

D. Hero 521

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 521

“Squeak ~” It was a small ferret in the shape of a mink, all buried in Wang Yan’s arms, a squeaky chuckle. Then jumped into the old ferret’s arms, Meng Meng’s eyes filled with reluctance.

“Woo ~ good boy, grandpa didn’t care about you, and grandpa was also reluctant to you.” The old ferret hugged the little ferret, his beard pulled, and the old tears said, “But since you are already married, you can’t be the same It ’s just as capricious. Being a wife must be like being a wife. You have to serve your husband, honor your in-laws, and rule the harem. “

and many more!

Wang Yan was still shocked, still a drop of cold sweat. Those words in front of the old ferret are quite decent. But what the ***** is that dominating the harem?

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret nodded seriously and said, “Tell.” Then there was a look of reluctance.

“Okay, okay, this king also cares about those red tapes. You, you should take a good life with your elder brother. Woo ~ This king is not sad, this king is happy for you.”

Wang Yan stared at the two ferrets and grandchildren dumbfounded. Hey, have n’t you asked me yet? This marriage is so baffling, I haven’t brushed my teeth yet ...

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret jumped into Wang Yan’s arms again, and looked at Wang Yan with a gentle and happy eyes, a pair of married chickens and chickens, and married dogs and dogs.

“Xiaoyan, you take Xiaoxue, let’s go!” The old ferret carried his hands on his back and turned around, his shoulders shaking slightly.

Wang Yan saw that the old ferret’s back was full of bleakness, and the regretful words brewing in his belly were unable to speak for a while. I had to hug the little ferret and stay away from this land.

“So, shall we go first?”

“...” The old ferret waved his back on his back.

Without saying anything, Wang Yan carried the little ferret and left.

Soon, he was out of the old ferret’s nest. Standing outside the canyon, his back was covered with cold sweat. This trip to the Snowy Mountains is really thrilling and ups and downs.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret snuggled in Wang Yan’s arms, with a happy face.

Wang Yan is a bit stunned. How can I explain to my parents this time? Say he married a little ferret to be his wife ... This little ferret will be transformed into a loli about five or six years old?

Wang Yan has expected that the mother who is holding her grandson all day will be holding a kitchen knife and desperately fighting with herself.

“Giggle ~”

A series of charming laughter sounded, and the succubus dressed in an OL jumped off the cliff, fell to the ground, and covered his mouth with a smile: “Congratulations to the master’s wedding.”

“Uh ... you didn’t give me less enamoured soup yesterday.” Wang Yan said with a wry smile at his nose. “Honestly, did you benefit from Xiao Xue?”

“Squeak ~” Xiaoxue immediately akimbo, squeaking denial, chucking his chubby chubby, said that it is the charm of other people’s eyes, know Xiaoxue is good!

“Meier is the master’s attachment, and naturally considers the master everywhere. Mistress Xiaoxue is gentle and dignified, virtuous and kind, and Meier also likes her very much.” Succubus looked innocent and pitiful.

Alright alright!

Wang Yan knew that this kind of thing happened, and no one blamed others. Anyway, now the little ferret is still small, this marriage should be over every family.

As for the future, I will talk about it later.

As Wang Yan was about to go down the mountain, the satellite phone shuddered. Wang Yan answered and just said a word! But I heard a rush of English across from the other side: “Handsome Yan, we have an accident, save ...”

The voice stopped abruptly!

This voice is the beautiful president. Wang Yan’s face was awkward, and a pair of demon wings spread out suddenly, holding the little ferret and rushing to the sky.

At the same time, Wang Yan quickly made a call: “Xiaohei, help me check the coordinates of the person who just called me.”

“Received!” The little black guy on the other end of the phone snapped a keyboard, and then quickly sent the coordinates to Wang Yan’s mobile phone.

After determining the coordinates, Wang Yan swooped down like a big bird.

...

at this time.

In a mountain valley, on both sides are the cliff-like cliff walls, and the icy ice spreads across the road like a beam of a house, forming a private garden-like zone.

The members of the women’s mountaineering team that Wang Yan was familiar with fell to the bare rock, and a small stream was meandering past them, knocking the stone into a dingdong.

Around them, tents were erected, as well as scattered bonfire debris. Apparently, several of them did not idle last night, but participated in mountaineering activities, and were stationed in this private place.

The headed beauty president was lying on the bare rock with a pale face, and the satellite phone had broken into scum. She looked at the gang of people in horror.

It was a mountaineering team from Dongying, and the five members were very well equipped. But they were not the protagonists of the accident. Last night, the Dongying monk team, except for the old monk in red, were all present.

The beauty president is very depressed. Because I heard about You Tan Buddha Fruit, that thing is very valuable. Worthless, they feel nothing. But I heard that it can delay aging and maintain youth forever.

Because a lot of equipment of the mountaineering team is still under repair, they put together a satellite phone and prepared to turn around under the nearby mountainside.

I didn't expect luck to be very good. I found such a semi-enclosed and private place. As soon as several sisters negotiated, I stayed in this beautiful and private place for one night.

On the second day, Emily accidentally found a crystal clear fruit tree while fetching water by the creek, and a fruit with a golden light grew on the fruit tree.

Once the fruit was picked, the fruit tree turned into ice water and disappeared without a trace.

The sisters heard from the American Mountaineering Team members that this is the characteristic of Yu Tan Buddha Fruit. I don't know where it will appear. Once the fruit is picked, the fruit tree will melt away.

You Tan Buddha Fruit!

They even got this kind of rare fruit. For a time, they thought they were dreaming and had a beautiful dream. But this sweet dream soon became a nightmare.

A Dongying mountaineering team suddenly broke into this semi-closed canyon, accompanied by it, and the strange monks. Not only did they take away their good-for-nothing Buddha fruit, but they also fiercely asked them why they appeared here and who instructed them.

It was also because the beauty president hid a satellite phone for life-saving use and quickly communicated with Wang Yan while the enemy was not prepared. However, only one time to say a word, was stepped on the satellite phone.

The two purple robe monks and the four yellow robe monks all looked a little bad. They communicated with each other in Dongying language.

“Hong Zhengzhong Sengzheng, what shall we do now? She has informed the people of the China National African Bureau.” A monk in a yellow robe was panicked and said worriedly, “Are we killing people now, and then quickly withdraw!” ? “

The middle-aged purple robe monk named Hongzheng said with a cold face, “What’s the panic? If only the kid who came last night and the demon girl brought beside him, what are you afraid of? With his age, At most it is the first entry into the guru, so many of us, what storms can he set off? “

“Yes, we can almost be sure that the remains of the Ming Dynasty Buddha are near here.” Another purple robe monk said slightly, “According to the prediction of the” Da Ri Ru Lai Jing “, the world’s disaster has recently fallen. In order to respond The Great Tribulation, a new generation of Buddhism makes the chakras to be robbed in the world. What a big deal is this to my Zhenyan sect. If the teaching decree chakras can fall into this sect, this sect will jump into the Zhu Mizheng sect in one fell swoop and rank among the world’s first-class forces.

All the buddhists made a few words on the body of the wheel, and all Dongying’s monks’ faces showed a decisive look. Among the Eastern Secrets, Buddhism made the status of the body of the wheel very high. He also has another name, the King of Fudo Ming!

Instead of moving the Ming King, it is the head of the five great Ming Kings. He is also called the great powerless Ming King. It is the wheel of the teaching decrees that can surrender to all demons.

One can imagine his strong combat effectiveness. Even if it is just a bodhisattva body, not a Buddha. But his fighting power is far more than the Buddhas in the sky.

If a new generation of immortal kings are among them, how glorious and important is it?

They can’t go. Once they leave, they are alarmed by the National African Affairs Bureau, and they are very likely to be picked up by Huaxia.

Zipao and Shang Hongzheng solemnly said: “My sect has planned for a hundred years to meet the wheel of the Buddhists, and now the time has come, even at the expense of all of our lives. These foreign women do n’t hesitate. Kill, keep them, maybe you can use this to threaten the kid. “

“Hi!”

Everyone made a sonorous response.

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After a few minutes.

Wang Yan descended from the sky holding the little ferret, followed by the succubus.

“Snapped!”

Wang Yan landed on a black bare rock beside the stream, and there was a clear stream winding on the left. The women of the mountaineering team, somehow, had been **** by people and tied to a few stalagmites.

“Handsome Yan, be careful, there are enemies.” Emily screamed in a hurry.

“The boundless day is coming!” The two purple robe monks declared that the Buddha had sealed the retreat from the left and right, and the expression was full of calm. “The two donors, we met again.”

“Oh, I thought Emily they had a natural disaster.” Wang Yan smiled easily and comfortably. “It turned out to be a man-made disaster. Why, you Dongying Tantra began to hostage women, preparing to turn to Tibetan secrets, and start practicing joy ~ Hi Zen? “

Zipao and Shang Hongzheng’s cheeks flicked. If it wasn’t for the fact that the boy and the Banshee were not weak, if it wasn’t for the other party that they were from the China National Bureau of African Affairs, they said they shouldn’t have slapped him.

Why is this kid owed so much? As soon as he heard him, there was a sense of unexplained fire.

Strongly resisting the urge to kill, Hongzheng monk said: “Little donor, we don’t intend to be hostile to the China State Security Bureau. As long as you obediently cooperate with us, I guarantee you are unscathed.”

Wang Yan held his chin and looked at him with interest. He laughed a few seconds later, “I do n’t want to fight, monk. So, as long as you are willing to surrender, I guarantee you get the deserved captive. Treatment. You can rest assured that our National African Affairs Bureau is a reasonable unit, although I personally do not like your monk Dongying very much. “

“You!” Monk Hongzheng’s face was red and white, and the words squeezed out of his teeth, “find death!”

“Pro!”

A thick voice like a bell sounded, Hong Zheng pinched the Fayin seal, and a breath of air poured into his body between heaven and earth. Suddenly, his purple robe hunting drums swelled up, and a light golden Buddha light appeared around him.

His momentum soared, his body was rooted like Yue Feng, and he didn’t move like a mountain.

“Fight!”

Almost at the same time, he pinched an outer lion seal. The golden light was condensed into a virtual diamond hammer, and the head was blasting to Wang Yan.

The Eastern Secret Sect of Truth, majoring in various Mantras.

Hongzheng can practice to the monk Zheng in the purple robe. Naturally, the strength is extraordinary, and the strength can be called the master level.

Wang Yan looked slightly dignified.

The great man said that well, he should despise the enemy strategically, but pay attention to the enemy tactically. Would Dongying Zhenyan Sect be able to prosper in the Tang Dynasty to the present, but would it really be a soft-legged shrimp?

In that hammer of Buddha light diamond hammer, wrapped in a powerful and overbearing power of heaven and earth, as if it can destroy everything between heaven and earth.

“What a mantra of truth.”

Wang Yan withdrew his natal warhammer in his backhand and lifted up a pure Yang real fire to fight back. The hammer shadow was heavy and the roaring burst.

Where the Warhammer passed, the air made a dull crackling sound, as if the world had changed color.

“Boom ~”

The diamond hammer and the natal fire hammer collided, and a burst of energy burst in all directions. The crimson flame fragments and the golden brilliance fragments of Buddha light are intertwined with each other and melt away.

Earth shakes!

Monk Hongzheng’s immovable body shook twice, and a flush flushed across his face.

Wang Yan did some backflips in a row, his wings fluttered in the air, and his arms were full of pain. There was also a trace of surprise in his eyes: “It’s a bit of a skill, no wonder the words are so rampant.”

The monk Hongzheng was sorrowful and sorrowful, should this be my line? But then again, this kid’s strength is indeed very strong, unexpectedly strong.

And he even holds a small pet in his arms?

Another monk in purple robe, pinching the Fayin, put himself on a vajra hood and waved his fists.

“Giggle ~ Little monk, let your sister hurt you ~”

The succubus made a series of silver bell-like laughter, and the charm was wafting everywhere. She didn't know when, she had a long barbed whip in her hand, and she was fighting with the purple robe.

The whip was pumping in the air, crackling, making people feel chilly.

“Slap ~”

A yellow-robed monk was drawn, and his skin suddenly opened up, and the soul toxin spread in his body, letting him roll around, howling.

In that way, even Wang Yan felt some pain for him.

Is the sale of the succubus ~ soul whip so simple?

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret also sprang out of Wang Yan's arms, spitting ice mist in his mouth, and caught a yellow robe monk. Seeing her with a flexible posture and rich ice and fog, she was a forceful figure of strength.

“Old monk, you have this skill?” Wang Yan touched his nose and chuckled, “If you don't have the strength, you can surrender honestly. Why should you be so rampant? I thought you were so capable. . .”

“You!” Monk Hongzheng almost spurted blood, and the kid was too choked to speak.

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It is now.

In the clear sky, the sun was shining.

In the stratosphere at an altitude of 10,000 meters, there are rare species of birds that can soar to this height.

But at this time, there was such a bird flapping its wings and soaring in the stratosphere. Under the thin clouds behind it, a large mountain that stretches for thousands of miles is magnificent and magnificent.

Beneath it, there are even strange peaks that rise up to the sky. Among them, the tallest and most magnificent one occupies almost all the vision of the bird. At the foot of the mountain is a huge glacier. Above the glacier, there is the majestic snow mountain.

The snow-capped mountains are magnificent and peculiar, but the bird is even weirder.

“Ah ~~” The bird cried twice in the stratosphere, seemingly excited, gliding down the snowy mountains.

