

D. Hero 1171

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1171

Goddess Shiva was so angry that her body shook, her pretty eyes swayed towards Wang Yan, “Son of Flame, anyway, you are also a legendary strongman. You are just mean and shameless, even letting a little girl carry the pot, really I am ashamed to the extreme. “

Wang Yan touched his nose, expressing an innocent look. But he secretly gave thumbs up to An An and secretly praised a good word. As a childish little girl, she is far more powerful than Di Tian.

However, he sneered: “Your Highness Goddess, although this matter does have our responsibility. But the so-called master who can collapse these two words, what is the use of it? I don’t believe it. Willpower can persist until it touches the edge of the Tower of Destruction. “

“Humph!”

The eyes of Goddess Shiva are full of anger, but in this case, it is useless to get angry again. If you want to blame, you can only blame Emperor Shitian for not being able to bear even a little bit of verbal harassment.

In desperation, Lord Shiva had to swallow the bitter fruit into her stomach, and said in a loud voice: “Everyone has paid attention, don’t be fooled by the bad guys, destroy the mind.”

In fact, this time has come to a critical juncture, and every young person on the field has almost reached the extreme. Even the fastest young ninja rushed slowly.

The young people on the scene were eliminated one by one. Even Wang Bing couldn’t hold on and was ordered to retreat by Wang Yan.

On the field, only the little head Tuo Kesala, Akbar Akbar, a young ninja, a young holy priest, and Wang Yan’s students Si Kongzhi, Zhang Wei, and Zhao Chengtian were left.

I have to admit that Wang Yan's charm technique BUFF has a good effect. Zhang Wei and Zhao Chengtian, who were not strong in will, insisted to the present, and still roared slogans with great spirit.

Although those slogans are very vulgar and speechless, one for the goddess and one for me. But the effect is not bad, at least, keep their blood boiling.

Even Wang Yan felt the scorching radiance from their deep souls.

This is extremely eye-catching. To date, China has left three. In fact, the most interesting thing is that Sikong Zhi. At the beginning of the fight, Si Kongzhi's remarks had attracted widespread attention.

Now he is playing steadily, one step at a time, and in the end, he walks faster and faster, gradually catching up with the first echelon, and most of them have a posture to catch up.

“Roar!”

Fifty meters from the Tower of Destruction, Akbar, the ugly-looking double-knife roared, knelt on one knee on the ground, his body of anger could no longer be controlled. Lord Shiva hurried to the scene and rescued him.

The sacred priest of the Light Holy See also hurried forward to help perform purification techniques to relieve his mania.

In fact, so far, although there are losers, none have died because of it. This is not a miracle, but every legendary strongman on the scene is very concerned about his apprentices.

Once there is a deviation, it will quickly rescue. The sacred priests of the Light Holy See will also travel around to help salvation and purification. In this way, the mortality rate will naturally be greatly reduced.

“Pooh!”

Zhao Chengtian knelt down on one knee again, when Wang Yan just tore open the space, ready to save him. He stood up again, shouting that I was the protagonist and the like, and then resurrected full of blood and continued to run forward.

Wang Yan rolled his eyes straight, this stinky boy, is it really Xiaoqiang who can't die? There is no one in such a second-class temperament.

The crowd continued to move forward at their own speed, and the young holy priest finally couldn't resist and fell to the ground. Naturally, the Bright Lady rescued him back.

With a guilty look on his face, he asked the saint for guilt.

“You've done quite well.” The bright Saint Girl's pretty face softened and comforted, “This time, we, the Bright Holy See, just came to participate in baptism without competing for winning or losing.” However, she was also secretly disappointed under her heart, and did not expect the Bright Holy See. The whole army was wiped out.

Suddenly ~

The ninja violently exploded in speed and flew towards the Tower of Destruction over ten meters. Just when everyone thought he was about to touch the Tower of Destruction for the first time, he was unexpectedly hit by a half of the bomb, and he fell from the air suddenly, lying on the ground and rolling straight.

Lord Shiva took the initiative to save him, and then said loudly: “You guys, please note that the closer to the Tower of Destruction, the stronger the meaning of destruction, especially the last ten meters, each meter is a slash, blind sprint, only hateful end.”

“For the goddess ~” As soon as the voice of Goddess Shiva fell, he heard Zhang Wei growl, and he also started the last sprint.

Idiot ~

This is self-defeating.

When everyone thinks that Zhang Wei's guy is going to die, his sprinting steps have not stopped, even if he is bleeding, even if every step, the powerful pressure seems to crush his mind.

However, the glorious image of the goddess has completely enveloped his soul, and he is not afraid of any fear or destruction. Even if it is up the sword and down the fire, the bones and bones are not afraid.

“Snapped!”

He slapped on the Tower of Destruction and laughed rampantly: “Won, I Zhang Wei finally won. From now on, I am no longer a hanger ~ a silk man. What a witch, saint, The goddess and angel sister are all mine. “

Wang Yan was cold sweat, to be honest, winning is certainly welcome. However, Zhang Wei's remarks were really shameful.

Just when Wang Yan was about to drag him back, the Bright Lady and Lord Shiva could no longer hold back and acted together. After pulling one foot by one person, he threw him in front of Wang Yan. : “Son of Flames, how do you teach students? The brains are full of dirty and boring thoughts.”

Their pretty faces are blushing, their eyes are angry and shy, and they have a posture that students must have their teachers.

Rao is Wang Yan's cheeky face, and he can't resist it, and smiles bitterly: “The Bright Lady, the Lord Shiva, and two of them have killed me injustice. These are all harmful to our online novels in China. The protagonists, all of them are going to heaven, killing all corners of the world, and the beauty is soft. Obviously, this stupid boy is reading the Internet novels and is deeply poisoned. “

“Huh. You seldom throw the pot to online novels.” Shiva Goddess sneered. “How noble you are, you are a son of flames, and you are attracting butterflies everywhere? What saint, witch, No one can escape your palm. “

In this way, the bright Saint Girl's pretty face blushed, staring at Shiva Goddess: “Don't open the map guns, Her Royal Highness, Wang Yan and I, that is innocent.” When she mentioned the word innocent When I remembered the scene when I was chased in Italy that day, I felt a flush of red, and it smudged behind her ears.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1172

For the splendor of the Bright Saint, so-called innocence, she did not believe in half a word. At the beginning, she understood at the Youth Conference. Not only the light virgin, but also the dark virgin, ambiguously flirted with the son of flames.

To be honest, the goddess Shiva still admires Wang Yan at this point, even allowing the light and dark virgins to fall in love with him at the same time. Most importantly, the son of flame is still a man with two girlfriends.

To be a man, to do so much, is really his skill.

However, this is also the case. Lord Shiva felt a strong sense of crisis. She was afraid that Lei Hong and Wang Yan would be too close.

It was just ridicule, and Goddess Shiva saw that Zhang Wei had touched the Tower of Destruction, and was very surprised. Although that guy has insufficient potential, it is obviously a generation of willpower that is not strong enough, but unexpectedly, he can go all the way to the end with the charm of BUFF.

Even at the beginning, she just touched the Tower of Destruction.

Fortunately, Zhang Wei's road came to an end. He did not know what to do and wanted to open the door of the Tower of Destruction and enter the first floor. It's just that the atmosphere of destruction inside the Tower of Destruction is not as strong as it is outside.

Even the first floor is not something that Zhang Wei's rookie can afford.

“boom!”

As soon as he touched the gate of the tower, he was hit by a sense of ruin as if in substance. His mouth was sprayed with blood, swept backwards, and fell **** the bluestone ground.

Fortunately, Wang Yan had been prepared for a long time. The space was torn open at the first moment, and came to Zhang Wei in front of him, grabbing him back to the seat. A holy priest in the Holy See also hurriedly performed holy healing techniques to help Zhang Wei heal the wound. At the same time, the purification technique was thrown out, trying to help Zhang Wei stabilize his mind.

