

D. Hero 1181

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1181

After being surprised, some impulsive young people began to drink and scold. They are all Dongying dogs. What do you want to do? Is Dongying dog ready to die? Quickly withdraw the formation and the like.

The temper was even hotter, and he even started to roll up his sleeves and prepare to dry. Many people from Dongying came this time,

But some calm young people did not participate, but were silent.

Especially Si Kongzhi, he frowned slightly, stopped Zhao Chengtian who was about to impulsively beat people, gathered all the young people in China together, and each said: "Do n't be impulsive, everyone is good. Come, the comers are not good. These Dongying people suddenly made a world of isolation, it must have been prepared for a long time, we will wait and see. "

"Brother Sikong is right." Although the young girl An An is young, she is also a meticulous little guy, and even many adults will suffer from her. She blinked innocently and said, "The fluctuation just now came from Inside the Tower of Destruction. If something goes wrong, it 's certainly also the first thing that happened to President Wang. "

"What should I do?" Zhao Chengtian was shocked and said, "Don't those Dongying people, without good intentions, prepare to ambush President Wang in the Tower of Destruction?"

"In my opinion." Si Kongzhi supported the spectacle frame, and a gleam in his eyes flashed. "Those Dongying people made such a movement, they must have something to rely on. If the goal is only President Wang, it would be too big a problem What is the most precious thing in this holy place? "

"Of course it is the Eye of Destruction, does he say ..." Zhao Chengtian took a breath, his face changed, "they are so bold, they dare to move the Eye of Destruction on the Shiva site. The idea. Even Headmaster Wang is not as arrogant as they are. Are they not afraid of being chased by the descendants of the gods and unable to get out of India? "

“Hum ~ don’t have three points, how dare you go to Liangshan? Dongying people dare to do that, naturally they are sure.” Zhang Wei also pretended to be inscrutable and said, “What’s more, people did not use this isolation A big battle? Not just to block contact with the outside world. It seems that this time the trouble is so big that even President Wang will be in danger. “

“What should I do?” When he heard that Wang Yan was in danger, An An, who admired him most, was also a little flustered. “We are going to help and save the principal.”

“An An, please be restless.” Wang Bing glared at Zhang Wei and hugged An An with relief. “First, the destructive breath inside the Tower of Destruction is too powerful. Even if we want to help, we are helpless.” Second, you must trust President Wang. When did you see his old man suffer a loss? “

In fact, compared to these young people, Wang Yan is only seven or eight years older. But because of his strength and experience, he is high in the eyes of this group of young people, and is called the elderly, but it is reasonable.

As soon as this statement came out, it calmed the young people of China. Think about it, what kind of character is President Wang, dare to eat the tofu of the goddess, even the goddess has been killed, not to mention a group of despicable Dongying dogs?

“Wang Bing was right.” Si Kongzhi sat down calmly and continued to drink tea and eat fruit. “We will wait for the result with peace of mind.”

Everyone naturally has something to learn, and begins to calm down, and should eat, drink, and drink. It is not a weather that should be a disaster. Sikong Zhi understands that the key now is not their little ones.

If President Wang wins, the crisis will naturally be lifted. But if President Wang is defeated, then these “ants”, even if they are troubled, will not help.

Ants?

Although Si Kongzhi was reluctant to call himself that, he clearly understood that with their current fighting power, compared with those of the legendary powerhouses above, they could only be regarded as ants.

Under the high tide, the only thing the ants can do is to be fatalistic.

For the first time, Si Kongzhi was so powerless, and despite his extraordinary wisdom, he was clever and incapable. Power, power is so important. In the face of absolute power, wisdom alone is no longer enough.

For the first time under the calm appearance, he had such a longing for power.

Seeing that the Chinese people were immobile, the young people of Midi and the Guangming Holy See also stopped. After a little thinking, I understood the motives of the Huaxia people. They simply surrounded Si Kongzhi and others, and began to wait in groups.

The only one who did not believe in evil was Emperor Shitian, the descendant of the gods. Unexpectedly, he had just rushed into the formation of Dongying people, and suddenly his feet fell soft, and the whole person fell to the ground like limbs.

He was greeted by a fat beat with a lot of laughs.

A Dongmi monk beat Emperor Shitian with a few punches, and then laughed: “Emperor Shitian, you really are a fool. If we don’t have some preparations, we dare to make trouble on the site of Shiva? If not Zongxiu My lord told you to leave you young people for a while, and I will kill you with a punch now. “

Of course, it is impossible for Ann Zongxiu’s plan to let these young little ones know about it. Many people are mixed and it is too easy to leak. After the plan was started, a young core member of the Yin-Yang Sect was notified temporarily by Chuan Yin.

This change made the younger generation of Dongying scared and excited. Dong Ying has endured the world for a long time, and this time finally has to rise under the leadership of Master Zongxiu.

Di Shitian’s guy has always been annoying. But the strength is still good, but unexpectedly, suddenly fell into a fight. Being beaten up by a fat man is a bit unbelievable.

“Not good! My strength!” A blond young man from the Midi Super Shield, his face changed suddenly, “My strength is disappearing, how is it possible?”

His words just fell, and some other young people also fell to the ground, sweating. They felt that the strength of the whole body was constantly escaping outward, and their limbs were so weak that they couldn't even stand up.

The movement of the young people outside the Tower of Destruction is not mentioned for the moment.

In the Tower of Destruction, the same scene appeared. Even the S-class strongmen showed signs of fading and weakness of their limbs.

“How can it be?”

The goddess Shiva sat on the edge of Lei Bang and Wang Yan, his eyes were stunned, “Ampezong Xiu, what kind of black magic do you use?” Although Ba Jijing is a sub-artifact, it can create an isolation formation. To make the S-class powerful lose their resistance, it is too nonsense.

If you can achieve this effect, Bajijing is not a secondary artifact, but a real artifact!

“Hehe ~”

An Pei Zongxiu sneered again and again, “Your Highness Goddess, thank you so much? The ancient magic medicine I configured is colorless and tasteless, and it is invisible. Indeed, as the goddess said, I want to deal with S-class strongmen Impossible. But your Highness, do n't forget, this is the ninth floor of the Tower of Destruction. Although you are strong, you are resisting the meaning of destruction all the time. My magical medicine can naturally take advantage of it. . “

“bad!”

Everyone changed their colors together, and their hearts suddenly cooled to the extreme.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1182

“Secretary, how are you doing?” Wang Yan looked at Linghu Yaojue beside him, her body flicked slightly, and she quickly hurriedly supported her, asking with concern.

“very bad.”

Linghu Yaojue’s body was trembling, his body was soft, and his face was white: “What a powerful toxin, I feel that the power in the body is constantly dissipating, and I can’t lift my spirits.” She is a legendary strongman, and the seven-tailed fox king. Purely in terms of physical quality, it has reached the point where all evils cannot enter and all kinds of poisons cannot invade.

But this antiquated medicine can make her weak to this point, and I’m afraid it’s not an idle thing.

“I’m terrible ~” Wang Yan helped her to sit down slowly, her face pale as well, and she added angrily, “An Pei Zongxiu, what poison do you use? How could it be so powerful?”

“Hehe ~” An Pei Zongxiu sneered at him. “Son of flame, your pure yang true fire is said to exterminate all evil in the world. How can I not guard you. However, your acting skills are too bad A little more. With your pure yang real fire, although I can’t resist my ancient antidote after all, it can still be done for a few more minutes. You see, the bright saints are not as impetuous as you. “

Sure enough, the Holy Virgin ignited the layers of Holy Flame all over him, and Holy Flame suddenly shone and shone, shining endlessly, apparently fighting against toxins. The Holy Flame and the True Fire of Pure Yang are quite effective in exorcising evil and avoiding poison.

The bright saints have n’t fallen yet, but you, Wang Yan, have taken a step forward to soften them. Is n’t this just pretending?