Its image seems to be real but not real. Every feather on the body is as red and gorgeous as a glazed flame. Looking at medium and short distances, it is like a little sun exuding a bright daylight.

“It’s the breath of the son of flames ~ quack, the **** ran across thousands of miles and finally found you.” The soaring bird quacked excitedly.

This strange flame-burning bird is naturally the three-legged golden bird in the remains of the Sun Temple. To be exact, it is a remnant of the three-legged Jinwu.

Otherwise, the true full body three-legged gold Wu soars in the sky, wingspan like Kunpeng, the flame will burn the entire sky into a red, extremely powerful. Looking on the ground, I really thought that another sun appeared in the sky.

Today it is just a ray of remnant soul. When the sky passes by, at most it can only be regarded as a dazzling meteor. The gap cannot be counted.

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Among semi-closed canyons.

“stop!”

Monk Hongzheng pinched the seal of India. Under the stalagmites that bound the women of the United States, a burst of golden light swelled, and a few seeds broke out of the soil, and in a flash, they grew into several tall mandala.

The dazzling and magnificent mandala flowers are in full bloom, breathing intoxicating breath. Those American women suddenly fell into a state of obsession and intoxication, confused and smirk.

A series of poisonous spikes entangled the women’s bodies.

Everything is completed in a very short time.

“Boy, as a Chinese superpower, you must know my East Buddha Buddha Mandala.” Monk Hongzheng’s expression was a little stubborn. “These deadly toxins, even a drop, can even kill an elephant.”

Wang Yan waved his hand calmly. The little ferret, who was fighting with a yellow robe monk and grabbed the other’s body with bruises, flew back like lightning and fell into his arms.

At the same time, the succubus giggled and took back the bone spur pin ~ Soul Whip, and returned to Wang Yan elegantly. At this time, she has withdrawn her illusion and turned back to the succubus image of the surname ~ feeling enchanting.

She is tall and slim, and her armor is extremely sexy. A pair of wings on the back flicked gently, floating in the air. After the ****, there is a tail with spikes. Apart from the sense of sex, people can’t help but feel chill.

Especially those monks in yellow robe who had experienced the power of succubus personally, and they were chilling again and again, their eyes full of fear.

“Great monk, good means.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “You are not only violently resisting the law, but also holding innocent hostages, threatening law enforcement units, fearing that the guilt will increase by one.”

“Innumerable days are coming as soon as possible.” Monk Hongzheng performed a Buddhist ritual, and his expression returned to piety and tranquility. “For my grand plan, Dongmi prospered, and he was able to protect mankind from the catastrophe of the world. Hongzheng, even if he fell into the eighteenth What about the hell? “

“Oh, then can you tell me what is my Zongda plan?” Wang Yan shrugged and said with a smile, “Listening to what you said is so high, maybe I will be moved to your Zong when I’m moved.” ? “

Monk Hongzheng was stunned, what is this called? For the first time in his life, he encountered such an unruly and bottomless enemy. He hadn’t threatened so much, and he said this kind of resignation.

Isn’t it right? This cunning stinky kid is arranging his own words.

Monk Hongzheng looked sullen and said angrily: “Boy, I have no time to play with you. Since the matter has reached this point, I might as well tell you. This time we came to China, this is the consciousness of giving up our lives. You If I am willing to cooperate well, I can not only spare the lives of these girls, but also allow you to offer benefits. If you do n’t know each other, I will blame me for desperation. “

Wang Yan glanced at the Dongying Mountaineering Team who was hiding on the side, and the breath on them should be ordinary people.

He had learned about Daxue Mountain before, and found that the professional mountaineering team of Miguo and Dongying were most obsessed with Gongga Daxue Mountain. The mountaineering teams of the two countries seem to particularly like to compete with Gongga Daxue Mountain.

Now think about it, there should be a reason. Before the liberation of Huaxia Kingdom, the American Mountaineering Team had obtained a good buddha fruit and made a fortune. The story will be passed on and will naturally make future generations rush.

The Dongying people were even more persistent. During the invasion of China, they carried out large-scale exploration of Gongga Daxue Mountain. After the liberation, Gongga Snow Mountain

was closed for a long time, but there was no shortage of Dongying Mountaineering Team sneaking up.

Dongying Mountaineering Team even called Gongga Daxue Mountain as the “Father Mountain” and their own Mount Fuji as the “Mother Mountain”.

It can be seen from the above, what is the status of Gongga Daxue Mountain in the eyes of those Dongying people? How important it is. On the surface of the light, there are already a lot of Dongying people who died in the Kagong Mountain.

In the dark, it is not known how many Dongying people were buried.

Wang Yan understood that this group of Dongying monks really had a lot of conspiracies, and long-term plans did not just come to Gongga Mountain for fun.

When he just wanted to talk back, a shining meteor suddenly appeared in the sky.

Its speed is extremely fast, and at the same time, the flame is more intense, and when it reaches a height of several hundred meters, it is already shining like a small sun.

This heavenly vision attracted everyone’s attention.

“boom!”

A flame crossed.

“Ah ~”

A thick crow-like crow chirps!

The crowd saw clearly that it was a strange crow with three feet burning all over the flames.

“Three-legged Jinwu?”

“Eight Crows!”

The previous sentence is what Wang Yan shouted. The following sentence was the exclamation of Dong Ying’s monk. Obviously, the three-legged Jinwu ranks very high in Dongying’s cultural system.

“Ah ~” One of the three-legged Jinwu flame wings flew into Wang Yan’s arms, and whispered a spiritual message, “Son of Flame, the ***** finally found you. Ooh ~ You can run really Hurry. Just leave me a crow in the temple against the stinky lady, it’s too cruel. Do you know how terrifying, manic, and cruel she is ... Woo, oh God’s heart is good Tired, decided to surrender to your old man, Prince of Fire. Fortunately, Mother Earth gave guidance to the god. This way, the ***** looked very hard for you, wooh ~ on the road, he was almost hit by a slingshot ... thankfully the ***** ... “

As soon as the three-legged Jinwu appeared, he began to babble and babble, snuggling in his arms, coquettishly complaining.

“Squeak ~”

At first, Little Ferret was dumbfounded by the appearance of this three-legged Jinwu, but as soon as it came, it occupied her place and made a lot of noise.

The small ferret squeezed into smaller and smaller sites and almost fell out of Wang Yan’s arms.

As a result, of course, the little ferret stopped. To the three-legged golden black-toothed claws, he creaked and called up, join the crows, you stay away from my husband.

“呱呱 ~ 呱呱 ~” The three-legged Jinwu began to snarl and retorted, “He is the prince of flame, the treasure of our family of flames, even if you are his wife, you can not dominate him.”

The three-legged Jinwu once had a wife of the three-eyed tribe “Miao Yi”, and she did not reject this kind of strange marriage.

“Squeaky ~” Little ferret grinned his teeth in disbelief, squint squinted, and stayed away from my husband.

“Ahhhhhhh ~” The three-legged Jinwu unwillingly sneered at each other. Most of the old men are here, how can you help me? Posture.

For a while, you squeaked, I quacked. When you come and go, the fight is full of joy, the fight is the same, and the fight is stunned.

Wang Yan was shocked, and the Succubus was shocked.

Even the gang of Dongying monks were shocked.

Especially the monk Na Hongzheng, who was doing serious business, did not even have a good reputation for a lifetime. He is working very hard to be a bad guy, a bad guy who threatens the enemy with ordinary women.

Well, a good thing, it was a funny place by a crow and a ferret. These two guys are too noisy and noisy.

“Squeak, no, no! Shut me up.” Monk Hongzheng blushed and growled and said, “Boy, bother you to take care of your pets, otherwise ...”

“Squeak!”

“Quak quack!”

Before Wang Yan had time to answer, the little ferret and the three-legged Jinwu stopped working, and jumped from Wang Yan, each killing the monk Hongzheng with their teeth open.

“Sister is the wife of the big brother Ming media who is marrying. In the future, she will be in charge of the main room of the harem. How dare you shameless monk dare to say that this lady is a pet? Look at my” Xue Feng Claw “

“Brother is the three-legged golden black dragon, the legendary sun **** puller, you little monk, dare to say that the **** is a pet? The **** is bullied by Miao Yi in the temple, do you dare to bully the god? Flame, purify the foolish monk in front of you. “

In short, because of the words of Monk Hongzheng, the anger of Little Ferret and Three-legged Jinwu was triggered. One is sprayed with ice mist, and the other is spitting fire, but it is mixed with ice and fire, and its power is not bad.

Monk Hongzheng resisted the retreat again and again, grinning with disgrace and shouting, “Boy, stop your pet, stop, no ...”

As a result, the little ferret and the three-legged Jinwu went violently.

“Hehe.” Wang Yan squinted with a smile, and the devil’s wings vibrated gently, and he had reached the stalagmites in a blink of an eye, and his arms waved, and the fiery pure Yang fire spread out. Burn the Buddha Mandala cleanly!

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Pure Yang true fire is the flame from the world to the sun.

These mandala flowers urged by the secret method of the Buddhism, although the toxin is amazing, but against the true fire of pure Yang, they were burned to ashes in an instant.

“stop!”

Several other Dongying monks pinched their handprints, cast secret spells, and rushed to stop.

“Cough ~” A charming, erosive laugh sounded, and the succubus fluttered, and the soul bone whip danced tightly, isolating the group of Dongying monks.

Wang Yan calmly rescued the women ’s mountaineering team, and then he smiled and said to Hongzheng monk: “Old monk, now we can talk about the specific plan. First, all of your monks are caught, according to the crimes you committed. , The court of superpowers within our National African Affairs Bureau will determine your sentence. Second, honestly explain, what exactly is your plot this time? If the explanation is good, maybe I can plead for some merit Opportunities for commutation. “

“Boom!”

Hongzheng monk just flicked the ferret and the three-legged Jinwu. Hearing Wang Yan 's words, he almost spit out an old blood. I have n't been caught by you yet, and you will be treated as a prisoner.
?

“Good, good, good!”

Hong Zheng's face was grim, and he laughed aloud: “Boy, it seems that you rejected my good intentions. Since that is the case, I blame me for ruthlessness.”

Wang Yan said surprisingly, “What are you talking about, old monk? If your old monk in red is here, I'm going to be a little bit awkward. But now, with your two purple robe monks, four, no, Three yellow robe monks. I huh! “

He is right. Although the strength of the purple robe monk is not bad, it can only be regarded as A-level strength, while the yellow robe monk is only B-level strength. Wang Yan and Succubus have joined forces, and these people may not be able to turn the storm.

“Innumerable days come as soon as possible.” Hongzheng proclaimed the Buddha's number religiously, and sat cross-legged on the spot.

The rest of the monks faced off their faces and sat down cross-legged.

“Buddha said, I don't go to hell. Whoever goes to hell.” Hong Zheng said aloud, “In order to welcome the teaching of the wheel, promote the Dharma, and save the world, I would like to give up this body ~ body Dharma.”

“Nanwu Mahabir Vajana Buddha!”

With the sound of a pious Buddha, the vision suddenly appeared.

A purple robe and three yellow robes, with golden lights bursting out of them, rushed into the air like a rush of gold springs, and instantly fell into the body of Hongzheng monk.

All the processes are completed almost instantly.

In an instant, the monk of Hongzheng's body was soaring, his golden glory, his prestige, like a fighting king who descended from the Buddha Kingdom.

As for the purple robe monk, the three yellow robe monks are flesh ~ The body quickly withered at a speed visible to the naked eye, and turned into dust and ashes in a gust of wind.

Their sacrifice, as a beneficiary, Hongzheng, the golden breath of his body continued to rise rapidly. The body of the Buddha is brilliant, as if condensed into substance.

Even Wang Yan felt a strong sense of coercion from him.

“What else do you bring?” Wang Yan dumbfounded, “Everything has been sacrificed, just to help him improve a lot of strength?”

One plus one for strength, although only equal to two.

But this does not mean that the fighting power is only two.

“Boy, Lord Buddha sent you to Abi Hell.” Hongzheng knew that this temporary surge of power obviously could not be maintained for too long, just like the anger of King Kong, punching Wang Yan later.

His punch was so powerful that it seemed that even the space would be shattered.

“That's a bit of a look.” Wang Yan didn't panic and rejoiced, carrying the warhammer and counterattacking, “Old monk, let me see how much you have now.”

“boom!”

The tremors tremble in the valley.

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Almost at the same time, the backyard of Gongga Temple at an altitude of more than three thousand meters.

Several futons appeared to be randomly placed in the yard.

Dongying Red Monk Zheng Yuanzhi sat cross-legged on the futon, sitting three or four meters across from him, it was the Taibao Kanbu of Gongga Temple.

The most striking is the young monk sitting cross-legged in the main position. He has long hair and a calm face. A pair of seemingly ordinary eyes, but as deep as the sea, with infinite wisdom.

The monk in the red dress is flicking his right hand at will, and a datura flower slowly blooms in his fingers. It is flamboyant, even the dewdrops on the petals are all alive and vivid.

“This trick is like” bringing flowers “secret method, please enlighten the living Buddha.” The red monk Zheng Qingzhen’s face showed a slight faint. His eyes were referring to the ordinary young monk.

It is hard to imagine that the young monk is the living Buddha of Gongga in this life.

