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“Okay, you all give your old lady a little bit of care, he is an apprentice of Yan Zun.” The millennium bustard Wang Caicai waved his hand and swept out like a wave. Some Yingying Yanyan who were so mad at Wang Yan flew out suddenly.

“Hoo ~”

Wang Yan sighed and wiped his forehead cold sweat. This colorful leisure club is really Dragon Pool Tiger Cave, extremely dangerous.

But before Wang Yan took a breath, Bao Caier posted it again, tossing her eyes and saying, “Xiao Yan, the more you look, the more handsome you are, and the pure Yang smell on your body also smells good. You Make the old lady very impulsive. “

The urge to be good!

Thank you so much.

Wang Yan’s heart was pumping straight. Your thousand-year-old bustard has lived for hundreds of thousands of years. I don’t know how many good families are in trouble.

It was in response to that sentence, a pair of jade arm pillows for thousands of people, and a little bit of Zhulipu tasted.

You do n’t need any help to unlock any posture, even she can help you unlock countless postures ...

At the thought of this, Wang Yan was a bit creepy.

Just kidding, marrying this kind of banshee home, isn’t it making your parents angry.

In the final analysis, Wang Yan's thinking is still very simple and very traditional.

"Aunt Bao, I haven't been sent to school yet. Master Zun and sister-in-law don't allow me to fall in love, let alone get married." Wang Yan said with a bitter smile on his face, "Otherwise, will you wait for me for another 20 years?"

"Twenty years, boy, are you blaming me?" Bao Cai'er smoke sprayed on Wang Yan's face again, and said fiercely, "Or, do you despise our cause and despise us?"

"Little handsome boy, do you really look down upon us?"

"Ah, in fact, we are helpless. If you want to speed up your cultivation, you will have much more blood yang. But we are not willing to belittle people and harm the good family everywhere. So I only ran this business. Who."

"That is, we are all obedience and law-abiding banshees, self-reliant and do not cause trouble to the government."

A series of dissatisfied Jiao hummed and scolded at Wang Yan like a machine gun.

"Wait, I definitely don't look down on women who have lost their feet." Wang Yan hurriedly raised his hand and surrendered. "In principle, I think the presence of you has at least solved the needs of some singles and reduced some impulses. Crime. But since our country's laws do not allow it, you can go to a legal place to develop it. For example, some countries in Southeast Asia ... "

Wang Yan was not disgusted, but asked him to marry Bao Cai'er greedily, it would be better to fall in love with his pet pet Xiao Xue.

"Sister Cai'er, he just looked down on us," said a female demon quietly, "Sister Cai'er, you want to rely on this bona fide lover, I'm afraid there is no hope. But just let him go like this, If you lose money, you will lose money.

Wang Yan suddenly felt his scalp explode. What is this called?

Wang Yan is a class A strongman, and he has a pair of demon wings. If he desperately escapes, he can still escape.

But even if he escaped, if there is a millennium bustard who is always thinking about himself, it is like a thorn on his back, and he can't live in peace. Maybe one day, it fell into her hands.

Wang Yan's brain was spinning fast, and suddenly there was a flash of light.

The best way to solve the present dilemma is to bring disasters to the fore, once and for all.

"Wait! I have something to say." Wang Yan pressed his back against the wall and raised his hand. "Aunt Bao, stop for a moment."

"stop!"

Bao Caier raised her hand and stopped the banshees.

"Wait." Wang Yan stopped in a hurry and said sincerely, "I can't fall in love, but can my friend? My friend, young and handsome, handsome and handsome, humorous, and rich, is still an ancient sect. The young master. Being with you is really a perfect match. Lang is a woman with a beautiful face and a good relationship. It is guaranteed that a certain life can be harmonious and happy, love each other, and grow old together ~ "

Every time Wang Yan said a word, Bao Cai'er's eyes brightened. When Wang Yan's words fell, her mouth drooled drastically, and she shivered with excitement. She said excitedly, "Xiao Yan, your friend is as good as you said?"

"That's of course, compared with him, it's like the difference between a firefly and Haoyue, a mountain and a sea." Wang Yan said with a serious wink, "You wait, I'll call him."

"Quick beat fast, the old lady was stunned by you, and your saliva was flowing." Bao Caier rubbed her red lips, her eyes widened.

Wang Yan made a restless gesture, picked up the phone and dialed Lang. After a few seconds, the other party connected, and the voice was slightly low magnetically said: "Lao Wang, are you looking for me?"

Bao Caier stretched his neck and leaned over to listen. His heart was excited. This sound was good and charming.

“Brother Lang, I know a nice girl, and I’m going to introduce you as a girlfriend.” Wang Yan took a deep breath and said as calmly as possible, “She is beautiful and charming, cultivated to be superior, gentle and virtuous, and careful. Thoughtfulness, the most important thing is to have a successful career! “

After a long pause, Liu Lang didn’t speak.

Just when Wang Yan thought he was scared by such good conditions, Liu Lang sighed and said, “Lao Wang, thank you for your concern. It ’s just that you know who I am. A drunken beauties with red dust on their legs, half-life and half-life. The good girl you said, we can’t delay her. “

“No?” Wang Yan said, staring.

“Lao Wang, thank me for the girl ’s favor for being with me. I am afraid that I will be wronged. I only want to be a butterfly, a bee, and serve the people. Even though the girl is like a fairy The beauty of Liu Lang, I have already been so desperate, I have no luck. “Liu Lang said this in a low voice, and quickly hung up the phone.

This one.....

Of course Wang Yan understood, Liu Lang ’s guy was pretending to be thirteen. The surface is deep and vicissitudes. In fact, it implies that there is a vast forest outside and a vast sea of flowers. How can it be hanged on a tree? It also implied that even if the introduced girl looked like a fairy, he didn’t want to suffer.

Taste, why does this person taste?

Just when Wang Yan was in anger, Bao Cai’er was slightly moved, and said with tears, “It’s only because of what he has experienced that he will be so heartbroken?” After a pause, she began to claw at Wang Yan. , “Xiao Yan, anyway, you failed. I think you are not bad, just follow Aunt Bao obediently.”

“Aunt Bao, don’t worry about it first.” Wang Yan Yunjin pressed the goose bumps all over his body and chuckled dryly, saying, “That doesn’t work. I have other good friends. My other brother is more

than just now.” It ’s several times better. His family ’s industry has a history of thousands of years, and he is the heir to the next generation. He is famous, handsome, handsome, white-skinned. The most important thing is that he has not yet talked about it. Pure love, pure love ... “

“Is it really so good?” Bao Cai’er has heard a drool.

“Of course it is so good, he has such a high-quality resource, and there is only one in the world ...” Wang Yan took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. After a few seconds, he said with a smile, “Wei Dao, My brother, I promised you last time, and I have fulfilled it. That ’s right, I want to introduce you to my girlfriend. “

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the next day.

On a high-speed high-speed rail, the surrounding scenery quickly passed by.

In the comfortable business class, a handsome young man wearing a peaked cap and big sunglasses is lying on a luxurious seat, drinking orange juice and playing with a mobile phone. Two beautiful high-speed rail attendants glanced at him from time to time.

Suddenly, the phone rang softly, and a series of messages made him almost spray out the orange juice. He took off his sunglasses and carefully checked the phone information.

“Dude, you are really my good brother. The girlfriend you introduced to me is amazing. Eleven times, from last night to now, eleven times. Do you think we two are worthy?”

Then, it was a picture after another.

There was a photo of him and Bao Cai’er’s big head, and there were also selfies of the two intimately hugging each other. The young man in the picture looks very handsome, but his face has turned slightly pale, and there are a pair of dark circles, which is obviously a weak kind of excessive indulgence, and his neck is covered with red lips.

But the millennium bustard's fine color is full of red light, and the spirit is rejuvenated, as if it is a moisturizing sample after eating and drinking.

This sunshine young man in a peaked cap is of course our hero Wang Yan. Just yesterday, he introduced Bao Caier to Zhang Weidao. As a result, the two of them really looked at Mung Bean, and they looked right. Then throw off the light bulb of Wang Yan as quickly as possible, and then brush it away.

Wang Yan was also happy to get out, he quickly packed and packed his luggage, went back to his hometown to visit his parents, and ran to the high-speed rail station to take the high-speed rail early the next morning, and went straight to the city in the northwest direction.

In theory, Wang Yan can go back to Huahai City by plane.

However, the speed of the high-speed rail is also fast and stable this year, and the ride experience is stronger than that of the plane. When Wang Yan used to take the high-speed rail, he once envied the expensive business seat. Now that he has become a local tyrant, he decides to try something new and add some life experience to himself.

No, I received a thank-you message from Zhang Weidao on the road.

The corners of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, and his fingers trembled back to the message: "Don't be slow, don't empty your body."

"Relax, my body is awesome. Not to mention eleven times, even twelve times is okay. Brother, I lived in my twenties, only to realize that being a man is so cool ... Okay Come on, brother, I won't tell you more, and Sister Bao is twitching again ... "

Wang Yan shook his heart and secretly prayed that Bao Cai'er's men would be more merciful, and don't let Zhang Weidao play badly. However, the two of them had a fight. It was obvious that the jackal met the tiger and leopard, and the dry wood encountered a fire.

In short, what kind of pot is equipped with what cover, the shoes are not right, just look at themselves.

I do n't know if Zhang Tianshi, who has been in conflict with the principle of peaceful coexistence between the demon and the Uncle Gun, knows this matter for the entire life, will he cut the stink boy into ten paragraphs and eight paragraphs?

"Master, this is the cocktail drink I just made. Please taste it." The succubus turned into an intellectual, sexual, and beautiful white-collar elder sister. She came over with her glass and almost knelt down.

"Mei'er, call me Wang Yan, whether at home or outside. The word" master "is a bit sturdy. In addition, don't be so stubborn. If you are seen, you think our relationship is not normal." Wang Yan took a cocktail drink and tasted it, it was sour and refreshing, and the taste was very good.

It seems that Meier moved a lot of thoughts to please his master, and also learned a lot of human enjoyment.

This is how the succubus survives. No matter how strong they are, they are actually attached to the stronger. Serve the master and please the master, which has become a part of their brand.

"However, Meier was originally the owner's favorite pet." The succubus' eyes dimmed, his mouth puckered, and some were pitiful, and weeping, "In Meier's consciousness, the master is not allowed to be Was abandoned and fell out of favor. Master, do n't you want me? "

She resented her coquettishly, and seemed to have a little alarmed the two Gao sisters, who looked at Wang Yan sideways.

"Uh, you can rest assured that we humans are now a civilized society. I just want you to go into the countryside to follow the customs." Wang Yan wiped the sweat from his forehead and whispered, "Don't cry. After arriving in the city today, please ask you for various snacks. "

"Master, you are so kind to me." The succubus teared and charmingly chuckled.

Master? Wang Yan was slightly stunned and a little uncomfortable. I was born as an ordinary person. From small to large, it was ordinary to no longer ordinary. No one ever called myself a young master.

This feels really weird.

“Master, are you dissatisfied with this title?” The succubus grunted and said, “Otherwise, please call your highness. You are the disciples of Yan Zun, the world’s first master, whose status is much more honorable than that of princes in many countries, Fully deserved the title of His Royal Highness. “

“Uh ... you still call me Master.” Wang Yan said with a trembling.

