly.

It is a pity that although she thinks very well, it is not a simple matter to please Wang Yan. Next, who will kill the deer, I am afraid it is another unpredictable situation.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1166

In the distance, a majestic and ancient tower stands on the vast square.

At the top of the giant tower, a breath full of destructive power diffused in all directions. Even across the distance, you can also feel the kind of palpable depression.

Each delegation from the five countries was allocated a set of seats filled with various melons and fruit tea.

The young people who participated in this baptism of destruction have arranged their teams in front of the square according to their respective camps.

Of course, in the five-nation delegation, only young people from four camps participated in the trial. The members of the Midi delegation gave up the trial "actively" because of "human rights issues".

Although the delegation of Midi repeatedly pleaded with Shiva to give their young people a chance to make new choices, Shiva refused coldly.

This made the Midi delegation very helpless.

Yes, Midi is indeed the world's first in terms of military economy. The Indian nation needs to rely on the Mi Emperor in all aspects. But what is the status of the goddess Shiva who has grown up?

She refused to give face, no one could take her.

“Lao Wang ~” Auguste, the golden lion sword, said to Wang Yan with a decadent face, “You must fight for your strength and wipe out the Dongying and Indians.”

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan smiled, “No one can guarantee this kind of thing. By the way, has your Mars exploration spacecraft been built?”

August was speechless for a while, his eyes flew straight, Pharaoh, you have the ability to change the subject enough? But he still said, “I heard that in these two years, the first test flight will take place. I seem to have heard that your China country is also building an exploration spaceship?”

Speaking of this, Auguste still admires China. Although in the past one or two hundred years, the history of China has been turbulent and has experienced many twists and turns. However, this nation has a tenacious temperament in its bones.

Especially in recent decades, both technology and economic strength have reached an unbelievable level. Now, it is even more involved in the aviation industry, and even began to enter Mars.

Of course, the normal scientific and technological strength of China will not reach the level of marching into Mars. It's just that Pharaoh's guy is good at making black technology, and he doesn't know where he got the anti-gravity equipment. Although that thing is not as good as the treasure that the Super Shield used to build the space carrier, but it is definitely just right for building small spaceships.

“It's still too early,” Wang Yan lamented. “Our country's technological foundation is ultimately inferior to that of your Mi Emperor. Otherwise, you can provide me with some technology and let me build it soon. Spaceship, take you to fly together? “

“Pharaoh, do you think too much?” August hurriedly hides away from him. If he really wants to give him some technology, he will be involved in treason.

When Auguste ran away, Lulu the Bright Lady and Nini, the bitter monk, also ran over. Their relationship with China was the best. The unidentified identity of the Bright Lady, but today is the daughter of Yan Zun, the first master.

The bitter monk Miss Nini is also the sister of Lei Bang and Wang Yan.

“Second brother, you see those Indians, they are blessing BUFF.” Nini stared at the young Indians far away, slightly worried, “Otherwise, I will let the accompanying priests and paladins, also help you Add some BUFF? “

Wang Yan naturally saw the scene. The young people of the Indian country gathered together and poured an unknown liquid bit by bit in a pious manner. At the same time, there are a group of monks chanting the mysterious scriptures around them.

With the passage of time, those young people’s expressions relaxed, and entered a state of joylessness, sorrow, and etherealness.

And the members of the Light Holy Seem are not willing to be outdone. Paladins and priests are adding BUFF to their own people, what purification, tenacity, bright blessings and everything.

When Dongying people saw it, they also learned a lot. An Pei Zongxiu personally exhibited a wonderful volley of aerial symbols, and Fu Lu burst out with a ray of light, which covered Dongying’s young people.

However, it is clear that the Indians have a better hand to deal with the tower of destruction, and the preparation is very thorough. There are all kinds of buffs and calm “drinks” to drink.

“This is trouble.” Gao Mingyue frowned slightly. “We didn’t think of this. I knew it was like this. It was good to bring a Taoist priest who was proficient in fu. Even a few druids would be good.”