“Hah ~” Wang Yan smiled awkwardly. “Sorry, sorry. I originally wanted to play a wave, paralyze ... huh?” Wang Yan’s complexion changed slightly, and he hurriedly strengthened the flow of pure yang in his body.

However, the toxin that invades the body is like a silk, which is inexhaustible and endlessly burned. It continuously spreads and swims in the meridians, pulling out the strength of the body bit by bit.

“Hehe, act a wave? Hehe, do you know how powerful this time?” An Pei Zongxiu shouldered with one hand, shaking the folding fan slowly with one hand, and sneered, “This eye of destruction, this

seat is bound to be won by no means. Lost. How can there be no precaution against your cunning son of flames? If so, let you despair and despair again. “

With that said, he pinched his fingers and started two summoning seals respectively.

Under the violent energy fluctuations, the bursts of space were distorted, and two huge suppressed figures emerged from the summoning circle. The two huge and palpable atmospheres showed that they were by no means good.

“Ang ~”

The head one made a thick cry like a dragon, not a dragon, and the tower of destruction shook faintly, and the dense meaning of destruction was dispersed. It is meandering and slender around the body, like a snake like a dragon, with red and flame-burning scales all over its body, and the snake has a pair of red flame wings.

The most terrifying thing is that its head is similar to that of human beings. It is fierce and fierce, and its fangs are exposed.

this is.....

“Snake!”

Linghu Yaojue, who was most knowledgeable, whispered, unable to bear his complexion and slightly changed his color, and explained to the crowd with a low voice, “The snake is one of the ancient beasts and is extremely powerful. Although this monster is not The orthodox **** snake, but in the demon world of Dongying, is also a well-known existence. The status and strength are comparable to the demon kings in my country ~ “

“Om ~” Teng Snake roared again arrogantly, and said with strange words, “It turned out to be the Jiuwei Tianhu family, hissing ~ interesting, really interesting.” The pair of huge lantern-like eyes exuded Greedy eyes.

At the same time, another monster also appeared in the original mist. It was a huge centipede that was more than thirty meters long and thick like a bucket. It was covered with black armor, cast like black rock, and covered with fierce barbs.

On the head of the giant centipede, a pair of compound eyes are extremely cold, and the mouthparts are as daunting as two giant sickles.

Before it approaches, you can smell the smell of it. Rao is present at the legendary powerhouse. He didn't feel dizzy for a while and was affected by the toxins emitted by the giant centipede.

“Great demon Gou Chen!”

Linghu Yaojue whispered again, and his face was a little bit ugly. “This demon is also a famous monster. He has a part of the bloodline of the ancient **** beast. He has lived in Dongying for thousands of years. An extremely difficult monster ~ “

These monsters are placed in the country of Huaxia, and they will all be monster kings. In the east, they are in a high position, dividing their respective territories. In their respective territories and territories, they all exist like gods and are worshipped and sacrificed by countless human beings.

Everyone's heart sank to the bottom a little bit.

An Pei Zongxiu alone is very difficult to deal with. Not to mention, Zhengmi Zhi, the red monk of Dongmi, and the super ninja costume of the Iga school stopped watching.

Especially since the service department stopped water, since he started his career, he has seemed to disappear in front of everyone, relying on super stealth stealth to hide in the dark, like a fierce beast that treats people at any time.

It is conceivable that if the service department stops the shot, it will inevitably take advantage of it and launch a thunder blow. His threat level is not even worse than that of Ampezong Xiu on the bright side.

More controversially, An Pei Zongxiu also summoned three mighty monsters to stare at him.

Not to mention that everyone is caught in the mysterious and toxic poison of Ampei Zongxiu, even if it is intact, I am afraid this is also an extremely difficult situation. Nowadays, under various disadvantages, people are almost desperate and there is no possibility of overturning.

So far, all the women's eyes were aimed at Wang Yan. It seems that at this moment, Wang Yan is their backbone and the pillar. It's no wonder that compared to everyone, Wang Yan has encountered more complicated situations, and can always fight back with jedi and turn around.

“Don't look at me, I'm afraid there is no solution to this situation.” Wang Yan's face was pale, and the flames around him suddenly turned dark and dark, as if he was struggling to resist the double threat of mysterious toxin and the intention of destruction.

“Adult ~” The monk in red is Zheng Yuanzhi, like a small villain, and rampantly said, “The son of flame has always been cunning and treacherous. I suggest killing him first.”

Cunning and treacherous?

Wang Yan is speechless. I am obviously resourceful, okay?

“Dare you ~”

Linghu Yaojue was shocked and glared, “Yuanzhi, don't forget, who cut your arm.”

The monk in the red suit Zheng Yuanzhi's face was black, and he immediately remembered the painful memory of Yan Zun's arm being cut by the stroke above the East China Sea. That kind of humiliation and fear is still deeply buried in the deepest memory.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1183

“Linghu Yaojue, you are less rampant here.” Yuan Zhi blood rushed up, “Don't forget, who are you in now? Despite the powerful Yan Zun, he can still appear here instantly Unsuccessful? Wait for him to come, but just to collect the corpse for you. “

“Collect the corpse?” Linghu Yaojue's mouth twitched, “I admit, this time we were guilty of mischief. However, if we all died here, do you think you have a good life? My sister is Jiu Tian Fox, my brother-in-law is Yan Zun, and two of the most powerful gods are enough for you to drink a pot. What's more, it's not just our Chinese country here. “

“Yes ~”

The goddess Shiva is also not an idle person. At this time, she has calmed down and said in a cold voice, “Ampezhong Xiu, even if we all died here, you are absolutely not pleased, we descendants of the gods have The huge forces will definitely avenge us. “

“Stupid ~” The blonde superhero is also sneer. “If I Villa died here, the Super Shield will definitely not give up.” When talking about this, the Super Girl is also full of confidence.

Her cousin, the male superhero, has been promoted to a demigod level, and how could she let go of the murderer who killed her.

“An Pei Zongxiu, if you close it now, we have the right not to have this happened.” Lulu Cao, the bright virgin, lingered in the whole body, Shengyan flickered, and was also trying to contend with the mysterious toxin. Coldly said, “Otherwise, you will greet the thunder of our Holy See.”

The bright saint’s confidence is more than that of the women’s super league, and now the Holy See is different than before. They are favored by the bright Father and God, often more than any one, even more than the generation of the famous Pope Luther.

She and Nini, as well as the Pope, were called into heaven for special cultivation, and all of them made great progress. Especially under the Pope’s crown, it took advantage of the situation to break through the legendary level and was promoted to the demigod.

If something happened to her and Nini here, the Pope’s crown will definitely pursue the blame. Even then, even if Ampei Zongxiu is already a semi-god, how can he escape the chase?

“Thunder Wrath?”

An Pei Zongxiu proudly said with his hands, “The deity admits that you are all strong in the background and can’t be provoked. Unfortunately, if I don’t have a certain grasp, would you dare to blow you all out of the net? Yuanzhi, looking at them, you are not allowed to start with random.

“Master Zongxiu ...?” Yuan Zhi was puzzled.

“Humph, stupid.” An Pei Zongxiu sneered while walking towards the Eye of Destruction, “Even if I got the Eye of Destruction, I can’t completely refine it in a short time, I can’t afford the four forces. Teamed up to kill! “

Yuan Zhi’s eyes suddenly lighted up: “Do you mean Master Zongxiu?”

“Of course it is the son of flames, the eyes of devastating Shiva goddess of destruction, robbed the eyes of destruction, and used the power of the eyes of destruction to kill the goddess of Shiva, the female superhero and so on. And I, Ambe Zongxiu, took the opportunity to resist, Saved the Bright Saint Maiden, Linghu Yaojue and others. “An Pei Zongxiu wrote the story coldly,” At the same time, the son of flame broke through the void with the eye of destruction, and fled to other worlds. Audio. “

“what?”