“The monk’s correct methods are telling me to be amazed.” It was Gongga Temple who presided over Taibao Kangbu. He proclaimed the Buddha’s applause. Really, it’s almost a creation. “

Taibao Kanbu was right, and it is not uncommon to use a seed to spawn a mandala flower. However, the monk in red is using his own strength to turn the virtual reality into reality, and has created a mandala flower that is almost false. It can be seen that his attainments on the Dharma mantra have reached the point of perfection. “

“Taibao is overwhelming.” The monk in red said that he was overwhelming, but his face could not conceal his complacency. However, his eyes were still on the young monks. “The living Buddha has been practicing for more than 800 years. It must be a high level of Dharma. What do you think?”

The young monk smiled and did not speak. Only one finger was stretched out, then ***** were stretched out, a circle was drawn, and then pointed to the distance and sky.

The monk in red was frowning, frowning and thinking hard, and nodded and said, “The living Buddha is saying. One is infinite, two lives are everything. “Void?” After he pondered for a while, his face was right. “It’s a living Buddha. It really is a deep Zen. The little monk is taught and taught.”

The young monk shook his head with a smile and said, “I mean, you two are forced to hurry up and form a circle. How far can I roll, it is best to go to the horizon.”

As soon as these words came out, Taibao Kangbu’s mouth twitched slightly, but he couldn’t laugh.

The red-faced monk’s face instantly turned into a pig liver, and he stood up suddenly, vigorously bulging, and said angrily: “Living Buddha, Lao Yun is sincere to come to learn Buddhism. Are you too rude?”

The young monk smiled and pointed at his own heart, and pointed at the red-dressed monk, and shook his head gently, showing an apologetic expression.

The monk in red is looking slow, but still very ugly. Shen Sheng said: “A sentence of unintentional offense, apologize at random, can you touch this matter?”

“Uh ... I mean-even though I have a lot of Dharma in my heart, I’m sorry I don’t discuss Zen with the dog.” The young monk shrugged helplessly, his mouth still hung with a warm smile.

“You!” The monk in red is changing color suddenly, burning with rage and violent energy, and even the entire small Gongga temple has changed colors, and he said, “It seems that the living Buddha is sincere to be I have humiliated the Mantra of Truth. Even though the Living Buddha has been cultivated for 800 years, I will have a good life to teach and teach. “

“before!”

With a deep drink, the thick voice seemed to shake the rhythm and rules of the universe.

The monk in red was pinching a sun wheel mark, and a series of big sun like coming came out of his mouth. For a time, the space was surging and the energy was violent.

The five elements of golden wood, water, fire, and earth are all manifested, or transformed into Baoshan, purple gold seal, linden tree, glazed fire, and infinite water.

The majesty, the momentum.

“Sorry! Forgive sins, forgive sins, I just said the wrong thing.”

The young monks looked solemn, folded their hands together, and performed a ritual.

The monk in red was fierce, his voice trembling and roaring, said: “You are sorry, do you want to forget it? Gongga, you are so deceiving, you are completely despising our Eastern Secret School.”

“Buddha forgive sins.” The young monk said reverently. “I said just now, even though I have a lot of Dharma in my heart, I’m sorry not to talk to the dog about Zen. This sentence is really wrong. I solemnly apologize ~”

“Humph!”

The monk in red was looking uncertain, this time his purpose was to hold the living Buddha and Taibao. Although he has extraordinary confidence and strength, but this is on other people’s sites. If there is a conflict, he may not be able to get much cheaper.

Although the living Buddha’s words were too much, he finally bowed his head under his coercion, and he sincerely apologized. Such a step, I am afraid to take the next step.

Although the red monk was burning with anger, he had to endure in order to plan. Big deal, after welcoming Da Riru’s teaching orders to reincarnate the ancestors, he will do his calculations and calculate the general ledger.

He forced himself to suppress the industry fire in his heart, cleared his mood, and calmed his majestic domineering momentum. His face was still ugly and he said in a deep voice: “Gongga, the day was short when you were reincarnated. Since Su Hui has not fully awakened, since I sincerely apologize, this seat only ignores you when you seem to lose your word. “

“Dog, dog, I apologize to you with the most pious heart.” The young monk folded his hands together, his expression very solemn and pious, and said in a tone that seemed to have a distant

mood, “The Buddha said, all beings, They all come with wisdom and ethics. Dogs and dogs, I apologize to you with the most sincere heart. I would like to talk to the dog about Zen for three months with the dog to wash away this delusion. “

If I look at the young monk’s expression and words, I am really sincerely apologizing.

However, the kind of apology, which fell in the ear of the red monk, was like thunder. The Gongga Living Buddha is clearly saying that he would rather discuss Zen with the dog in March than disdain to say Buddha once.

This! This! This!

This is simply unreasonable, too much to deceive people!

The monk in red was just using his supreme constant force to press down his anger, and suddenly sprayed out like a volcano.

“puff!”

Anxious, even a mouthful of sweetness, really spit out blood.

Dyed the land red.

Once on the Zen statement, even the monk in red clothes can vomit blood for three liters, which is really the skill of Gongga living Buddha.

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“Good, good, good.”

The monk in the red dress was **** at the corners of his mouth, and he smiled angrily, “Gongga, you deserve to be a living Buddha who has been reincarnated many times for rebirth. Sure enough, it is a lotus flower with a tongue, and the mouth skin is enough. Speaking of the sky, it is difficult to prevent this sect from obtaining such a commanding wheel. Ha ha, the remains of the Buddha Kingdom have been opened, and the purpose of this sect has been achieved. “

There was a burst of rumble from the sky.

The golden rays of light seemed to be looming in the distance, and some invisible Brahma sounded fluttering indistinctly. It is like the solemn and solemn atmosphere in the ancient temple of that millennium.

The Buddhist relics are opened.

A happy smile appeared on the face of the red monk: "The grand plan of this century's plan is finally to be realized today."

"This is not necessary." The young monk smiled implicitly.

"You!" The monk in red was angry, and then hummed disdainfully, "Why, living Buddha, do you still want to stop me?" He said, he looked around and sneered coldly, "Taibao Kanbo Buddha Dharma Realm is good, it's a pity You are not good at fighting. And you Gongga Living Buddha, if Su Hui is fully opened, and his strength is restored, I really want to avoid you three points. Unfortunately, now, you are just a hairy monk, you two can't stop me. . "

The reason why the red monk is just holding them down, there is no real force. Is it because of the fear of the entire Tibetan transmission system, and the State and African Affairs Bureau. Otherwise, depending on his combat effectiveness, it is still possible to clean up the two in front of him.

"Yuanzhi, I now have less recovery of combat power, and indeed it is not your opponent. Unfortunately, when it comes to Dharma and Daoism, you are still a long way off." , The three of you and I are not allowed to leave the backyard of this Gongga Temple to see who came to the wheel of Narulai, who is it? "

The monk in red was slightly breathing, and squinted into the distance. He vaguely felt that Hongzheng had used his final cards, and the remains of the Buddha Kingdom had gradually opened.

Although it seems that someone is fighting with him, it is clear that Hongzheng has the advantage. However, even though the Gongga Living Buddha has not yet fully opened Su Hui, he can't be underestimated. It is inevitable that he has already arranged his back?

For a time, the monk in red was suspicious, and there was a posture of tearing his face and going to see it.

“Oh, great wise monk, although you have a strong combat ability, this Zen practice is not as good as a little Zaba.” The young monk’s mouth showed a ridiculous smile, “Since you are not worried, I thought I left something behind, then let you look at the scene. “

After all, the young monk stretched out a finger, his fingertips out of thin air.

Boom!

A soft sound.

With his fingertips as the center, a wave of ripples spread in all directions, counting the time, forming a translucent light curtain. Various wonders and visions appear in the light curtain, which is in the valley where Hongzheng is located.

In the light curtain.

Zipao Hongzheng monk, braved like a real golden light, almost turned into a wrathful vajra. He was fighting a young man with a warhammer in his hands, who was blazing with flames, and a banshee with a bewitching gesture.

The screen shows that Hongzheng clearly has the advantage, and the young man and the demon girl have almost the strength to parry and have no room to fight back. Even if the other party seems to have two pets to help, the situation is difficult to turn over.

What makes the red monk’s eyes radiate the most is that in the valley where they are fighting, the space is constantly fluctuating, and a looming Buddhist ruin seems to be revealed.

A majestic and magnificent statue of the Luohan is looming, the temples and pavilions, and the ancient Zhonglian platform, all seem to be unreal, floating in the air.

“Okay, okay, okay!” The red monk Zheng Qingzhen showed ecstatic colors on his face. “The records in the” Dai Nikkei “are indeed true, and the remains of the King of the Ming Kingdom will appear in the near future.

The King of Fudo Ming is in fact not respecting the Bodhisattva. He is the Bodhisattva body and not the Buddha. However, in the Dongying Tantra, the Fudo Ming King was highly admired and had a high status. Many monks believed that his status was still above many Buddhas.

It is not an exaggeration to call him the kingdom of remains.

“In this way, can the monk be willing to gamble?” The young monk still calmly said, “If the monk is unwilling, then each will rely on each other’s means to see what the real body of the Bodhisattva is. Who will fall? “

The red monk has a serious face. Although this Gongga living Buddha has not yet completely recovered Su Hui, his strength is far from the most nifty. But the “Mirror Flower and Water Moon” just now made the fire pure and quiet.

The height of his practice of Dharma is probably above his imagination.

This time, his main task was to hold the Gongga Living Buddha to prevent him from making trouble. But in fact, it is to prevent him from acquiring the real inheritance of the immobile King.

Imagine that as a reincarnation of a living Buddha, he is naturally born with a very deep rooted Buddha. Although the monk Hongzheng is not bad, he is also regarded as one of the best-known figures in East Secret. However, compared to the reincarnation of the Living Buddha, I am afraid that it will be a step closer to the boss.

This is like a big company that wants to recruit people. Hong is a graduate of an ordinary university, but the reincarnation of the Living Buddha is a top student of a world-renowned university. Who do you say the company will choose?

However, if there is no living Buddha present, Hong Zheng’s good Huigen will be revealed.

All kinds of thoughts circulated in the heart of the red monk’s heart. After thinking twice, he said in a deep voice: “Gongga Living Buddha, since you want to gamble, then I will take a gamble with you. From now on, Wang Ming’s true body will be passed on Before the dust settles, neither you nor us can leave this backyard. If there is a violation, you will be abandoned by the Buddha and will fall into Abi Hell forever. “

In the eyes of the red monk, Gongga Living Buddha guarded the Gongga Mountain from generation to generation, nothing more than to plot to pass on the inheritance of Ming Wang's true body. He is the real biggest competitor, as long as he can stay here. Who is eligible to fight Hongzheng?

As for the few people at the battle site, one is a second-handed young man who acts arrogantly and arrogantly, and he can't see the slightest Buddha's nature, one is an extraterrestrial demon girl, and the other two pets are not to mention.

The only thing that made the monk in red look a little bit more was the three-legged golden black. However, its performance, and the true legendary three-legged Jinwu did not know how many times, it is estimated to be a variant of thin blood.

In addition, some male and female mountaineering team members, if those people are eligible to obtain the immortal heritage of Wang Ming, it would be ridiculous.

Now that the Buddhist ruins are about to open, Hong is the only seed player.

"Both you and I are practicing Buddha, so we dare not talk arrogantly." After the young monk solemnly proclaimed a Buddha number, he sat down cross-legged and started to pick up a PAD. This way. And he said carelessly, "Are the monks playing two games? This game is very fun."

"Huh, you play slowly, how can this seat play this vulgar thing?" The red monk is sitting cross-legged, but he does not have the calm meditation of the young monks. Although he is determined, he still stares nervously. Live broadcast of Mirror Flower Water Moon.

Ha ha!

Taibao Kangbu also proclaimed the Buddha number, took a vow and sat down cross-legged, silently watching all this.

For Buddha practitioners, the oath is not a joke. If it violates the promise and the oath, the chance of generating a Buddha is surely broken.

It's like the Dizang Bodhisattva's dharma is very deep, but because of his vows, he didn't swear to become a Buddha, so he is still a bodhisattva.

It can be seen that if not necessary, many Buddha practitioners will not swear.

I will not mention the gossip on Gongga Temple.

...

In the snowy mountains.

Wang Yan and the succubus joined hands, and Hong Hong was fighting right.

No, to be precise, it was chased and beaten. Hongzheng's guy, like a Saiyan fit, his strength suddenly soared.

Even in the few half-step S-levels that Wang Yan had fought, he counted one of the most powerful.

Although Wang Yan's strength is good, he is really serious about the first half of the S-class. Even with the addition of an A + level succubus, it is impossible to fight head-on.

When he and the succubus joined forces to pass the light test, it was by special means.

And at this time Hongzheng, like taking spring medicine, is brave. Turned into a wrath King Kong, one punch and one seal, all contain the panic Tianwei.

“boom!”

Wang Yan struggled with it.

The Warhammer in his hand was almost flicked out, his internal organs rolled in his body, and he was sprayed with blood on the ground. The back hit the rock, and the rocks were cracked.

“the host!”

The succubus flashed and lifted up Wang Yan, holding the pin ~ the soul bone whip danced out of the whip array, blocking Hongzheng. However, although the succubus is A + level, most of her strength is in charm.

Now Hong Zhenghe ~ body success, incarnation of anger King Kong, as if all methods do not invade. The charm of the succubus had little effect on him. This is the case with charm, and it is certainly powerful when used against the enemy. But the weakness is also obvious. Once restrained, the combat power of the succubus has to be weakened by more than half.

“Haha, boy, you are crazy, aren’t you very domineering?” Hongzheng roared wildly, “Come on, fight with your Buddha Lord for another 300 rounds.”

Fight your sister!