It's just that the purification technique was thrown on Zhang Wei, which turned out to have no effect at all, but made his mood more manic.

Linghu Yaojue also shot again, performing a charm technique to stabilize Zhang Wei's mind. Under the effect of the charm, Zhang Wei, who was originally grimacing and fierce, gradually calmed down, like a baby, fell asleep peacefully.

"Hush ~" Linghu Yaojue sighed slightly and felt relieved. In fact, she lived for so long, this was the first time she had performed charm in this direction.

She also did not expect that her talent charm technique still has such a magical effect.

"Your Highness Goddess." Wang Yan saw Zhang Wei won and couldn't help smiling. "This gambling game should have won next?"

"I haven't lost yet." The goddess Shiva didn't have a good air. "What's the use of running fast? Our Indian team, hasn't been wiped out by the army." The team is full of confidence, but unexpectedly, it will eventually look like this.

Today, the imposing Indian national team is left with only a small head, Dakota Sala, and the rest have already withdrawn. It didn't matter if someone else was around, but Emperor Shitian most regretted her.

The small-headed tuo sala is the ascetic of the ascetic monk in India, with a tough personality, but in terms of potential and explosiveness, it is better than God. In the internal simulation test, Kosala is ten steps away from the Tower of Destruction.

Now that only Kosala is left, the Shiva goddess herself feels determined to lose, but she does not want to lose to Wang Yan in momentum, nor do she want to look at his face.

“Oh, let’s wait and see.” Wang Yan shrugged indifferently, looking at the appearance of the little head Tuo Ke Sala, the steps have been extremely difficult. If there is no accident, you can enter the Destruction Tower within ten steps.

If you want to touch the Tower of Destruction, there is no possibility.

In contrast, China has not only led by one point, the remaining Zhao Chengtian and Si Kongzhi, one is within ten steps, one is steadily approaching ten steps, the advantage is extremely obvious.

Suddenly!

Zhao Chengtian suddenly stumbled, and fell to the ground violently three steps from the Tower of Destruction. This time, the “Protagonist Aura” did not light up again, and he failed to stand up after several struggles.

It seems that this should be his limit.

Zhao Chengtian is different from Zhang Wei. The latter possesses a gifted spatial ability that is better than Zhao Chengtian in this environment.

Naturally, Wang Yan rescued Zhao Chengtian.

At the same time, when he entered the penultimate step, the little head Doko Sara fell to the ground. He was trembling, sweating constantly, and his face was terrible.

Just as everyone thought that the little head Tuo Ke Sala was going to defeat, the Indian army was annihilated. Suddenly, a golden light suddenly appeared on Xiaotou Tuo, and the golden light was thick and firm, and he was completely covered.

“Huh?” Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly. “I didn’t expect this young monk to have some potential. He even realized at a critical moment and broke through.”

The goddess Shiva also opened her eyes, a scene that was originally thought to be a loss, now ushered in a ray of life. As long as Xiaotou Tuo can touch the Tower of Destruction, both sides will be tied.

This competition is compared with who is going far, not who is going fast.

Sure enough, in the lingering golden light, Xiaotou Tuo slowly got up and walked steadily towards the Tower of Destruction. The eighth and fifth steps, although slow, are very firm.

In the end, he miraculously touched the Tower of Destruction. It's just that, like Zhang Wei, when he tried to open the door of the Tower of Destruction, he was bombed and could not break through again.

“Son of flames, what did I say just now?” After the goddess Shiva rescued Xiaotou Tuo, her eyes suddenly picked up. “Until the end, don't talk about winning or losing. What else do you have to say?”

Wang Yanhuan held his hands and said with full leisure: “Return to you, before the end, don't talk about winning or losing. We have another one present.”

“Oh, do you mean Si Kongzhi?” Shiva glanced at Sikongzhi from afar, and sneered. “I admit, Sikongzhi is indeed a wizard. Unfortunately, he accumulates too little after all. It's not easy for him to get to the present. It's hard to touch the Tower of Destruction, hard, extremely hard ~ Wang Yan, I advise you to still ... “

Before she finished speaking, Si Kongzhi, who was wandering ten steps away from the tower, suddenly grabbed a white shadow and rushed forward with a rush. In just a moment, the ten most difficult steps were crossed.

Not only that, he also decided to focus on the door of the Tower of Destruction. His hair fell backwards, apparently under the impact of the breath of destruction, but when everyone thought he would be blown away, the door of the Tower of Destruction slowly opened.

“what!?”

The eyes of Goddess Shiva were shocked and horrified, “Impossible ~ ever, there are only two or three who can open the main entrance of the Tower of Destruction in the trial!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1173

No wonder God Shiva was so surprised. There were only two or three of them. All of them were the geniuses who stirred the world. Except for one premature death, the remaining two broke through to the demigod level.

Even the goddess Shiva herself just opened the Tower of Destruction and was so poor. But even so, she has grown to the point where she is now, known as the pillar of the younger generation of Indians. In the future, there will be such a first-line opportunity to promote the existence of a semi-divine level.

However, Na Sikong could actually open the gate of the Tower of Destruction. Doesn't this indicate that Si Kongzhi's potential is better than her Shiva goddess?

Not to mention Shiva Goddess, even Wang Yan, Linghu Yaojue and others were startled by Si Kongzhi. Unexpectedly, he could do so. I am afraid that after today, Si Kongzhi's name will spread throughout the world.

In this world, there are many young people who have the potential of the younger generation, but the potential is so great that they can be called demon. Young people of this level, as long as they do not fall in the middle, will soon reach the peak of life.

In fact, even Wang Yan only thought that Sikong Intelligent touched the Tower of Destruction. He was stunned for a while, and said with a smile: "His Highness, isn't it just to open the main gate of the Tower of Destruction? I have a lot of talent in China, and I can always bring you a pile."

Faced with such a cowhide, the Shiva goddess also woke up from shock, and glared at him fiercely: "Are you a test of the destruction of Shiva, is it a house? Son of flames, you give me How far to roll. "

"Hehe ~" Not far away, the golden lion sword Auguste ridiculed after being shocked, "Wang Yan, the goddess of your family let you get away, don't hurry up."

Wang Yan glared at him angrily and said, "Old Olympics, you didn't take advantage of it today, don't provoke divorce here and destroy my relationship with Her Royal Highness."

“Get off ~” Shiva Goddess smiled sideways, “Who has feelings for you?”

“Okay, let’s stop arguing,” Gao Mingyue said as a peacemaker. “Wang Yan, you don’t have to get cheap and sell well. Your Highness Goddess has given us the opportunity to sharpen the students.

Although Si Kongzhi performed well, Gao Mingyue was here. At the beginning, Wang Yan played better than Si Kongzhi when he was tested in the Guangming Holy See, and even shocked the God of Light.

In contrast, although Si Kongzhi is excellent, it is still worse than Wang Yanlai. She has every reason to blindly believe that, with Wang Yan ’s perverted degree, if she came to participate in this trial of destruction, no one could predict what would happen in the end.

“Yes, thank you goddess Shiva for giving in.” Wang Yan coughed twice, pretending to be grateful.

“Humph!” Shiva’s face under the veil was very unsightly. This time I lost, I lost so helpless. All the previously praised Haikou were bounced back one by one and hit her in the face.

Most importantly, she lost again. When she thought of the content of her gambling with Wang Yan, she felt like crying without tears. The experience of being barked by a dog made her unforgettable all her life.

Fortunately, this time, Wang Yan’s guy wanted himself and would not use conditions to humiliate himself. Refiner, don’t you just help refiner, hum! At this point, she was in a better mood.

At the same time, Si Kongzhi, who was about to step into the Tower of Destruction, was bounced out by the powerful breath of destruction. Although he did not fall, there was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

Linghu Yaojue shot and rescued him.

“Thank you, Director Linghu!” Although Si Kongzhi was injured, his consciousness was very sober, as if not affected by the erosion of the intention of destruction.