“Master, are you still thinking about your friend Zhang Weidao? Did you regret introducing Bao Caier to him?” The succubus smiled suddenly and charmingly, “I received your order yesterday, and I was not close. But Looking at Nabao Caier from afar, her rouge charm is very heavy, and she seems to be proficient in the way of charm, but it is cheaper than Wei Dao. “

“Sorry, what are you kidding?” Wang Yan shivered violently and glared, “I’m not interested in Bao Caier at all, but she and Wei Dao are like a jackal, a tiger and a leopard.”

“Master, you’re right, although Nai Cai’er is well-trained, but she is purely from Nojiko. She is crude and arrogant and has a low grade. As your master, you can’t look down on her as a matter of course.” Mei Mojiao smiled, and charmed Wang Wang with the electricity, “Miaoer is different. All Meigong comes from talented instincts. What she knows, Meier can do better. And Meier will.” Something, the galaxy beast with impure blood is not going to learn it. Lord, no, Master, do you want to try it? Meier promises to keep you out of bed for a month. “

“Poof ~~” Wang Yan was drinking a cocktail and almost spewed it out. What is this called? How does it look like the kind of evil big guy saying to the pitiful little girl?

However, the succubus also makes sense. The charms of Bao Cai’er, which is to learn indiscriminately for the purpose of supplementation, are limited to Tianzi and grades, and they are relatively crude. But succubus is different. Charm is her natural instinct and means of survival.

Generations of succubus constantly perfected the means and skills in the evolution process, and imprinted in the genes of life, passed on to the next generation.

Therefore, it is a matter of course that the succubus far surpasses Bao Cai’er in Meigong talent. I just don’t know if she is stronger or weaker than Jiuwei Tianhu. Because the demon fox family is also fascinated by nature and has extraordinary strength.

“By the way, did you just say Xinghe Beast?” Wang Yan said inexplicably, “What is that concept? Bao Caier is Xinghe Beast?”

“Master, with your breadth and depth of knowledge, of course you should know that the center of the universe is not the earth?” The succubus blinked and whispered.

“Of course I know that the earth is just an ordinary planet in the third cantilever of the Milky Way.” Wang Yan of course said with understanding. “Even if it is the Milky Way, in the vast universe, it is just a dust, the universe is too vast. . “

“So, there are also colorful life outside the earth. You should understand this? Our succubus is actually a race born in the vast universe.” The succubus explained, “Every race has its own The survival path of each race. The survival path of our succubus is to depend on a stronger race, the stronger. “

“I understand.” Wang Yan nodded seriously, he was not arrogant enough to think that human beings on earth are the race of the universe.

“The so-called galaxy beast is a race that has wisdom, strong strength, and the ability to roam in interstellar space in an individual or ethnic way and spread genes.” The succubus explained, “Because they have not formed A fixed civilization empire, so it is called the galaxy beast. Those galaxy beasts will settle on some primitive planets and spread their own genetic bloodlines. That Bao Caier, there are certain galaxy blood vessels in the body. By the way, you There is also a master maid, but her blood seems to be more pure and powerful, and I dare not be close. “

“This, this ... you mean, the demon clan of our earth is actually a descendant of the galaxy beast?” Wang Yan said dumbfoundedly, “their genetic bloodlines come from the universe?”

“Any gene comes from the universe.” Succubus’ understanding of the memory of the universe comes from her blood, so she talked eloquently, “Gene seeds will spread in various ways in the universe. Just like you Like the dandelion on the earth, its seeds can float far and far, and once it reaches a suitable place, it will take root and germinate, and then grow and grow. Because the environment is different, it usually evolves into a species that adapts to the local environment. I believe, There are also traces of other ancient species in your human genes. “

Wang Yan was shocked, and his long-term cognition seemed to be subverted by the succubus. But it is not unreasonable. Ninety-seven percent of human genes are recessive genes.

“Master, some genetic inheritance is not necessarily through mating ~ mating.” Succubus added, “In your body, there seems to be a very powerful bloodline gene, the affinity for flame is very strong.”

Although mating ~ something, it sounds a bit harsh. But as soon as she mentioned these things, Wang Yan remembered what she had encountered at the crossroads of the vegetable market. Her chest was hit by a drop of liquid meteor.

Then, everything changed completely.

Wang Yan didn't know what that thing was all about, but he knew very well that it changed his genetic structure. In other words, the blood lineage is changed.

Huh ~ Wang Yan really wants to know, what is that thing falling down on?

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The high-speed train rides on the ground.

With a succubus that turned into a pretty OL woman, Wang Yan got out of the station.

“Brother Wang Yan.”

A 26-year-old young man in a black trench coat greeted him warmly, reaching out his hands and saying, “On behalf of all my colleagues in the Southwest Branch, you are welcome to come and play in the city.”

“It turned out to be Brother Qu, long time no see, long time no see.” Wang Yan also shook hands with him enthusiastically, praised, “Congratulations to Brother Qu, successfully promoted to B level.”

The man was called Qu Feiyang, and he met at the banquet of the National African Affairs Bureau more than a year ago. At that time, he was one of the youth representatives of the Southwest Branch and belonged to the passer-by who was surrounded by Gao Mingyue.

He has also played against the ring, and his strength is not bad.

Wang Yan remembered that he was C + at the time, but did not expect to be promoted to B level so quickly.

Qu Feiyang repeatedly said humbly: “Brother Wang Yan, don’t make fun of me. I also gained experience and resources in the national war to break through so quickly. Compared to your achievements, I don’t know How many times. Brother Wang Yan’s majestic momentum on the dinner ring was still fresh in his memory so far. “

“Oh, I was young and arrogant at the time, and I was a little arrogant.” Wang Yan smiled politely. “This time I ventured to come to the southwest, I would like to trouble Brother Qu to receive. By the way, this is my friend-Meier . “

Succubus and Qu Feiyang greeted each other, and when they were making fun of their heart, they also used a charm technique to him.

Suddenly, Qu Feiyang’s eyes were confused, and there was a trace of rippling in his expression.

Wang Yan took a step forward, blocking him and the succubus, and glared slightly at the succubus with a blame. The succubus twitched out its tongue playfully, saying it didn’t dare.

“Lin!” Wang Yan whispered. A wave of sound rushed towards Qu Feiyang.

This drink is also exquisite. The techniques and techniques come from the “Fu Ming Ming Wang Jing” and “The Nine Character Mantra of Fudo Ming Wang”. The nine-character mantras have their own magical effects, but they are not restricted to the nine characters in front of the Linbing Fighter Street array, but now Wang Yan is only studying some fur, which is far from mastering the truth.

“Huh ~ What a fascinating charm.” Qu Feiyang shook his body, and his head came awake, looking at the succubus with horror.

“Brother Qu don’t mind, Meier is naughty and likes to tease people.” Wang Yan said apologetically.

“It’s okay, just give me a wake-up call.” Qu Feiyang shook his hands again and again, “I need to strengthen my mental attack immunity in the future.”

After a brief greeting, Qu Feiyang invited Wang Yan and them to walk to the station entrance.

With a squeak, a Mercedes-Benz SUV parked in front of everyone. Jumping from the car is a woman of low stature, but with a beautiful white skin, perhaps with a unique climate in the southwest. Her skin is very good, and she is almost tender.

Wang Yan was still above Qu Feiyang, and he smiled and said, “Miao Hong, why are you here too?”

This woman is naturally the teammate Miao Hong who was playing the national war with Wang Yan at the beginning. She is proficient in Miao Xinjiang Gushu, and she is powerful and strange. Every time she sees the strange poisonous insects she makes, Wang Yan will feel a bit creepy.

“Boss Wang Yan.” Miao Hong greeted enthusiastically, “The boss said that you are going to travel in the Southwest, and I will come to accompany myself in any way.”

“I’m just here to do some private things, I don’t have to work so hard to move the crowd.” Wang Yan said with a smile.

“There are a lot of people here. Let’s get in the car and talk slowly.” Miao Hong warmly took Wang Yan’s arm and went to the car. “Feiyang and I have arranged accommodation for you, anyway, today you have no personal freedom, eat You have to listen to us for anything. “

Wang Yan was held by her, and suddenly felt some cold hairs erect. No kidding, Miao Jiang Gushu is notoriously mysterious and mysterious in China. Many people are unconscious when they take tricks. God knows she will secretly put a Gu Gu on herself?

“Boss Wang Yan, what are you afraid of? I’m afraid I’m in love with you?” Miao Hong felt Wang Yan’s body stiff and couldn’t help but say with a smile, “I don’t have that courage even if I have that heart. You The pure yang of the real fire is as close to the sun as possible, to overcome all evil spirits in the world. I have n’t gotten close to you, I have to be burned completely by you. “

Wang Yan swept the corners of his eyes, cleared the situation to his chest, and then pulled it out of Miao Hong's arm, and said with a chuckle: "I'm really not afraid that you will love me, I'm afraid that Brother Qu and I have an appointment Heads-up. "

"Yo, Boss, wouldn't you go to Laojun's furnace and burn it and make it into golden eyes?" Miao Hong said, staring at Xing eyes. "You can see this, is it amazing?"

"What's so magical about this?" Wang Yan took the succubus into the back seat and smiled. "As soon as you jump out of the car, Qu's eyes can't hang on you anymore, and you hook my arm , Brother Qu 's eyes are about to blow me away. I 'm not a fool, I ca n't even see this. "

"I blame you!" Miao Hong flushed Qu Fei with a blushing face. "It's a rare opportunity to eat tofu from the goddess of the male god. It makes you bad."

"Hehe, hehe." Qu Feiyang shuddered, scratching his head and smirked, buttocked into the driver's seat.

"Brother Qu, I admire you, you dare to chase Miaojiang girl, it's really bold. It's kind enough ~" Wang Yan gave him a thumbs up.

"Where, where is the boss, you are awesome, I heard that you have hooked up the young master of the Southwest Branch, Ming Yue, all the young people." Qu Feiyang laughed twice.

The car drove out and laughed along the way. Everyone was young, and soon got warmed up.

After arranging to live in an elegant hotel villa, Qu Feiyang and Miao Hong began to take Wang Yan to eat, drink and have fun.

The area around the city is located in the hinterland. The terrain is flat, the river is vertical and horizontal, and the product is rich. Since ancient times, it has been called the "land of the heaven". And because there are many entertainment activities such as eating, drinking and playing, people enjoy comfort, work rhythm is slow, and the residents are kind and kind. Therefore, it is known as the most suitable city for retirement.

Wang Yan is also a foodie and often eats and eats in Huahai City.

However, most of the snacks in Huahai City have been changed, not authentic. For a time, Wang Yan was thriving. With eating, drinking and playing everywhere, what kind of double-streamed rabbit head, copying the noodles and sticks and chicken, and dinner in Sichuan cuisine, I was very happy.

Even the succubus ate with it, and it was so enjoyable that he didn't want to go home.

To say this place in the city, you need to live and taste slowly. It's just that Wang Yan's heart is tied to the safety of the little ferret and he dare not delay.

The next day, Miao Hong took Wang Yan to Daxue Mountain, took the Sichuan-Tibet Highway, and headed west to Moxi Town Base Camp. Then he took a helicopter and proceeded directly to his destination.

The most famous mountain in China is, of course, Everest, the world's highest mountain. For Gongga Mountain in Daxue Mountain, the degree of familiarity is much less. However, only people who really like mountain climbing know that Gongga Mountain is more difficult to climb than Everest.

At the earliest, Gongga Mountain was mistakenly thought to be more than 9,000 meters above sea level due to incorrect geographical surveys, and was regarded as the world's highest peak. After re-measurement, it was determined to be more than 7,500 meters above sea level.