Wang Yan only felt that the bones of the whole body had been crushed and it was painful. He regretted it a little. The National African Affairs Bureau should be notified as soon as possible and request reinforcements.

It is a pity that now, the surrounding Buddha is surging, the remains of a Buddhist country have gradually emerged, the space folds have become distorted, and the satellite phone cannot be reached at all.

Heroes do not eat the loss in front of them!

Wang Yan picked up the injured little ferret and the three-legged Jinwu, and then grabbed the succubus, his wings flickered directly, and got into a vortex of space. Wang Yan, who often deals with space, has gradually deepened his understanding of the laws of space.

at the same time!

In the Gongga Temple, the young monks who were playing PAD showed a clear smile on their lips.

...

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Wang Yan only felt that there was a twist in front of him. The original Buddhist temples, magnificent Buddha statues, and towering towers. Amidst the waves, it gradually became clear and true.

The clear sky is full of clouds at this time, and each cloud is showing a golden color, exuding Buddhist light, and dyeing the entire sky with gold.

The whole world is full of Buddha's light, shining on people, washing away the dirt and the deposits in the flesh and blood, making people feel refreshed and light like a swallow.

The looming Sanskrit sounds seem to be far and near, but also seem to haunt in my heart, the sound is clear and full, and the mood is far-reaching. People unknowingly, clear their minds and open their minds quietly and far away.

The magnificent and magnificent towers of Buddhist temples stand on the platform of the mountain stream, blending with nature.

At the foot of Foshan, there is a huge pond, surrounded by a circle of white jade railings, the water ripples in the pool, there is a lotus in the middle, and each lotus leaf floating on the water is very huge, like a round ship.

Compared with it, the large-leaf kinggrass grown in South America is thinner than copper grass.

A huge golden lotus with a diameter of tens of meters stands in the center of the pond. Each lotus petal is crystal clear and exudes golden light.

By the pond, the next generation at the foot of Foshan, the light of the Buddha lingers, and it is covered with a crystal-clear eucalyptus tree, and each buddha tree bears a eucalyptus fruit.

The extremely precious Buddha fruit in the outside world is everywhere here, like wildflowers and weeds that no one takes care of.

Seeing Wang Yan and others, dumbfounded.

At the foot of Foshan Mountain, there is a white jade staircase that rises straight among the clouds, with golden clouds swirling around. Eighty-eight golden body Luohan statues are lined up on both

sides in sequence. They are tens of meters tall, with different images, or hold the pestle in anger. Or double headed four arms.

Every gold body Luohan is powerful and frightening, making people shudder.

At the top of the white jade stairs, there is a huge cloud platform with a radius of thousands of kilometers. On the cloud platform, there is a huge statue standing vaguely. From a distance, there is a round of golden sun above his head, which is exuding thousands of golden lights.

The statue, with blue and white colors around it, has three eyes, a majestic body, a vajra pestle in his right hand, and a treasure stick in his left hand.

This huge statue is clearly the legendary immortal King Bodhisattva.

Even when watching from afar, Wang Yan held up a majestic power. The unmoving Ming King, who was the first of the five Ming Kings, was certified by the great light, and ascended to the University of Japan and China,

Theoretically, although the King Fudo Ming is the body of a Bodhisattva, he is the wheel of the teaching decrees like Da Riru.

Darirulai has become a wrath to subdue the sentient beings who are tough and difficult. To put it bluntly, the commanding wheel is used to demons and demon, to fight in battle, and to convince the congregation ...

It can be seen how strong the fighting power of King Fudo Ming is.

“Awesome, is it just a statue?” The succubus on the side, under the magnificent majestic power, shivered with great fear.

“Hoo!” Wang Yan is better. After all, he is wearing the “Fang Ming Ming Jing”. Although the practice time is still short, he feels intimately close to the statue.

“It turned out to be the kid’s relic of the kingdom of Buddhism.” The three-legged Jinwu spirit was a little weak, standing on Wang Yan’s shoulders and starting to scratch the noise. “I know this guy,

the battle is very fierce, especially behind the four arms and four arms. , Fierce, quite fierce. But it 's still a little worse than when I was in his heyday. “

“Uh ...” Wang Yan glanced at the three-legged Jinwu, and there seemed to be disbelief. “You are just a three-legged Jinwu residual soul who was kicked out of his home by his wife. You can also beat the teaching wheel of Darirulai. Oh, can we not brag? “

“I was also very powerful in his heyday, okay? Ok, okay, I admit that I'm bragging.” Three-footed Jinwu quacked and said, “I'm just a little bit worse than him, but this kid is fighting too fiercely, not too much It 's just a matter of life. However, he 's a little bit worse than my host. ”

“Master?” Wang Yan said in surprise, “Do you still have a master?”

“of course.....”

When the three-legged Jin Wugang wanted to say something, the space near Wang Yan formed a strong wave vortex.

Suddenly.

Blinging with golden light, like a monk who was angry with the reincarnation of King Kong, rushed over from the vortex of space. As soon as he saw the clear ruins of the Buddhist kingdom, he showed ecstasy.

Then his eyes saw Wang Yan and others, his face was gritty, and he laughed and said: “Boy, see where are you going?” He said, angering the body of Vajra, stepping on the air, pressing step by step And here.

The little ferret, the three-legged Jinwu, and the succubus all tensed into battle.

“Escape? Why should I escape?” Wang Yan looked like an old god, and he said with a smile, “Master Hongzheng, I was very interested in your proposal. The remains of the Buddhist kingdom seem to be peaceful and peaceful. , But who knows if there are choppy waves in the dark? You and I are destined to meet here, it is better to form a team and get this copy together. “

“Do you want to form an alliance with me?” Hong Zheng sneered, and sneered. “My brother and several nephews, under your persecution, all sacrificed and dedicated themselves. Now, are you talking about alliance with me?” “

“Poof!” Even the little ferret and the three-legged Jinwu stared at Wang Yan staring. How did you open this brain hole? Even enemies can form alliances and brush copies together.

It was a succubus, but it was very calm. The owner of this house has always been so informal.

“Master Hongzheng, there are no eternal enemies in this world. Now in this ruin, the danger is unpredictable. It is the two teams of you and us. Obviously, the combination is good for both.” Wang Yan talked, “We have a large number of people. But it won’t take advantage of you. So, the spoils are 50-50, we take half, and you take half. “

Hong Zheng was stunned, but immediately, there was a hint of playfulness in the corner of his mouth: “Boy, I think you are procrastinating time, knowing that the power of my ascension after the sacrifice is limited. I want to pit me, how can it be so easy . You were killed. Everything in the entire Buddhist ruins is mine. Go to death! “

Hongzheng held a wrathful vajra appearance, and his entire body had soared to more than three meters high. His whole body was golden and bright, and the muscles on his arms were knotted, just like metal casting, and his explosive force was extremely powerful and terrifying.

When he stepped into the void, the space seemed to be stepped on, bursting into violent ripples.

With a punch, it was like a Vajrasattva opening the road, and it would be bombarded and collapsed from the powerful to the almost mountains.

Wang Yan put his hands together, and a layer of flames condensed on the fire unicorn’s arms, forming a thick flame shield.

boom!

Fist shield fight.

Wang Yan's flame shield burst and burst, and the flame fragments flew all around. His body flew backwards. His bones, flesh and blood, and his internal organs were like a burst of pain.

awful!

It's been a long time since I played so miserable.

Then he held the Warhammer and joined forces with the Succubus to fight Hongzheng. This battle was extremely tragic and faltered.

After a few minutes.

With a thud, Wang Yan smashed into the white jade guardrail pond, and the fire unicorn armguards that relied on for a long time were also violently exploded in the process.

“Wow!”

It was also described as very miserable. The succubus, which blocked many offensives for Wang Yan, plunged into the water, hugged Wang Yan, fluttered his wings one after another, and rolled to the golden lotus in the middle of tens of meters.

At the same time, the three-legged Jinwu grabbed the little ferret and staggered to the golden lotus.

“Boss, try to find a way to spread it. This monk is like taking the spring medicine, and suddenly it won't work.” The three-legged Jinwu spread on the lotus heart, and said with a loud noise, “I just ***** it from that man The wicked mother-in-law got out of her hands and was about to let me fly in the sea and sky. I do n't want to die ~ “

“You don't want to die, do I want to die?” Wang Yan's physique is very strong and his resilience is amazing. Ordinary small wounds can heal in a few minutes.

However, in this game today, he was destined to die, the bones cracked in several places, the internal organs were damaged in many places, and even the meridians in the body had many injuries.

If the physique and resistance to attack are slightly worse, I am afraid that it has been directly killed.

“Boil it, you can only delay the time as much as possible. His power consumption is very large, and it is impossible to continue so fiercely.” Then, Wang Yan turned around and said, “Oh, aren’t you the three-legged Jinwu? Poor? Not even a half-step S-rank King Kong monk !? “

“Squeaky!” Little ferret nestled in Wang Yan’s arms, and also glared at the three-legged Jinwu, “It’s a useless silly bird.”

“Uh ...” The three-footed Jinwu was depressed, “If the gods were in their heyday, they could exhale the young monk casually. But now there is no way. It’s really because the dog is bullied by the tiger and the dragon is shallow. Talking about the shrimp drama, it is desolate, really desolate ... “

Sad your sister!

Wang Yan murmured secretly, glaring angrily at this shameless three-legged Jinwu. The brain quickly turned up, trying to figure out how to solve the dilemma in front of him.

“Wow!”

Monk Hongzheng stepped on the pond water, causing waves of ripples. At this point, he didn’t rush to attack, but instead laughed playfully: “Boy, it’s terrible to have no culture, do you know where you stepped on?”

“Well?”

Wang Yan was slightly stunned and looked at his feet. This is the heart of a huge lotus. Is there any peculiarity of this lotus flower?

Suddenly, the changes are steep.

The entire gorgeous and open lotus petal started to gather inwards.

“This ... not good!” Wang Yan hurriedly hugged the little ferret and greeted the three-legged Jinwu and the succubus.

This giant golden lotus has a diameter of tens of meters. At Wang Yan's speed, he could rush out in just a moment, but just as he was about to fly out of the lotus, a golden barrier suddenly appeared.

“boom!”

Wang Yan and others, just like hitting an invisible wall, flew upside down, and fell to the lotus heart.

Is it possible that this lotus will not eat people?

Watching the giant golden lotus swiftly close together, for a time, Wang Yan felt eerie, sweating, and goose bumps all over his body.

“Haha, stinky boy, teach you to be a good boy. This lotus flower is called ‘Mohanwenxinliantai’.” Hongzheng saw Wang Yan and others eating deflated, and he was very happy and proud, “This is the Buddha, the Luohan, the Bodhisattva, It is used to cleanse the heart and burn the lotus of the demon. Once falling into this lotus, the demon will be ten times and a hundred times magnified. Unless you can refine the demon, or have the help of the lotus platform owner, you will be trapped in the lotus platform forever. . Hahaha ~ “

Hongzheng's laughter rumbled around rampantly. He has only seen this kind of “Mahwah Xinliantai” in the Great Nikkei. Even the generation of Luo Han Guo entered, may not be able to withstand the burning of the devil.

In his bursts of laughter, Mahabo asked Xinliantai to close all together, trapping Wang Yan and others in it.

Hongzheng laughed, and stared at the white jade stairs leading to Darihuatai at the foot of the mountain. His eyes flashed fiery light. Killing Wang Yan is just a trivial matter. When Maha asked Xinliantai to do the work, he did n't need to do it himself.

In fact, at this time, even if he wanted to make a shot, it was still Mo Ke.

People who are stuck in Maha asked Xinliantai, although they can't get out, but outsiders want to go in, it is not easy. He wanted to blast the lotus platform hard, fearing that he would consume half of his power, but instead helped Wang Yan.

At this moment, for Hongzheng, the most important thing is to inherit the teaching wheel of the sun.

“Boy, let's slow down.” Hongzheng stepped on the void and walked towards the white jade steps step by step, with laughter rampant, “After your Buddha Buddha inherited the wheel of the day commander, come and slowly clean up. you.”

After only a few dozen effort, he stepped directly under the white jade ladder, then smiled confidently, and stepped up step by step.

...

“Ah ~”

Gongga Temple.

Host Taibao Kangbutuo held the glasses frame and sighed regretfully. As a master of Dhamma Khambu, he naturally knows what the “Maho asks the heart lotus platform”.

Wang Yan and others were trapped in it. Even if his heart was pure and clean, he was not able to walk out of the lotus by burning the devil in a short while.

What's more, from birth to growth, to now, a person will be more or less traumatized, or indescribable experience, unbearable past and so on.

Those things are usually buried in the heart, nothing will happen. However, through a ten-fold and a hundred-fold magnification of Maha asked Xinliantai, there will be a huge explosion of negative demons.

Only by controlling and holding down those demons and burning them, can we be freed and freed, and be freed from the Maha asked Xinliantai.

For Tai Po Kangbu, even a Buddha who has been involved for so long does not dare to say that he can control his mind and control it. The chance that he was allowed to enter the Xinlianliantai was eventually very low.

As for common folks like Wang Yan, I am afraid ...

“Haha!”

Compared to Taibao Kangbu 's loss, Dongying 's red-clad monk Zheng Yuanzhi laughed happily: “The Gongga Living Buddha, if you still have a back hand, start it as soon as possible. Otherwise, it 's like teaching the wheel It must fall into the hands of our East Secret. “

The young monk slightly raised his head and glanced at the picture of Hongzheng starting to climb the white jade steps, but with a faint sigh, he continued to play his PAD.