Although Gao Mingyue does not approve of Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess gambling, but her national feelings are still very deep, naturally do not want to lose in China ~

Regarding Nini ’s kindness, Wang Yan smiled and said, “No, your BUFFs are all BUFFs that strengthen the body and combat power, and they have no gain in resisting destruction. But the BUFFs of the Indians are very professional and calm. , A BUFF that purifies the mind. “

“So what should I do?” Nini blinked her clear eyes. “Otherwise, I’m going to plead with Her Royal Highness and help us add one more buff?”

“Nini, you are too naive.” Wang Yan said rather helplessly, “How can the stingy woman Shiva, the goddess, help others add BUFF?”

But before his words fell down, he heard the goddess Shiva greet Nini in the distance and said, “Miss Nini, Her Royal Highness Lady. We have prepared some holy water for the Ganges on your side. Fang bless a meditation spell. “

“Really?” Nini’s eyes lit up like a monkey, “Thank you sister and goddess.” Then she threw back her glance at Wang Yan as if to say, look, sister and goddess is still very generous of.

“Can those Ganges holy water give me my second brother?” Nini asked naively.

“Oh, your second brother is so powerful that you don’t need these Ganges holy water to win me.” Sure enough, the Shiva goddess refused without hesitation, and gave Wang Yan a cold look, showing a strange smile. .

Obviously, she had already thought about it, what should Wang Yan pay for this time.

“Oh ~” Wang Yan calmed down and snapped his fingers, “Director Linghu, it’s your turn, bless BUFF for our friends.”

Director Linghu?

Everyone’s attention was concentrated. Of course, everyone knows the power of the seven-tailed fox king. If you are cold in the group battle, you will be charmed. And even if you can’t be charmed, you can easily get lost and get caught off guard.

However, it is awesome. But I haven’t heard, what other BUFF will the Jiuwei Fox family add?

Director Linghu blushed, and glared at Wang Yan angrily. However, even though she was very dissatisfied with Wang Yan, she still ended up, swaying in a posture, and suddenly had a variety of styles, confusing all beings.

“What? Isn’t it?”

Everyone is dizzy, even Linghu Director has used charm to add BUFF?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1167

This is unbelievable. I have never heard that charm can also be used as a buff?

But to be honest, Linghu Yaojue itself is a stunning beauty, as her cultivation becomes more sophisticated, her own charm and temperament begin to become natural, and in a word, she has endless charm. .

Now she exhibits the talent charm technique, which is even more temperamental, just like a fascinating stunner that charms all beings.

Zhang Wei, who was the weakest in willpower, naturally took the lead. Although he is a talented space controller, he is still a hairy kid who has just joined the superpower world, and his youth is still far away.

Especially for beauty color, the resistance is surprisingly weak.

I saw Zhang Wei's face with dementia, eyes shining, drooling at the corners of his mouth, a dull look. Seeing Wang Yan as a straight frown, does this dare kid's anti-charm attribute dare to be worse?

You know, it's against the abyss next. In the abyss, in addition to the abyss demon, which is the dominant level of demon, there are many other vassal races, the most typical of which is the succubus.

The succubus family is also good at charm, and their charm is more evil and terrible. If the willpower is not strong enough, they may even be charmed for a lifetime and become a slave to eternal life.

"Director Linghu, don't be polite with these boys." Wang Yan said aloud, "If you come a bit ruthless, you should give them double trials and more grinding."

"Humph!"

Linghu Yaojue turned his head back and gave Wang Yan a glance, that gesture was really charming and charming. Rao Yi Wang Yan's current strength and mind can't help but sway his mind, dizzying for a while.

Those children are even more needless to say. Zhang Wei, the weakest will, prostrate directly to the ground, his eyes are already red, his breath is short, and the look in Linghu Yaojue is full of fanatical breath.

It was as if he had worshipped the goddess for countless years, and finally smiled at him with a clear smile, and favored it. Even if it was just a look, it was enough to make him go to the fire, and the bones and bones were as good as it was.