But even so, its absolute height still exceeds Mount Everest. The difficulty is extremely high, the mortality rate is very high, it is the **** mountain in the eyes of climbers.

The secret agent drove a helicopter and drove in Hailuogou. The scenery here is extremely beautiful, with glaciers and lakes everywhere, just like the Holy Land of the Crystal Palace.

Even Wang Yan, who has seen many beautiful sceneries around the world, can't help being proud of this tourist attraction. The country is rich in natural resources, and there are countless scenic spots.

“Wang Yan, it stands to reason that you can fly to the main peak with your own strength.” Miao Hong, who was accompanied by the side, explained, “But because of some historical, cultural, religious and other factors, you can't fly to Gongga Mountain, you must go by yourself. Go up. This is the climbing route map. I believe this mountain, which is a nightmare for ordinary climbers, will not fail you. “

Wang Yan took the mountain climbing map and took a closer look. The danger zones in various places and the destination location this time were marked in detail. The starting point is at the foot of Gongga Mountain, Gongga Temple, at an altitude of 3 to 4 kilometers.

“Miao Hong, thank you very much.” Wang Yan said gratefully, “When you arrive at Gongga Temple, you should go back first, don’t need to accompany me.”

Miao Hong put out her tongue to Wang Yan and said, “Boss, in fact, you want me to go up, I don’t dare to go. Diao Wang is lonely, likes quietness, and doesn’t like to be disturbed. For ordinary climbers, it The old man can still open the net. But for the superpowers, it has always been very unwelcome. Especially after that incident, which superpowers dare to climb the Daxueshan will be beaten and expelled by the Diao Wang. “

“Hehe ~”

Wang Yan smiled, remembering the serious and menacing appearance of Daxueshan Diaowang. His old man’s temper seems to be not too good.

Miao Hong hesitated and reminded: “Boss Wang Yan, this time I do n’t know why you came to Daxueshan to visit Diaowang. But what I want to warn you is that Diaowang’s character is very short-handed. If you meet those little monsters who do n’t know the heights and heights of the sky, do n’t do anything. If there is a problem, contact me immediately with a satellite phone, and our National African Bureau is not vegetarian. “

“Oh, you can rest assured that I didn’t fight this time.” Wang Yan nodded with a smile.

While talking, the helicopter was hovering over a clearing.

“Boss, Gongga Temple is a few kilometers ahead. It is a holy place for the practice of Gongga living Buddhas.” Miao Hong explained, “In order to avoid religious conflict, I can only send you here.”

Wang Yan nodded and said goodbye to her, jumping off the helicopter with a succubus.

He did not spread his wings and wings, but fell lightly like a piece of feather, the image was like a fairy and chic. After landing, he waved towards Miao Hong, and then strode to Gongga Temple in a stride.

Here, the sky and earth are extremely wide, and the Gongga Daxue Mountain stands in front of your eyes, like a ***** mountain going straight to the sky.

Xiaoxue, Xiaoxue, here I come!

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At the foot of the mountain at an altitude of three or four thousand kilometers, Gongga Temple, which covers a small area, has come into view. Behind it, is Gongga Mountain, a towering mountain.

Gongga Mountain is the main peak of Daxue Mountain, with an elevation of nearly 7,600 meters above sea level. It is the highest in Sichuan and is known as the King of Shushan. The word Gongga comes from Tibetan, which means supreme holy mountain.

The Gongga Temple stood so quietly at the foot of the mountain, as if guarding the Gongga Shenshan Mountain in eternal life.

Wang Yan looked up at Gongga Mountain, the blue and clear sky, and the pure white mountains, giving him a sense of openness and openness, and an open mind. Pure and beautiful nature, as if washing the dirt inside.

A few Tibetans in the distance are kneeling on the ground, praying to Gongga Mountain piously, knocking their heads step by step, their faces calm and natural. Such a picture moved Wang Yan slightly.

However, Wang Yan 's inheritance comes from the pure Yang line, which in a broad sense belongs to the Chinese Taoist line. As for the faith, he has received communist education since childhood, and he who believes in materialism has not devoted himself to any religion.

The Gongga Temple has a simple appearance, and the colorful horse flags extending from the top of the temple to the four sides are hunting in the strong wind. Everything seems so quiet and serene.

Wang Yan and the Succubus, both walking steadily, walked outside the Gongga Temple.

It is said that this temple has stood here for six or seven hundred years, and the wind erosion mottled, looks a bit old, but reveals the ancient vicissitudes of life.

“Master, I just heard Miao Hong say that there are living Buddhas in this temple. The succubus smiled,” I just googled and found that these living Buddhas are still some ways. Because of the limited life span of meat, use The rebirth of consciousness is quite an idea, and it is much stronger than the death of people. But in the final analysis, it is still a small way. “

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Wang Yan Chuanyin warned, “We are now on other people’s sites. If we make random comments, it will cause trouble.”

After all, Wang Yan looked at the solemn Gongga Temple for a while, and I do n’t know if there is a living Buddha in this Gongga Temple? Wouldn’t it be rude to pass by someone else’s site and leave without saying hello?

While hesitating, the temple door opened slowly, and a young Zaba (Sami) walked out of it. He glanced at Wang Yan and the succubus, his eyes slightly puzzled, and he saluted. In the Chinese language of the voice, said: “Good two lay people, don’t you come to climb or worship?”

No wonder he is confused. Wang Yan and Succubus are both urban fashionable dresses. It is very different from those who worship pilgrimage or climbers. In the winter, the temperature here is very low, but they are just a windbreaker.

Wang Yan slightly gave back a salute and said politely: “Master, we are from the National African Bureau. We are going to go to Gongga Mountain to do something, just passing by here, and we are hesitant to see Gongga Rinpoche. “Wang Yan was given some pointers on the road just now, knowing that Rinpoche is the honorary name of the living Buddha, and Gongga Rinpoche is the meaning of Gongga Living Buddha.

“National African Affairs Bureau?” Young Zaba looked more serious and shook his head. “I’m just a little Zaba. I can’t afford to be called a guru. Rinpoche is in retreat. I don’t see foreigners for a while. If you don’t care I ca n’t tell you about the matter, please forgive me, lay people. “

The young Zaba also listened to Wang Yan's statement that it was the State Administration of African Affairs. Otherwise, he would not take the request of ordinary people to see Rinpoche.

"It's okay, I just passed by." Wang Yan chuckled indifferently, turned around and said to the succubus, "Charm, let's go up the mountain directly."

"Wait!" Young Zaba said, "Although Rinpoche is closed, our Taibao Kanbu is in the old temple. Would you like to inform you?"

Kanbu? Wang Yan thought for a moment, and understood what it meant to be a host.

Miao Hong and Wang Yan said before that this Gongga Temple is an old temple, and there is another new temple. Most of the monks Zaba are in the new temple, and the host will naturally be in the new temple.

In fact, only a few people cleaned this old temple and protected their Rinpoche retreat.

After a little hesitation, Wang Yan said, "If that is the case, then please visit Taibao Kanbu."

"Taibao Kangbu has invited two lay men." The young man Zaba turned his ear slightly, and then respectfully invited the two of them into the temple. Later, they led them all the way to the backyard.

The backyard is quiet and peaceful. There is a spring well here, and a clear stream of snowy mountain water flows down from the back of the mountain and flows into this spring well.

Next to the well, there stood a red-robed monk. He was burly and majestic, but he only wore a pair of glasses to show his intelligence. When he saw Wang Yan and the two of them, he smiled and said, "The layman and my sect have a destiny."

Wang Yan was slightly stunned. When did he get involved with the Tantra?

Suddenly, Wang Yan remembered the "Fangming King" that he inherited. King Fudo Ming is a big man, and it is said that he is the commander of Dari Rulai. No matter in which branch of Buddhism, it belongs to a very high-end existence, and it is extremely good at fighting, and it is taken by the mighty King of Power.

However, Wang Yan even accepted the inheritance of the “Fangming Ming Jing”, but the cultivation time was still short, but he only touched some fur. This is too safe, and his eyesight and smell are so outstanding that he can easily smell his own breath?

“I’ve seen Taibao Kangbu.” Wang Yan bowed slightly, and Kangbu was a good monk among tantras. He was usually presided over by one party and had a very high status. Moreover, their knowledge is very broad, they are proficient in Dharma, and understand various languages, and often go abroad to promote the Dharma.

His relationship with the Living Buddha can be described as such. Living Buddha Rinpoche is the chairman, and his Kangbu should be the general manager level.

Senior senior, Wang Yan represents the pure Yang line, naturally not rampant and rude.

Taibao Kanbu glanced at the succubus that turned into an urban woman, and then he smiled and said: “This heavenly demon is pure and flawless. It is your best choice for the Ming concubine, why not enjoy it?”

Wang Yan’s cold sweat, Taibao Kangbu’s eyesight is very poisonous, but this is too direct. He probably knows that the Tibetan tantras pay attention to double-cultivation, and the women in the double-cultivation are called Ming Fei ...

When he asked just now, the direct point is that your succubus is very beautiful, why don’t you double repair with her?

“Oh, Senior Taibao, I’m a disciple of the pure Yang line. The Master told him not to be a terrestrial fairy, and should not be involved in female sex.” Wang Yan answered honestly.

The other party can see through the succubus at a glance, it seems that cultivation is very powerful.

“It turned out to be a disciple of Vinny’s true Buddha. No wonder, no wonder.” Taibao Kangbu raised his lips and chuckled, “If that’s the case, you should follow the orders of the teacher.”

Vinny True Buddha?

After Wang Yan was stunned, he remembered that Lu Zu still had the name of a true Buddha of Vinny. It seems that his old man's reputation is really not small.

Taibao Kanbo changed the subject, pointing to the spring and said, "This spring is a spiritual spring that the Living Buddha II moved with the great gods. Those who are destined can be rewarded. Take a sip with you and the demon outside this domain."

Having said that, Taibao Kanbu pinched a mysterious handprint, and there was a wave of invisible energy. Lingquan spring water boiled up, and finally lifted a fountain, gushing one and a half meters high.

Under the sunlight, a gorgeous rainbow suddenly appeared.

"Guru is a good way." Wang Yan praised, but also polite, opened his mouth to suck. A ray of Lingquan changed the spray trajectory and fell into Wang Yan's mouth.

He is also not greedy, people say one bite.

The entrance of Lingquan was cold and refreshing, and immediately turned into a cold air into the lungs. Immediately, the coolness spread around the body, as if to give him a refreshing feeling of washing the pulp and cutting the hair.

For a time, the spirit was vigorous and clear, and the flesh was like being baptized with dirt, light and comfortable.

This spiritual spring has benefited Wang Yan's soul and body far beyond his imagination. He was surprised and puzzled.

The succubus has a kind of learning, swallowing a big mouth without any politeness, and stuns the body, obviously gaining a lot of benefits.

After the two had finished drinking, the spring fountain fell from a new place, restoring the calm of the spring well.

Wang Yan said gratefully: “Thank you Taibao for giving Lingquan, but the juniors are a little unknown. I heard that everyone in Lingquan can take it. If everyone has such a wonderful use, would n’t it ...”

“Spiritual springs accumulate over time, and the depths of spiritual precipitation springs are deep in the eyes. The holy water of the spiritual springs taken by ordinary people has very little spirituality. And the bite of the layman needs ten years of accumulation.” The tone said calmly.