“You are so powerful, how could you open the door of the Tower of Destruction so easily?” Linghu Yaojue was very curious, and instead of her under the same cultivation, I am afraid that she could do this.

Her question brought everyone’s attention to it.

This Si Kongzhi’s performance is so outstanding, I am afraid it is a rising star in the future China, and it is normal to pay more attention to it.

“The meaning of destruction is only to induce the fear of destruction in your heart.” Si Kongzhi said lightly, “As long as you keep your heart, the impact will naturally be greatly reduced.”

Abide by the soul?

Many people took a cold breath, stinky boy, that would be more pretend than the son of flame.

Who just doesn’t know if it’s just keeping the heart?

The key issue is to stick to it.

“Humph!”

The red monk Zheng Yuanzhi couldn’t help but hummed, “I didn’t expect the Chinese nation to be so prosperous in these years. Outside Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue, Huangfu Nanlian and other young talents. The next generation is also so good. “

The Dongying young generation they brought was certainly okay. But compared with the young Chinese people, it is a world of clouds and mud.

“Oh ~ Heroes come out of trouble.” An Pei Zongxiu slowly shook his folding fan and drank the tea ceremony lightly. “If the Tao is abnormal today, it will be a catastrophe, and it is normal to have some evil-like genius.”

“It’s a pity ~” The red monk Zheng Yuanzhi was also sneering. “Even if it’s a genius, it’s just an early death.” In the words, the envy and envy that could not be said could be said.

On the other hand, An Pei Zongxiu is still imposing and immobile.

The two spoke very quietly, and now their attention is focused on Wang Yan, Shiva, and Si Kongzhi, but nobody noticed Dongying.

“Huh ~!”

Rao is very sad about Goddess Shiva, and at this time he also had to wink at Wang Yan, “Son of Flame, congratulations, you won. What conditions do you have to mention, hurry up.” Even though she lost, Shiva But it will not be blamed for it.

In her view, it was just to go to the refiner for Wang Yan. Although she has a great opinion of Wang Yan, she has to admit that this guy is a wonderful flower in the superpower world, but not only is the fighting power amazing, and tricks and tricks appear frequently.

Such a character, in the future abyssal war, must be a main force, and he can add a secondary artifact to him, which can be regarded as a contribution to the people of the earth.

Although unhappy, she will still recognize it.

“This ...” Wang Yan chuckled, “We are not in a hurry, not in a hurry.”

“Not urgent?”

Goddess Shiva did not faint, glaring and said, “Son of Flame, you have worked hard, isn’t it just for me to make the second artifact for you?”

“Yes, I really want to refine the secondary artifact.” Wang Yan said calmly. “But refining the secondary artifact, let’s not worry for a while. Let me mention the conditions, huh, let me think about it, think about it.”

Suddenly, the heart of the goddess Shiva, with a “chuck”, hung up all of a sudden, the two sons of the child of flames, wouldn’t there be any terrible ghost idea?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1174

The son of flames in today's world, the most famous is not his flame skills, nor his powerful fighting power, but his unpredictable, unpredictable tactical thinking.

In layman's terms, it's tricky.

For Shiva, it would be better if the son of flame would let Shiva help refine equipment as she had thought before. After all, although uncomfortable, it only involves personal contributions.

But the guy suddenly changed his mind, and he kept saying that he wanted to think about it, and think about it again.

Miss you sister!

For a time, Shiva Goddess couldn't help violently speaking. For her, it was like having a sword of Damocles hanging on her head, which made her feel nervous all the time, because God knew that Wang Yan would let himself do something?

Although the goddess Shiva hated to strangle Wang Yan, what could he ask for? It was ultimately the freedom of others, and he had to stare at him fiercely to warn him not to play too hard.

On the side of August, August also thankfully patted his chest and said, "Fortunately, fortunately, I did not go to bet against Wang Yan. Otherwise, this time, I will lose my panties."

The female supergirl blinked her bright eyes and asked curiously: "Why say another word? Why? Did you even lose your underpants last time?"

Handsome and handsome, like Auguste, a symbol of Midi, with a big face on his face, he smiled a lot, "Metaphor, metaphor, Miss Vera don't get it wrong." It is extremely rare that his face was red and beaten. Make up my mind that I will never play any form of gambling with Wang Yan in this life.

“The son of flames is really handsome.” The super girl Vera pushed her golden hair like a waterfall, and was more interested in Wang Yan. “He is powerful, smart and handsome, even gambling is invincible. But I can imagine how powerful his genes are ~ “

If combined with him, the children born will not be worse than the genes of the Superman family, and even to some extent, will improve the genes of the Superman family. Today, she is the only female of the Superman family. Whether it is emotional or mission, she has to consider the issue of lineage.

Young men who have traveled around the world, really no one can compete with the Son of Flame. Of course, the goddess An Pei Zongxiu is also not bad, but in the eyes of the female superhero who worships with power, it is too much girly.

“Everyone, the trial of the meaning of destruction ends here.” Shiva Goddess was really in no mood to stay any longer, and she waved her hand unhappily, “Please delegations, come back to your place.”

And she has another important thing to do next, that is to help Lei blast through the back door, to appreciate the real meaning of destruction, maybe help him to realize the true meaning of the destruction of Tianlei, and break through to the legendary level in one breath.

Although the guy Lei Hong is very stubborn and has a masculine tendency. But with her repeated insistence, he would still agree. What’s more, Shiva Goddess is willing to open up the primary trial of destruction for the sake of thunder and bombing, and it is for the purpose of setting the stage for the back.

Otherwise, just opening the tower of destruction for thunder and bombardment will definitely attract fierce opposition from the Shiva Presbyterian Church.

It is now.

The red-robed monk from Dongying Tantra was standing up and stooping: “His Royal Highness, since the Tower of Destruction has opened, let me wait for a visit. Maybe some A-class strongmen have an epiphany and are promoted to legend What about some legendary powerhouses, maybe they have also realized Tongtian Avenue and paved the way of the future demi-god? “

Yuan Zhi said this.

Suddenly changed the face of Shiva Goddess slightly, originally she intended to sneak in with a thunder bomb. Unexpectedly, the people of Dongying even coveted the destruction tower trial.

But everyone else was shocked and interested.

Especially the golden lion sword August, with a loud voice: “My Highness, Goddess, I think this plan is feasible. Everyone is here, can’t you let people go in vain?”

The previous trial of destruction meant that it was only an appetizer compared to the trial in the tower.

Anyway, it’s a trial for low-level young people, and it has no effect on the strong of Auguste level.

It is different to be able to enter the Tower of Destruction. Augustus can also obtain many benefits. He may even be oppressed by the terrible sense of destruction, and realize and perfect his own rules of heaven and Taoism, and be promoted to S-level.

Looking at the former friends, all of them were promoted to the S level, he was anxious, no one was willing to fall into the person, right?

What’s more, their Midi team suffocated. Because of a small mistake, the result was to act as an audience from beginning to end, and not even the slightest benefit.

“Humph!”

Lord Shiva snorted dissatisfiedly, “The Tower of Destruction is the core of my teaching, that is, even if I teach the elders to enter cultivation, they have to go through layers of approval, how can they be opened to outsiders?”

“Your Highness Goddess.” The red monk is full of wisdom, but he is full of perseverance. “The goddess said before, now that the Earth’s catastrophe is approaching, when the world’s superpowers are united. Although the secret of the Tower of Destruction is precious, if it can be used as an opportunity Cultivating more top experts will be of great benefit to guarding the earth. “

“Goddess.” August also said, “We are entering the Tower of Destruction to visit and appreciate the rules of destruction. You will not destroy your Tower of Destruction. You should consider it for all mankind Let ’s open up. Auguste, on behalf of S.H.I.E.L.D., can provide India with two nuclear-powered aircraft carriers and supporting aircraft carriers. “

“Does this really mean?” Shiva’s goddess shook slightly, her eyes glowing.