Zhao Chengtian, a young man in the second year, seemed to be no better. His hair stood up, and his blood flowed violently, as if full of endless power.

“Sister ~ It's so beautiful ~” The little girl An'an also had her eyes dumb, full of little stars.

The charm technique of the Nine-tailed Tianhu family is not a technique of lure, but a technique of mental interference and psychological suggestion. The subject is able to imagine and beautify the subject infinitely in his mind, and has a strong affection for the subject.

Once successfully charmed, the surgeon often makes a move, a sentence, or even a look, can trigger a strong reaction from the surgeon, and can do anything for it.

However, the charm technique is not invincible, and strong mental and willpower can resist immunity. However, it is a pity that Linghu Yaojue is a legendary strongman, who has a deep and strong body, which is definitely not comparable to the little hairy children in these areas.

Not to mention Zhang Wei and Zhao Chengtian, the two young men with good temperament, even the little girls An An and Wang Bing can't escape the charm of Linghu Yaojue. The only exception is that Si Kongzhi, who is very young but extremely wise.

Among the students of Wang Yan, Si Kongzhi is the most calm and the most intelligent. Moreover, his mental power and willpower far exceed those of his peers, and even some high-level superpowers.

I saw his eyes closed, his body trembling slightly, and his forehead was dripping with sweat. But even so, it can be seen that he is resisting hard, and his will is not lost. This made Linghu Yaojue slightly surprised, because of the difference in strength between the two, it was reasonable to be confused in a flash.

Even if Si Kongzhi's will is firm again, he can hold up the effort of number interest, which is already amazing. But he didn't expect that he could persist till now!

"It's not bad." Wang Yan also saw this scene and couldn't help but praise, "Although I have repeatedly overestimated Si Kongzhi, he did not expect to be stronger than I thought."

Linghu Yaojue hesitated a little, and then revoked his charm control, and did not force him to charm him again. Otherwise, with the legendary strength of Linghu Yaojue, it is possible to control him hard.

However, it is very likely to crush his will and make him inevitably traumatized.

Such talents are very likely to be the pillars of the future Chinese country, and Linghu Yaojue is naturally a pity.

"Hoo ~"

Si Kongzhi only felt that the disturbing mental power that haunted him retreated like a tide, and he immediately felt relieved, and his back was already wet, and his heart was startled and frightened.

I have never seen Secretary Linghu really take action before. I never think how powerful she is. Now, she felt her horror. A small glance came, and his proud willpower was almost completely lost.

Really worthy of being a legendary strongman, definitely not a match for his little superpower.

"Thank you Secretary for your kindness." Si Kongzhi took a deep breath and thanked Linghu Yaojue. Today, he has finally begun to face the gap between the ranks of strength.

Between each big realm, there is a huge gap.

If there is a difference between two big realms, it is simply unable to resist. Between him and Linghu Yaojue, there were three big differences. Under such a terrible gap, he was as small as a ant.

“Your willpower is good, and you can achieve good results on your own.” Linghu Yaojue said to him and Yan Yue, and now Huaxia Guojun came out in large numbers, and she is also very pleased.

Si Kongzhi’s willpower is strong, but others are all tricks.

Especially Zhang Wei, who yelled and roared, “Is this the meaning of destruction? I have Zhang Wei in control of the space, and what is there to fear.” More than ten meters out, he walked steadily towards the Tower of Destruction.

“Stop, don’t allow me to grab the limelight. Zhao Chengtian is the protagonist.” Zhao Chengtian’s red hair erupted at full speed and sprinted toward the Tower of Destruction.

Both of them seemed to be playing with endless chicken blood, full of fighting spirit, and their potential was constantly being inspired.

The two of them moved first, and the rest of the country’s personnel also hurried to catch up. This time is not a time for modesty. Everyone is an arrogant young man, and no one wants to lose!

Only Si Kongzhi took a deep breath and walked towards the goal calmly and step by step.

Just after the young people set off, Shiva Goddess sneered into Wang Yan’s ear: “Son of Flame, you really deserve to be resourceful. You can come up with this way to deal with it temporarily.”