When everyone heard that An Pei Zongxiu was so upside-down, he was shocked by his shameless remarks. He was clearly doing harm in the layout, but he was about to throw dirty water on Wang Yan’s head.

Especially Linghu Yaojue and the Bright Saint Maiden have changed their faces one after another: “What are you doing in this spring and autumn dream? Do you think we will be willing to lie for you?”

“Hahaha ~”

An Pei Zongxiu laughed again and again, “Stupid, if you can’t let you obediently obey, how can the deity set such a strategy? Jie, the deity is not afraid of telling the truth, but the deity holds two full of confusing gods ~ “

“Puzzling God Pill!”

Everyone was puzzled and puzzled.

Only Linghu Yaojue’s complexion changed greatly, and he added: “It’s impossible, confusing God Pill is the secret of my Jiuwei Tianhu family, and it has been lost for 1,500 years. Even my sister There is no such inheritance, how could you have! “

“Yes or not, I will see in a minute.” An Pei Zongxiu held countless cards in his hand, and he was extremely rampant in laughter, and regretted, “Everyone is a proud daughter of heaven, and you should have You will be the favorite concubine of the future Divine Emperor in one sweep. Unfortunately, there are only two confusing gods in this deity’s hands. In a hurry, they can only choose Linghu Yaojue and Bright Saint. “

These two people, An Pei Zongxiu really did not choose randomly. Linghu Yaojue is the younger sister of Linghu Yaofei, who is now under Jiuwei Tianhu, with great potential and full backstage. The Bright Lady also has a high status, and according to gossip, it is said to be Yan Zun’s daughter.

To completely conquer the mind and body of these two people will be invaluable for his future help.

“I ah ~” The Bright Lady was anxious, shy and angry, “An Pei Zongxiu, you are delusional delusion.” What kind of God Emperor’s favorite concubine, and so on, almost made her vomit.

Linghu Yaojue was also anxiously corrupted and was disgusted by An Pei Zongxiu. Suddenly, her aura of light flashed with shock and anger, “Wait, you are not Ampei Zongxiu. Who are you down to now? Now the materials for refining the God of Phenomenon have long disappeared, even if you have a Danfang in your hands, it is absolutely Can’t practice it. “

As soon as this remark came out, An Pei Zong Xiu paused, and his face was uncertain and unpredictable. After a few seconds, he laughed wildly: “Linghu Yaojue, you are not inferior to Linghu Yaofei’s wisdom. That’s right, the deity is indeed not An Pei Zongxiu.”

“hiss?”

Everyone looked at each other, could it be, what powerful soul possessed by Ampei Zongxiu? Looking like that, it is estimated that it is the same as the Black Death Demon Venerable, and it is also an old monster with a faint soul.

A well-known figure gradually rose to the hearts of everyone.

There is only one person who is very famous and powerful in ancient times, but also proficient in Yin and Yang.

That is the famous Yin-Yang teacher of God-“Ampei Qingming”.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan, who had never spoken, couldn’t help but take a breath. An Pei Qingming, this is an extremely bullish figure, who created many Yin Yang Sect cultivation methods and inheritance.

And in history, the old guy has a very high status.

Purely in terms of its status among the people, it is almost inferior to Lu Zu, the ancestor of Chunyang. As far as the enemy Wang Yan is concerned, Rao puts aside his historical feelings, not mentioning Ampere Qingming, who created an era for Dong Ying, and is very admired in his heart.

In this way, many things can be explained. Only when An Pei Qingming is resurrected, is it possible for An Pei Zongxiu to break through to the semi-god level at the same time, and at the same time conquer the demon kings one by one, making them willing to become gods for driving.

You know, all the demon kings in Dongying, who enjoy endless enlightenment, are worshipped like gods, and their nature is unruly, can ordinary people drive them?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1184

All the women in Wang Yan’s camp were very silent for a while. Obviously, they were shocked by the news and it was difficult to digest for a while.

Ampei Qingming, who is that?

It was an old monster with a long history, which created an era and spread his reputation and influence to the terrible existence after thousands of years. Such characters naturally have deep ambitions and endless means.

If it is said that An Pei Zongxiu has succeeded for a while, and everyone still has a first line of hope to defeat, then it will be desperate to switch to Ampei Qingming.

“No wonder, he has a magical pill.” Linghu Yaojue was in a trance and his eyes were filled with despair. “It is said that the mother of An Peiqingming is a nine-tailed fox. An Pei Qingming. “At this time, her heart was ashamed, thinking of the terrible ending, I really wish I could die.

“Secretary, what’s the situation with the confusing Shendan?” Wang Yan’s rumbling voice sounded in Linghu Yaojue’s ear.

Linghu Yaojue’s body shook slightly, his face paler. Obviously, Confusing Pill is an extremely horrible and unsolvable thing for her. After two seconds of stunned, she bite the silver teeth and said: “Wang Yan, the confusing **** is in our Jiuwei Tianhu family, also belongs to the taboo. Our Jiuwei Tianhu family, because of the idea Different, they can be divided into two groups. One group believes that Jiuwei Tianhu should be born to replenish qi and enchant all beings in the world as its own responsibility. The other group, like my sister and me. It’s really heaven. “

After a pause, Linghu Yaojue sighed and said: “It’s just that there are not many people like me and my sister who have such ideas. Even if there are, they are also difficult, and it is difficult to stick to the end. Therefore, we The Nine-Tailed Sky Fox family has always been considered by the world to be the incarnation of ***, a model of refining and replenishing yin. “

Wang Yan touched his nose and nodded secretly. In his impression, the reputation of the fox is indeed very bad. Especially when his power just awakened, the two-tailed fox spirit peaked Linghu Red, which made him extremely impressed.

“The first person who succeeded in refining Shen Dan was the famous Su Daji during the Shang and Zhou Dynasties.” Linghu Yaojue continued, “Su Daji has relied on his own charm technique, and in addition to confusing Shen Dan, he will completely defeat King Wang Confusion caused the world to turn upside down. That confusing **** pill ... “As soon as the confusing **** pill was mentioned, Linghu Yaojue’s complexion grew paler and he felt terrified when he hit the soul.

“It can completely confuse people’s minds and trust each other wholeheartedly, and it will sink deeper and deeper, and even in the end, it will be completely lost in the vortex of reason without reservation.” Linghu Yaojue was terrified, ” If I was forced to confuse the Divine Pill, I would rather die. Wang Yan, if I ca n’t resist by then, I beg you to kill me. ”

Wang Yan felt the tremor in Linghu Yaojue’s voice, and it can be inferred from this that the confusing **** pill is really not a simple thing. Otherwise, Linghu Yaojue who knows it will not feel so scared.

Seeing that Wang Yan and Linghu Yaojue had heard about the conversation between them, the Bright Saint Girl squeezed towards Wang Yan slightly, and said in a low voice: “Lao Wang, do n’t you always have an idea? Come to think of it The way. My purification of Holy Light and Holy Flame have very little effect on the ancient toxins, even three days and three nights will not disperse. “

The Bright Lady is quite good. She can at least control the ancient toxin, so that it will not intensify in the body. The rest of the women, including the alien supergirl, are getting worse.

“What can I do?” Wang Yan smiled bitterly and shook his head sullenly. “I was just thinking, how can the district Ape Zongxiu prepare such a terrible toxin, even my pure yang is true Fire can’t defuse this poison. Now I finally understand that it was from the old monster of Ampei Qingming. It’s difficult, this time we are all difficult. “

Wang Yan’s words were not transmitted, but whispered in a low voice, full of despair and helplessness.

what?

The goddess Shiva and the sacred maiden, etc., couldn’t help but change their eyes. At this moment, can’t even Wang Yan think of a way to break the game? And his despair, like a source of infection, made all the women shrouded in sorrow.