“Hum! Pretend to see when you can pretend?” The monk in red was sneering. “At this moment, unless you are a living Buddha, you will have the opportunity to fight Hongzheng. Unfortunately, you have been trapped here Nowhere to get out. “

“Oh!”

This time, the young monks didn't even lift their heads, flipped their fingers, and had fun playing PAD.

...

At the same time, Maha asked among the heart lotus platform.

The sounds of Sanskrit filled the closed core of the lotus platform, and mists of mist filled it.

“Master, be careful, these scent molecules are very strange.” The succubus reminded severely.

Needless to say, Wang Yan has discovered all kinds of things wrong. Those Sanskrit sounds contain a very wonderful rhythm, as if they can hit the soul directly and evoke all kinds of illusions.

And those scent molecules that are as pure as immortals are even more intoxicating, and the illusion in the brain is still alive. Even though Wang Yan was already alert, he closed his ears, nose and throat and all the pores. However, the Sanskrit and scent molecules still appeared in his ears, smell, and brain.

Suddenly, when the picture changed, when Wang Yan was a child, on the way to school, the scene of being bullied by senior students clearly appeared in front of him. In fact, that thing Wang Yan had long forgotten, even the other party looked like, did not remember what happened.

However, now, it seems that Wang Yan has returned to the past all of a sudden, and the details forgotten by the brain are vivid and present on the scene.

He seemed to be back in the days when he was wearing a school uniform and was wearing a red collar. The small stones on the road, the dappled fence, and the sun was hot on the ground.

The senior students asked themselves for money to buy cold drinks, because they didn't bring the money, they were pushed and shoved away, and finally they beat on the ground.

Anger and irritability filled Wang Yan's brain.

He seemed to be completely trapped in the environment, kneeling on one knee on the ground, his face ugly. He hated, hated himself for lack of strength, hated himself weak. Suddenly, a powerful force poured into Wang Yan's body.

He threw a punch, the fire was lingering, and the raging flame engulfed the senior students in an instant. They screamed in the fire, wept bitterly, begged for mercy, and eventually turned to ashes.

A trace of softness and sympathy passed, but was covered by anger, Wang Yan's heart was filled with a strong sense of pleasure. He stood on the road and laughed happily.

Suddenly, once the picture changed, it was the next scene. Still in elementary school, the teacher wronged Wang Yan for stealing the money of his classmates, punished him for scolding him, searched his schoolbag, and called his parents ... In this scene, Wang Yan naturally acted arbitrarily, and he quickly entreated the enemy. .

The scenes that Wang Yan had long forgotten to be clean, let Wang Yan go through it vividly. In every scene, Wang Yan used violent means to solve problems, and became more and more adept, more and more cruel, and brutal.

The violent heart demon, like wild grass and wild vines, grows arbitrarily in his heart. If this has been the case, he will fall into the deadly trap of Maha asked Xinliantai. He will fall into reincarnation, and the demons will become more and more arrogant, more and more like a wild horse. And he will always sink into the heart of the lotus, unable to detach.

One scene after another, Wang Yan became more and more fierce and indifferent.

Until the year he graduated from college, Xiao Wei told him the scene of breaking up.

When Wang Yan raised his hand coldly and was about to kill her with a palm, he suddenly felt a slight pain in his heart, as if remembering something.

The palm of the burning flame couldn't even shoot her.

It was at this time.

In Wang Yan's sea of consciousness, a golden light of Buddha flashed in his sea of consciousness. A full drink of Sanskrit rhythm shocked his consciousness to the sea.

Maha asks Xin Yan in Taichung, Wang Yan with a greasy expression, his body is shocked, and his consciousness is restored to a little clearer.

A volume of scriptures slowly revealed in the sea of his consciousness.

“The King of Unmovable Ming”!

This is the inheritance of the “Fangming Ming Jing” that abandoned Gao Mingyue and actively plunged into Wang Yan's consciousness.

For a long time, Wang Yan has not paid too much attention to this volume of the “Fu Ming Ming Wang Jing”, because in addition to the general outline, there is an “Fu Ming Ming Bodhisattva Golden Body” and a “Fu Ming Ming Nine Character Mantra”.

Wang Yan, who bears the heritage of “Pure Yang Shen Gong”, just used the “Fang Ming Ming Jing” as an auxiliary practice, taking its essence to supplement some of the deficiencies of “Pure Yang Shen Gong”.

However, at this time, the “Fu Ming Ming Jing” seems to show its true extraordinary. Instead of Wang Yan’s imagination, it was just an ordinary S-class inheritance.

Along with Wang Yan’s consciousness of the “Firmless King”, bursts of golden Buddha light and Brahma sound bursts. The golden light in that huge golden lotus flower was put into Wang Yan’s body a little bit.

With more and more golden light, it seemed that Wang Yan was covered with golden skin.

In the haze of Wang Yan’s consciousness, those golden Buddha lights are constantly tempering his body, skin, bones, flesh, meridians, internal organs, etc.

However, not only did Wang Yan not know, but Hongzheng did not know yet. Even the great red monk in Gongga Temple, Taibao Kangbu did not know.

The picture of “Mirror Flower and Water Moon” is now completely focused on the monk Hongzheng.

At this time, he had already climbed half of the Baiyu ladder.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At each step, his pace was extremely heavy, and he stepped on the white jade steps and made a rumble. However, the expression of Monk Hongzheng is persistent and pious. No matter how much pressure he bears on his body, he has no fear, no regrets, no regrets.

Step by step, step by step, he went to the big Japanese stage.

This is the test of the immortal king Bodhisattva's inheritance. How can anyone who has not been able to reach the Tairihuatai be eligible to accept the inheritance?

The higher up, the harder.

In the last ten steps, monk Hongzheng's eyes, nostrils, and mouth had oozed blood. His muscles have become twisted, his bones rattling.

However, the monk's will is extremely firm, the penultimate order, the fifth order ... the last order.

When he crossed the last step, his skin cracked and his flesh collapsed. However, by virtue of his unyielding will and mortal mood, he crossed all obstacles and landed on Dayihuatai.

"Hahaha ~" Monk Hongzheng had blood flowing all over his body, but he was ecstatic, "I finally passed the test, and I am the next great day to come to teach the wheel."

Suddenly, the change became abrupt, his laughter stopped abruptly, and his expression became extremely stunned.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 526

Why, why didn't the immortal King Bodhisattva's statue show any response when he boarded the Dayihua Terrace? Shouldn't it be a vision of Buddha's light, falling ceilings, and nectar?

Is there a business trip?

Monk Hongzheng panicked for a while, he took the supreme pressure and spared his life to do such a thing. The entire Dongying Tantra has been planning for this matter for a hundred years, and many people have sacrificed for it.

If it doesn't work ...

No, no, there should be no steps completed.

Hongzheng monk pouted and knelt down, and his five bodies cast their feet on the ground. As expected, the remains of the entire Buddhist kingdom began to change. The blossoming golden clouds in the sky began to converge towards Dayarihuatai.

The entire Great Sun Terrace was immersed in the ocean of golden buddha light, and the immortal King Bodhisattva was covered with a layer of golden cassocks that seemed to be substantial.

Hongzheng 's monk 's injury was gradually recovered under the light of the sky. He was overjoyed in his heart, wandering in the golden ocean, feeling the radiance of Buddha's light and the detachment of his soul.

However, on his face, still pious and calm, he knocked his head one step at a time, and slowly walked towards the immortal King Buddha statue.

The auspicious clouds gathered in the sky, condensed into a golden canopy, the fan sounds curled, and the golden light was gorgeous. At this moment, this big Japanese stage is like a real outside world, the West Heavenly Buddha Kingdom.

Hong Zheng is stepping forward step by step, and has come to the feet of the immortal King Bodhisattva. He slowly raises his head with a heart of empathy, but sees that the immortal King Bodhisattva is as if alive and lifelike.

He opened his eyes three times, and looked up with his right eye, indicating that he could trap the demon outside the region. Looking down on the left eye, it means that it can burn the dragon demon and all evil. The third eye of the forehead looked straight up, indicating that Yaksha and Raksha had fallen.

Hongzheng was surging in his heart, trembling with excitement, and said in his mouth: "The immortal King Bodhisattva once made a great wish. Seeing my body sends bodhicitta, smelling my celebrity breaks the evil and cultivates good, smelling my dharma has great intelligence, knowing my heart Become a buddha! The disciple is willing to inherit the Ming Wang Hongyuan wish, to slay the demon and eliminate the demon, and to purify all beings! "

"boom!"

Behind this immortal King Buddha statue, a fire rose. This blaze of fire, named Fudo Ming Wang Yehuo, can burn all the troubles in the world, help people burn the devil, and return to the self.

All kinds of visions seem to prove that King Fudo has recognized him.

He was throbbing in his heart, clenching his teeth to control his inner surge, and slowly extended his hand to the statue of the immobile King.

Suddenly, this instantaneous vision suddenly increased.

The golden canopy formed by the golden clouds in the sky is constantly changing, turning into a golden cloud car and slowly descending in the golden light.

Rhythm of Sanskrit is several times stronger than before.

The golden Buddha's light condenses into a lot of buddha flowers as if they were fluttering down like snow and goose feathers.

The immortal King Bodhisattva statue seems to have come alive. All three eyes began to look down, and the golden Buddha light around it began to converge.

...

Gongga Temple.

The scene of "Mirror Flowers and Water Moons" also faithfully reflected the various auspicious visions on the Da Rihua platform.

The monk Dongying Hongyi was looking ecstatic, and he laughed and said, "Hongzheng, good job. Tianxiang Xiangrui, this is the real Tianxiangxiangrui. The Buddha's light shines, the ceilings fall, good, good!"

For a time, the monk in red was feeling old tears.

A hundred years ago, this plan has been full of centuries.

Since he was a little Sha Mi, he has already begun to participate in this plan. Today's hard work for a hundred years has finally made a dream come true. Starting today, Dongying Tantra is about to rise.

“Living Buddha!” Taibao was in a hurry. Originally, he had trusted the living Buddha, and he had never really intervened in the matter. Otherwise, if you fight together, you may not be able to give the Living Buddha a chance to fight for the inheritance of the teaching decrees.

But now, the heritage is about to fall into the hands of East Secret. In the Gongga Mountain for more than six hundred years, have you been completely empty?

The young monks also stopped playing PAD, and lost the calmness of the past in their eyes. The expression of everything under control, there was a little suspicion between the eyebrows.

This should not be the case! ? Did you read the heaven machine wrong? ?

...

The hands of Hongzheng monk have touched the toes of the immortal King Bodhisattva. Suddenly, the golden statue of the immobile King was turbulent, flowing golden glaze, and rushed to the monk Hongzheng.

Monk Hongzheng's face trembled, and his tears were full of excitement.

ended!

The century-long plan is over.

it has started!

From now on, he will start a new life. Under the leadership of his growth, the entire East Mi will lead to glory and the top of the world.

The entire Dongying nation will also regain the glory of the past.

“The stinky boy who made the flames can just become a sacrifice.” While the monk Hongzheng was excited, he could not stop thinking. The remnant of the three-legged Jinwu can be surrendered and used by me.

As for the enchanting succubus.

Hongzheng monk suddenly felt that his abdomen was hot, it was really a rare natural stunner, if you surrender her, you can learn Tibetan secrets and collect her as a concubine.

At this time, the Sanskrit is getting denser. The blossoming golden buddha flowers have floated to the entire space of Buddhist ruins. The cloud-covered cloud car in the sky is descending.

The golden buddha light on the statue of Fudo Mingwang Bodhisattva has gathered into a bundle and poured into the body of Monk Hongzheng.

“From this moment.” Monk Hongzheng’s voice is full of self-confidence and overbearing, “I will be the new immortal king Bodhisattva, I will stand on top of the world, overlooking all living beings.”

“Ah ~”

In Gongga Temple, Taibao Kangbu slumped to the ground as if he had been exhausted.

Lost, everything has been lost.

If I knew this, I should take drastic action and let the living Buddha fight for inheritance. Even if he tried his hardest, he did not hesitate.

There was also a trace of loss and doubt in the eyes of the young monks.

However, in the next moment, his eyes burst into surprise.

I saw that in the picture of “Mirror Flower Water Moon”, the golden light on the statue of the immobile King poured into the body of Hongzheng Monk, like a heavy warhammer, and hit him hard.

“boom!”

Monk Hongzheng was smashed by Jin Guang and flew out. He rolled dozens of rolls in the air one after another, hitting his head on the white jade steps he climbed up.

Subsequently, he crashed all the way to the bottom.

“puff!”

Hongzheng monk was spraying blood in his mouth, his expression was so extreme that he could hardly believe what had happened. Everything happened so suddenly, he didn’t understand what happened?

Why is this so, why is this so?

Obviously, he has clearly reached the top of the Tairihuatai, and has clearly attracted the vision of heaven and earth. As predicted in the “Great Nikkei”, the Buddha’s light is shining, the smallpox falls, and a new generation of immortal King Bodhisattva will be born.

“Why, why flew me?” The monk Hongzheng was furious and spurted blood.

It was not only him who was shocked, but also the great red monk Zheng left in Gongga Temple. The smile on his old face froze as if suddenly experiencing a thousand years of ice.

This, this is impossible! ?

It has already begun to accept the inheritance of the immortal King Bodhisattva as predicted in the “Dai Nikkei”, but how can this happen. I can’t figure it out, I really can’t figure it out.