“Where and where.” At this moment, Wang Yan bluntly said, “My Wang Yan, how can Shiva be so clever and overbearing, I have no choice but to parry.”

Now that Wang Yan has agreed to the gambling contract, he no longer has to be satisfied with the wrongdoing of Shiva. He was not afraid that Shiva would not admit her account after losing. With her status and personality, she would definitely approve the account once she lost.

“You!” The goddess Shiva was dizzy. It was so dangling that Wang Yan was mad at him. In order to brush up his favorability for the past two days, this guy had at least quite a low eyebrow for his attempt.

But he didn't want to. He had just started gambling with him, and this guy began to show his true form. He talked and hid needles, even stabbing.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1168

"Okay, okay ~" Shiva, the goddess, bit her lip and sneered, "I want to see, how do you win our people by charming!" Using charm to add BUFF is indeed Shiva. Never thought of tricks.

This is the thinking of Wang Yan's guy, it is not comparable to ordinary people. Second, the trial of the meaning of destruction has always been a sacred trial for Shivaism. It has always followed the traditional blessings and etiquette, and no one dares to try various methods. In the third place, the Indian Kingdom has the joy of Zen, but it does not have the enchanting exercises of Zhenger's Eight Classics.

But don't want to, Wang Yan can come up with such tricks.

However, the goddess Shiva did not think that the charm would have any magic effect.

"Hehe ~ I just try it if there is no way." Wang Yan shrugged and smiled, "Just hope that if the goddess is lost, don't live up to my trust in you."

Believe your sister!

Shiva Goddess almost spit out, who is your kind, who wants your trust? After taking a few deep breaths, Lord Shiva calmed down a little, and hummed, "You can rest assured that my Indira is a goddess, and naturally she will not eat words and get fat. You should take care of yourself."

"That's good." Wang Yan smiled easily. "I haven't bet against Wang Yan so far, and I have never had a record of eating words."

August, not far away, fainted and gave Wang Yan a glance, you really have no record of rumors. But that's because someone you Wang has never lost so far, right?

When he thought of the losses that Wang Yan had eaten, the money and resources he had lost, August felt a wave of distress.

“Yo, old Olympics, what kind of eyes are you?” Wang Yan saw it and smiled amiably. “Otherwise, you come to play a wave?”

The golden lion sword Auguste, when he saw Wang Yan’s eyes, he was all excited and hurriedly said, “Forget it, forget it, just have fun with your goddess, I will not participate.”

Just kidding, isn’t it too much to bet against Wang Yan?

“It’s a pity.” Wang Yan sighed and regretted, “I wanted to give you a chance to turn over the book, but unfortunately, you just missed it.”

trust you?

August rolled his eyes. No matter how deep your acting is, you can never let brother be fooled again.

not far away. Among the dull Dongying delegations, An Pei Zongxiu, who was sitting in the middle, wobbled slowly with a folding fan, and the white coat fluttered between the world. In his narrow and long eyes, a sneer passed by, “The child of flames is really childish.”

“Hum ~ and look at him for a while.” The monk in red is Zheng Yuanzhi, and his eyes are full of anger. He is definitely the person who hates Wang Yan the most on the scene. If Wang Yan destroys his plan, he will be able to. Gain the inheritance of treasures in the remains of the Buddhist Kingdom.

Not only can he lift the overall power of Dongmi to a large level, he may even take the opportunity to move forward, aiming directly at the demi-level.

However, at this time, he was reduced to such a point that even his arms were cut to Yan Zun, becoming a joke among the legendary powerhouses, and now it is even reduced to relying on Ampei Zongxiu.

Seeing Wang Yan, he wished he could devour his flesh.

“The monk is a little restless.” An Pei Zongxiu sipping tea slowly and squinting his eyes halfway, “I promised you something, this seat will definitely do it. Whether it is the son of flames, or the arrogant inflammation Zun, they will all pay the price. “

The red monk burst into excitement in his eyes, poured a cup of tea fiercely, and then stared coldly at Wang Yan.

at this time.