Ten years of accumulation? Was n’t it just two people and one bite just now?

The Gongga Temple has been established so far, but it is more than six hundred years, which means that one-third of the six hundred years of accumulation has been used as a benefit to Wang Yan.

Okay, unknowingly fell so affectionately.

“The juniors can only thank them with great gratitude. In the future, if they have the opportunity, they will definitely return.” Wang Yan answered seriously.

“You’re welcome, since the lay people are going to do things on the mountain, then please.” Dabao Kangbu said after he sent Lingquan, he said something to catch people.

After Wang Yan thanked again and again, led by the youth Zaba, he walked out of the temple.

At this moment, a team of mountain climbers was approaching with a smile.

It stands to reason that Gongga Mountain is a famous mountain, even if the season is wrong, it is normal for some mountaineers to appear. But this team of mountaineers made Wang Yan froze, is this a joke? How could it be so clever ~?

At the same time, the team of mountaineers also discovered Wang Yan.

After stunned, one of the women screamed wildly: “Oh, my God. Wang Yan, you, you, you, haven’t you returned to M78 Nebula?”

Seeing an old friend, Wang Yan also smiled and waved, "I had some small problems during my journey back to the parent star and I had to return to the sea. By the way, how did you appear here?"

But I was speechless in my heart ~ Uh ... M78 Nebula, how about I return to Meike?

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This group of mountaineers is naturally the American women's mountaineering team that Wang Yan met at the Kilimanjaro Mountain in Africa. They are from all over the world in the United States and are elites from all walks of life.

There are beauty presidents and university teachers.

The woman who screamed just now was a physics expert, Emily, a professor at an Ivy League university.

"Question, return flight? Yan handsome, don't you tell the truth by this time?" Emily's mouth twitched slightly, believing you a ghost, before the special agency of the United States had come to the door and asked them to sign a confidentiality agreement. If it is not a special institution, it seems to be very busy, maybe they will be invited back to educate them.

The rest of the sisters also scorned and condemned Wang Yan.

"Okay, okay, in fact, as you can see, I am not an alien, but a native of China." Wang Yan shrugged helplessly and said honestly, "and the miraculous four heroes of your country. The same, with some special abilities, working in a special institution in the country. Last time, because there was no way to explain, so the aliens and the like were bullshit. Forgive me ~ "

"I forgive you, who made you look so handsome?"

"Handsome Yan, you are really good and bad, and it hurts people for a few days. How are you going to compensate me?"

"I'm worried that if you fly in the interstellar, will it be too cold? Would you like to post some clothes to you?"

“Think about it, I feel stupid, a man who can’t even figure out the direction of the earth’s rotation, and want to fly to the M78 Nebula? Alas ~ who made you look so handsome, you are all fainted.”

“You caused us to have a lot of unrealistic fantasies about Huaxia Guo handsome guy. Several sisters planned, decided to travel to Huaxia Guo, and climbed a mountain by the way.”

“Good luck, this can meet you.”

Under the words of my sisters, Wang Yan understood why they met them here.

A group of carefree girls, this trip is all about leaving.

“Have you not checked the information of Gongga Mountain before you came? This mountain, even if a professional climbing team comes, the mortality rate is very high.” Wang Yan shook his head and said, “You still play in Hailuoguo Glacier Don’t go up. “

“We didn’t plan to go up, we came down when we were in danger.” Beauty President said with a wink, “Fortunately, I met you, don’t you have super powers, can you still fly? Climbing with you, maybe I can reach the summit. “

“Oh, this mountain is not as simple as you think.” Wang Yan glanced back at Gongga Mountain. It was magnificent and distant, and it really had the temperament of Shenshan.

“We also know that this mountain is not easy, but you don’t have to worry too much about us. Although we are amateurs, our overall strength is still very strong. Besides, we have already contacted a professional mountaineering team of the United States before.” Beauty President Xiao Yinyin said “Yes, handsome boy, have you ever heard of a rare treasure called Yu Tan Buddha Fruit in this mountain? It is said that eating one can keep you young forever.”

“Yu Tan Buddha Fruit? Sounds like a tall man.” Wang Yan turned to the young Zaba and said, “Have you heard of Yu Tan Buddha Fruit?”

“Yu Tan Buddha Fruit is a spiritual fruit born in a place where Buddhist monks converge. It has all kinds of magical effects. I have only heard of it, but I have no chance to see it. I do n’t know if it is

true or false.” “I heard that more than eighty years ago, a mountaineering team from the United States won the prize of Buddha’s Fruit.”

Wang Yan nodded secretly, which seemed to be a kind of heavenly material and earthly treasure growing in Gongga Mountain. If you have a chance, you can search for it. But don’t care too much about the odds. The main purpose of coming to Gongga Mountain this time is for the little ferret.

...

Almost at the same time.

The top of the snow mountain.

A place with beautiful scenery.

The sky was so pure that there was no trace of dirt, and the valleys of the ridges were covered with snow.

Some of the classical and elegant buildings were repaired, including the small pagoda and the Qionglou Yuyu, which made this inaccessible place look like a fairyland in Tiangong.

In an exquisite ancient loft, carved beams are beautiful. Several bronze heaters radiate heat, making the whole loft as warm as spring.

On the bed in the attic, a few little demon who had not been fully transformed, dressed as maid, they stood beside the bed tremblingly, coaxing a little girl of five or six years old on the bed, said: “Miss, you are half hungry For a month, just take a bite. “

It’s not so much a girl, it’s a little banshee. She had pointed ears, white hairs, and a fluffy tail behind her butt.

She was lying on the bed with tears in her eyes, her fist pressed against the bedding, and she said whispered: “If you don’t eat or don’t eat, even if Mengmeng Xiaoxue is starved to death, she won’t eat the food of stinky grandpa.”

Then she buried her head in the bed, her eyes squirming, and secretly stuffed a toffee in her mouth.

At this moment, the big ferret wearing glasses walked tremblingly on crutches, and the old squirrel's face was full of melancholy.

Meet the marten king. “

Several little banshee maids hurriedly bent down, and they were all trembling with fright. Recently, Diao Wang's temper has become more and more irritable. A few days ago, several maids were punished.

“That's it.” The Daxueshan Diaowang waved his hands impatiently. “You all useless things, give this king out.”

After the little banshees went out tremblingly. The old ferret changed his majestic expression, put on a smirk, and stepped forward to say, “Xiaoxue, those servants are too clumsy to serve you badly, Grandpa personally feeds you ~”

Little Ferret quickly chewed a few bites and swallowed the toffee into his belly. Then he stretched out a tearful head, and his face was filled with little grievances and little innocence. He grumbled and said: “If you don't eat, don't eat, don't eat, Xiaoxue don't eat stinky grandpa's meals, Xiaoxue don't stay at home, Xiaoxue wants to see Big Brother, Big Brother.”

“My poor child, you haven't eaten or drank for half a month, you look at you, how are you all thin?” The old ferret said with a distressed face, angrily said, “Just for Wang Yan's stink boy, Are you worth it? “

“Big brother is not a stupid boy, he is a handsome male god.” Xiao Xuedi grunted and whispered, “Grandpa is bad, bullying big brother, Xiao Xue is going to be angry. Xiao Xue will see you soon Big brother, if you do n't see me, you wo n't eat. “

The old ferret was so upset that his beard was upright, but after all he could n't bear the baby granddaughter, so he had to compromise and surrender, “Well, Wang Yan is a handsome goddess, not a stupid boy. Good granddaughter, you eat these meals Grandpa will let you see your big brother. “

“Really?” Little ferret burst into tears, blinking his watery eyes, looking at the old ferret cutely, and said, “Grandpa, don’t you deceive Xiao Xue?”

“How is it possible that your grandfather is also a demon king of the snow-capped mountains anyway.” The old ferret puffed his beard and glared. “How could you deceive you a little girl? Come and eat these meals quickly. Your home Big Brother is already on the way, and will be at our house immediately. What if he sees that you are thin and skinny and does n’t like you? “

...

“Cheers ~”

On the square outside Gongga Temple, several tents have been set up, making it a temporary base camp for mountaineering.

In addition to the amateur beauty mountaineering team, another professional American mountaineering team has arrived soon. They deserve to be the most professional mountaineering team, a whole team, a dozen horses.

Not only set up a base camp, but also built a communication station.

Because everyone was young, they quickly became a ball. It was getting late and the bonfire was lit, and everyone started drinking and chatting, relaxing and preparing for mountain climbing tomorrow.

“Guys, what I said is true. My great-grandfather was the main mountaineer more than seventy years ago.” A bearded team member was drinking whiskey and spitting cowhide, said: ” Tan Foguo, for the Rockefeller family, received a full ten million dollars. Every member of the climbing team became a millionaire in an instant. “

Millionaire.

For now, millionaires abound. But seventy or eighty years ago, it was a huge amount of wealth.

Many people’s eyes are red, a huge sum of wealth. If you get another good buddha fruit, I am afraid that you can sell hundreds of millions of dollars.

Unfortunately, the reason why the wealth myth is myth is very difficult to copy. The American Mountaineering Team has come to Gongga Mountain many times. There are very few people who can climb to the top. There is no one who can find the next excellent Buddha fruit.

According to official statistics, the mortality rate of the Gongga Mountaineering Team is as high as 60 to 70 percent. However, the real number is probably far more than this data.

Wang Yan just quietly listened to their bragging.

While talking, there was a ring of bells in the distance.

A team of horses came slowly.

“Hehe ~ It’s so lively, there are so many mountaineering teams coming this season?” Wang Yan squinted while drinking. With excellent eyesight and ear power, I have seen and heard the identity of this new mountaineering team.

In fact, this is not a pure mountaineering team.

In front of the horse team, seven monks wearing hats, wearing sticks, and wearing monk robes were walking around.

The head one was not tall, wearing a scarlet vest, and a string of black beads hanging around his neck.

The two behind him were wearing purple cassocks. The remaining four are all yellow vests.

Each of these seven monks is very graceful and silent.

They ignored the members of the American Mountaineering Team and went straight to Gongga Temple. The monk in the red robe said calmly: “The young monk Zhenyan Sect Vajrasattva Yuanzhi, came to visit Gongga Rinpoche in order to learn about the Buddhist scriptures, and hoped Rinpoche would summon the time.”

Although the tone of voice is humble, the two words are used to summon the identity of the monk.

Wang Yan raised his brow slightly, and it turned out to be the monk of the Dongyan Zhenyan Sect. The so-called Dongmi is the abbreviation of Dongsu Tantric, also known as Dongying monk.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 516

Before Wang Yan had entered the National African Affairs Bureau, that is, from some Dongying comics and the like, he heard of the Dongmi Zhenyan Sect. After entering the National African Affairs Bureau, I realized that the world was not as simple as I thought.

Wang Yan naturally had some knowledge of superpowers or powerful forces in the country next door.

The Eastern Secret originated from the Tantric dynasty of the Tang Dynasty. A monk named Kuaihai passed the Tantric Sect to Dongying and opened a sect in the Dongsu Temple, so it was called the Dongmi Zhenyan Sect.

In the Chinese civilization, the tantric dynasty of the Tang Dynasty gradually weakened, and eventually lost almost. However, Dongmi continued to prosper and flourish, and its forces and tribes continued to expand, even to a large extent, affecting the trend of nations and countries.

In fact, during those years. The monks of the Zhenmi Sect of the Eastern Secret Society were very active in the national war, and had fierce confrontation with the super powers of China.