Contrary to his emotions, it was Taibao Kangbu. He jumped up from the ground, wiped his glasses, and watched this scene with excitement. It's incredible. At the critical moment, there will be such a reversal.

Okay, it's really good. Really worthy of a living Buddha, it really is like a torch and insight into heaven.

“Ha ha!”

The corner of the young monk's mouth was slightly warped, and he secretly relieved himself. Put down the PAD and start watching this scene with great interest. Interesting, really interesting, how can there be such a turning point?

Heavenly machine, really unpredictable, extraordinary people can tamper.

In the remains of the Buddha.

The canopy cloud car condensed by golden auspicious clouds in the sky has not disappeared. It has crossed Darihuatai and can't keep going down. The Sanskrit sounds linger and fill the entire Buddhist kingdom, as if there are countless monks, who are singing the Sanskrit sounds in the most original and pure tone.

“this is.....”

Monk Hongzheng saw the Huagai Yunche, passed him, and flew over the pond, and the Mahabo asked the heart lotus platform, hovering over the sky. At this moment, the grandeur of Sanskrit was at its extreme, and countless golden ceilings couldn't stop landing on the lotus platform.

The magnificent and beautiful smallpox began to revolve around a huge closed lotus, dancing gracefully, as if welcoming and inviting who.

“Is this !?” Monk Hongzheng's pupils squeezed, and his expression was full of incredulous anger. “Is that kid !?”

Is it?

The Buddha's light, the smallpox, the clouds and clouds, etc., are all caused by the kid?

impossible!

This is absolutely impossible!

“All these heavenly and earthly visions are mine.” Hongzheng's face flushed red and he roared angrily, and he stomped on the ground like a sharp arrow.

Punched out with a punch, enveloping the prestige of the overlapping world and the power of anger King Kong.

That punch was extremely powerful, as if it contained the power of terror that could collapse the mountains.

boom!

Hongzheng punched the closed question lotus.

The petals of the lotus sag inwards, and then the golden light flourishes and flicks outwards.

boom!

Hongzheng was flushed by the huge golden light and flew out again, and the person was still in the air, and a blood mist was sprayed out. After he flew two or three hundred meters, he fell to the ground like a dead dog.

Almost at the same time.

Fanyin chanted to the extreme high tide, the golden light in the canopy cloud car also shone to the sky and the earth was full of gold.

That golden siamese lotus, a series of petals, slowly blooming outward.

Amidst the golden light, a slender figure, like a young man in a golden armor, stepped on a golden auspicious cloud, lingering in the fairy sounds and the Sanskrit array.

His eyes were closed, and there was peace and majesty in his expression.

“Do not move King Liuli Jin’s body !?” Hong Zheng and Shang Shang lay miserably in the distance, watching this scene with their eyes open, feeling extremely shocked.

How can this be? His monk who has practiced Buddha for decades has never been compared to a secular young man who has never practiced Buddha? Hong Zheng’s feeling is like a goddess who has been struggling for many years. When he was about to get it, he suddenly fell into the arms of a passerby without warning.

Angrily corrupted, Hongzheng spit out another blood.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 527

The slender young man was naturally trapped in Wang Yan in Maha Kayin.

At this time, he stepped on the golden auspicious cloud, against the backdrop of various Xianle Sanskrit ceilings, like a soaring ***** Buddha, awe-inspiring and inviolable.

However, this scene not only allowed Hongzheng to spur blood, but even the monk in red clothing who was staying in Gongga Temple was a spit of blood on the “Mirror Flower Water Moon”. He described it as miserable, his face pale, his eyes full of unbelievable and unwilling looks.

The golden body of the immortal king Liuli is one of the immortal secrets of immortal king. After the cultivation is successful, it will not be able to get in the way of fire and water, and will not invade evil spirits, and can withstand the power of thousands of averages.

The young man with golden light was obviously cultivated to the first realm of Liuli golden body.

“How is this possible? Why don’t you choose the inheritance consciousness of King Ming and choose the deep root of Buddhism? Why did you choose this Maotou kid?” The monk in red was roaring in exasperation. “What good is that kid?”

“Hehe.” The young monk smiled indifferently, and a smile flickered across his mouth. “Buddhist heritage, like the love between men and girls in the world, all need to be fateful. Fangming Ming, since he chose Wang Yan, naturally has his reason. , The monk is in phase. “

The red-faced monk’s face was flushed red, and he was out of control and exasperated: “Bullshit, my Eastern Secret Mantra has enshrined the immortal king from generation to generation, and the roots of Hongzheng Buddha are strong, which is most suitable for the aura of immovable Ming. Reason not to choose Hongzheng to inherit. “

He really couldn’t figure it out, if the Living Buddha participated in the competition, Hongzheng wouldn’t be wronged if he lost, but why did that stinky kid?

This is like two men pursuing a girl. Hong Zheng not only has a good family background, a good academic background, a good career, but also takes care of other girls, like a Bodhisattva. And that stinky boy, who was born in the grass roots, did n’t learn anything, and did n’t do anything right for the girl.

There is no comparability between the two, and even the qualifications for competition cannot be discussed.

The result was shocking, and the girl fell into the arms of the stink boy!

Can this be tolerated?

The young monk glanced sarcastically at the monk in red clothes. You enshrine the immortal king, must the king belong to your family? Is this logic?

...

Talking about Wang Yan stepping on the golden auspicious cloud, he slowly opened his eyes. His face was also a bit stunned, and felt a little weird and incredible. The various experiences he had just experienced in the Maha question in Xinlian just made him fresh in his memory, and he was afraid.

Wang Yan always thought that he was an open-minded person with no bitterness and hatred. However, when the heart demon really hits, the little bit of pain that once was magnified will be magnified indefinitely, filled with anger and pain in the heart, and controlled by the heart demon.

If it were not for the last time to hit Xiaowei's palm, Wang Yan felt very wrong, so as not to be completely controlled by the demons.

Demon, really terrible.

Fortunately, after experiencing this time, Wang Yan felt that his heart was much clearer, clearer and clearer, and his thoughts became more transparent.

But he didn't understand himself, what happened, why did he suddenly become the golden body of the immortal King Liuli?

“what?”

He looked back and saw that the big Maha asked the heart lotus platform, the little ferret, the three-legged golden black, and the succubus were still immersed in the path of the demon.

The little ferret shuffled with his white belly in the center of the lotus platform, smashed his mouth with his face full of intoxication, and squeaked happily. Obviously, she was immersed in the sea of food, what spicy grilled fish, cumin grilled pork trotters and the like.

Suddenly, the expression of Little Ferret changed again, and the cheeks bulged. Two small paws stuck in the waist. It's whispering and whispering. That means it's obvious. You three fox foxes and juniors, stay away from my elder brother, otherwise Xiaoxue will swell.

Uh.....

Wang Yan's cold sweat, the road of our family's demon, really fits her personality. Foodies, plus a real house fan.

The three-legged golden black bird was burning with flames all over his body, screaming tragically: “Master, you can’t die! Master, let’s run away, don’t worry about it anymore. Kill, kill, this ***** wants You all killed, burned you ... “

Not Sunday?

Wang Yan was slightly stunned. What kind of path of demons is this three-legged Jinwu going through?

Subsequently, the three-legged Jinwu also began to creep on the ground, rolling over the ground: “Miao Yi, you ***** ~ you dare to betray me? The ***** wants to burn you to ashes ~”

Ok!

Three-legged Jinwu, you can slowly enjoy the story of love and hatred between two people and one bird.

Subsequently, Wang Yan looked at the succubus. The succubus had no heart demon, she just curled up into a ball, and seemed to be sleeping peacefully. It is indeed a succubus, and there is no one in this state of mind.

It is quite beneficial to experience many experiences and demons, and Wang Yan does not disturb them after a little thought.

Xiangyun at his feet supported Wang Yan and slowly rose to the sky.

In ten or so seconds, he floated on the Tairihua Terrace, opposite the huge statue.

At this time, the Sanskrit chanted, and the golden light on the statue shone, covering Wang Yan.

At this moment, Wang Yan is like a cocoon wrapped in golden light. The light is dark and dark, as if he has begun to accept the inheritance of the immortal king. To be precise, it is the true immortal king inheritance.

Prior to this, Wang Yan's "Fangming Ming Wang Jing" was just some of the practice methods of the Fangming Ming Wang. The inheritance accepted on this big Japanese-Chinese stage now is the true immortal king's inheritance.

"Fuck!"

Hong Zheng had originally thought about whether the kid would be flicked by the golden light on the statue of the Buddha.

But this scene in front of him has completely broken all his fantasies. Buddha's light gathers and shines, the small flowers linger, the fairy music curls, and the Sanskrit chants. Everything is like the bride and groom at the wedding ceremony. They are holding a grand ceremony and receiving blessings.

The heart of Hongzheng's monk is torn like a pain, his expression is twisted, and his face is grim. He burst into a majestic force, rushing towards the Great Rihuatai like a meteor.

"Why !?" Hong Zheng's chest was full of anger and unwillingness.

I have been chanting Buddhist scriptures for 50 to 60 years. The roots of the Buddha are deep, and the mana is strong. If you do n't choose me, would you choose this six unclean stinky kid?

By what! ?

I am under the pressure of supremacy, stepping up to the sky one step at a time, even if the bones are broken and the flesh and blood are destroyed, there is no complaint or regret. But this kid, can step on the auspicious cloud, the Xianle Buddha sounds easily boarded the Dayihuatai?

By what! ?

I was knocking on my head step by step, kneeling piously to the feet of the bodhisattva, but was finally blasted by a golden light. But this stinky boy, with his eyebrows, can easily accept the inheritance.

Not reconciled.

Hongzheng shouted wildly in his heart, "Mine, all this is mine."

He was like a meteor, dragging a long flame tail and rushing straight to the Da Rihuatai.

"Huh? Isn't this Hongzheng monk?" Wang Yan said slightly in the golden light cocoon, "You are still there, haven't you left?"

"puff!"

Hongzheng was about to die with a spit of blood, and his face was flushed with redness. Am I always there?

You stupid guy is so deceiving, grabbing my inheritance, even if nothing has happened, and looks innocent?

His grief and anger increased, and he punched out.

The fist is like a meteor star traversing the sky, the golden light is brilliant, and the space trembles violently.

"Still fight?" Wang Yan raised his eyebrows, picked up the warhammer, and turned to kill him.

He smashed it with a hammer and ran hard against Hongzheng.

"boom!"

The two flew backwards dozens of meters each.

Wang Yan touched some numb arms, and there was a slight smile in the corner of his mouth. Although I do n't know why I cultivated into the first layer of the immortal Wang Liuli 's golden body, it was obvious that the defensive ability of his body suddenly increased a lot.

It's really like a diamond.

Monk Hongzheng felt the impact of the five internal organs and lungs in his body. Compared with the heyday, his power of anger and vajra has been significantly reduced. But even so, it should not be so impacted.

At present, there is only one situation that can be explained, that is, this boy has obtained great benefits in his inheritance. Not only did you get the golden body of the immortal Ming Wang Liuli, the comprehensive physical quality also got a comprehensive evolution.

Hongzheng was so angry that all this was his, but now he was shamelessly deprived by this kid.

“Boy, Lord Buddha will let you spit out everything you eat.” Monk Hongzheng roared angrily, stepping on the space under his feet, and each time he stepped, his momentum increased.

He took nine steps in a row, the momentum of the brewing surged to the extreme, and raised his hand to the foot, all implying great prestige.

“Come well.” Wang Yan’s eyes were bright, and the golden body burned with a blazing flame, and he flew back with a warhammer. “Just try it, I don’t move the power of Wang Liuli’s golden body.”

His voice, like the thunder of sky and fire, thundered in the air.

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

A loud sound of gold stone symphony sounded, and the fluctuations after the impact of energy could not spread outward. The fierce battle between the two seems to be difficult to win.

...

“silly.”

In Gongga Temple, Taibao Kangbu sneered with a snort, “Tianweihehe, how can humans be able to fight? Yuanzhi monk is right, you are too obsessed. Since Wang Yan got it, it is his fate.”

“You!” The red monk’s face is extremely ugly. “In short, we haven’t given up easily for this century-old Jialing wheel.”

“Is it true that the Yuanzhi monk is about to destroy the promise?” Taibao raised his eyebrows.

“Destroy the promise, destroy the promise.” The red monk smiled grimly. “Even if this seat gives up his life, he will not let the boy succeed.”

“Then you have to pass me first.” Taibao Kangbu’s expression was solemn.

...

“boom!”

After a few minutes, Hong Zheng ’s wrathful vajra descent became weaker and weaker, while Wang Yan was more and more courageous. Finally, Wang Yan gazed at the empty space and blasted Hongzheng monk with a blow.

Holding a warhammer in his hand, he was burning with golden flames, as if a mighty **** Buddha came.

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“boom!”

Monk Hongzheng hit the white jade steps and rolled down all the way, smashing many Luohan statues. Finally, he was stuck under a statue, his face pale as gold foil, and blood spewed out of his mouth.

Why, why ...?

Before the words were completely finished, he was full of unwillingness, and his head was crooked, and he swam away in a crane.

“Hoo ~”

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of breath, and his whole body was unstoppable. The monk Na Hongzheng was under the support of the wrath of the vajra, and his strength was very good. Fortunately, the gold body of the immortal king Liuli was cultivated.

Although it should only be the first level of cultivation, this power is very extraordinary. The anti-strike ability has become stronger, the anti-shock strength has become stronger, and the combat effectiveness has naturally soared.

He stretched his muscles and bones, his body and bones crackled and comforted.