Aircraft carrier is a good thing, not only can it greatly improve conventional military strength, but also get more life-saving cards in the future abyss war.

An aircraft carrier equipped with ordinary soldiers is already a terrible fortress of war. If equipped with some high-end ability army, it is enough to compete with the solidarity army.

“His Goddess, my Auguste’s size is also a personal thing, this little Lord can still do.” Auguste’s face was proud. But he secretly snickered in his heart, this time he came, he was authorized to send two aircraft carriers in India. At this time, is it not a white profit to mention the conditions?

Of course, the Emperor Midi sent the Indian Aircraft Carrier out of multiple strategic considerations.

First of all, the superpowers ~ Although the Indians are backward in all aspects, the number and strength of superpowers are very strong, and the background is extremely rich, that is, second only to such super organizations as the Holy See and the Dark Council.

It can even be said that the overall strength of the Indian superpowers is no less than that of Midi and the China National Bureau of African Affairs.

This is a huge force in the future abyssal war, and it is also a loyal ally of Midi.

The second consideration is to strategically contain China.

Over the past few decades, China has been developing too fast in terms of economy, technology, military strength, and superpowers. Following this trend, sooner or later, they will replace them and become the world overlord.

Strengthening the strength of the Indian nation is the best way to contain China, and it is not necessary to directly confront China with China.

“Oh, Mi Di, these guys, it’s time for this kind of thinking, still thinking this way?” Wang Yan sneered, thinking secretly, since you want to be cool, I will make you unhappy.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1175

“Aircraft carrier?” Wang Yan exclaimed with a mischievous look, “Old Olympics, are you too emperor Midi? Just the construction cost of an aircraft carrier, at least billions of dollars? Not including each case. Supporting fleet, fighters and the like. Since you are so generous, we are brothers, you can not lose us, and send me two ships. “

Auguste almost died of old blood, and I’m going to go. The aircraft carrier, you Wang Yan also got it? But at this moment, in order to think about it, he had to be patient and smiled: “Oh, Pharaoh, don’t hang your brothers. Now your China power and military strength are developing rapidly, and it is no longer necessary to build a regional aircraft carrier. It is understood that you now have three aircraft carriers under construction, not to mention some hidden projects. “

“Building your own house is your own building, but brothers send it to brothers.” Wang Yan’s face is always thick like Taishan, and the deliberate thief said with a smile, “Old Olympics, our two brothers, you would rather send the goddess Shiva I do n’t want to give it to me. What kind of thoughts are you thinking? Is it because you see that the Shiva goddess is beautiful and has some unspeakable crooked brains? “

Sure enough, the goddess Shiva’s original soft eyes suddenly became sharper and shot straight at Auguste like two sharp blades.

As soon as this remark came out, Auguste really couldn’t get out of his chest with blood suffocation. I’ll just go and talk about what is so neat, how can it be so insignificant to say it in your Lao Wang’s mouth.

But to be honest, it would be impossible for him to say that Auguste did not care about Shiva. However, he thought that there was no such skill that could attract Shiva, let alone control.

at the same time.

For some reason, Thunder Boom, which had never been silent, also aimed at Auguste with lightning-like eyes, as if ready to rush forward at any time, giving him a life-long unforgettable lesson.

“Cough ~” Auguste smiled bitterly. “The goddess is so good. My old Austrian is only admired. How can there be coveted ideas? These two aircraft carriers are purely to support the Indian people and resist the evil. It does n’t matter if the goddess does n’t want to open up. Within half a year, the two aircraft carriers must be handed over to the goddess. “

As a result, Shiva’s eyes eased, and Augustine’s eyes were much more friendly. However, as a goddess of Shiva, she would not be a fool.

After a little thought, she understood what the two aircraft carriers meant.

Midi never traded at a loss, and naturally sent it to curb China. However, regardless of the other party’s purpose is not simple, these two nuclear-powered aircraft carriers are enough to allow the Indian military power to rise a large step.

Not only can it alleviate the rising military pressure from its neighboring country, China, it can even counter pressure. Moreover, in the future abyssal war, you can get more right to speak.

In addition, the goddess Shiva can also see from this, what embarrassment was in the bones of Midi for China. Would rather send two aircraft carriers, but also indirectly contain the rise of China.

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan didn’t care if he saw that he hadn’t succeeded. With such a big gift from the two aircraft carriers, even the Shiva goddess will be unhappy even if she is unhappy.

At the same time, the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi is also opening up and adding chips: “His Royal Highness, as long as you are willing to open the tower of destruction to let us go in and practice, our Dongzi team is willing to pay a huge price.”

With that said, he put forward a series of conditions, any of which are so attractive. There is a lot of financial assistance, there are some high-tech technology gifts, and some are rare treasures in the super energy world.

If all add up, it is not lower than Midi's two aircraft carriers.

Naturally, Lord Shiva was tempted. Opening the Tower of Destruction does not cause much loss to Shiva, and the destruction that escaped has been saved behind closed doors for a few years.

“His Royal Highness, now is the time of foreign troubles, everything is mainly to enhance the strength of all parties.” The Bright Saint Maiden said in a ceremony, “Our Bright Holy See will also open the Holy Land for cultivation in the near future. I am now the master, can be more Ten places for the descendants of the gods. “

As a result, the Shiva goddess was completely moved. The Sanctuary of Light is a good place. The concentration of Aura is extremely high. It can be more effective if you practice. Even at her level, you can get some benefits. It is a pity that the Holy Land of the Holy See has rarely been opened to the outside world in the past few hundred years.

“Good ~” Goddess Shiva nodded, “Since everyone's sincerity is enough, please enter the Tower of Destruction. Of course, except the son of flame ~”

Just thinking of a teleporting Wang Yan entering the Tower of Destruction, he stopped and looked at Goddess Shiva helplessly and said, “This, Your Goddess. You mean that I am not allowed to enter alone, or the entire Chinese nation is not allowed to enter.” ? “

“Of course you are alone.” The goddess Shiva's eyes lifted up, her voice smirked slightly, “The National African Affairs Bureau has not promised me benefits. I let Yao Jue and Mingyue take them in. That's my personal Friendship. My personal friendship obviously does not include you, Son of Flame! “

The people around me suddenly watched the play of the child of flame. This guy has offended Shiva Goddess so badly and wants to enter the Tower of Destruction?

“Oh ~” August said with a sneer. “Pharaoh, you can't go in. Isn't the Shiva goddess still owing you a condition? As long as this condition is raised, the Shiva goddess will definitely agree.”

“Yes.” Shiva said, “If you use that condition, I will let you in.” In her view, there is no big difference between one more and one less.

She just looked at Wang Yan uncomfortably, and then deliberately embarrassed him and prevented him from entering. Of course, it would be better if Wang Yan could be forced to use that condition.

“Your Highness Goddess.” Linghu Yaojue said, “Our National African Bureau can also provide a lot of resources as tickets for the children of flames.” She is the director, and she still has the power to call a large amount of resources.

She even understood that the condition of Wang Yan used to let Shiva goddesses go to the refining vessel, which was the most valuable.

At the same time, she glared at Wang Yan angrily and secretly said: “I told you that the kid is overdressing, and has clearly gained the advantage of mentioning the conditions, but she has to provoke the spirit of the girl. This is another problem. Right? “

Unexpectedly, the goddess Shiva sneered and shook her head and said, “Yao Jue, it’s not that I don’t give you a face. It’s just that a lot of resources can’t be exchanged for his tickets. Either put forward that condition or get out of our Shiva Holy place to teach. “

Linghu Yaojue’s face changed slightly, and when he just wanted to say something more, Wang Yan laughed and said: “It’s okay and okay, I’m a master of the whole body. There is no difference between the destruction of the tower and the advance.”