Wang Yan's brows are slightly wrinkled. Although the real source is from the Tantrics of India, one of them inherited the early thoughts and the other of the latter.

And after so many years of local development, it has almost become two different schools of cultivation.

These Dongmi Zhenyan sects, come to the Tibetan living Buddha to discuss Buddhist scriptures? Isn't it looking for trouble?

Look at the leading monk, his age should not be small, his face is clean, his beard is gray, but his spirit is very full. And he was wearing a red vestment, which also represented his status in the Eastern Secret Sect of Eastern Secret.

Only the great monk is qualified to wear the red vestment.

This old man is afraid that he is one of the best in East Secret!

“Squeak ~”

The gate of Gongga Temple opened, and the two young men Zaba slowly pushed open the door. A big step meteor walked out of a big lama in the temple. He was the great treasure Kangbu who had given Wang Yan benefits before.

He performed a Buddhist ritual, declared a Buddhist name in Tibetan, and said: “It turns out that the Yuanzhi monk is approaching, and the little monk is a big treasure.

Both parties speak Chinese.

Some modern monks of all major Buddhist sects have very high cultural knowledge, and it is not a problem to be proficient in languages of various countries.

“It turned out to be Master Dabao’s face-to-face.” The monk in red dress Zheng Yuanzhi, also said after a Buddhist ceremony, “The young monk heard that Gongga had a puja recently, so he made his own claim and led the inner school to come to listen to the teaching.”

The mountaineering team and Wang Yan not far away also saw this scene. Those members of the American Mountaineering Team couldn’t understand those words at all. They just thought that the group of Dongying monks were dressed strangely.

They took out their mobile phones, took pictures, and recorded videos.

“Slap ~”

As a result, weird things happened. Their mobile phones, cameras and other electronic products were burned and burst like they were attacked by electromagnetic waves.

“Oh, God.” A series of yelling and yelling sounded, “Is the sunspot exploding strongly?”

But Wang Yan felt that he was a monk in purple clothes, pinched a handprint, and uttered an invisible energy fluctuation in his mouth.

This is obviously a lion seal, which uses energy to induce resonance in the universe.

Moreover, Wang Yan also felt that these Dongmi comers said that they were here to ask for Dharma and listen to the teachings. However, if you do n’t go to the Three Treasure Halls, a leader of the Shingon sect, Da Lao ran to Gongga, would you really come to ask for Dharma?

If that is the case, it is the biggest joke. In fact, the two tantric traditions of the Tibetan and Eastern Secrets each consider themselves to be the true tantric heritage, and the other is nothing but an evil way.

Obviously, this is to find fault, and it may involve some past stories.

Wang Yan raised a smile on his lips and took out his mobile phone to send a message to Miao Hong: “Do you know that there is a monk in Dongmi to find a living Buddha?” The monk Ziyi wanted to explode Wang Yan’s mobile phone. A little bit.

“Having heard of such a thing, the other party has already reported it, saying that it is necessary to study the Tantric Buddhism. I thought it would be at least a few days later. They met so quickly?” Miao Hong answered quickly, “We are the boss of the branch. The meaning is, as they go, we do n’t want to hear it. After all, this involves some religious issues, you know. “

Of course, Wang Yan understands that religion is always a taboo and sensitive thing.

However, the National African Affairs Bureau is not the same size as when it was first established. Today, the National African Affairs Bureau is a first-class superpower in the world. The people of the Zhenyan sect come to China and want to not apply and do not report. I’m in trouble.

Now that it has been reported, Wang Yan thought about it and decided not to involve it. After all, as Miao Hong said, you know.

Just when Wang Yan was going to put away his phone and pretend not to see it. The monk Ziyi who shot before looked at Wang Yan from afar, and frowned. Another pinch of “outer lion seal”, an invisible wave specifically hit Wang Yan.

Obviously, the other party’s purpose is to explode Wang Yan’s mobile phone.

Wang Yan sneered. My high-end mobile phone is worth one or two million. Do you want to explode? Immediately a finger flicked, and the same invisible wave rippled away.

“boom!”

Under the slight air fluctuation, the invisible energy wave twisted and spun up, forming a spiral wind, which caused a commotion in the crowd.

“what!?”

Obviously, Wang Yan’s defensive move surprised the opponent. Except for the red monk in the head, the rest were staring at Wang Yan.

“Humph!”

The succubus beside Wang Yan is very unhappy, but there are people who dare to attack her master?

She scorned, and the charm waved at the group like a storm. Her charm attack this time, but did not show mercy, but directly opened the maximum power.

After a period of intangible but substantive spiritual fluctuations, all the Dongmi monks were instantly enveloped.

Several young yellow robe monks bear the brunt, and they all turned upside down, showing obsessed colors on their faces, and licking chuckles ~ laughing. But the two purple robe monks, but

their faces changed greatly, each pinched an immovable King Fayin, observing themselves, immovable, and will-like.

Only the old monk in red looked at Wang Yan with a deep meaning, and then the wand went to the ground, and a lion seal spread out inside, dispelling the spiritual vortex of charm.

The monks in the yellow robe awakened and blushed and blushed. Extremely angry, he lifted up the sleeves of the vest and wanted to come up with Wang Yan's succubus.

“stop!”

The monk in red said in a solemn voice, “Why should you be ashamed and angry when you have insufficient self-cultivation?”

Those yellow-robed young monks paused one by one, but still stared at Wang Yan and the succubus.

The monk in red is turning to pay a ritual to Wang Yan, and his voice is loud: “This little friend has a good temperament, why should he collude with the magical demon girl? It is better to go back quickly and let me deal with this demon girl.”

“Magic demon? Are you here to deal with it?” Wang Yan patted his ***** and got up, said with a smile, “Old monk, you should pay attention. Meier is an alien who has been officially registered by our bureau and has a legal status. It is you, as a foreign domain. People, even casually shot the mobile phone of ordinary people in the territory of China. And they are also sneaky and do not prepare compensation. Now, you use superpowers to shoot ordinary people and insult our law. Foreign citizens. According to the regulations of the State Administration of Foreign Affairs for foreign superpowers, I have the right to interrogate you and make a decision to detain and expel you. “

The red monk was stunned.

He is not an ordinary person. His status in Dongying is very lofty. Even if the emperor sees him, he will call out the priest in a polite manner.

But how does this feel like the treatment of migrant workers in China? Still detained and deported?

The monk in purple robe behind him said angrily: “Ignorant child Huangkou, do you know the true identity of Yuanzhi?”

“I know that the big figures of Dongying’s Zhenyan Sect are famous monks.” Wang Yan’s lips sneered at him, “Why, aren’t you buddhists? Shouldn’t buddhists pay attention to the equality of all beings and donate their lives? Moreover, if you come to China, you must abide by the laws and regulations of our country.

This person is still very short-sighted, listening to the other party’s magic demon, and shut up to deal with it. Do you really think this is Dongying in your family? Originally, he was not going to intervene, but now, at least he has to take the majesty of the China National African Affairs Bureau.

It is true that this old monk in red may be very powerful.

But what can it do? Here is Hua Xianguo, if he dares to mess up, even if he doubles it again, it is impossible for him to escape. This is not the time of the War of Resistance against Japan seventy or eighty years ago. You can run wild on the land of China.

These words of Wang Yan made those Dongying monks angry. But the signboard of the China National African Affairs Bureau is now a great deterrent. Even if they were so angry that their lungs would explode, they would not dare to mess up.

It was still the old monk in red who spoke and declared a Buddhist monk, saying to Wang Yan: “Dwellers should not be angry, it is Lao Menglang. We have already reported the whereabouts to our National Bureau of African Affairs. Do n’t disturb us. ”

“Oh, Master, you are really funny. Can you be unscrupulous on the land of China when you have reported your whereabouts?” Wang Yan sneered. “If I go to Dongying next time, I will report to your unit, and then Do n’t worry about what I ’m doing in Dongying? “

Wang Yan didn’t like East Mi, but it was derived from some internal information of the State Administration of African Affairs. In that war, the monks of the East Secret, but there was no way to kill the Chinese strong men.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan was a little angry and uncomfortable.

At this point, even the old monk in red was a little unhappy. The rest of Dongying's monks stared angrily at Wang Yan. Their status in Dongying is very high, where have they received such rude treatment.

“What are you looking at? It's okay to find something troublesome? First, pay the money for other people's electronic products.” Wang Yan said with a serious hand, “Second, apologize to me and Meier. “

After talking, Wang Yan muttered to himself, huh, huh, also studying Buddha, the whole rogue rogue. I thought this China land is your homeland?

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“What? Would you like us to lose money and apologize !?” These Dongying monks were so angry that they were smoking. These are ordinary people. Taking pictures of them casually with electronic products is a big taboo.

Destroying their camera phone is already a light punishment.

What makes them unacceptable is that they have to apologize to the kid and the banshee.

Wang Yan's remarks also attracted the attention of two mountaineering teams in the United States. Especially the professional mountaineering team of the United States, they are fully prepared to come to China for mountaineering, and have learned a few Chinese languages.

The conversation between Wang Yan and those weird monks, even if they understood 20% to 30%, they also understood the so-called sunspot storms before, the ghosts that the strange monks engaged in.

Immediately, the members of the mountaineering team were angry and accused them in half-familiar Chinese language. Ordinary electronic products are broken, forget it. But the portable radio and satellite phone were exploded. Isn't that a joke about their lives?

With all the accusations, it was a mess.

“Humph!”

The red monk's staff lay on the ground, and an invisible wave spread in all directions.

Everyone felt that they were pushed by a vigorous force, and they stepped back a few steps backwards. The words in the mouth stopped abruptly, and they were clean.

“Young man, you have an old saying in China, it is called to be forgiving and forgiving.” The old monk in red said aloud, “You are so aggressive, it really is against the manner of the Chinese civilization.”

Wang Yan carried his hands on his shoulders and said with a sneer: “Etiquette is for friends. It is the so-called friends who have wine and the jackals have shotguns.”

“How dare you call us a jackal?” Said a monk in a purple robe angrily.

“Oh, the heart is not a self-proclaimed jackal.” Wang Yan laughed sniffly. “If you are not mischievous, what are you afraid of as a thief? What are you fierce?”

“You!” The monk Zipao's face was flushed red, and he was about to spur blood, “Well, you are a junior ...”

“Enough is enough.” The old monk in red dress was in a correct tone, and the voice was loud, like a dark thunder, which shocked the scene. He gave a ritual to Wang Yan and said, “Little brother, we acted recklessly, and Lao apologized to you and this woman.”

“The great monk is right!” The monk in the yellow robe and purple robe shouted excitedly as if being humiliated.

“Shut up.” The old monk in red clothes scolded, and said, “I am a Buddha, I am a Purdue sentient being, and the Buddha is still able to cut meat and feed the eagle. How can I be humiliated by my generation?”

“The great monk is teaching.” The monks in yellow and purple robes saluted the old monks in red. Then from the salute of the horses, he took out his money and started to lose money one by one.

When they apologized for the loss of money, they were peaceful and respectful, and nothing happened before.

Wang Yan looked at it and smiled indifferently.

These monks spoke nicely and seemed to do well. It's just that Wang Yan sees them, but it's just forbearing. As the so-called small unbearable is chaos, the reason they are willing to endure, I am afraid this time there is really a big plan.

“Handsome Yan, some electronic equipment is broken, they have to repair it with accessories.” The beautiful president of the mountaineering team ran over and said, “It is a very dangerous thing to enter the mountain without good communication.”