The youngest people from the national teams have walked out the most at 30 meters. The fastest runner was Zhang Wei and Zhao Chengtian who were not the first to start. It was a ninja from Dongying. He almost went to the Tower of Destruction without touching his feet. His undulating meaning of destruction seemed to have no effect on him.

Such an outstanding performance, but people can't help but look at the water tolerant department of the super class. The young man was dressed as a ninja, and it seemed that either his apprentice or heir.

Master Ninja, who has never spoken, has stopped watering, still calmly calm, even sitting there drinking tea, as if he does not feel his presence. The apprentice's glaring performance seemed to be reasonable, and could not arouse his slight psychological fluctuations.

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan said with narrowed eyes. “It feels dangerous for me to stop the water at the service department. It seems to be immobile like a mountain, but once it is shot, it is bound to be a thunder blow. And it seems that he also has the ability to teach disciples Not bad. Well, first and second, they are all occupied by ninjas. “

“Wang Yan, Dong Ying's ninjas have always been well-trained, and almost grew up in life and death.” Linghu Yaojue frowned slightly, “Fearless of life and death, can naturally resist the meaning of destruction. See It seems that it is likely that one of the two young ninjas is the top one. “

“That's not necessary.” Wang Yan said indifferently, “The training of Ninja is indeed cruel, but they have become stronger at the expense of humanity. The reason why we humans will prosper and prosper and continue to grow and grow is because we are human. Because we have love and hope. The power of humanity is the strongest. “

Wang Yan's words just fell.

There was a problem at the scene. A young Dongmi young monk screamed and fell down on the ground, curled up on the ground, shivering and shouting, "Don't kill me, please forgive me."

Although he speaks Dongying language, judging from the tone of that tone, everyone has understood what happened.

This made Wang Yan and others' eyes suddenly noticed the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi. Obviously, the Dongmi monk came from his group. Now that the game has just started, it can't bear the meaning of destruction.

It seems that the man's willpower is a little weak, and it is too bad. Such a person's achievements in this life may be limited.

"Stupid ~" The monk in red was flushing and scolded.

Shameful, it is really shameful. He didn't expect that the first person who fell down was actually an apprentice who was usually very optimistic about him, causing him to be embarrassed.

Fortunately, someone soon followed him, and a young Paladin suddenly knelt on one knee and growled with tears: "My Lord, forgive me."

His roar seemed to push down the dominoes.

A young man of the Yin Yang Sect, a holy priest fell one after another. Even Zhao Chengtian, a young man of the second grade, stumbled to the ground.

not good!

Wang Yan burst out of his heart. This stinky boy ran too fast.

Just the moment he was ready to rescue Zhao Chengtian, Zhao Chengtian stood up tremblingly, screaming redhead, and roared back to the sky and said: "You are nothing but dare to come to

suppress me. I am Zhao Chengtian, but the protagonist of the next generation Ah. Do n't you just sharpen it? Let the storms come more violently. “

With that said, he continued to rush forward as if he had hit chicken blood.

Wang Yan, who caused a drop of cold sweat, had no cure for the secondary illness, which was sometimes very useful.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1169

Obviously, Linghu Yaojue's charm technique exposed Zhao Chengtian's secondary nature in the same way, which is also the same, and maximized his potential.

In fact, this is Wang Yan's tactic.

In his view, the biggest weakness of his five students is that the time to enter the superpower world is too short, and the time to sharpen and grow is too short. But their advantage is that their potential is outstanding.

Nowadays, China has full control of potential superpowers, from hospitals to schools, to stations with concentrated pedestrian flow, airports, and even shopping malls. There are strict superpower fluctuation detection.

It can be said that as long as you are awakened, it is difficult to escape the perception tentacles of the National African Bureau. The ensuing investigation and mapping will also quickly cut in.

The number of people in China and the improvement of the overall national quality, together with various other factors have increased the awakening rate. At present, the number of awakenings among the younger generation of China is the highest.

A large number of awakenings will inevitably lead to some superpowers with extraordinary potential.