“桀桀~” The monk in red was upright and could not help complacent. “Son of flames, I advise you to worry about it. If you are cunning and ghostly, this time there will be no chance of a comeback. Xiu, no, after Master Qingming takes down the Eye of Destruction, I will apply to torture you personally, let you taste the pain, and then use the flame of destruction to burn you clean. “

Wang Yan also has nothing to say about these villains.

At the same time, An Pei Zongxiu held the Baji Mirror and had reached directly under the Eye of Destruction. The rich and sublime meaning of destruction seemed to have no effect on him.

He pinched the trick, the waves of waves passed around, and a translucent energy bloomed in the eight-point mirror, enveloping the huge flame of destruction. Like a cage, trap it in it.

“boom!”

The Destroying Eye seems to have some instincts of wisdom, struggling to escape from the cage, and striking the condensed protective wall of Bajianjing.

Between the energy shocks, it seemed that even the entire tower of destruction shivered faintly.

“Hum ~ but a hint of instinct and wisdom, and dare to be unrestrained in front of the deity.” An Pei Zongxiu didn’t care about this, and gestured a few finger prints of the tactics, and the Dao Dao was like a real light, from the eighth mirror Stirred out, pierced into the cage, entangled the eyes of destruction like a chain.

In this way, the struggle of the Eye of Destruction is limited to the scope, gradually shrinking at a rate visible to the naked eye.

“It’s worthy of Master Qingming.” The little girl’s lunar appearance reveals the color of worship. “These eight mirrors are in the hands of adults, and their power has turned more than several times. This is the real power of the second artifact.”

The snake also blamed and said: “What is the identity of Master Qingming, this time he will rebirth, must be the king of the world. When his old man refines this eye of destruction, there will be no rivals under the world. Even if the gods will be sealed in the future , Not to mention. “

The gang of monsters are happy, but the goddess Shiva is in a hurry, but this is the gods she inherited for thousands of years. If it were so refined by An Pei Zongxiu, she would blame her death.

“Wang Yan, do you really have no choice?” The desperate eyes of Shiva Goddess looked at Wang Yan like a beggar. Although she has too much dissatisfaction and dissatisfaction with Wang Yan, in her view, the only thing still hopeful to come up with is Wang Yan.

Suddenly!

Wang Yan grabbed Linghu Yaojue’s little hand, and looked affectionately. “Director Linghu, I actually have a crush on you for a long time.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1185

Linghu Yaojue has actually given birth to his death wish. If he finally let An Peizong, no, Qingming old demon succeed, it would be better to die. I was desperate in my heart, but I couldn't help being caught by Wang Yan's jade hand, and there was a sentence that made her tremble.

“what?”

The sudden double attack made her heart suddenly disturbed, the blood accelerated under the pretty face, a blush, and shivered shyly and startled, “Wang Yan, what are you talking about?”

If this is said in private, the impact she suffered was slightly better. But so many people at the moment, so suddenly, she made her confusing and trembling.

It is none other than the non-Shiva goddess Indira who suffered more than Linghu Yaojue. She was desperate, and the only ray of hope in her heart was on Wang Yan. She was looking forward to it faintly, but unexpectedly this guy took Linghu Yaojue, and the affectionate expressions came up.

This bend, turned too fast, too anxious, almost flew Shiva Goddess out. Annoyed that she was anxious and corrupted, Qiao Yuanyuan opened her eyes, the wicked son of flames, what time is this, and is there an elegant and elegant girl?

Even if you really want to soak, can you bother to wait until the trouble is resolved? By then the goddess will introduce you to hundreds ...

The rest of the women were naturally taken aback.

Is this situation, this turning point too exaggerated?

Not to mention being scared, even the enemy is shocked. Did this child of flame take the wrong medicine? What time is it, even thinking about picking up girls.

“Hum ~”

Even in the distance, An Pei Zongxiu, who drove Ba Jinjing to subdue the Destroying Eye, could not help but sneered sarcastically: “It is worthy of being a son of love, even before he died, he thought about love. “

In fact, even if it occupies the existence of Ampezong Xiu, I don't know whether he is Ampei Qingming or Ampei Zongxiu. The souls of the two have already merged unconsciously, that is, with the growth experience and partial consciousness of An Pei Zongxiu, and the vast sea-like consciousness of An Pei Qingming.

But in general, it is still Ampei Qingming's main consciousness that occupies most of it. After all, this old monster is far from Ape Zongxiu's strength in cultivation, and the consciousness is even stronger. I don't know how many times.

“Qingming Gong needs a poor monk ... Hey ~” Yuan Zhi, who hated Wang Yan in particular, sneered again and again, “This Linghu Yaojue is the concubine appointed by Qing Ming Gong, and the poor monk sees this child of flames as alive. “

“Let him go, but it was just a little rampant before he died.” An Pei Zongxiu sneered again and again, “This son of flames will be useful for a while, allowing him to play around again.”

In the view of Ampei Qingming's subjective consciousness, although the child of flame has extraordinary potential, it is still just a hairy kid. In the vein of Chunyang, he is now Yan Zun, so that he can be valued.

“Hey, boy, it's cheaper for you.” Yuan Zhi stared at Wang Yan sideways, sneering, “Take a good chance to confess to your goddess. There will be no chance for a while.”

At this time, Wang Yan ignored the Yuanzhi at all, and continued to hold the hand of the blushing Linghu Yaojue, and sincerely said: “Yaojue, I have always loved you all the time, just because of you In my generation, I can only suppress the emotions in my heart. But now, my life is almost gone. My turbulent love, like the power of the wild, can no longer be controlled. “

“Ah?” This fanciful ~ bare ~ bare and nauseous confession, like a sky of thunder, made Hu Yaojue's consciousness blank and his heart hit like a deer.

Wang Yan, what's wrong with him? Could it be said that before he repeatedly refused to himself, really just because of seniority problems? Is it really just because of some worldly restrictions? It turned out that in his heart, he really loved himself deeply?

Suddenly, Linghu Yaojue's body and soul fluttered.

She was about to cry. She had confessed to Wang Yan several times before, and even used the technique of humei to seduce her shamelessly. In the end, he still stuck to himself and rejected himself again and again.

This made her couldn't help but wonder if she was the blood of the Jiuwei Tianhu family?

Dignified fox spirit, can't even hook a human man, it just loses the face of the Tianhu family.

It turns out that Xiao Yan has been suppressing herself.

Linghu Yaojue's face was blushing and she looked at Wang Yan affectionately, whispering, "Xiao Yan, actually I ..."

Before the second half of her touching love story was spoken, she heard Wang Yan's voice ringing in her ear: "Director, yes, this is the expression, you cooperate well."

"what?"

What Wang Yan said, it was like Dao Tianlei exploded in his ears. What time is it, do you still call me Director? No, no, this is not the point, the point is, cooperation? Damn Wang Yan, what do you mean by cooperation?

Linghu Yaojue was ignorant, and Qiao's face was covered with dullness. What's the situation?

"Hey, Secretary, please don't worry about the appearance of dementia?" Wang Yan's voice rang in her ear again. "Now the situation is urgent. You have to cooperate with me to play a wave. You cooperate, and don't see the flaws in the villains. "

"Acting, acting?"

Linghu Yaojue's head roared, her cheeks were red and white, her body shivering and shaky. It turned out that I had been wrong for a long time. This guy, Wang Yan, is just talking nonsense at all, and it's not because he loves himself to die.

This made her ashamed and ashamed, thinking about her being stunned by him ~ Heavy heart ~ Yang, Fangxin secretly promised. He turned out to be good, and told her lightly that it was acting, don't take it seriously.

In shame, an uncontrollable rage spewed from Linghu Yaojue's chest. Wang Yan, you **** is really unbearable. I really wanted to bite him to death, a hundred.

"Wang Yan, are you really acting?" Linghu Yaojue almost gritted his teeth and said coldly.