Suddenly, the remains of the Buddhist kingdom began to tremble violently. First of all, there are the Luohan statues, which collapsed one by one. Soon, the white jade steps collapsed. The entire Great Japan and China Terrace, with a huge statue of the immovable King Ming, began to crack and fell into pieces.

Even more frightening is that the spatial folds in this area begin to twist, squeeze, and even collapse. In the space, a black vortex began to appear.

Space is the most basic law that makes up everything in the universe. However, its subtlety and mystery are not enough for human beings to understand. Wang Yan only knows that the power of space is very powerful.

Once the space collapses, he is absolutely dead.

“run!”

Wang Yan was agitated and swooped down like a meteor.

In just five or six seconds, he skimmed onto the Maha Kaew Xinlian platform, and it was too late to wake up the little ferrets.

Wang Yan thought about it and said, “Close!”

As soon as the word “collect” comes out, it seems to have touched some mysterious rules of heaven and earth.

The golden lotus platform with a diameter of tens of meters was magically shrunk and shrunk, and finally turned into a palm-sized size and flew into Wang Yan’s palm.

“The world in the palm!”

This is one of the magical powers of Buddhism, similar to Taoism’s rarity, all of which are a kind of control and use of space. It is said that this supernatural power is cultivated to the highest level, and the palm will be a world of its own.

Wang Yan just mastered some fur in his inheritance. If it weren’t for this Maha asked Xinliantai, it was inherited and inherited, and Wang Yan wouldn’t want to accept it.

But even so, after casting this magical power, Wang Yan’s body was completely empty, consuming Thai half.

After only a short delay, the collapse of this world’s space has passed halfway. There are terrible black vortices and huge scars like scars everywhere.

Just a moment ago, here is still a pure land of Buddhism.

But now, it is a doomsday scene.

Wang Yan holds Wenxinliantai in his hand, his wings spread, and he keeps blinking to avoid the vortexes and cracks in space, and quickly heads towards the node of space. It was at this time that I passed by a land full of good-for-nothing Buddhas.

That spiritual land was almost destroyed and destroyed in the collapse of space, leaving only seven or eight eucalyptus trees that have not yet been affected by the space storm.

This is a good thing. It's a pity if it is completely destroyed. Wang Yan's heart was horizontal, and the wings of the devil flew again and again, dangerously circumventing those space vortices, cracks, and a long afterimage in the violent space storm.

When he skimmed over the remaining surviving Buddha trees, the mind turned into substance, like an invisible hand picking those surviving Buddha fruits one by one and sending them into the storage bracelets one after another.

Even if Wang Yan rescued quickly, and several eucalyptus trees were destroyed in a short period of time, he only had time to get four eucalyptus fruits.

After finishing this wave, his speed increased again by a few points, exerting all his strength. When he was skimming through the air, he was like a jet plane. Just seven or eight seconds later, it reached the node of the fold of this space.

At this moment, the entire space of the remains of the Buddhist kingdom has almost completely collapsed. If you spend a few more seconds, Wang Yan is afraid to be buried in this countless space debris forever.

“boom!”

Wang Yan punched the node, and the node space violently oscillated, showing the scene of the Daxue Mountain. He held the lotus platform in his hand, flapped his wings violently, and shuttled through the nodes of space at a rapid speed, driving to the Daxue Mountain.

The moment he shuttled out, he felt the space behind him burst and burst into countless fragments.

It was so thrilling that it really scared him out of cold sweat, looking at the nodes in the rear space to form a black vortex, the internal spaces were destroyed one after another, and I was afraid for a while.

“call!”

Wang Yan exhaled, and his body felt sore for a while. The gold on her body faded quickly and returned to her original complexion.

He sat on the naked ~ exposed rock, and looked at the questioning platform held in his hand, and his thoughts moved. Qin Lianhuan Taichung flew out a succubus, a small ferret, and a mini three-legged golden black.

“Snapped!”

The little ferret fell on the ground, woke up slowly, rubbed his eyes, and then plunged into Wang Yan’s arms and squeaked and spoiled.

“Okay, okay.” Wang Yan smiled and rubbed her furry head, “Everything is over, that stinky bad monk is dead. In addition, no one robs you with braised trotters, Okay, okay, I will give you a pot of trotters when I get home. “

“Squeak ~”

Little Ferret’s face was drooling, and then he shivered chillily, snuggling in Wang Yan’s arms with satisfaction.

This little thing is still simple and quite easy to pass.

“Ahhhhhh!” Three-legged Jinwu yelled out a series of angry voices, “Well, damn, you dare to humiliate the god, and the **** fights with you ... uh ... buddy, what happened just now? How could I dream? What? I asked Xinliantai, did I just fall into the path of the demon? “

“As a crow, you have so many demons.” Wang Yan said angrily. “You have to reflect and reflect, so, then, you will live in the heart of the lotus heart in the future. State of mind. “

“Ah ~” The three-legged Jinwu glanced angrily at Wang Yan, said leisurely, “The **** finally came out of the broken temple, and wanted to follow you to eat, drink and play, and enjoy the prosperity of the world. The heart demon has something. There are chants. In this year, who can not look back on some old things? Boss, now that the matter is here, we should go back to the world? I want to drink, I want to visit the blue building, I want ... 呱 ~ “

The three-legged Jin Wubian said, rubbing to the foot of the succubus, while she was still not recuperating, rubbing on her beautiful calf, a look of enjoyment.

At this moment, the succubus “snapped” and stepped on it directly.

“Giggle ~ I didn’t expect you to be a little bird.” The succubus covered his mouth with a series of silver bells and grinned heavily with high-heeled boots, then said, “Since you like to rub this queen Feet, then rub it more. “

“Ahhhh ~” The three-legged Jinwu screamed with pain and enjoyment, “Tap, oh ~ Yeah, just step there.”

“Cough, it turns out that you like this crow.” The succubus jade raised his hand, and there was an extra pin in his hand ~ soul bone whip, and smiled again and again, “Come, let my sister love you. “

“Sister light ~ quack ~” three-footed Jinwu cried in horror and expectation.

Wang Yan, beside him, looked dumbfounded and his face was incredible. The taste of this three-legged Jinwu, no, the taste is really not light, it is no wonder that it will be hooked up with the corpse Miao Yi.

But as a crow, is this really okay?

“Squeaky, squeaky.” Little Ferret also despised the taste of the three-legged Jinwu fiercely. It was really nothing but the fate of the crow.

It is now.

A glimmer of light in the sky was like a meteorite across the sky. It was extremely fast, and in just seven or eight seconds, it crashed into the valley.

Wang Yan looked closely and found that it was the old monk from Dongying Tantra.

At this time, he was shattered in a red robe, and there were obviously many scars on his body. But his momentum was arrogant, arrogant and arrogantly roaring: “Boy, Taibao Kangbo just wanted to stop me, and I was seriously injured. If you know him, you will inherit the unmovable king who is not yours. Give it up. “

Wang Yan's heart sighed slightly. Was Taibao Kangbu seriously beaten by him?

But the other party's words also made him funny and angry. These Dongying Tantra people are really overbearing. Whether it is Na Hongzheng or not, this old monk even thinks that the Fangming Ming King is born to be theirs.

"I said, do you know which country you are stepping on?" Wang Yan touched his nose and said, "Old man, I just sent the position to the National African Bureau. A dozen satellites in the sky are now locked. For this piece, I advise you to surrender honestly. "

"Stinky boy, you are too arrogant." The monk in red was angry, and he took a picture to Wang Yan. "This seat will hold you first. How about the National African Bureau dare to take this seat?"

One of Wang Yan's wings of demons ripped open the space and teleported over a hundred meters.

"boom!"

He slapped it on the naked ~ exposed rock, and the hard stone was like a biscuit, crumbling into slag.

"Old stuff, you're too courageous." Wang Yan swiftly reversed, and kept telling the National Bureau of African Affairs, "If you take me, can you run?"

"Boy, don't think that this seat doesn't know you, you are Yan Zun's apprentice." The red monk said fiercely, "As long as this seat wins you, no one in the National Bureau of African Affairs dares to move me."

His figure flickered, catching up with Wang Yan. When the sky grabbed, he pulled out a golden Buddha claw and grabbed Wang Yan fiercely, his voice grinning and said: "Boy, please admit your life."

Suddenly, this is the moment.

A magnificent voice came from the sky.

“Little monk Dongying, dare to spread wild on this king’s site?”

A huge mink claw formed by energy descended from the sky.

“Daxueshan Sable King !?” The monk in red was changing his expression suddenly. “You, you, why are you here?” The handprint pinched, and the golden bergamot blocked it.

“Humph, scorpion arm is a car.” The huge mink claw took the red monk Zhenglian into the valley and smashed it into pieces.

Rumble! Suddenly the mountain shook.

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“His ~”

Wang Yan took a breath, and the strength of Daxueshan Marten King was really overbearing. It is far more powerful than you think. Even if you do not reach the SS level, it is at least an S + level.

Such strength, except the uncle and the uncle who opened the gun, the abnormal couple. There are only a handful of people in the world who can achieve such real power.

Each one is well-known, and one side is the super power of the dominant level.

“Wow!”

The monk in red was burrowing out of the pile of rubble with scars. The robe of red robe had been broken into pieces, one arm had been broken, and his body was already miserable.

He stared fiercely at the ghost image of the big ferret in mid-air: “Da Xueshan Marten King, you actually lived in Gongga Mountain?”

“Why, you blame this king for being too low-key?”

Daxueshan sable king shows a sable shape, floating in the air in the sky, its body is very huge, just like a giant starry sky. Every inch of hair exudes a gleam of glory, and six beards flutter in the air with the wind.

The monk in red is looking confused, helpless and unwilling. He gritted his teeth and spouted a golden sperm of blood, his body transformed into a golden awn, and hurried towards the sky.

He fled very fast, like a supersonic plane, directly into the stratosphere of the atmosphere. In a flash, only a golden ray trail was left.

Worthy of being the monk of Dongying, the speed of this escape is absolutely incredible.

Even the appearance of Diao Wang showed a slight consternation expression. That old monk, he was still in full swing ...

The old ferret was too lazy to catch up. The figure swayed, revealing the real body, and transformed into a ferret that was only seventy to eighty centimeters tall, carrying two paws floating in mid-air.

The crisis is lifted.

“Squeak!” The little ferret screamed, and flew into the old ferret’s arms, coquettishly.

“Good, Grandpa already knows. That old thing dared to bully my family Xiaohe, huh, that palm was enough for him just now.” Old Ferret rubbed his granddaughter’s head pettingly, “Plus he does not hesitate to consume Cultivating for escape, I am afraid that it will never recover in three to five years. “

“call!”

Wang Yan flew into the air, took out a satellite phone, and quickly got in touch with the State Administration of African Affairs. The monk in red was running to the country of Huaxia to stir up the wind and rain, and the momentum was arrogant. If he was allowed to easily escape back to Dongying, he would be our country.

After informing the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan flapped his wings and was not in the air, politely said to the old ferret: “Thank you for your help.”

The old ferret turned his head and stared at him, “What’s your name, stinky boy?”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan touched his nose and smiled bitterly. Of course he understood the meaning of the old ferret, but the grandpa just couldn’t help it.

“Squeak!” The little ferret saw it again and spoiled the mediation again.

at the same time.

Two red figures of Skyrim flew by quickly. After hovering in the air, they found that one was Taibao Kangbu and the other was a young monk in red.

Both described bleakness and injuries. Especially Taibao Kangbu, who looked like gold paper, had a disordered breath in his body, and apparently strongly suppressed the injury.

“Fortunately, fortunately.” Taibao Kangbu said a Buddhist rite. “Thank you King Wang for his shot, otherwise this matter will be in trouble. We did not expect that the old thief Yuanzhi was so arrogant.”

“Senior King Diao, I haven’t seen you for a long time.” The young monk waved easily and greeted him.

After the old ferret waved his claws in response to the greeting, he turned to the young monk and said, “Rinpoche, we are old neighbors, don’t be so hypocritical. The last time you had tea with your past life, it has been a few decades. Alas ~ no Thinking of you reincarnation. “

“I haven’t fully opened Su Hui for the time being, so naturally I should be the gift of juniors.” The young monk smiled and said, “When my Su Hui is fully opened, I will recount old times with my seniors.”

“Come here, let me introduce you.” The old ferret obviously valued the young monk enthusiastically and said, “This is my granddaughter Xiaoxue, you saw it last time, but I guess you all have no impression of each other. That’s it. This is my grandson-in-law Wang Yan. Yan’er, I have n’t seen Senior Rinpoche yet. “

Wang Yan looked helpless when he just wanted to greet his senior. The young monk smiled and said: “Wang Yan, you and I are about the same age, let alone seniors and juniors, if you want, just call me Rinpoche. Before you came to Gongga Temple, I did n’t show up to you, yes I do n’t want to disturb the heaven, please forgive me.

“Hello Rinpoche.” Wang Yan just greeted with a smile, “Before, the predecessor Taibao Kangbu has been entertaining very well. This time I would like to thank you, if it is not for you to hold down the old monk Yuanzhi, this is my The situation on the side will be very bad. “

The young monk smiled and said, “Don’t be humble, you behaved very well.” Then he turned and said, “Senior Wang, your vision is good. Your grandson-in-law, but the future is very promising. His achievements must surpass you and me. “

“Yeah, huh, it’s mainly my family’s good-sightedness.” Old Ferret was also slightly proud, and chuckled lightly, “I know Rinpoche, you are quite attentive on insight into the heavens, so let me take a look at Xiaoxue and Yan’er. What is the future of this? “

The young monk had a smile on the corner of his mouth. He looked at the left and looked at the right. Then he laughed: “It’s a godsend. It’s very good. Good, good. But ...”