The five students of Wang Yan, in addition to Wang Bing, are the candidates that Wang Yan has chosen among thousands of young awakeners. It can also be judged from this that they are top-notch in terms of ability and potential. Once they develop well, they will all be the pillar talents of China in the future.

unfortunately.

Don't wait for me now, the abyssal world and the earth world overlap. The younger generation of China has lacked time and space for growth. Soon, they will have to face the brutal and long war, or grow up in the war, or be eliminated in the war.

As a principal, Wang Yan is also a person who protects shortcomings extremely, and also cherishes his students very much. Nowadays, Wang Yan can certainly provide them with the opportunity to sharpen and grow.

It was only considering that their grinding time was too short, and Wang Yan came up with a way to stimulate their nerves with charms and induce their potential. Perhaps this is not a BUFF, and it cannot be compared with the Holy Blessings of the Bright Holy See.

However, it is the most suitable for their immediate use, the effect is stronger than any BUFF.

as predicted.

Zhao Chengtian was the first to benefit. Under the dual effect of the intention of destruction and the effect of enchantment, he aroused the super strong second-second breath. At this moment, I am afraid he really thinks that he is the fate of the protagonist.

Read more novels and more anime. Naturally understand the protagonist's undead law, even if it is difficult, even if it is hard, even if it is on the verge of extinction, this is just the test of God's own test and the nutrients of his own growth.

Since he won't die, Zhao Chengtian naturally has no fear, that is, no fear, the terror and meaning brought by the intention of destruction will naturally be greatly weakened. This is equivalent to a large increase in willpower resistance in disguise.

In addition to Zhao Chengtian, Zhang Wei, another filthy man, also had some effect. He flushed and blushed, and howling for the goddess, unceasingly torn open the space and swept forward.

Purely in terms of progress, he abruptly ranked behind the young ninja.

Although the content he roared was very disgraceful. However, the effect is not weak when it is stimulated by willpower.

In comparison, the effect of Wang Bing and the little girl An An under the charm spell BUFF is much weaker. The speed of the two of them has been significantly slower, and each step is very difficult.

Fortunately, Wang Bing's own willpower is very outstanding, and the little girl An An, don't look at her young age, but the mentality is very deep, not as powerful as Wang Bing Si Kongzhi, but much stronger than Zhao Chengtian and Zhang Wei.

While talking, the little girl, An An, suddenly shattered, but she still clenched her teeth and ran forward with her legs, and she yelled, "For the sake of President Wang ~~~"

But her short legs ran out of more than ten steps and stumbled to the ground.

It was also at this time that the space around her was undulating and fluctuating, and a handsome young man's figure came out of the air, protruding the ape arm and enveloping An An in his arms, whispering and blaming: "Your child, has clearly reached its limit. Why sprint again? "

To tell the truth, at this moment, the destruction that can be produced can be very destructive for young people with low strength, and it can even cause people to collapse and die.

However, for the existence of Wang Yan at this level, it is undoubtedly tickling, and a little ruin has no effect on him.

Although An An is strong in spirit and outstanding in potential, he is still an underdeveloped child after all. In terms of willpower, it is already very good to be able to do so now.

Half of the young people in all countries have fallen.

“School, principal.” An An only felt a strong sense of security haunting the whole body, as if snuggling beside a mountain, her tense and frightened mind slackened all at once, her eyes glowed and she was a little timid. Say, “An, An An just don’t, don’t want the principal to lose.”

“Winning or losing is just a trivial matter.” Wang Yan frowned slightly, “You are still too young to toss yourself like this.”

“Got it, Principal Wang! The Lun family listens to Principal Wang the most.” An An uttered his tongue playfully to Wang Yan, and then snuggled comfortably in Wang Yan’s arms, his small head still rubbing in his arms. , A small, contented expression, and a hint of slyness in his watery eyes.

Obviously, this little guy was intentional, especially the last sentence, she made sure that President Wang would come to rescue her.