"Secretary, please take it seriously, okay? How could I love you so much? Ha, joking and joking." Wang Yan's voice continued to ring in her ears, "This is the case. Planting ancient toxins does have some ways. However, how can I hardly hold my body of extreme sun. Although it takes some time, it can still be eliminated. We are now playing a wave, I can hold your hand and give you Pass the flame of extreme sun to get rid of toxins. Director, how about it, am I smart? "

Linghu Yaojue was stunned, smart, smart, you are a big head ghost, you can't say it early, you have to take a wave first? When you are finished, you still feel like a good person? Shame and anger increased, and I really wished to strangle him a hundred.

"Secretary, please trouble yourself." Wang Yan's voice sounded again. "The expression is enchanting and shy, and you want to refuse to welcome you."

Rejecting your soul, Linghu Yaojue really wanted to kick him hard, but he suddenly felt a very hot heat dig into her meridians from the palm of her heart, the burning breath, the violent impact, let She couldn't help crying like "Boom".

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1186

The private voice communication between Wang Yan and Linghu Yaojue was inaudible to others. The scene that fell in the eyes of everyone was like this. Wang Yan grabbed Linghu Yaojue's little hand, said a lot of nasty words, played a rogue, and then Linghu Yaojue began to whisper.

All of this makes the surrounding women dumbfounded. Are you kidding me?

“Hum ~” Goddess Shiva just fell aside, Linghu Yaojue’s coquettish voice made her shy and hot, and made her stare at Wang Yan fiercely. Do you dare to smell bad ?

What time is it, don’t hurry to think of a way, but still playing rogue?

Gao Mingyue, the bright saints are also ashamed, is this guy still dare to be more embarrassing? In addition to being ashamed, it was a bit secluded. It turned out that this guy Wang Yan actually liked Linghu Yaojue.

Sure enough, men do not have a good thing, regardless of age, they like coquette.

Unexpectedly, just after their thoughts fell down, Wang Yan suddenly vacated a hand and grabbed the jade hand of the Bright Saint. Words, I want to talk to you. “

“what?”

The Bright Lady couldn’t help being held by him, surprised, and her eyes widened, her face blushed ashamed. She thought about it for a long time, but she never thought that when Wang Yan and Linghu Yaojue were emotional, they dared to tease themselves at the same time.

Afraid of shame, an uncontrollable anger filled her chest. “Wang Yan, you, what do you think of me?”

“I know, I know I have let you down.” Wang Yan’s eyes were filled with apology. “It’s just at the last moment of this life, I can’t bear it anymore. Lulu, you are in my mind, that’s the highest, The most perfect goddess. “

“Um ~”

At this moment, the hearts of the bright saints melted. Having known Wang Yan for so long, I have never heard such pleasant words in his mouth.

Yes, he is right.

Now that life is at its last moment, what else is there to worry about?

Her bright blue and moving eyes gradually lighted up, and her anger towards Wang Yan after dissipating this pros and cons also dissipated a lot. Jiao body shivered slightly, and collapsed into Wang Yan's arms, "Wang Yan, in fact, I also like you for a long time."

The familiar masculinity made her memory deep in her mind clearly emerge. From the initial acquaintance and acquaintance, to the later bit by bit, the most timid and hot for her was in the depths of a cave in the Italian seaside.

It was also very critical this time, and the opponent seemed to be an Onmyoji of the Ampere family. At that time, she was also highly toxic ...

As soon as she thought about it, the waves of ripples deep in her heart were shy and sweet memories.

Just as her heart drifted, Wang Yan's somewhat surprised voice rang in her ears: "Hey, Lulu, what are you doing? How could it be in my arms, don't be like this, it's too embarrassing."

"Well?" The bright saint who had snuggled softly into Wang Yan's arms opened her pretty eyes, a little dazed.

"A acting, you wouldn't act?" Wang Yan slapped his forehead and said helplessly, "This is the case. I found that I can restrain the toxin of Ampezongxiu, but it takes some time ... and energy. Transmission channel. We can pull a little hand, you don't have to drill into my arms. "

"Uh....."

The whole Light Lady was stunned on the spot like a lightning strike. She couldn't believe her ears. Wang Yan's affectionate confession to herself just now was acting.

The corners of her mouth twitched slightly, and if the divine power could be built up at this time, he must be given a ruling of Holy Light!

Damn it ~

The girl was struck by your heart like a deer, and her heart was rippling, but you said all this is false. No matter who it is, it is estimated that it will run away on the spot.

“Okay, okay, I didn’t make it clear ... the situation is more urgent. I didn’t explain in advance, but entered the state first.” Wang Yan saw that the jade man’s face was not good, and he looked like he would explode at any time. I apologized in a hurry, and gave a solution, “If you want to lie in your arms, lie down, I can send true qi into your body to help you get rid of toxins, Lulu, bear with me.”

The bright maiden was so drowsy that she passed out, her face red and white, what’s this called? Who will depend on you ...

Before she had time to struggle, she suddenly felt a burning breath from her shoulders that were in contact with Wang Yan’s chest and slammed into the body. That force is so fierce, searing and domineering.

“Ah ~” The Bright Saint Girl groaned long.

The cry, even the bright Saint Maiden herself, felt blushing and ear-shaking. She finally understood why Linghu Yaojue was so called.

This sudden intrusion of the flame power is really terrifying and full of intense stimulation. She had never experienced this feeling in her life. The adrenaline soared to the extreme, the dopamine was also secreted quickly, and the whole body was like a fairy.

at the same time.

The rest of the people were dumbfounded and their faces were dull. This situation is also strange?

This time, even Yuan Zhi and others were surprised.

His face was full of yin and prey, and his face was a little cloudy. This son of flames is dying, and he dares to be so nonsense. Is it possible that he is playing any conspiracy?

To be honest, when it comes to conspiracies, the Son of Flame is definitely the dominant figure.

“Hey ~” Wang Yan is also very depressed. I’m just detoxifying the two of you. What do you call so rippling? Isn’t this to provoke the suspicion of the enemy? Didn’t you see the expression of the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi?

He hurriedly preached to Linghu Yaojue and the Bright Lady: “Come on, be calm and serious. Don’t call anymore, hurry up and talk to me about love.”

Linghu Yaojue and Bright Saint Maiden were so stunned that they were so stunned. Moaning just now, wasn’t it because your pharaoh was wrong? I couldn’t help but called it out of control.

Now it’s better, blame them? What is even more abominable is that he has to cooperate with him in love.

If it is changed to normal, it has already started to beat people. But life and death matter now, but have to consider the big picture. Although Wang Yan’s guy was a little bit beaten, he had to admit that his detoxification method was very effective. They could already feel that the toxin was gradually dissipating in the body.

“Yan, I know that we are all going to die.” Bright Saint Maiden’s pretty face blushed, biting her jade lips, trembling, and said, “Qi, in fact, I have been early, I have long loved you.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1187

Those words were deeply sentimental and irritating. It was just that she was secretly speaking to Wang Yan in a private way: “The awful Wang Yan bastard, you are hurting me and making me embarrassing.”

“Holy lady, you are in my heart, light, electricity, the most dazzling sun on that day.” Wang Yan said with excitement and compliment, but secretly said, “Hey, Lulu, your words are too sad. Do you think I am willing to do this, but I have a girlfriend. Under the eyes of everyone, you and I, and I may not know how to die. Even if it is shameful, it should be Am I the biggest loser? “

The bright maiden fainted, and was so stunned that she passed out, and the logic of Lao Wang was no more. However, there is really no way to kick him to death with one foot, and he has to rely on him to remove the toxin.

That toxin is so effective that even her Holy Flame can't take it. Although Wang Yan's "Pure Yang True Fire" works, it will take some time to get rid of it slowly.

By the way, Pharaoh's "Pure Yang True Fire" is theoretically similar to the level of Holy Flame, but now he is showing it, and the real fire that has penetrated into his body seems to be more powerful?