During the speech, Linghu Yaojue, Gao Mingyue, and even Shiva Goddess looked at Wang Yan with a weird look. According to the truth, this guy will not be the one who gave up casually, it is impossible, he can’t think of a way to come, he can only give up the trip of the Tower of Destruction?

Impossible, he is not this kind of guy who suffers from the immediate loss!

Amidst the doubts of everyone, Wang Yan threw a wink at Lei Hong and said, “Brother, we haven’t had a drink together for a long time. Let’s go, let’s get drunk.”

He not only said, but also did it. He passed directly in a flash, eagerly holding a thunderous thunderous face, striding out to meteor.

“Stand, stop!”

The goddess Shiva was so angry that she was so angry that she shouted with anger.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1176

Goddess Shiva was so angry that her body shook, and she thought she could take the opportunity to eat the son of the flames, so he surrendered obediently and bowed down. But he never thought that the son of flame could even think of this trick.

She tossed the Tower of Destruction back and forth, ostensibly for the sake of global comfort. But the deepest part of selfishness is to consider it all for Lei Hong. If Lei Hong was allowed to enter alone, with his character, he would definitely not eat this special soft meal.

But now that everything is ready and everything will proceed according to plan, then Wang Yan has given himself moths again.

Lei Bang heard Shiva Goddess scornful, and was a little bit embarrassed, one side was a brother, the other side was a girlfriend. But they are intolerant, and they will make trouble in three or two times.

Headache, headache.

“What’s the meaning of your highness goddess?” Wang Yan looked at her innocently and said, “You have cultivated yourself in the Tower of Destruction. My brother and I went to Mi and drink a little bit of wine. ? “

“You ...” Goddess Shiva opened her eyes in a rage and said, “Son of Flame, you are obviously using thunder to make me compromise. It’s so mean and shameless.”

“The goddess is not interesting at all.” Wang Yan’s old voice said, “It’s clear that you targeted me first, won’t you be allowed to fight back? What’s more, my brother and brother Brother and I have so many years of brotherhood. Think of my uncle, okay? “

Fart brother feelings, Shiva Goddess resentment in her heart, but it is just fox friends. However, she also understood Wang Yan's subtext. That is, if you don't let me Wang Yan enter, I will pull Lei Hong to drink.

What makes Shiva the goddess speechless is that Lei Hong still listens to Hupeng and Gouyou. After weighing the pros and cons, Shiva Goddess had to say badly to Wang Yan, "Well, you won."

For Lord Shiva, tossing so many things is all for thunder. If Lei Hong doesn't go to the Tower of Destruction, what's the point?

However, facing everyone. Lord Shiva had to cover up, "Hah, don't be excited, Son of Flame. In fact, I'm just making a little joke with you. Everyone here today can go to the Tower of Destruction, and how can it not take you."

"Hah ~ I just had a little joke with the goddess." Wang Yan also said with a smile on his face, "In such an important moment, how can I pull brother to drink?"

What the two said was full of hypocrisy, and the others sounded like they were in a state of utter despair. But Wang Yan and they are both taken for granted.

Especially the goddess Shiva, with a smile in her eyes, her lips under the veil were already angry. If conditions permit, she really would like to bite him and tear him a few pieces of meat.

The boy of the flame is not only shameless, but also cunning to the point of irreplaceability. Since he has been confronted with him, he has not taken advantage of him once.

Every time I saw that I was going to win, but he was killed by some unthinkable means. It was a suffocation. Losing all the way to the present, Shiva Goddess feels that she is about to output a psychological shadow.

"Okay, okay, everyone is joking enough, and you should do what you want to do." Linghu Yaojue opened the round field with a smile, and glared at Wang Yan secretly, Chuanyin said, "You are a big man, can't you let your goddess be a goddess? Take more clothes and serve softly, say two good things, why use that kind of means?"

Wang Yan reluctantly said, "Director Linghu, you would have wronged me. I also thought about having a good relationship with the goddess, but my grandmother, that's oil and salt."

Wasn't it made by you yet?

Linghu Yaojue glanced at him angrily, and said, "Come on, I still don't know your temperament? You eat everything, but you won't suffer. Wang Yan, I warn you, you will be there for a while. When you enter the Tower of Destruction, you can be quieter and less prone to trouble. That place is the most sacred place of Shiva, used to worship the Eye of Destruction. If you insist on it, I'm afraid something serious will happen."

As a director, she also broke her heart for Wang Yan. All the time, I have to worry. Afraid of being inattentive, this uncle caused himself some serious disasters.

"Relax, I will focus on the big picture and not mess it up. I also know that if I dare to destroy the Eye of Destruction, the entire Shiva Church will launch a suicide attack on me. What's more, with my ability I'm afraid I can't move the eyes of Shiva." Wang Yan looked innocent, patting his chest and promised.

Although he heard Wang Yan's assurance, Linghu Yaojue knew that even if Wang Yan wanted to steal Shiva's eyes, it was an impossible task. But Hu Yaojue always felt a little uneasy in his heart, and some feeling of panic, as if danger was about to come.

But this thought flashed through her heart. She also heard about the Tower of Destruction, knowing that Shivaism has done a solid job of preventive measures, even if the semi-god-level strongman wants to grab hard, it is almost impossible to achieve. More possibility is that the demigod-level strong man is trapped in the tower of destruction.

This is not the case. How can the Tower of Destruction stand on the earth for thousands of years?

Next.

Under the leadership of the goddess Shiva, all A-level and S-level strongmen entered the Tower of Destruction in order. This time the opportunity is very rare, and no one wants to be abhorred by Shiva and the goddess because she does not keep order, and is expelled from the Tower of Destruction.

Even Wang Yan didn't say a word, which was extraordinarily honest.

As for young people below level A, they are not qualified or able to enter the Tower of Destruction. Even the first floor, Si Kongzhi who opened the gate of the Tower of Destruction, could not resist the kind of substantive power pressure inside the Tower of Destruction. As a result, they can only stay on the square honestly according to their original seats, waiting for the leaders to come out.

In fact, even the A-level strongman, staying on the first floor inside the Tower of Destruction is very difficult to stay.

A Dongmi monk, who was the first to resist, sat cross-legged to resist the powerful sense of destruction. He was sweating and his face was twisted and unbearable, obviously uncomfortable. Immediately afterwards, one A-level strongman sat down in various poses, not to mention them.

Even those who have reached the A + level have been struggling to stay at this level.

This is the first floor, and the location of the Eye of Destruction is on the ninth floor. One layer after another, the intensity of the destruction of each layer has been greatly improved.

Of course, for the legendary powerhouses like Wang Yan, the meaning of this level of destruction is just a little bit of feeling. They are far from feeling the burden of pressure.

This is the gap between the big realms.

There seems to be only one gap between the A-level and S-level, but this level is a world apart.

This is the power of the S-Class!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1177

What I saw and heard, Wang Yan was also surprised.

Judging from the appearance of a normal pagoda or a tower of destruction, each space will become smaller and smaller. However, the interior of the Tower of Destruction is extremely special, and the inner space is more than doubled for each upper level.

And the interior is by no means empty. There are countless murals embossed on the walls. They have perfect lines, rich colors, and come to life. Those reliefs are some individual monsters, or groups of horrible demons, and their images are so vivid, as if they have to jump out of the wall and pounce on everyone at any time.

“Huh, isn’t this an abyss demon? Well, it seems to be only the lord!” Wang Yan saw a familiar relief at the entrance of the fourth floor. He was a majestic abyss demon lord.

Wang Yan is very familiar with this monster. He once killed an abyss lord himself, and also designed and destroyed the power of an abyss demon. Today’s high-end superpower organizations such as China and the Holy See, as well as the Dark Council, are also constantly studying those abyssal demon captives, trying to find out their weaknesses.

Of course, studying those abyss demons is beyond Wang Yan’s jurisdiction.