Wang Yan looked around and found that although Wang Bing walked hard, he was steady and tenacious. Obviously, it would not be a big deal in the first half. And Si Kongzhi, although walking slower, belongs to the most backward echelon of all people, but he walks more steadily, expressionless, like walking in the back garden.

For Si Kongzhi, Rao Shilian even Wang Yan couldn’t help but nodded secretly. Don’t be anxious and restless, step by step. In this game, it is better to go further than anyone else, not faster than anyone else. Even if he uses the speed of the turtle, he will win as long as he goes further than others.

The closer this destruction is to the Tower of Destruction, the higher the intensity. If you rush too fast, it is very likely that you will not be able to adapt to the surge of destruction and not be able to bear the load. Instead, Si Kongzhi’s approach is more secure.

However, everything has two sides. If you go too slowly, the total amount of ruin will be greatly increased, which will greatly test the strength of willpower. It is also for this reason, for Zhang Wei and Zhao Chengtian, who have weak willpower, taking advantage of the courage of the energetic spirit inspired by the charm technique, they can rush as far as they can, which is also a strategy.

The Indians are the most experienced. They look at their young people and maintain a posture of moving forward at a constant speed, neither in a hurry nor slow.

“Wang Yan, surrender!” In the distance, the goddess Shiva sneered, “Forgot to tell you, during our mock test, Emperor Shitian could touch the existence of the tower, but I did nothing but That’s it. “

“Oh, this is not necessary.” Wang Yan’s eyes narrowed.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1170

Emperor Shitian and Shiva Goddess are both distinguished identities among the younger generation of Indians. In each generation, there is only one Emperor Shitian and Shiva Goddess, and they are the best among the best.

It’s just that, throughout history, sometimes Emperor Shitian is stronger, and sometimes Shiva is stronger.

Originally this year, Emperor Shitian and Shiva Goddess, Shiva Goddess itself will be slightly better. And after Emperor Shitian died in Wang Yan’s hands, he could only be replaced as a substitute, which made this generation of Emperor Shitian less than Shiva Goddess by half a generation.

In terms of qualifications, perhaps this Emperor Shi Tian has greater potential and ability, and it is not much more difficult than the Shiva goddess. But Wang Yan was very disdainful and said aloud: “Shen Shiva, maybe you think this generation of Emperor Shi Tian is not bad. Unfortunately, in my opinion, he is not as good as the previous generation. The mood is impetuous, arrogant and rude, self-righteous, just This kind of person has little success in this life. “

Wang Yan’s voice was loud and thunderous, and he heard the whole square directly, and it naturally fell into the ears of New Emperor Shi Tian. He suddenly shivered with anger and full of murderous energy, but he was within the scope of ruin. After a moment of distraction, he felt the sense of destruction invading like a tide, and suddenly took a step back and forth to stabilize his body.

“Hold on!” Shiva’s face changed and hurriedly yelled, “Emperor Shitian, don’t be fooled by others, try hard, no one can win you.”

Emperor Shitian turned his back and glared at Wang Yan far, then took a deep breath and continued to move forward.

“Son of Flame, do you dare to be more mean and shameless?” Shiva, the goddess, was so angry that she was mad at Wang Yan, and she gritted her teeth. “You are a legendary strongman who has used words to hit the B-level descendants and interfere with the progress of the game. Are you ashamed?”

“I’m just answering the question of Her Royal Highness.” Wang Yan replied with a shrug. “Moreover, His Royal Highness made me surrender in public, and the cowhide introduces how powerful and powerful Emperor Shitian is, is it not disturbing me?” What about Fang young players? Is it because this is on the site of Her Royal Highness, so only state officials are allowed to prevent fire, and people are not allowed to light up? “

The goddess Shiva, who has a lot of knowledge about the Chinese culture, suddenly understood this sentence, and was immediately angry with Wang Yan. He hummed and said, “Okay, very good. Son of Flame, I do n’t think you see the coffin. Do n’t cry. When you lose, this goddess will let you see, what is called powerful. “

At the moment, she returned to her seat mutely, with a bad look.

“Okay, then I’m waiting.” Wang Yan, with a light and light look, drank tea leisurely.