In the first half of the sentence, both the old ferret and the little ferret made their eyes shine, but in the second half of the sentence, they made them nervous, “But what?”

“However, the red luan stars of Wang Yan’s brothers are moving, and they will fear that the peach blossom will continue in the future.” The young monk smiled.

“Squeaky.” Little Ferret threw himself into Wang Yan’s arms, spread his teeth, danced his claws, and patted his chest. It means that there is Xiaoxue guarding, not afraid or not.

“Yan’er, it doesn’t matter if you are a red luan star, and your big husband, three wives and four concubines are common.” The old ferret carrying his claws and coughing majestically, “Just can’t afford to lose my family, otherwise, even your future strength Throughout the sky, this king will find you desperately. “

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, and the three views of Daxueshan Diaowang are quite wrong. What is meant by three wives and four concubines is common. What is the national law that provides for three wives and four concubines?

“Rinpoche, do I really move the red luan star?” Wang Yan also feels very magical, can this living Buddha really see through heaven and earth?

“Why, don’t believe it?” The young monk laughed.

“It’s not unbelief, I just think it’s unbelievable.” Wang Yan leaned on his chin and said thoughtfully, “The thing of Tianji is too mysterious, I can’t figure it out. If everything is destined, then all of us There is no need to struggle, just lie at home and wait for the sky to fall. “

“Brother, don’t you tease me?” The young monk said with a smile. “The so-called heavenly machine is just the trajectory of everything in the universe. The so-called Zen machine traces the origin of the universe. All things in the world follow the word causality. , If there is a cause, there must be a result. If there is no cause, how can there be a result? “

“Uh ... it sounds reasonable.” Wang Yan nodded thoughtfully. “But you can see why my red luan star moves? Sounds amazing!”

“What’s so amazing.” The young monk gave Wang Yan a smile and smiled. “You are handsome, with good temperament, good talent, strong strength, gentle personality, and not old-fashioned. As for the future, more There is no limit. Of course, rare high-quality men like you will certainly attract many women. “

“Hehe ...” Wang Yan felt like he was drunk too. Is this heavenly?

“Then what do you think? I think I have the ability to go back in time and see the future with naked eyes?” The young monk said with a smile, “The future changes are interwoven by countless causes and effects, and they are ever-changing and unpredictable. Even if I have the ability to let the consciousness shuttle the future You can only see an infinite number of future possibilities. If you do n’t change the status quo, how can you create the future? Cause and effect cause and effect, and cause and effect. If you find the cause and cause, you can roughly calculate the result, which is the heaven. “

“I understand a little bit.” Wang Yan suddenly realized, “What causes and what results. Every action in life will cause different changes and results in the future. If a person is talented and smart, then his future results are It may be quite an achievement. But if he lays in bed every day, eats lazily, and waits for the pie to fall from the sky. Without trying to improve himself or fighting, then his results can be imagined. “

After a little chat.

Daxueshan Diaowang left and sent a few demon to send the mountaineers to Gongga Temple. Afterwards, the National African Affairs Bureau came and brought everyone back. The care and attention should be taken.

Just as Wang Yan and young monks were drinking tea in Gongga’s backyard, they were talking about Zen, discussing some game experiences.

Far away on the East China Sea.

The monk in red is straddling the high stratosphere, blasting far to the east, he was very injured, and finally he did not hesitate to repair it before he was able to escape from China.

“Damn.” The monk in red dress was furious in his heart. This time, Huaxia and his party originally thought that Zhizhu was holding it. Unexpectedly, Cheng Biaojin was killed in the air.

“This hatred, our Dongying Tantra will definitely report it.” The monk in red was grinning, and said with a sneer, “As long as the kid is killed, Dari Rulai will instruct the wheel to re-select the heir.”

It is now.

Sky.

The blazing sun is flourishing.

Suddenly a word came out, “Hehe!”

Ha ha, like the thunder of nine days, the monk in red was almost falling from the sky. He looked horrified, but he saw a tall man with a fang mask on his face, standing tall and empty.

Behind him, there is the scorching sun.

“Yen Zun!”

The monk in red dress shuddered, and shouted.

“Yuanzhi, I haven’t seen you for a long time.” Yan Zun sneered. “Sixty or seventy years later, you are still the same. You are as arrogant as you are, not forever.”

“Yen Zun, this time I recognized the plant.” The red monk was gritting his teeth.

“Joke, did you still do it?” Yan Zun chuckled coldly and said, “Come, come and go, do you regard China as a playground?”

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“So what do you want?” The monk in red dress shouted, and shouted inwardly, “Yen Zun, I know you are strong enough, but do you want to provoke a war between the superpowers of the two countries? The monk Yizheng is right. “

During his speech, his back was already wet, but the other party was Yan Zun, and now he vaguely occupies the position of the world’s first master.

“Oh, the red monk is right, good cow.” Yan Zun’s icy mask showed a mocking smile. “You can go if you want, but you have to leave some interest.”

The word “Xi” came out.

Yan Zun started, one-handed, carrying one hand to the sky.

The blazing hot sun of pure sun rose up into the sky and turned into a fire dragon to the red monk.

The red monk roared angrily, “Dare you!”

He flickered continuously, and when he was looting in the air, he appeared seven phantoms of the lotus platform. His posture was very ethereal and chic, and he walked between the roaring fire dragons.

“Fulian Jiuxian? It’s a little interesting.” Yan Zun chuckled lightly. “If you really get to the point where you are practicing, you might escape from this deity. It’s a pity, a pity ...”

It was a pity that Yan Zun’s fire dragon was more agile, and the dragon head bit the red monk’s arm.

In an instant, the shadow of blossoming golden lotus burst. In a scream, the red monk’s arm burst into flames, withered at the speed visible to the naked eye, and became black, and then disappeared into nothingness.

“This arm is the interest you paid for with the army.” Yan Zun sneered, and punched from a distance, “Now, you can get away. The deity gave you one specially for the friendship of the landlord. Cheng. The remaining principal interest will naturally be collected by others. “

A red flame energy, condensed into a punch, hit the red monk’s abdomen fiercely.

boom!

He was like a baseball and was blasted out.

After flying straight for dozens of kilometers, he fell from the sky and fell into the East China Sea.

“Poof!” The monk in red was looking miserably out of the water, and a shuttle crab was lying on his head. He was posing with a pendulum, and his face was roaring with irony face.

...

“Goodbye.”

After a few days.

At the Shuangliu International Airport, Wang Yan sent the American beauty trekking team back home.

In the past few days, he kept his promise and accompanied them to eat, drink and have fun in the city. The buddha fruit you discovered before was also found in the storage beads of a dead purple robe monk, and they were returned.

It's just that they don't accept it, they have to give it to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan accepted it after considering it. However, in the National African Affairs Bureau, he exchanged a lot of low-level inner Dan essence for them.

You Tan Buddha's so-called eternal youth is of course a joke. Nei Dan essence can also delay aging and increase cell activity. Long-term use of diluted dandan essence has better effect.

After sending away the guests.

Wang Yan and the Succubus walked to the other gate.

The city is a good place. The pace of life is slow, comfortable and comfortable. You will not get tired of eating, drinking and playing for a year, but Wang Yan still has to return to Huahai City to work and live.

As soon as he reached the boarding gate, Wang Yan received a call.

“Lao Wang, the two days of classmates get together, let's go together.” The voice on the other end of the phone was Liu Lang, and he said with some emotion, “This blink of an eye, we have graduated for two years, and the time passes really fast!”

“Same! Learn! Get together! Meet?” Wang Yan was startled, his voice a little weird. “Who organized, can I not go?”

“Lao Wang, our classmates have been there for four years, but there is a great friendship.” Liu Lang taught on the phone, “You can’t develop yourself, Niu breaks up, then look down on those poor students ~~ Si classmates ? Some of our dormitory brothers miss you so much. “

“I said Brother Lang, wouldn’t this party be initiated by you?” Wang Yan thought more and more that it was possible, and at the same time his heart was hairy, “And you are still pulling my name?”

“Oh, I just blended it in. It was decided by our brothers in a dormitory.” Liu Lang’s voice was a little sullen, and he said with a smile, “Furthermore, you are famous now. Yan also came, so all but a few of the classmates did not show up, but the others responded. “

Wang Yan was stunned, can this guy Lang Sha be more shameless? Without his consent, he used his name to call a classmate’s party without authorization.

“Brothers, they all say that Jinyi can’t go by night. Two of us are now well-known and successful people in the class circle.” Liu Lang said with a smile, “We can’t let our classmates say that we are successful now. Do n’t you recognize your old classmates? What a bad reputation. “

“Come on, I do n’t know you yet? Is n’t it wide now, I want to get a slap in front of the old brothers. By the way, let the first few” blind dog eyes “, not look at your female classmates , Are you annoyed all night long? ”Wang Yan put on a cold sweat and said helplessly,“ Anyway, I have n’t seen my old classmates for a long time. Let ’s get together, right, you wo n’t take a girl this time. ? “

“Haha, no one knows me better than Lao Wang.” Liu Lang laughed shamelessly. “Sisters are sure to bring them. I want to make those girls who refused me and look down on me cry and call them Missed me as a potential stock and told them to ‘blind the dog’s eyes’ and 笨笨笨. “

“Just your soul head. How can I feel that if they really look at you, they are called ‘blind dog eyes’?” Wang Yan said disgustingly, “I’m about to board the plane, Hang up the phone. “

After Wang Yan hung up the phone, he slapped his forehead with a helpless smile. This Lang Brother, really will cause trouble for himself. Speaking of this classmate gathering, he really didn’t want to go.

It's not that he has developed, so he can't look down on those ordinary classmates. Just for the classmate meeting, maybe Xiaowei will also go. Even if Xiaowei doesn't go, her roommates will definitely go.

By the time many things are explained, it will eventually be a trouble.

"Forget it, the soldiers will block it, and the water will cover it." Wang Yan smiled helplessly, but now he has traveled from south to north, and has a lot of insight, and his mentality has been calm and experienced.

A classmates gathering together is still decent.

"Big brother, I'm going to attend a classmate's party." Little Ferret got out of the duffel bag, and with a puff, it turned into a five- or six-year-old little girl with pink ears and sharp ears. There is a fluffy tail sweeping behind the buttocks.

She blinked her eyes and looked at Wang Yan waterily, "I don't worry about you going alone, in case those fox spirits seduce you and make your old feelings reignite the swollen wood? People are going to brighten their identity and let those Yingying Yanyan are hiding you away a little bit. "

sweat!

Wang Yan suddenly felt bigger and scratched her nose and said, "Miss, you ran over and said it was my wife ... I will be caught by the police uncle. Anyway, you are too small now and people don't believe it what."

"Woo ~ Lun's family is beautiful Xiaoxue, then feel wronged, it can be said to be a daughter." Xiaoxue rushed in Wang Yan's arms, milky and milky said, "Dad, Xiaoxue Xue loves you ~ "

"His!" Wang Yan sucked in the air, and a creepy feeling came alive, filthy, it was too filthy ... Take such a little snow to attend a classmate's party, his old Wang's reputation has been corrupted over the years Too.

"Cough ~" The succubus turned into an OL dress, and a series of silver bells laughed, "Sister Xiaoxue, you can't embarrass the host like this. Our women, make men comfortable, not men uncomfortable. . "

Wink wink.

The little ferret looked at the succubus innocently, somewhat confused.

“Sister Xiaoxue, to put it simply. It’s what a man can’t think of, we have to help him think. What a man wants, we have to help him think more carefully and more comfortably.” Succubus Mei smiled and explained.

The succubus called a little girl a few years old as sister, and Wang Yan was also a little drunk. However, the succubus is quite reasonable. It is a succubus. Sure enough, he is naturally good at catching men’s psychology.

As a succubus, it is not only beautiful in appearance, but also simple in skill.

The succubus picked up Xiao Xue, and then groped in her ears. As expected, Xiao Xue’s eyes lit up and nodded again and again.

“Master.” The succubus smiled fascinatingly at Wang Yan. “In view of Sister Xiaoxue’s flesh ~ she has not grown up, she entrusted the slave-servant to act as a grass-care messenger. A block of those Yingyingyanyan. Of course, it is not a one-size-fits-all. If the master is really interested in someone, you can take it back to be a concubine, and I do n’t think Xiaoxue will care too much. “

Wang Yanhanran, what kind of thinking is this? But if you think about it, it doesn’t matter, go together, at least you can really save a little trouble.

...

Almost at the same time.

Inside a high-end apartment in Huahai City.

Holding a brow pencil, Liu Lang was carefully drawing a brow line for a girl.

The woman was tall and enchanting, her face beautiful. Even if the actresses in the performing arts are worth it, they are even worse than hers.

It's just that her face was very white, as if she hadn't seen sunlight in years. Not only did she not reduce her temperament, but instead she added a bit of flamboyance and I saw the beauty of pity.

If Wang Yan was here, he would definitely be scared to jump directly.

Because this beautiful woman was the leader of the blood angel who died in his hand, Shen Mengting.

Liu wasted a long time to finish the painting, and looked at this beautiful woman in a daze, stretched out a paw, and tremblingly touched her face ...

He didn't find it at all. A cold color flashed through her cold eyes, and the sharp nails on the slender jade hand grew slowly.

...