“What’s so strange?” The goddess Shiva, who was working as a guide, seized the opportunity, and mocked Wang Yan, “I teach the **** master to be the **** of the universe, and I don’t know how many monsters and ghosts to die in my life. What is so strange about some of the abyss demons?”

Wang Yan didn’t care about her sarcasm, but said with a weird face: “Goddess means that the monsters in the relief frescoes in front of each one exist in the universe?”

“Pharaoh, you still have to read more books.” Auguste, the golden lion sword, also seized the opportunity to sneer. “The universe is huge, there are no exceptions. According to scientists’ estimates, at least we have a galaxy. There are millions of planets with life. The evolution of living things has always been colorful. There are many murals here, but it is just a grain of sand in the vast life of the universe. “

After a pause, he said irritably: “This time our earth and the abyss world are about to overlap. For our earth, that is naturally a world-destroying event. But for the vast universe, it is just a daily set-off. It’s just an unremarkable little wave.” During the speech, he also looked at Wang Yan with disgusting eyes, as if he were looking at an uncultured African native.

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly, and said with a smile, “Old Austrian, can you be less ridiculed in front of me? Wipe the sweat off your forehead first before talking. This is not on the fourth floor, You can’t take it anymore? Is it too much?”

Wang Yan didn't argue with him. In fact, he also understood the infinite truth of the universe. Today's online novels of Chinese people are world-renowned, and their imagination is so colorful that they dumped hundreds of streets in Hollywood.

Even people who do n't understand, can read a few online novels, and they can develop their infinite imagination.

August wiped his sweat, with a somewhat lonely expression, "Lao Wang, can we not use cultivation to talk about things? Besides, I'm just a half step slower. Forget it, my fourth floor is for now. I won't go. I'll adapt to the third layer first, and then go to the fourth layer. Maybe I'll sharpen myself to a legend. "

With that, he just sat down and began to temper himself with a powerful sense of destruction.

Obviously, this third layer has caused a lot of pressure on the half-step S-class.

Wang Yan just smiled and didn't speak.

Our Auguste is just a half-step S-class. If you want to take the opportunity to break through the legend, I am afraid it is a long-term and arduous task. What's more, whether you can understand something from the meaning of destruction depends on chance.

If you come to a half-step S-level casually, you can break through to the S-level, and the tower of destruction of Shiva God is too unnatural. With this tower of destruction, Shivaism has long unified the earth, where there is room for others to develop.

Of course, after a bit of hardening and strengthening some foundations, there are still some insights of similar bypass. As a matter of fact, at Wang Yan's step, it would be difficult to take a half step forward. It is certainly not to be missed that there is such a sharpening opportunity.

As a result, Wang Yan did not take Leo Auguste any more, but went straight to the fourth floor. Upon reaching the fourth floor, a heavy pressure fell on Wang Yan. The manic destruction was like a tide, wave after wave, surging toward Wang Yan's consciousness.

The pressure on the fourth floor is much higher than that on the third floor.

This is also the first time that Wang Yan has felt the power and horror of destruction.

However, Wang Yan is an S-class powerhouse after all. Although these destructions are strong, he can't really help him. In a few breaths, he looked as usual, as if everything was gone.

Some other S-class strongmen followed up, except for the Shiva goddess who had been prepared for a long time, and Ampei Zongxiu. Especially the monk in red suit Zheng Yuanzhi, who had a broken arm and greatly reduced in strength, suddenly blushed red, like a **** pig head.

Compared with the mockery of Lord Shiva's mouth, Ann Zongxiu is much more relaxed and comfortable. His white garb automatically floats without wind, and the hand-turning folding fan moves smoothly, as if not affected by the intention of destruction.

Such subtle changes suddenly caused Wang Yan's glance, and he could not help frowning secretly. He was promoted to S-class for so long, and the realm of the three times in the middle was steadily advancing. At this time, he still won a half-chip compared to the ordinary S-class strong.

It stands to reason that An Pei Zongxiu was promoted later than himself, and his strength must be slightly lower.

But now it seems that this Ampei Zongxiu seems unfathomable?

It's no wonder that Wang Yan will pay attention to Ampei Zongxiu's reaction. That guy hates himself very much, and has always been a must-see guy, like a viper lurking in the dark, ready to treat others at any time.

To be honest, Wang Yan is ready to find a chance to kill him. Like such a dark guy, he was unwilling to sympathize with him.

In the same way, it is estimated that An Pei Zongxiu also tried his best to kill Wang Yan.

It can be seen from this that Wang Yan and An Pei Zongxiu are naturally incompatible.

By the fourth floor, Lei Hong's face had become very embarrassing, obviously this was already the limit he had to bear. The bottom is the half-step S-level, and there is still a big gap between the S-level.

Fortunately, Lei Hong had a girlfriend of Niu Break. With her bare hands, she was enveloped by a vast spiritual force, resisting the intention of destruction. The voice was soft and judo: “Brother, how are you? Do you want to go up?”

“Yes!”

Lei Hong nodded his teeth, biting his teeth. He had to make a huge effort in order to make a big gain. The transformation from a half-step S-level to an S-level has never been easy.

“Huh ~” In the eyes of An Pei Zongxiu, there was a trace of sarcasm, and another trace of innocence.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1178

One layer after another.

In the Tower of Destruction, the pressure of destruction in each layer has increased dramatically.

Rao is based on the strength of Wang Yan. Fortunately, he was questioned all year round by the heart of Liantai, and his determination was so firm that he was safe all the way, and on the surface, he seemed very relaxed.

Up to the ninth floor, a breath of devastation came suddenly like a tide.

“Kick kick ~”

In the S class, the weakest in strength and state of mind at the moment is undoubtedly the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi. Ever since the plot to ruin the Buddha Kingdom was unsuccessful, Wang Yan picked the peach, and Yan Zun cut his arm. Not only has the strength plummeted, but even the mentality has burst.

Yuanzhi stepped back seven or eight steps under the tide of destruction. A buttocks sat on the ground, horrified as a result of panic and sweat.

This performance is much worse than other S grades.

For example, Wang Yan, An Pei Zongxiu, Shiva Goddess, and the undisclosed mountains and dews, you can't feel his presence in the clothing department without much attention. These four are half-steps, and each looks like it is still angry. Stay calm.

After Gao Mingyue took a step backwards, a group of sharp swords burst into the whole body. The whole person and the invited moon sword merged into one, just like a sheathed sword, as if it could break through all obstacles in the world.

In the same way, Lulu Cao, the bright sage girl who had just advanced to the S-Class, was caught off guard and suffered a small loss. The whole body shone with a dense and holy brilliance, and then turned into a white translucent shield that protected her body. The shield completely blocked those manic intentions of destruction from the outside.

In addition, Linghu Yaojue also changed, and she immediately grew seven tails after lifting her hips, dancing high and dancing like flames, which is gorgeous and magical.

Even the super girl Vera and the bitter monk Nini have shown a strong fighting intention to resist the violent and violent destruction.

As for Lei Bang, he was protected by the huge spiritual power of Shiva Goddess, becoming the only half-step S-class strongman on the ninth floor of the Tower of Destruction.

All the masters exhibited their magical techniques, which were disturbing and gorgeous.

Wang Yan is observing the structure of the ninth floor. The area of each floor of the Tower of Destruction will increase dramatically. The area of this ninth floor is already vast, even many times larger than the huge bluestone plaza outside the tower.

This is the magical use of space.

Obviously, when the ancient Indians built this tower of destruction, they used countless precious materials and engraved a lot of space runes, which caused such a wonderful change.

The layout of the ninth floor is extremely simple, without any extra decoration in the huge space.

The most remarkable thing is the strange eye floating in the air in the middle. It has red eyes and black edges, burning blazing flames all the time, that flame exudes endless meaning of destruction, as if to burn all the material in the world.

When one's eyes collide with one, one can't help but develop a strong sense of fear and humbleness. It was as if he was facing a mighty ant in front of him.

Rao is based on Wang Yan's mind, which is also surging, and he is very excited.