Is it possible that he has left the pure Yang level and reached the "Sun" level?

Despite the extraordinary knowledge of the Bright Lady, I know that there is a sun level above the pure sun level. But after all, she did not expect that, like An Pei Qingming, she still underestimated Wang Yan. The level of his real blood has reached the point above the sun and below the extreme sun.

If you have a chance again, it may not be impossible to go further.

But whether it is the sun or the extreme sun, it seems to have broken away from the category of human limits. Thinking of Yan Zun, the first master of mankind, is only a "pure yang" physique category.

In the same way, the pure yang line, which is inherited by the pure yang blood line, has fallen into the state of being difficult to find since ancient times.

Therefore, regardless of whether it is the Bright Lady or An Pei Qingming, it is reasonable to fail to anticipate the level of Wang Yan's physique.

"Hey, are you almost there?" Gao Mingyue on the side, was really thundered by the words of the two people, and Qiao Yuanyuan said openly, "Even if I beg you, let me be quiet before the death. How quiet? "

Gao Mingyue was also drunk, and she had also tried to disperse since the poison. But the toxin, like the maggot of the tarsal bone, was entangled in the depth of her body, making her helpless and desperate.

Originally, her mood was extremely bad, and she saw that Wang Yan had finished the Linghu Yaojue and the bright saint. Not only was it endless, she couldn't even talk so unbearably, it was so thunderous that she couldn't bear it.

“Yes, it's disgusting.” The goddess Shiva was also awkward. She blushed and said, “Sure enough, she is a son of love. There are obviously two girlfriends, and they have to poke others.”

At the same time, she looked at Lei Hong distressedly. At this time, Lei Bong, after losing the protection of Shiva, was completely exposed to the meaning of destruction, and he was also in a toxin, and had to separate some of his consciousness to fight the toxin.

Fortunately, Lei Biao persevered with his strong willpower, and he gradually adapted to the meaning of destruction, without being killed on the spot. It's just that his condition is still not good. He sits cross-legged, sweating all over his body.

Half-step S-level, after all, can not be compared with S-level.

“Humph!”

The monk in red dress Zheng Yuanzhi sneered and warned, “Son of Flame, it's okay to run rampant before dying. However, I warn you not to play tricks, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude.”

His face was uncertain, and his eyes were very bitter toward Wang Yan. If he were not in awe of An Pei Qingming as a god, he would now like to shoot Wang Yan to death.

“Oh ~” Wang Yan glanced at him angrily, “You're welcome to try it. Old monk,”

At this time, Wang Yan had dispelled the toxins in his body cleanly. The toxins in Linghu Yaojue and the Bright Saint Maiden were also dispelled, and they recovered part of their strength.

If this Yuanzhi dare to get up and start, Wang Yan does not mind joining forces with Linghu Yaojue and the Bright Saint Maiden, shooting Yuanzhi first and cutting off the opponent's general.

The little girl looks like Taiyin, and is assisting “Ampezongxiu” to suppress the eye of destruction. At the most critical moment, the two of them will definitely not be able to make it.

If there is no Yuanzhi, the other party can now shoot, that is, the super ninja costume stops water, and the two major S-level demon Gou Chen and the snake.

At that time, the Bright Saint Maiden and Linghu Yaojue can desperately drag down the enemy’s three S-class strongmen, and he can freely rescue his friends. If he tries his best to rescue him, it is not the same as stealthy rescue now, and the speed of dispelling toxins will be faster.

Every time you disperse one more, you get a better chance.

“You!” In the face of Wang Yan’s provocation, the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi, his face flushed, his chest tight, and he smiled angrily, “Well, your kid is rampant, even if you don’t want your life, I will let you taste Taste the bitterness of the skin! “

Having said that, he was about to step forward and shoot a palm to give Wang Yan some hard lessons.

At this moment, the clothing department that had been hiding in the dark, without any action, appeared in front of Yuan Zhi with a cold voice, “The great monk is right, please control yourself, at a critical moment, don’t have a branch outside the festival, which has broken Qingming’s major events.”

Although Yuanzhi was so angry that he could stop facing the water at the service department, but his eyelids jumped. This master Ninja Sect has extraordinary strength. Even if he was not in his prime during Yuanzhi’s heyday, let alone one arm , The strength is greatly reduced.

Yuanzhi had to suppress his anger, snorted and took two steps back, staring at Wang Yan resentfully, and waiting for Qingming Gong to receive the ruined eye, to see how this seat packed you up.

“Ah ~”

Slightly sighed in Wang Yan's heart, but asked the service department to stop the water from breaking. However, this is also good. Slow detoxification has the advantages of slow detoxification. If you do it directly now, the risk is still not small.

Unfortunately, under the surveillance of the enemy, Wang Yan couldn't open up to help the females expel poison with real fire, and could only grind slowly. But if it is worn over one by one, it is too slow. If it can be operated in multiple lines, the effect will be much better. Anyway, helping one person slowly detoxifies is also driving away, and helping many people slowly detoxifies is also driving away.

As a result, Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and glanced at Gao Mingyue.

Gao Mingyue was stunned by his eyes, didn't he? This guy won't ...

Impossible, he now holds one in his right hand and one in his left arms. It is impossible to confess to himself shamelessly. Gao Mingyue shook his head quickly, excluding this possibility.

But just as she changed her mind, Wang Yan's slightly magnetic and affectionate voice rang: "Ming Yue, actually, I first fell in love with you when I first met you."

"what?"

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1188

Gao Mingyue couldn't believe his ears. Although the famous name of Pharaoh's romantic son had already become famous all over the world. But no matter how shameless, you have to have a degree after all?

"Hello, don't think about it." Wang Yan saw her expression change. In order to avoid causing misunderstandings like this, he hurriedly added a few words and explained the cause and effect quickly.

"Huh ~" So it turned out.

Gao Mingyue exhaled a sigh of breath. The old king turned out not to be crazy, but to secretly execute the plan. It's just that after learning what she really wanted, she felt some disappointment in her heart somehow.

“Hurry up, our time and opportunity are too urgent.” Wang Yan said quickly. “Once the eye of destruction is refined by An Pei Zongxiu, we will be completely over. Come, hurry to me. Come in my arms, there is still a place on the right. “

Gao Mingyue's expression was sluggish, and he almost couldn't help kicking him on his face. Pharaoh, do you still have a little brain? In this world, how can there be a woman who just throws a love affair in your arms?

Pharaoh, do you really think of yourself as a saint?

Hold on, do you understand what hold on is?

To take a step back 10,000, even if I am so ashamed and not ashamed to go in your arms, are n't you afraid that Yuanzhi kimono will be suspicious? put a spoke in wheel?

In Gao Mingyue's heart, a spitting content appeared rapidly, and his pretty eyes turned white.

But it was at this time.

A beautiful woman with blond hair and flames burst into Wang Yan's right arm, blinking the bright eyes and saying, “Son of flames, you are right. We are almost dead, and we care What are the messy scruples? “

The female figure is charming, almost perfect. Undoubtedly, she is an alien from the M78 nebula-Vera. On the earth, she broke into a huge name and was respected as the female superhero.

In fact, after this incident, Vera also tried to use the communicator brought by the mother star to contact his younger boy super. Nowadays, the men's super team has experienced a lot of hard work to reach the level of demigods.

This kind of strength, even when placed on the mother star of the heyday, is definitely one of the top masters. If he could appear here, he would not be afraid of the ancestor Zongxiu who was promoted to a demigod by a strange method.

unfortunately.

The Shiva shrine of the Shiva religion in India was originally in an independent space. And this tower of destruction is in the subspace of independent space. If only two levels apart, Vera could barely contact his cousin.

It's just a pity that An Pei Zongxiu even presented the eighth artifact of Dongying's Zhenguo sub-artifact, sealing off the entire sub-space.