“How long will it take?” Wang Yan asked.

“Maintenance and testing, about two days.” Beauty President said with a wink. “Otherwise, we teamed up to play in Hailuoguo Glacier for two days? These two days went too fast. I haven't taken a good look there What about the scenery. “

In the corner of Wang Yan's eyes, Yu Guang saw that Taibao Kanbu welcomed those Dongying monks into Gongga Temple, and at the same time he smiled to Wang Yan, apparently expressing his friendliness and gratitude.

After Wang Yan's troubles just now, at least Dongying Tantra's momentum was suppressed, which indirectly helped Gongga Temple.

Wang Yan returned Taibao Kangbu with a clear smile, and then turned to the beauty president: “I still have something to do. I have to go up the mountain first. I will give you a satellite phone contact. In case you have any questions, , You can contact me by phone. After this busy time, I will entertain you for a few days in the city. “

“Then thank you handsome guy Yan.” Beauty President happily asked Wang Yan's contact information. The rest of the sisters saw it and rushed around, asking for contact information.

After Wang Yan fulfilled their demands one by one, he took the succubus to say goodbye.

Since the Taibao Kanbu of Gongga Temple was facing the matter of the Dongying Tantra and did not seek the help of government organizations, Wang Yan was certainly not willing to take the initiative to insert it. Otherwise, it would be laborious and unsuccessful, and even Gongga Temple would have offended it.

Wang Yan set foot on the mountain road and walked all the way to Gongga Mountain.

The color is dark as it is today, but in the eyes of Wang Yan and the succubus, it is as bright as the day.

Walking on the steep mountain walls is also flat. A little bit on the snow under my feet, just stepped out a small point, the figure floated like a catkin like seven or eight meters away.

Strength cultivation has reached the level of Wang Yan, no matter how steep the mountain is, it is no different from his back garden. Even, if he wants, he can fly to the top of the mountain in a few minutes.

It's just that it's rare to have such a clear and empty beauty, just passing by, just like a cow chewing a peony, wasting that elegance.

The beautiful scenery, like life, needs to be tasted slowly and chewed carefully in order to taste its true taste, clean temperament, and clear self.

Gongga Mountain is very windy, and it is winter again. When Wang Yan flew freely to the mountainside, there was already heavy snow falling.

Snow flakes, bright stars, magnificent and magnificent scenery make people feel like being in paradise.

The snow here is different from the plain.

The snow in the plain is condensed and crystallized in the sky and snow clouds, and then goes through a long journey to the ground. However, Wang Yan is now at an altitude of five or six kilometers above sea level, and thick clouds and mist are lingering around him.

The clear vision and keen spiritual power can perceive that the crystal clear snowflakes are condensing and condensing around. This is a very wonderful experience that is rarely experienced by ordinary people.

Gongga Mountain is extremely steep, and it is a ridge of sixty or seventy degrees. Ordinary climbers will fall and die if they are not careful. However, Wang Yan and the succubus are still at ease, walking on the ground.

Suddenly, a pile of snow on the cliff in front fell down, which immediately triggered a chain reaction. The snow rolls over the snow, weighing more than tens of thousands of tons, and hundreds of thousands of tons of snow can explode in full potential, like a landslide and a fissure.

On the mountain walls, thunder and thunder were everywhere, and the snow and mist were turbulent.

The great avalanche, such a prestige of heaven and earth, even Wang Yan felt some insignificance. He and the succubus flew up, over the avalanche layer, and flew to a raised stone column above, watching the avalanche of majesty.

The ridge they had just walked on was completely buried by heavy snow.

“Ah ~ Gongga Mountain is so moody, no wonder there will be such a high mortality rate.” Wang Yan is really unimaginable, how is it possible for ordinary climbers to climb this mountain?

The avalanche quickly stopped and Gongga Mountain returned to tranquility again.

Wang Yan stopped working hard, and succubus rushed to the top of the mountain quickly. The two of them, like two galloping meteors, just rushed to the top of the mountain with dozens of hard work.

The snow on the top of the mountain is very thick, but when you look around, you can see the extremely magnificent scenery.

Across the ground, it looks like a dragon crossing the Dadu River, and there are brightly lit town circles that show human civilization. Heaven and earth, man and nature, civilization and earth seem to be integrated at this moment.

“Master, the earth is really beautiful.” The succubus on the side also said with a slight emotion, “Thank you for saving me from the light test, otherwise I don’t know how to spend too many teenagers in ignorance.”

“Yes, our country is beautiful, the planet is beautiful.” Facing such a magnificent and magnificent view, Wang Yan also felt very open-minded and took a long sigh of relief. “In short, we have to protect it.”

Go over the top of the mountain and go forward for a while, you will see a canyon formed by two high cliffs.

There are very few people here. If ordinary people see this canyon, they will only think it is a scenery. However, according to the map hints, Wang Yan knew that this place was the gateway to the Great Snow Mountain Marten King’s Nest.

Wang Yan coughed and cleared his voice: “The younger Chunyang Wang Yan, please see Senior Snow Mountain Sable King.”

His voice did not disperse, and spread in the same direction, even within a few miles, he could hear clearly.

Almost at the same time.

A little girl with pointed ears and a fluffy big tail in the Qionglou Yuyu loft at the top of the snow mountain It’s also fun to have greasy hands and mouths.

Several little demon maids are busy, grilling skewers finely and cutting fruit.

The old ferret looked at the gorging baby granddaughter with relief on his face. This baby granddaughter, Ben Wang, looks like a fairy girl falling from the sky.

This is the case with granddaughter.

The only uncomfortable thing is that the baby granddaughter is thinking about the stinky boy. Alas, it's really a female student who stays in the middle.

“Xiaoxue, eat slowly. You haven't eaten for more than half a month, don't choke.” The old ferret plucked his beard, and the big squirrel-like old face was full of happy smiles. It 's okay to eat until dawn. “

At this moment, Wang Yan's voice spread to the attic.

“Junior Chunyang Wang Yan, please see Senior Snow Mountain Sable King.”

The sound exploded in the attic like a thunder. The old ferret's face changed, his beard was upturned, and his good mood was suddenly bad. The stinky boy did not come sooner or later, but this time he disturbed him to enjoy the joy of heaven.

The little ferret also froze, glancing at the half-skewered skewers in his left hand, and the ice crystal melon bitten by a mad dog in his right hand.

The cute little expression is a little dumb ~

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For two seconds, Xiao Ferret threw the meat skewers and ice crystal melon, and cried out in panic: “It's over, Xiao Xue is not so ladylike, she will be disgusted by her big brother, and I don't like it anymore. Wipe clean. Wow ~ “

When she pouted, her expression almost burst into tears.

“Quickly, a few of you quickly help the lady clean up.” The old ferret was startled by the granddaughter's expression and hurriedly cried out.

The little demon maids hurried forward to help wipe, and while wiping and laughing, coaxed: “Miss, are you happy now? Aunt came to see you coming.”

“Miss, you are so beautiful, why is it that Grandpa dislikes it?”

“Looking forward, my uncle must be very handsome.”

After some troubles, the little ferret calmed down and cried with a whisper: “Little deer, hurry, help me bring that beautiful new skirt. Chick, where is my Chanel perfume? By the way, Grandpa, what about your Millennium Snow Lotus? “

Several maids, under the command of the little ferret, were busy in a ball.

“Oh, my good-granddaughter, don’t worry, slow down. What do you want Xuelian to do?” The old ferret pulled out a thousand years of Xuelian in distress, “It’s just a stink boy, you need to take it so well Xuelian’s entertainment? “

“Chick, you have to make Xuelian into mouthwash quickly. Ms. Ben will rinse her mouth clean.” Little ferret sprouted and said with a milky voice, “Brother Wanda wants to kiss me, I Can’t help but prepare. “

Mouthwash? Kiss! ?

The old ferret’s head fainted, his blood pressure surged, and he was a little shaky.

The picture that came out of his mind was like that. His baby granddaughter, who had been carved out of jade, was hugged in the arms by the wicked stinky kid, and he did the shameless and shameless kisses of his relatives.

Can this be tolerated?

The old ferret was full of blood and an old face was flushed. I really wished that the stink boy who seduced his baby granddaughter would be cut into ten segments and thrown into the Dadu River to feed Wang Ba.

“Grandpa, Grandpa.” Little Ferret put on a beautiful floral dress, dressed like a little fairy, and her face flushed, pulling the old ferret’s hand excitedly, “Do you think Xiao Xue is beautiful? Brother Big Brother. “

“Pretty, really beautiful.” The old ferret’s heart melted like a glacier when it caught fire. It took out a handkerchief and choked with tears in the corner of his eyes, “There is no girl more beautiful than Xiaoxue under this sky.”

“Grandpa and Grandpa, why are you crying?” Little Ferret’s eyes suddenly dimmed, and the pink and tender little hands grasped the old Ferret, blinking his eyes and said quietly, “Is Xiao Xue annoying you?”

“No, no.” The old ferret hurriedly closed his tears and said with a strong smile, “It’s my little baby who has finally grown up, grandpa, grandpa crying happily.”

...

“strange.”

Wang Yan took the map given by Miao Hong and determined that Daxueshan Diaowang’s nest was in this place. It was just a roar of anger just now, ten minutes had passed now, but there was no movement at all.

“Master, the other party should have used some kind of large-scale illusion to cover up the nest.” The magic wave of the succubus whispered, “I will fly around the air to find the loophole of this phantom.”

“No.” Wang Yan stopped and said, “Daxueshan Diaowang is Xiao Xue’s grandfather, we are not in trouble.”

Just to say this, in the middle of the canyon formed by the two cliffs, a sudden wave of energy surged, exposing a beautiful stone channel. On the other side, two teams of half-human half-beast demon soldiers came.

They are all burly and fierce, wearing ancient armor’s armor, armed with spears, copper hammers, swords and other weapons.

“Wow ~”

There was a collision of soldiers and armour. These extraordinary monster soldiers and demon put them into a team, their fierce evil spirits, staring at Wang Yan and the succubus with a bad look.

Good guy!

Sure enough, he is a veteran demon king, and his strength is not bad.

These demon soldier demon generals, the lowest one breath must reach the C level, the head of the black and white demon clan, even has A-level breath. It glared a pair of eyes, grinning its teeth and said to Wang Yan's urn: "Boy, you just screamed that General had rested. What crime should I blame?"

Uh.....

The demon's breath is indeed not weak, but with its appearance, Wang Yan clearly sees that its body is a panda. Pandas are national treasures, and the wild stocks are already very scarce.

Ordinary pandas are already enough, and they can be cultivated into an A-level demon panda. I am afraid that this is the only one in the world.

Although the other party was aggressive, Wang Yan was not annoyed.

Because this group of demon soldiers and demon generals, although the momentum is terrifying, but there is no murderous opportunity. On the contrary, there were several demon soldiers, who also looked at Wang Yan curiously and frowned at Wang Yan.

"Senior Panda General ~" Wang Yan politely said to the panda, "The younger Chunyang Wang Yan was invited by Senior Marten King to come and visit his old man. Please also inform the army."

"You're so ridiculous, this general doesn't understand." Panda demon will hold a pair of copper hammers, and said with a grin, "The general only knows that if you want to see the Diaowang, those skills are needed. Come here and let General General weigh in, you guys have a few pounds or two ~ see the trick! "

As soon as its voice fell, it stomped under its feet, and its huge body approached. Two copper hammers struck in the air.