He is almost certain that this comes from the power of the gods.

Eye of destruction!

It is the third eye of Lord Shiva, and it is the core of its power law.

Wang Yan did not know how long this devastating eye of Lord Shiva has existed here, but it has been at least thousands of years. It's really amazing. After so many years, it is still full of endless power.

It can also be inferred from this, if this eye of destruction still grows on the head of Lord Shiva, once opened, how powerful it will be.

But even so, this eye of destruction is a well-deserved artifact. And it is not an ordinary artifact, it is the most central part of a powerful deity, which gathers the power of countless laws.

Apart from Wang Yan, the only other person who dared to look directly at the Eye of Destruction with his naked eyes was An Pei Zongxiu. His eyes narrowed slightly, staring closely at the Destroying Eye, the frequency of the folding fan shaking in his hand was faster and faster, and his eyes flashed slightly, obviously his heart was not calm.

“Boom ~”

The goddess Shiva said softly to Lei Hong, "I slowly let go of the shield of mental power, and you will realize the true meaning of the Eye of Destruction." As she said, she carefully released the shield from her silk mouth, maniac As the actual meaning of destruction surged forward.

Lei Hong sat down cross-legged in a hurry, exuding a golden light around him, struggling to resist and realize the meaning of destruction. With his original strength, it is impossible to enter the ninth floor.

But there is a girlfriend like Shiva who thinks of him everywhere. The situation is different.

What's more, Lei Hong is also a stunning person. He is naturally in charge of thunder and lightning, and has a pair of wings like angels. The bloodline is mysterious. In fact, purely in terms of talented blood, Lei Bo will never be weaker than Shiva.

His whole body thundered and thundered, as bright as the fire tree and silver flower, and the power of thunder and lightning like it was lingering around him. Thunder and lightning meant to resist most of the pressure of destruction. At the same time, he realized the meaning of destruction left by Lord Shiva.

"A strong breath!"

Supergirl Vera's expression was a little shocked after standing, and the legend about the eye of destruction has always existed. It was only she who had always doubted the letter until she saw the eyes of destruction, but she found out that some myths and legends are true.

"This Shiva god, should be an alien like me." The female super girl murmured, "It's so powerful with just one eye, it is indeed a god." The potential of their Superman family is also very great, but the family It is extremely rare to practice to this extent in history.

A super existence of this level would have appeared on earth once.

Perhaps, some huge secrets are hidden on the earth.

In any case, strength is the foundation of everything. Now the opportunity is rare and not to be missed. The female superwoman also closed her eyes and began to realize the meaning of this rare destruction.

Despite this artistic conception and energy system, it does not fit the Superman family. But power is power in the end, but it is just a different manifestation. In the final analysis, it is still the same.

The female superwoman also wants to bypass the category of the god's law of power and realize the path of her own power.

at the same time.

The rest of the people also entered their respective states of enlightenment, and learned from them the laws of heaven and heaven.

But at this moment, An Pei Zongxiu moved, and he shook his folding fan, step by step, towards the eye of destruction. In his eyes, there was a thick greed.

“An Pei Zongxiu!” Goddess Shiva's face changed, and she said angrily, “What do you want to do?”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1179

For Shiva, the Eye of Destruction is the most sacred thing in the church, and no one can blaspheme. People who usually come to sharpen Shivaism hold a very pious heart.

And Ape Zongxiu's unscrupulous movements have obviously become suspicious, and he has made the goddess Shiva quite unhappy.

“Hehe ~”

Unexpectedly, An Pei Zongxiu laughed, looking back with a hint of teasing, “His Goddess, now the catastrophe is coming, and the abyss threatens are in front of you. The eye of destruction remains in your education, and it has no great effect. Give it down, fortunately, in the abyssal war, give more play to it. “

“what?”

Not only was the Shiva goddess shocked, even Linghu Yaojue, Bright Saint Girl, Super Girl, etc. changed their complexion and had a bad secret.

Although An Pei Zongxiu acted in a public manner, he was not a brainless person after all. He dared to jump out and say such things at this time. No matter what tricks he concealed under the fan, he would not be too good to deal with.

It was Wang Yan, but his face was calm and free, with no unexpected expression.

Since the emergence of An Pei Zongxiu, he has been in a state of forbearance. There has never been any extraordinary behavior, which is completely inconsistent with the usual appearance of this guy. Moreover, Wang Yan also vaguely felt that he was hiding his strength, and seemed to be plotting.

However, Rao is based on the wisdom of Wang Yan, and can't figure out what kind of strength Ampezong Xiu can have in order to gain the eye of destruction in public. You know, even with his Ampei Zongxiu, the Dongying people are just three legendary strongmen.

Among the strong players present, China has three legends, the Bright Holy See has two legends, and India and Midi each have a legend here. There are seven legends piled up here. Is it possible that you have already been promoted to the demigod?

Ha ha, how could it be so easy?

Wang Yan is already a legendary strongman, and he knows how difficult the demigod road is.

Or is he colluding with a country? Wang Yan's eyes aimed at the female superhero. She is a man of Midi and an alien, and there is no guarantee that it will not be chaotic. And since World War II, Dong Ying has always regarded Midi as a father, and colluding with each other to pit people is normal.

"Hey, Wang Yan, what are your eyes?" The female superintendent was acutely aware of the suspicion, and the blonde twitched, "What the **** is this An Pei Zongxiu doing, I don't know at all."

“Isn’t your Mi Emperor backing up? Isn’t the Bright Holy See colluding with Dongying?” Wang Yan touched his chin with a disbelief.

What is the identity of the Guangming Holy See, especially the relationship with Wang Yan and Yan Zun is very special, it will definitely not stand on the side of Dong Ying.

“Wang Yan, I would rather believe you colluded with An Pei Zongxiu.” After the initial shock, the goddess Shiva also returned to some gods, and couldn’t help but stared at him with a white eye, “Frankly explain, What the **** are you doing behind your back? Really dare to plot our eyes of destruction. No wonder you did n’t want to use that condition before. “

The eyes of all the women stared at Wang Yan in unison, and all of them looked a little bad, as if they really believed. Who is this guy, Wang Yan, who does things so unexpectedly and does not play cards according to common sense.

“Injustice, conscience of the world.” Wang Yan raised his hands, crying and laughing, surrendering. “Even if I want to surrender to Master Anpei Zongxiu, according to his character, I will never let me go. Master Zongxiu, you Right? “

“you!”

An Pei Zong was so angry that his face was black. He just said that he just blasted the sky and shocked the audience. It was just that the euphoria rose in my heart, and I was disturbed by the two goods of Wang Yan, and the atmosphere was lost, causing him to gritt his teeth. “Son of flames, you are right. Vendetta. Even if you kneel and beg me to forgive me, I will never let you go. “

“Did you see it?” Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, patted his chest and said with a sigh of relief, “Zongxiu won’t forgive me.”

“Humph!” Linghu Yaojue also sighed with relief, rolled his eyes and said softly, “Who knows if you are acting? You’re so uncomfortable.”

“Agree!”

Inviting the Moon Sword Gao Mingyue, gently nodding, a deep look.

“I agree with Director Linghu’s words.” The Bright Saint Maiden gave Wang Yan a glance and said, “No one knows what kind of incredible things will come out of this guy’s mind.”

In fact, the bright Saint Lulu Cao also admired Wang Yan very much. This guy’s brain doesn’t know how it grows, and every time he makes strange things.

To be honest, if Wang Yan really collaborates with An Pei Zongxiu, to seek the destruction of Shiva God’s eyes, she will not feel anything wrong at all.

“Second Brother ~” bitter monk Nini, also looked at him slightly suspiciously, “Do you really want to rob the Eye of Destruction?”

Wang Yan in this box almost spit out old blood, has his credibility really fallen to this point now? Even if he is unbearable, he will not fall into a situation where he wants to collude with An Pei Zongxiu?