In this situation, unless we can defeat Ampei Zongxiu and others, we can only break through the space. Otherwise, everyone will be the turtle in the urn.

What makes Vera desperate is that not only has he been poisoned, but the strength gap between the two sides is still very large. From this, she could see that all the beautiful women flew into Wang Yan's arms, and naturally she was welcome. Mao Sui rushed into his arms like a recommendation.

"Uh ..." This time, Wang Yan was dumbfounded. He hadn't started to lift Vera, why did she pounce directly?

"Son of Flame ~" Supergirl Vera blinked like a star, with a little regret, "It's quite comfortable to be in your arms, the smell of you is really good. Unfortunately, I don't Ways to have a baby with you, otherwise, it will definitely be a shining star of our Superman family. "

Wang Yan is also speechless, you girl, do n't move and have a baby with me, OK? Besides, as the strength is stronger, the genes are also stronger, how can it be so simple to have children?

How many times do I have to work to get pregnant? And when two people of different races are together, the chance of getting pregnant is even smaller. Uncle Cannon and the maid of honor are an example.

Of course, having a genetically powerful child and having a low chance of getting pregnant are not without benefits. The stronger the genes, the better the children born. As a result, Wang Yan has not yet considered giving birth to children.

and many more?

Wang Yan was stunned. Why was her rhythm suddenly taken off by her? Now is this time to discuss the matter of having a baby?

It was an emergency. Wang Yan also quickly transmitted the sound to Vera, who explained it to her very quickly, and then invaded the real fire in her meridian. The female super hero was even more excited when she heard the words. She thought that she was going to die, but now she finally has a solution.

As long as they can live, everything is possible, even if they have children with Wang Yan. It seems that there is no end to the Superman family, and there is hope for reproduction in the future. Mindful of the female superhero who was thinking of having a baby with Wang Yan, he drilled deeper into Wang Yan's arms, and also winked unwittingly with the bright saint ***** the opposite side.

Gao Mingyue over there was also drunk. Was n't he just holding back? The position Wang Yan provided was suddenly robbed by the female super. This year, I really have my hands, but my hands are slow.

Gao Mingyue's teeth bit her lip, and she didn't know if she should continue to hold her back, or when she was learning to go out. But Wang Yan dragged her past and took her hand, "Mingyue, what time is this, are you still here? Anyway, we can't live anymore, it's better to go crazy before death." "

He said so in his mouth, but secretly, the real fire above the sun quietly drilled into her meridians to help him disperse toxins. Because he is so finely controlled, no energy dissipates outward.

Fortunately, Wang Yan's practice of pure Yang's flame avatar ~ avatar technique can multiply consciousness, which is a model of multi-tasking. Otherwise, there is really no way to deal with so many women at once.

“嚶 ~” A violent sensation rose in Gao Mingyue's body. Fortunately, she was prepared to press the shameful voice deep into her throat.

Today, Wang Yan, holding a woman in each hand, is lying with two in her arms, but it is like the faint monarchs in ancient times.

Of the six women on the scene, four were in his arms.

But he is still not satisfied. The more combat units he can liberate, the stronger the combat power he can finally exert, and the more chance he can make a comeback. As a result, he aimed his eyes at the bitter monk Nini and Shiva.

It's just that his head is big, these two are not easy to get rid of. One is to worship the younger sister and the other is the girlfriend of a good brother.

However, because of the urgent situation, Wang Yan couldn't take care of that much. Separate voices to Lord Shiva and Nini, explain things clearly and let them choose.

Suddenly, the goddess Shiva was dumbfounded.

So there is such an operation?

The farce just now turned out to be the sons of flame helping everyone disperse toxins.

This instantly sparked hope in the mind of Lord Shiva, not only life-saving hope, but also the loss of the Eye of Destruction. She gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, this goddess is fighting. But what part are you going to use to help me detox?"

Uh.....

Wang Yan was stunned, right? I have sisters in my arms and hands, what parts can I use to help Shiva detox?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1189

With the same thought in mind, the two looked at each other and made eye contact.

“There is a way.” Wang Yan’s eyes lit up, and he thought of a wonderful idea. Ha ha, he looked at Shiva Goddess’s eyes somewhat strangely, seeming to be gloating and fooling.

Shiva’s eyes froze, as if she remembered something terrible. She suddenly flushed with blush, her eyes full of anger, and she was rumbled out of her mouth, saying: “Son of Flame, you are such a shameless rogue, you can come up with such a dirty idea.”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was frightened by her sudden yelling and scolding. How come my thoughts are nasty? However, his brain speed is also extremely fast, and in a short time he understands that Shiva Goddess wants to be crooked, and can’t help but pass the voice back, saying, “Hey, I do n’t think the thoughts are as dirty as you think? It’s you, dignified. Goddess Shiva, in a blink of an eye, was able to think of things in that place and admire them. I originally wanted you to hold my feet. “

The goddess Shiva was suffocated on her chest, her eyes widened, and she did n’t hit her in one place: “You, you, you’re obviously full of your head, all of you are sloppy. If you’re not sloppy, how can I think of it? Dirty? “

“Oh, I can even think of the dirtyness in my mind, but I can imagine how dirty the goddess is.” After Wang Yan’s sentence, he waved impatiently, “Forget it, I’m too lazy to talk to you again, just tell me Crosstalk. My feet are here. If you want to hug, hug, and let you go if you do n’t. “

The whole body of Shiva Goddess’s blood came to her face. If it hadn’t been consumed by the power of the body, it might have to open her third eye now to let him taste the flame of destruction.

Holding Wang Yan’s “smelly feet” to detoxify, this kind of thing is unwilling even if it is dead.

Of course, Wang Yan’s feet are absolutely not stinky. At his level of cultivation, every cell is very powerful and the metabolism is extremely slow. Some harmful fungi inside and outside the body have no living environment at all.

Various fungi, even if they happen to be attached to the body by coincidence, can also be shattered by some energetic energy lingering on the surface of the body. At the level of him or Lord Shiva, it is already spotless, clean, and dirt-free, and placed in ancient times, that is, the terrestrial fairies of the gods and the gods.

Don't say anything off topic.

The goddess Shiva was angry and was angry, and was blown back to air. But after all, she had to suppress her anger and solve practical problems. Her eyes, full of exotic flavor, swept back and forth on Wang Yan, and the more she looked, the more she felt startled and trembling, and her heart was dark.

Rogue, it's really too rogue.

One on each side of the left and right arms, one in each hand, and each one is a rare beauty in the world. Even if the ancient embarrassment ~ the emperor, there is no such a blessing for him?

If you have to make physical contact with Wang Yan to detoxify, then there is only ...

Shiva's eyes moved behind Wang Yan and back to back with him, although it was difficult to accept, it was only so. Can't he really hold his feet? As a result, his temper was suppressed, and his voice was irritated: "Son of Flame, do you turn around? Let me lean back."

"No." Wang Yan rejected her immediately and preached, "You are reluctant, and leaning your back against my back, even a fool knows we have a problem. Forget it, you just Let 's be honest. Let 's solve the problem and wait for me to do it, and then come to help you detoxify. "

Wang Yan really didn't want to embarrass her, but Yuan Zhi and the service department stopped watching, and if they were really seen by them, things would be in trouble. Since this Shiva goddess could not control herself, she had to hold her aside for a while.

Even the loss of a powerful fighting force is better than being exposed in advance.

As for Nini, after hearing Wang Yan's explanation, she was also slightly silent. She seemed to have figured out something. She rushed to Wang Yan's back with agile posture. From behind, he hugged him firmly, and at the same time shouted, "Second brother, I actually liked it very early. You are. Since everyone wants to go crazy before he dies, Nini will accompany me to the end. "

She hugged fiercely and fiercely, and almost dragged Wang Yan over her. Although this little nizi's strength in her body was attacked by toxins, her physical strength was very explosive, comparable to monsters.