“clang!”

A dull golden iron symphony broke out, the sound wave struck Wang Yan, and the space shook with faintness. The snow on the surrounding cliffs plummeted down.

A little bit under Wang Yan’s feet, he swept back lightly and shouted, “Senior Panda, what do you mean?”

“Rory is wordy, doesn’t it look like a man?” The panda demon stomped on the ground and flew up, and two Jincancan’s copper hammers slammed into Wang Yan, “I can’t even win, what do you have? Qualified to see Diaowang? “

“Ha ha!”

Wang Yan’s dashing volley was standing in mid-air. He could see it. In fact, Diao Wang was very unhappy with himself, so he only got a roadblock and wanted to give Wang Yan a hard time.

However, Wang Yan has never been a war-fearing generation. It is also quite interesting to be able to learn from some powerful players. With his right hand on the storage bracelet, an ugly warhammer appeared in his hand.

“In this case, seniors please look at the tricks.” Wang Yan looked awkward, and his whole body rose with reckless flames. With a hammer, the flames were burning, making people feel like they were in the flames of flames.

“clang!”

The warhammers of both sides collided head-on, the shock oscillated and spread outward, the mountains roared, and the snow fell.

Those slightly weaker monster soldiers covered their ears backwards and looked at this scene in horror.

“Kick kick!” The panda demon reversed a dozen steps back and forth, hitting his back against the cliff wall, and the snow fell on his head. It smacked the snow on his head sullenly and cried out loudly, “Good boy, your strength is really not too small. Come and eat my old bear.”

After all, like a high-speed sprinting tank, it blew towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan, who was just fighting hard, was actually uncomfortable. The volley flew backwards for dozens of meters. His arms were sore and painful, and his body was ***** and rolling. However, a long-settled battle spirit was inspired by this mediocre panda demon.

Warm blood, dissolve the fighting spirit, and burn into flames. Like a ***** general who walked out of the fire purgatory, Xiang Panda demon will fight away.

“Boom!”

The warhammers of the two sides are constantly striking, there is no fancy, no fictitious tricks, just one trick to fight one trick is purely a collision between power and strength! Very primitive, but also very enjoyable.

Those demon soldiers, their eyes widened in disbelief.

Their panda demon generals are known for their vigour, and even the strongmen of the same level, they dare not fight hard with it. And this thin and weak human can compete with it.

“Good boy, happy, really happy.” The panda demon bulged his burly figure, and banged Wang Yan with a hammer. “It seems that my old bear will exert real power. Boy, you are going to surrender It’s too late. “

“Oh ~” The panda battle general exploded with the most primitive battle roar. The musculoskeletal seemed to be a big circle in an instant, and there was a bit of violence in his eyes.

“I’m coming!”

The monster soldiers with different images began to talk excitedly, “General Panda is really moving.”

“Oh, this human kid is done.”

“Everyone guess, how many strokes can this kid sustain under the crit of General Panda?”

“Oh, you didn’t use your full strength?” Wang Yan was not afraid, but more excited, and said with a laugh, “Since this is the case, let you see my true power.”

Let’s just say, Wang Yan’s body and bones crackled, his figure kept rising, and he became burly.

The elegant windbreaker was torn to pieces by his musculoskeletal support. His eyes gradually turned scarlet, full of indifference, domineering, and contemptuous disdain.

Every inch of skin all over the body is as hard as steel, and every grain of cells is full of this majestic power.

“Isn’t it? Is this kid a human or a monster? He even turned into a man!”

“That’s okay !? Woo, his eyes are terrible, the family is so scared.”

“Afraid of wool, what if he is transformed? Our panda general is ...”

“Boom!”

A deafening loud noise interrupted the demon soldiers’ discussion. Because they have now become stunned, all dumbfounded watching their own panda demon will be blasted!

“Boom!”

The panda war smashed that huge body on the cliff wall, and the rough stone wall cracked and the rocks fell.

How can this be! ?

All the demon soldiers were terrified. They swallowed saliva and watched with fear the Wang Yan who stepped on the flame and stepped closer! He is like a **** of fire walking out of the fire purgatory, his scarlet eyes full of anger.

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The look was indifferent and overbearing, with a trace of anger.

Pedal Pedal!

The fierce monster soldiers in the past felt like they were facing a demon god, and they were so scared that they didn't even have the power to fight back.

"General Panda, can't you come?" Wang Yan danced the natal warhammer coldly. "I'm just starting to warm up."

The panda demon trembles with two thick bear arms, and he can't stand it, even unable to hold the copper hammer. With two bangs, the copper hammer fell to the ground, and the panda demon would smile bitterly: "Little brother, don't fight, don't fight, it's me who lost. You're really good enough, I haven't seen a master-level master Among those who are stronger than you. "

"Oh, I just rely on a handful of strength." Wang Yan did not breathe, but swept across the demon soldiers, "Next, which one of you?"

In a word, they scared the demon soldiers out of humanity, and they took a few steps backwards. Is this teasing us? Just kidding, monsters like you are perverted.

General Panda will not work, even if the other generals will not work, and even their little monsters will not work.

Every monster shook his head like a rattle!

At this moment, at the end of the stone tunnel, a five- or six-year-old girl came rushing around in her skirt. Her face powder was carved with jade, very beautiful, her ears were more like an elf, and a fluffy tail was dragged behind her ass.

As she ran, she cried with a whisper: “Uncle Panda, you are not allowed to bully the big brother ~”

“Miss !?”

The demon soldiers and demon generals exclaimed. At the same time, the panda demon burst into tears with that black and white face. Xiao Xue, are you teasing your uncle Panda? You should call your big brother, not allowed to bully Uncle Panda.

“Snapped!”

The little girl fell in a volley and fell sensitively on the ground, blinking watery eyes. Seeing Uncle Panda who fell miserably on the ground, she blinked and said, “Uncle Panda, are you swollen? Are you sick?”

The panda demon will be relieved for a while, and his heart is warm. It seems that there is no white pain in Xiao Xue Princess. Woo ~ he just wanted to pat a thick chest, saying that my old bear is fine

Suddenly, Xiaoxue’s eyes lit up, and he screamed his big brother, and then Ru Yan flew to Wang Yan with a bosom.

At this moment, her eyes were full of light, her skirt was flying, her tail was cocked high. At this moment, she seemed to be the happiest little ferret in the world.

“This!”

Wang Yan’s eyes widened wide, and his face was all capitalized with ignorance! What is this scenario? This little girl, no, to be exact a banshee ...

will not!

will not?

Wouldn't it be their cute pet Xiao Xue?

For a time, Wang Yan's mentality could not be adjusted. Xiao Xueming is still small, how could it be transformed into a little girl?

"puff!"

Time is no longer enough for Wang Yan to think more.

Xiaoxue has fallen into his arms, a pair of fat and duo lotus arms hanging on Wang Yan's neck, coquettishly excitedly and intimately said: "Big Brother, Xiaoxue thinks of you so much." Drilling rubbing in Wang Yan's arms.

Wang Yan was dumbfounded and stared at her stunnedly. This change is too big, it is really a bit unacceptable for a while. Obviously it's cute pet, love is coming, how can it become a little girl?

She is a 100-year-old child, and it turned into a shape.

"Me, I miss you too." Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and he replied mechanically.

"Oh yeah, it's great, Xiaoxue knew that Big Brother would miss Miss Lun's family very much." Little Ferret screamed with joy, and his little face rubbed on Wang Yan's face, and then hugged him. Necks fluttered around, happy, "From now on, the Lun family will never be separated from the big brother again."

The panda demon will open his mouth wide and stare blankly at the scene, with a few words spit out: "Don't worry, uncle is fine."

From the stone tunnel, the old ferret and some demon maids followed.

The old ferret took off his glasses and wiped the moist corners of his eyes. He was worried that Wang Yan's stinky boy would blasphemy his granddaughter.

Now it seems that there is no need to worry at all.

Because the one who professed to desecrate the other party is obviously his own baby granddaughter. You look at her appearance, I really want to swallow Wang Yan boneless.

Oooh ~ It's really a big girl to stay in.

Forget it, children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren. As long as the children are happy, they can say anything.

“Miss is really good-looking, my aunt is so handsome.”

“Wow, look at my aunt's figure and temperament, which is much stronger than those of the male gods in the TV series. No wonder, the young lady will miss her aunt so much.”

“Chick, do you think we will be treated as a dowry girl? Oh, ah, it's a shame, but my aunt looks so handsome.”

“Little deer, why is your face so red? I'm afraid I don't want to marry the girl, but the girl in the same room. Giggle ~”

“Chick, you're going to die ~ It's so shameless and shameless.”

When the maids and the demon whispered, the demon soldiers and demon generals showed a very unconvinced expression. Stroking their hair one by one, showing their muscles, they pose very majestic and powerful.

The human stupid boy, although very powerful, also looked a little bit after his transformation. But this is the normal state, it is too general, the skin is too white, the muscles are not strong enough, the shirt is not wide enough, the waist is not rounded, and it looks weak and can't help but wind.

They are still good. They are male enough, powerful enough, with thick skin and thick hair. Pulling out to fight can scare people to death.

Not to mention the demon clan maids and soldiers, their respective psychological changes.

After Wang Yan let the little ferret light and thin enough, he finally recovered his senses. He dragged the little ferret and asked with a smile: “Xiaoxue, you are scared to me, how come you suddenly turned into a shape?”

“Cough ~ Lun’s family won’t tell you, big brother, do you think Lun’s family is beautiful?” Little Ferret jumped to the ground, turned the skirt around a few times, and said with a milky voice.

“Pretty, really pretty.” Wang Yan praised heartily. “I didn’t expect my house to be so beautiful after Xiaoxue was transformed.”

The little ferret smiled with brows and was very happy.

But before she finished laughing, Wang Yan added, “You and Nuan Nuan little girl have a fight. It’s fun to have two people together as partners.”

Nuan Nuan?

The little ferret had a “ding” in his head, remembering that Nuan Nuan was the pretty girl in the building next door. For a time, her eyes widened, what? In the eyes of the big brother, the beautiful grandma and grandma Xiaoxue are at the same level as the little girl?

“Brother, think about it again.” Little Ferret cheeks swelled up, and asked with glaring eyes, “Xiao Xue and Nuan Nuan, what’s the difference?”

different?

Wang Yan held his chin and thought for a moment. His eyes lit up and said, “It’s really different, except for the tail and ears. Um ...”

Little ferret’s eyes are full of expectation, and the fat and tender face is covered with shyness and ruddy. Big brother must have thought of it, how can the beautiful Meixue be like the warmth? Woo ~ Really ashamed.

“You are fatter than her.” Wang Yan looked at Xiao Ferret carefully and commented seriously, “The face is fatter, but this is also very good, and my little Xuechu is very cute.”

Boom!

What Wang Yan said was like a sky of thunder bursting, and the small ferret was stunned and stunned.

Fat Dudu, fat!

These vocabulary words, directed at the seeds of the little ferret's head, made her eyes straight.

“Oh, I knew Xiao Xue was my little greedy cat.” Wang Yan picked her up lovingly and scraped her nose. “You can rest assured that I have been thinking about you all the time, and I have left you a lot in the storage bracelet.” It's so delicious. What kind of scallops with big washbasins and sea cucumbers with thick arms are kept for you. “

“puff!”

The little girl in Wang Yan's arms suddenly turned into a cute little ferret, she looked left and right, and then squeaked anxiously.