Just as he was thinking about arguing for himself more than Dou E, An Pei Zongxiu couldn’t help it anymore. With a “snap”, he fanned angrily and said, “Shut up and shut me up. I’m serious. “

But he wanted to plot the Eye of Destruction. These earth-shattering events turned out to be a mess with Wang Yan’s atmosphere.

With his roar, all the people suddenly awakened. It seems that this is indeed the case. An Pei Zongxiu is now robbing ... The atmosphere seems to have solidified all of a sudden.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan shrugged, “Zongxiu, it’s not that we don’t respect your reason ...”

“Shut up! Don’t call me Zong Xiu.” An Pei Zongxiu’s mouth twitched, his expression twisted a little,

“Uh ... okay.” Wang Yan didn’t care, “Xiu Xiu as you wish. It’s not that we don’t respect your ideals, but that you are the three legendary strongmen, and we have seven. I I really can’t figure it out, what do you have the guts to pretend to be in front of us ~ we hit seven and three and kill you in minutes ~ “

The hearts of the women are also one of them, right, but now in the state of seven enemies and three, what are you afraid of?

The word Xiu Xiu also made An Pei Zongxiu's brain dark, but it was not at this moment when he was really concerned about it. Suddenly, his whole body was full of momentum, and a strong and terrifying breath filled him, just like a Peerless beasts stared at everyone, and said with a smile: "Son of flames, why do you say this seat? Of course, with absolute power!"

The women all changed in color and whispered: "How is it possible, half **** level!"

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1180

Yin bird, terror, coercion.

All kinds of negative breaths were arrogant and violent from An Pei Zongxiu, which made everyone's heart beat and sweat.

The demigod level, this breath, is undoubtedly the demigod level breath.

Wang Yan also felt a little dazed. What is his mouth? Just casually say that this guy is a demigod? Are you kidding me? Why is there a sudden change in the world in this world, and there are endless levels of semi-gods?

First, the Black Death Demon Venerable, and then An Pei Zongxiu.

If you encounter the Black Death Demon Venerable, Wang Yan can accept it a little bit better. But when An Pei Zongxiu was suddenly promoted to the demigod, Wang Yan was a little puzzled. The semi-god level is not to go to the big sword, just give some money.

The eyes of Shiva and other people are also stunned, and their faces are not very good-looking. The sudden change of Ampezong Xiu is indeed terrifying enough to make people unpredictable.

The whole atmosphere was suddenly suppressed.

“桀桀 ~” An Pei Zongxiu’s violent eyes, full of jokes and ridicule, “Son of Flame, what else do you have to say now?”

“This ... Xiu Xiu ~” Wang Yan touched her nose helplessly, “I admit, you scared me. Can I take the liberty to ask, how did you do it? This is demigod, I Want to be promoted to demigod too. “

“Stupid ~” An Pei Zongxiu sneered. “How can it be so easy to promote a demigod? And after today, you will never have a chance.”

“Why wouldn’t there be a chance?” Wang Yan pretended to be inexplicable.

“Stupid, you think it’s because of the hatred between us.” An Peizong sarcastically said, “Will I let you go?”

“Oh, I get it.” Wang Yan’s face suddenly realized, “It turns out that I can’t see the sun tomorrow, no wonder there is no chance.”

The goddess Shiva on the side couldn’t really listen to this boring line, and stared at Wang Yan, interrupting, “Son of Flame, are you still endless?” She said, she said to Ampezong coldly, “I admit , You suddenly have a semi-god-level strength, I was surprised. But you know, this is on the territory of my country. I can gather a lot of masters at any time, you ca n’t run away. An Pei Zongxiu, Take back what you just said, and what I should have done has never happened. “

“Ji ~”

An Pei Zongxiu laughed strangely, “Your Highness Goddess is courageous. At this time, you can still calm down. But Your Highness thought, would I do something that I am not sure about? Am out, Taiyin ~ “

After all, he flicked his hands with his fingers, and produced a gorgeous handprint at a rapid speed. In a flash of time, a summoning circle appeared on the ground.

“Hehe ~”

In the summoning circle, a figure of a little girl appeared in Ying Chuo. She gave out a weird and sorrowful laughter, which made you feel a cold air blowing in your face.

“Brothers and sisters, come and play with me.”

The little girl floated out of the summoning circle with her feet untouched. She wore Dongying’s ancient traditional clothes, her face was pale and cold, and her pupils exuded an endless chill.

“lunar!”

Linghu Yaojue’s face changed slightly, and he whispered, “Good guy, even this thousand-year-old demon, has become the style **** of An Pei Zongxiu.”

Don’t look at the little girl, it seems that she is not very old, but she is a well-known monster. Dongying is different from the country of Huaxia. In the country of Huaxia, whenever a demon or a ghost appears, it usually attracts a bunch of priests, monks, and even chivalrous people to get rid of the demon guard.

As a result, the living space of various demons and ghosts is not large, and the soil for development is relatively barren.

But Dongying is different, and all kinds of species with a little super power will be enshrined by some local fools and worshipped as gods. There are countless large and small shrines in Dongying. This provides a good living environment and growth environment for monsters and ghosts.

This also created a large number of hidden old demon in Dongying. This Taiyin is one of the best. It has a great reputation and very powerful combat power. As early as two or three hundred years ago, it was a legendary monster and was worshipped as a **** in Hokkaido.

But he didn’t want to, he was surrendered by An Pei Zongxiu and became a deity.

“Taiyin ~” An Pei Zongxiu commanded coldly, “Don’t be playful, just follow the previous plan.”

“Yes, Master Qingming.” The little girl was too yin, and her laughter suddenly closed, and there was more fear and reverence in her cold eyes. With that, she flipped her small hand, and there was a simple and mysterious mirror in her palm.

The rippling breath of that mirror made people palpitate, as if another feeling of great difficulty hit his heart.

“This is?” Shiva Goddess said with awe-inspiring eyes, “It turned out to be the eighth mirror ~ An Pei Zongxiu, you, you even took out Dongying’s artifacts from the township.” The relationship between India and Dongying has always been good. There are more exchanges and understanding between China and China.

The goddess Shiva recognized at a glance that mirror was one of Dongying’s three great artifacts. It’s not just the simple and heavy shape, but the strong and palpable force that can’t be easily imitated.

However, it is said that it is an artifact of the town, but it is not a real artifact, it can only be said to be a real secondary artifact.

Even so, secondary artifacts are still extremely rare treasures. Just like in the Starry Sky Magic Academy, there is only that “Tear in the Starry Sky”, which can be called a secondary artifact.

The appearance of Bajijing really made Wang Yan’s heart tighten, but he also noticed Taiyin’s remarks.

Master Qingming?

The bottom is that the little girl looks like a monster, or what other reasons?

Don’t wait for people to think about it, Taiyin is a little bit in the mirror, and in an instant, a majestic force spreads in all directions, passing by the Tower of Destruction, or even a large square outside the Tower of Destruction.

All of them were shrouded in an inverted bowl-shaped energy hood.

“what’s the situation?”

In the outside square, the young people who were resting and eating, chatting and unblocking their faces suddenly changed their faces. They felt as if they were covered by a large formation, filled with depression and fear, as if trapped in a prison cage.

“Indian dogs, are you too mean and shameless?” Zhao Chengtian, a young man in the second middle school, jumped out first, “actually playing the Hongmen Banquet.”

The Indians were also inexplicable. The new emperor Shi Tian, who had lost a lot of fire earlier, said angrily, “Zhao Chengtian, you are less here to call the Laozi thief to catch the thief. This large formation was made by your Chinese people? Your son of flames has always been mean and shameless, and it is definitely trying to plot our treasure of destruction. “

“Jin Jie ~”

A young man from Dongying Yinyangzong laughed strangely, “Don’t bite each other. This world is isolated from the world, and it was made by Dongying people.”

“what?”

All the young people present looked at Dongying in surprise.