All of this, the most speechless is Lei Hong, he patted his forehead to express helplessness, one is a girlfriend and the other is a brother, all of which are very important to him.

But the two of them were fighting each other when they met. This is the case every time, which makes Lei Hong a headache.

But he didn’t even think about it. If Wang Yan and Shiva got along with each other, it seems that this is a big problem.

“Giggle ~” An An, the little girl who was placed on the seat by Wang Yan, gave a clear laugh. She did n’t do enough to spread her voice over a large area, but suddenly she took out a big horn and shouted, “Di Shitian, the last time you were so tired that the Indian national team lost badly. Could it be the same mistake this time? Do n’t get up, do n’t lose again. ”

An An is also cunning enough, she is obviously reminding Emperor Shi Tian, but in fact expose his scar in public. If you change to a more determined person, you can’t stir up any ripples in your heart.

It was just that Emperor Shi Tian, who had always been mentally unstable, was now in the midst of the invasion of destruction, and suddenly shook his feet twice, his face flushed red, his face full of violent breath, and his body was unstable.

Looking back, he stared at Wang Yan and An An from afar. Wang Yan is okay, but the little fart child, An An, dared to ridicule himself in public, and he didn't know how to die.

His mind was not firm enough and he was full of hostility. Now, because of all kinds of reasons, he ran away directly on the spot: "Little bitch, you dare to slander me, I fight with you ~"

After all, he stepped on his feet and drove in the opposite direction. Looking at the scary look of his scarlet eyes, it seemed like he was going to swallow the life.

"idiot!"

Shiva's eyes were angry and disappointed. Although others are provocative, although it is related to the meaning of destruction. But this guy is too casual. A casual sentence will lead to the collapse of the mind and runaway, even the burden of responsibility.

Therefore, although the goddess Shiva thought that the guy of Wang Yan was mean and shameless, he felt that this new emperor Shi Tian was really useless, even though his qualifications were not bad. But no matter how good the qualifications, such a state of mind is in vain.

Emperor Shi Tian's speed was extremely fast. In just seven or eight seconds, he flew over the seat of the Chinese nation. A sizzling current came to An'an, as if he were a humanoid beast.

"Humph!"

This time I didn't wait for Wang Yan to take action, and invited Yue Jian Gao Mingyue to take the lead in looking down. As a legendary strongman, she naturally did not use the Inviting Moon Saint Sword, but two slender fingers and fingers like a sword, and she pointed out one finger.

"Huh ~"

With a sharp air of fingertips, the air shriek like a torn air and instantly hit the palm of Emperor Shitian.

“Slap ~”

The two forces collided and burst into waves. Emperor Shi Tiankou sprayed blood and flew away, landing on the square and rolling out like a gourd over a dozen meters.

Compared with Gao Mingyue, he is as good as the Pearl of Rice, which shines before Haoyue.

With such a blow, Emperor Shitian seemed to be a bit sober under the pain, and his eyes were shocked, but more angry, “Son of Flame, you mean ...”

“shut up!”

Shiva, the goddess, couldn't hear it anymore. She flew down and said angrily, “Emperor Shitian, you can get me back.” In his eyes, there was impatience and disappointment. The last time I was in China, I could say that I accidentally hit the enemy's plan.

But now, if you make such a low-level mistake again, you can no longer complain.

“His Royal Highness ...” Emperor Shitian still had to quibble, but she was fainted by Shiva Goddess Ling Kong. At this time, she really didn't want to hear him speak and explain again.

Instructed his men to lift the unconscious Emperor Shi Tian behind the seat of the Indian State, where he was thrown like a dead dog. It can also be seen from this that the goddess Shiva was completely disappointed with him.

After dealing with Emperor Shitian, Shiva Goddess stared coldly at Wang Yan and said, “It's really a cunning son. Are you satisfied?”

“His Highness Goddess.” An An jumped out without waiting for Wang Yan to speak, and said to Shiva Goddess without fear, “This is what An An has done. If you blame it, you can blame An An.”