“What's going on?” Wang Yan's expression was a bit stunned. He was just so demure just now, how could he become cute again in a flash?

“Cough!”

The old ferret leaned on his crutches and walked up as if he was imposing, “Boy, Xiaoxuehua's words are not complete enough, and he can't keep his human form all the time.”

“See Diaowang.” Those demon soldiers and demon generals, only then discovered that Daxueshan Diaowang was coming. Each looks awkwardly, salutes.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan also politely said, “Younger Wang Yan, see King Diao.”

The old ferret waved calmly, and then said: “Now that things have come to this point, this King will blame you and you will not be able to help. So, take advantage of these days is a good day, you and Xiaoxue Things are done. “

Things are done?

Wang Yan’s expression was a bit stunned. What made things happen? What kind of big deal is this?

“See Auntie.” The little demon maids, who had a very good impression of Wang Yan’s appearance, began to congratulate in a hurry and worshipped.

Aunt, aunt! ?

Wang Yan shivered, looked at his little ferret in his arms, and looked around again. He smiled forcefully in the corner of his mouth: “Senior, wouldn’t you just say that I really want to marry Xiao Xue?”

“Or do you think?” The old ferret’s beard turned up and his sloppy eyes glared. “You are already like that. Do you have a choice for Ben Wang? Do you want to be a pro, Ben Wang?” Okay, a pile of wishes. “

At this time, it was really Wang Yan’s turn that was hit by Tianlei.

Get married, get married!

How did you get married? The muscles on Wang Yan’s face started to twitch. Was he a big living man, should he really marry a little ferret?

Although she has been transformed, but her transformed appearance is only five or six years old?

She should go to kindergarten, not get married! ?

For a time, Wang Yan felt that his outlook on life had collapsed.

...

“Poof!”

I have been staying with Wang Yan honestly, and the succubus who has not spoken smiled:
“Congratulations to Master, Master He Xi, I wish you a happy wedding, and you will have a son.”

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret’s mind was full of thoughts, and they all hung on Wang Yan. Only then noticed that there was a charming “old woman” beside the big brother.

Immediately, the little ferret hugged Wang Yan and squeaked at her. Warn me fiercely, the beautiful Xiao Xue is the only one of the big brother, you old woman is a little farther from my big brother.

“Xiaoxue, don’t make trouble. This is Mei’er, my servant.” Wang Yan thinks that she is the same as the little ferret she is now, which is easier to accept. Otherwise, if the image of her little girl was held in her arms, she would still be holding her daughter.

“Squeak!” Little Ferret was satisfied this time. It turned out to be a maid. Well, barely acceptable.

“An extraterrestrial demon serves as a maid? You stupid boy is capable.” Daxueshan Diaowang is a predecessor Gao Diao, and the succubus’ illusion can’t escape its eyes, but just snorted. Well, as long as Xiaoxue does n’t care, this king is too lazy to talk to you. It ’s better to choose a date than a date. Today, let ’s get your marriage done. ”

Is the marriage done?

Wang Yan suddenly lost his mind. He hugged Xiao Ferret and said with a wry smile: “Senior, I have always regarded Xiao Xue as a friend ...” It was actually a cute pet, but he knew it. It is estimated that the old ferret will run away immediately.

“friend?”

The old ferret's face was black, and a magnificent momentum rose up, locking Wang Yan firmly, "You and Xiaoxue have already developed to this point, stupid boy, how dare you say you are a friend?"

The majestic momentum of the S-class strongman, enveloping the power of heaven and earth.

And it is the king of the big snow mountain!

It seems that the spirit of the entire Daxue Mountain has merged into the majestic momentum of the old ferret.

Wang Yan suddenly felt like a Wuyue pressure, and under the strong pressure, even one finger could hardly move. What a terrible momentum, Diao Wang deserves to be the Diao Wang, and its strength may be above the Millennium Bustard King.

Wang Yan's musculoskeletal crackling, his body a bit bigger. But he stood proudly and did not bow his head to Diao Wang.

"Boy, you have a hard bone." The old ferret said with energetic spirit, "But today, you have to give Ben Wang an account, otherwise, no one can save you from heaven and earth."

"Wow wow wow, we're mad at us." The group of demon soldiers and demon also shouted in anger, "Sorny boy, you are giving up on our little princess, we will not let you go."

Uh.....

Chaos and abandonment!

Under the huge pressure, Wang Yan was also drunk, dripping with cold sweat. Being forced to marry, Wang Yan is still the first one. Being forced to marry a little ferret is the first one in life.

Seeing Wang Yan's face getting more and more ugly under the pressure of majestic pressure, Xiao Xue stopped doing it.

She flicked her tail and jumped from Wang Yan's arms, slamming into her grandfather's arms like lightning, staring at the watery eyes and squeaking nonstop.

"You stupid girl, Grandpa is helping you, okay, I won't bully this stinky kid." The old ferret was helpless by the little ferret, and took away the coercive pressure and turned to coax. The little ferret said, "Your stupid boy, this stinky boy has taken advantage of you, but he still said that he is a friend. You're better, you are still facing him. Alas, this is really angry."

"Squeak ~" Little ferret rubbed the old ferret intimately, then turned back and jumped into Wang Yan's arms, staring at Mengmengda's eyes, and squeaked a few times softly.

Then he rubbed a few times in Wang Yan's arms.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan touched his nose and smiled bitterly. He even said that it doesn't matter if he doesn't get married, as long as he can be happy with his big brother?

"Cough ~ Master, such a good girl, where are you looking for? Just married." The succubus hugged the little ferret and said with a distressed face, "How cute and beautiful."

Wang Yan had a cold sweat, and Xiaoxue was indeed pretty and cute. He also liked Xiaoxue himself very much. But the problem is that this kind of likeness does not have half of the friendship between men and women?

In fact, there is no relationship between men and women, it is normal. Whether it is the image of Xiao Xue's ferret or the image of a little girl, if Wang Yan can really produce love between men and women, it is really perverted.

"Squeak, twitter." Little Ferret had a bad sense of the succubus before, but now, he feels that the charming "old woman" in the demon is not bad, even talking to her.

While feeling more intimate, the little ferret patted his chest and squeaked. It means that Miss Ben knows how to vote for Li and waits until Miss Ben has confirmed her status as a maid, and then she will give you a concubine's position.

"Yeah yeah, this lady is right. Our little princess treats you so well, so get married." The demon soldiers and demon generals all came together with smiles on their faces. Princess, it looks so good.

"

So good, so good! ?

Wang Yan looked at himself, and then looked at the shy little ferret, unable to bear a drop of cold sweat, where did he fit?

“Son, our young lady, you are really uncompromising for you, so you can agree.” A few little demon maids also looked at Wang Yan with dignity.

The series of bombings also made Wang Yan feel dizzy. To be honest, when marrying a little ferret, Wang Yan is a little illusory without waking up.

“Grandpa, get married or not, let’s not be in a hurry.” Panda demon will line up the eyes of the demon soldiers, and hooked Wang Yan’s shoulder and said, “You and I don’t know each other, my old bear. I have n’t served anyone in my life, but it ’s just a word for you, serve! Today, let ’s drink 300 cups. Young ones, please ask the uncle to come in and wait for him. ”

The panda demon would give an order, and all the demon soldiers started to coax, and surrounded Wang Yan to the old nest.

Wang Yan couldn’t help but escaped, and he entered the Daxueshan Diaowang’s nest half a half.

He originally thought that the place where the demon clan lived was nothing more than a cave cabin. But I did not expect that the gorgeous Qionglou Yuyu in front of me, the moon is in the sky, the stars are embellished, and it is beautiful.

“Grandpa, are you scared?” The panda demon will pat Wang Yan’s shoulders, and he laughs heartily, “This is our Diaowang’s industry, the Daxueshan picking star station. It is one of the few places in the world that is blessed ! In the future, these are the little princesses, of course, your grandpa. “

“His ~”

Wang Yan took a breath, but it was not that he would covet these industries. I really feel that the beauty is everywhere, the sky is clear and pure, and the stars and moon seem to be within reach.

It is no wonder that here is more than 7,000 meters above sea level, without pollution, and the atmosphere is thin and pure. The stars and the moon are very different from those on the ground.

Afterwards, the panda demon will entertain Wang Yan in the Star Picking Pavilion, and the fine wine from an altar is brought up.

In addition to the panda demon, there are also big eagle demon, snow fox demon will come one after another.

In a passionate persuasion, Wang Yan couldn't resist. The wine is beautiful, with a hint of sweetness in the cold. The entrance is delicious, and it is inevitable that the more you drink, the more confused you are.

Unconsciously, Wang Yan was a little confused.

He had a dream, dreaming that he was riding a white horse, and when he became a bridegroom, he bowed and became a relative.

Finally, when the bride's red hijab was uncovered in the cave, the bride was very beautiful. However, she is somewhat like her first girlfriend Xiaowei, some like sister Nan Lian, and some like Wuya Ange.

If you look closely, she looks a bit like Gao Mingyue. As soon as the picture changes, she has a pair of blue eyes like jewels.

Finally, he found that the bride looked like Xiao Xue.

Uh.....

I am not a lo*ic*n, not a lo*ic*n!

Wang Yan read it many times in a row, and then drunk, and fell asleep sleepily.

...

early morning!

Wang Yan's brain swelled slightly, and slowly woke up. Looking back at all kinds of drinking last night, I could not help but smile bitterly. Since becoming a superpower, I've never been drinking so much.

Well, last night's ice mountain snow lotus wine was so delicious. It was drunk with those demon warriors, and was coaxed to carry it.

Forget it, it should be a rare indulgence.

Wang Yan smiled relaxedly, opened his eyes and looked around, but found himself in an old and elegantly decorated room. There was a breath of children and children in that room.

Just thinking about it, I found that little ferret was lying on his belly. She slept soundly and sweetly, and there was a slight snore in her nose.

"Oh, you're a little sleepy, this little thing." Wang Yan chuckled, and as usual, squeezed her nose.

"Squeak!"

The little ferret woke up quietly, then hugged Wang Yan's chest, and began to spoil her. There was a beautiful and happy smile on that face.

At this moment, a few beautifully dressed demon maids walked in with their washbasins in them, and there was still hot water in them.

"Grandpa, please wash with the young lady." The little demon half-kneeled in front of the bed with the bronze basin.

"Uh, don't be so polite ..." Wang Yan just said a few words uncomfortably, but he suddenly woke up. Wait, it seems the situation is not right. Wang Yan pulled the little ferret ...

The little ferret wore a beautiful red dress.

Then he pulled his clothes again ... well, a magnificent ancient groom's official outfit.

A drop of cold sweat slipped off Wang Yan's forehead. Was it not that he was dreaming last night? Are you really married, and still with Xiao Xue?

"Hahaha ~"

At this moment, a series of laughs of the old ferret sounded, he walked with his hands on his back, and he said with consolation: "Good son-in-law, it's time to get up and give me tea."

Grandson, grandson-in-law?

"Miao, Master Di. Are there some misunderstandings between us?" Wang Yan blinked and said with a look of instability.

"Misunderstanding? What else is misunderstanding? Last night you married my little snow chapel and sent it to the cave." The old ferret said with a smile on his beard, "Although this king does not agree with your marriage, But since you are all already like this, this king is also Mo Kona. "

marriage? Cave room! ?

These vocabulary, like thunder, thundered Wang Yan out of focus.