Wang Yan stayed for a while, so Xuan didn't strangle her.

This nizi didn't expect to have some talent for acting, although the sentence is very simple. But it's just like shouting out of the depths of the soul. It's talented. I'll cultivate it well, maybe I can get an Oscar back.

"Huh? Not right ..." Wang Yan burst into shock, didn't he? Nini, I am your second brother.

He was about to faint, just because of Nini's girl ... Well, how can I go on like this?

"We are worshiping siblings, we can't be like this." Wang Yan resigned.

"Second brother, what time is it now? Do you care about whether or not to worship?" Nini also responded quickly. "Hurry, help me cure toxins quickly. I will teach those bastards."

Treatment, how to cure this posture?

Wang Yan was about to cry. This scene was too embarrassing.

"Second brother, what are you hesitating when you are alive or dead?" Nini Chuanyin said, "I can't control the power of the wilderness. I want to kill them with a stick."

Yeah, what time is it?

Wang Yan felt helpless, especially when he saw that even the service department was a little surprised to watch this scene, he fought.

The two regiments of real fire rose from the back into two strands and drilled into Nini's body. This posture also has some advantages, and can help her detoxify with more unscrupulous energy transmission.

Nini is a bitter monk and her fighting power is extraordinary. I believe that she has broken through to the legendary level, and her combat power is even more extraordinary. And he believes that Nini's mind is simple, and she will never think about those messy places.

“Humph!”

The red monk Zheng Yuanzhi’s eyes were full of envy, jealousy and hatred. This **** happy son, even if he is about to die, there is such a bliss.

Even more dumbfounded is the goddess Shiva, and finally found a safe place from Wang Yan-the back, which is now occupied by Nini. Now his whole body is up and down, that is, both feet can be embraced.

Uh.....

Is it really necessary to pick one foot to hug? In an instant, the spirit of Lord Shiva is about to collapse.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1190

For a time, Lord Shiva fell into a state of chaos.

Theoretically, this is the only opportunity to make a comeback at this moment. If it cannot be seized, the consequences will be very serious. Not to mention that everyone’s lives are gone, and that Shiva’s eyes, inherited by Shiva for thousands of years, will be taken away by the enemy.

What makes her unacceptable is that An Pei Zongxiu will set up all sorts of doubts, so that Shiva Church, the China National Bureau of African Affairs, and even the Bright Holy See will be turned against.

If such a situation is really formed, the end of the world will really come.

At present, the superpower organizations of all countries are united, and it is possible to gain a ray of life in the next abyss war. If a global war is formed and the abyss strikes, everyone will be finished.

What a big deal is this?

Never mind ~

Shiva, the goddess, had a shattered pair of teeth, staring at Wang Yan fiercely, and said, “The wicked son of flame, don’t stretch your feet yet.” Two drops of crystal tears came from her Eyes slipped.

In order to save Shiva, and to save the world, she has to do what she is reluctant to do. Was she holding the foot of the abominable flame child? Endure forever, everything will pass.

“No.” Wang Yan refused her without hesitation.

In order to paralyze the seemingly vigilant Shuji Shuishui and Yuanzhi, Wang Yan put on a look of enjoyment and kept talking with the women in turns, posing a posture that was going to die anyway, and also to die more beautifully. To delay and paralyze them as much as possible.

Simultaneously.

He continued to speak to the stunned and angry Shiva goddess, “Now that the other party is already alert, you hold my feet with a look that can’t wait to eat me, even a fool knows that we are here Play tricks. “

“Then what do you say?” The goddess Shiva was so furious that she had already sacrificed to such an extent to hold his feet, but it was not enough? He had to shy his face, and pretended to hug his feet?

“You are not a fool.” Wang Yan said, “Don’t you understand this form right now? If you can’t do it, just stay on the side and don’t hinder us.” Although there is a lack of excellent fighting power, Without a guarantee, it is better than a direct crash.

The goddess of Shiva is going to be blown away. She is so dignified and proud that she has given up all her self-esteem and reputation to hug his feet.

Although she also understood that Wang Yan was right. But the feeling of being rejected to the extreme, it was too heartwarming.

The thoughts in his heart have scolded Wang Yan back and forth countless times. Wang Yan and Zhu Nu's eyebrows came and went to her ears, and she was a bit stunned.

No, no!

This battle must not be lost.

Even if you add yourself, it is extremely difficult to turn over this battle. If she is missing her Shiva goddess, the win is definitely small and pitiful.

Can't afford to lose.

"Boom ~ Forgive me." Shiva gritted her teeth to Lei Bang, who was sitting cross-legged and comprehended, and then she gathered her anger and took off her veil, revealing a pretty face of a beautiful woman .

She seemed to be magical. She replaced her expression instantly, and suddenly she became charming and enchanting. There was a touch of spring in her eyebrows, and she stood in front of her, holding Wang Yan's feet like a treasure. Soft and crisp: "Sorry, son of flame. Actually, I have always loved you. Now that death is imminent, I no longer want to suppress the truest feelings in my heart."

She said so on her lips, but deep down in her heart, she had already wiped Wang Yan thousands of times, throwing it into the oil pan and frying it.

"what?"

No one heard Wang Yan and Goddess Shiva talking in secret, but she suddenly jumped out when she saw her, took the initiative to confess to Wang Yan, and happily hugged Wang Yan's feet, as if holding a hug Like peerless treasures.

This made all the girls ignorant, although they understood that it was to understand the poison. But is this atmosphere strange? There was really nowhere to hug, even holding his feet.

The girls were ignorant.

Not to mention the thunder.

The thunder of the power of the law of enlightenment was also confused before, but he suddenly heard a girlfriend's beg for forgiveness in his ear. He hadn't had time to respond, but suddenly saw her hug his brother Wang Yan. , Also a look of affectionate expression.

“Boom! Boom!”

On his head, it seemed like there were five heavenly thunders, falling continuously. He was blown up with tenderness and tenderness, and his heart was as gray as death.

At this moment, he felt more like a big green hat on his head.

“Boom ~” Seeing such a scene, Shiva Goddess was also distressed and panicked, but when she was just waiting for the interpretation of the voice, she heard the cold words from the service department: “Yuanzhi, the situation seems to be wrong. Even if the son of flame is more attractive , It is impossible to let the goddess Shiva hug his legs. Could it be said, what kind of tricks are they playing? “

A terrible and terrible atmosphere suddenly enveloped everyone. It seems that as long as something is wrong, it will be shot at any time.

The goddess Shiva was shocked, and hurriedly swallowed Lei Bo's explanation.

Now the situation is too late to explain to him. She hurriedly showed a charming face, holding Wang Yan's feet and begging him extremely charmingly, “Son of Flame, I admit that this will surprise you. But I really can't suppress my love for you. All the time, I have been against you, embarrassing you everywhere, and scolding you every time. In fact, this is what I want to get your attention. But you, you have never understood our girls' house. In my heart. “

“what?”

Wang Yan was really embarrassed. For a time, even he couldn't tell the truth about Shiva's feelings. It was true or false. It sounds very reasonable.

“But Brother Bong ...” Wang Yan replied weakly.

At the same time, Yuan Zhi’s kimono is also staring at this scene with complex faces, yes, if you really like Wang Yan, why should you fall in love with Lei Hong?

They also want to get out of the way and wait until Qingming Gong refining the eye of destruction before acting.

But if Wang Yan and others made tricks, they wouldn’t mind shooting in advance.

Faced with all kinds of eyes, Shiva Goddess knew the most urgent moment, blushing and biting her jaw lips: “That, that’s because. You, I’m jealous of your other girls, Qing Qing, me, me. Annoy you and make you pay more attention to me. Also, if I interact with Lei Hong, me, I can just go to China and look for you. “

“What the hell!”

Wang Yan was also stunned, his whole body was tight, right? This reason sounds so seamless that it expresses the feelings of a proud woman vividly. Is she true or false?