

D. Hero 901

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 901

“It’s like the Son of Flame, who is usually positive and upright, but when it comes to fighting, he will be wise.” The little fat man looked excited, and Wang Yan’s words seemed to open the door to his new world.

Many years later, when a reporter interviewed Bob, the wretched god, and asked him why he became a wretched god, he always said with piety: “I can grow up to the level of the ***** today, it is all because of my Enlightenment guidance from spiritual teacher Yan Di. On the day of the school season in a certain year, Master Yan Di opened the door to a new world for me. “

“I’m asking why I became a lewd dharma god, pay attention, the focus is lewdness.” The reporter asked.

“I have answered.” Bob, the wretched god, blinked.

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At this moment, Wang Yan was a drop of cold sweat, but said helplessly: “Little Fatty, you have to understand it this way.”

Lydia stared at Wang Yan angrily, although she didn’t know who he was. But chubby, no, Bob is also her proud student. How could it be so crooked in front of her?

But what happened on the ring was to make Lydia temporarily unable to deal with Wang Yan.

The rest of the dark magician students, uneasy, were preparing to teach Wood hard in the end. The most powerful B-level student magician raised his hand slowly.

The others hurriedly showed a humble expression and avoided them one after another.

“Quentin, take a good lesson and teach the kid.” The “dark chanter” floating in mid-air was also sullied by Wood’s despicable shame and ordered Quentin directly.

“Sir, please rest assured.” Quentin opened his hood, revealing a somewhat evil face, his pupils were slightly scarlet, and there was a dark breath that could not be restrained flowing, grinning cruelly. “I will let this kid regret the birth in this world.”

Wood shuddered, the fear in his heart biting his heart like a viper. Before, he was just driving on time, and he came to grab a wave of his head. I am fully planning that if the second opponent is weak, then his mother will not know him. On the contrary, if the opponent is too strong, then he insists for a while and then admits defeat.

With the foreshadowing of the first victory, he is enough.

But Wood never imagined that the opponent did not follow the rules and played the strongest student. For the student with a terrible atmosphere, Wood felt as if he had met a humanoid beast, not even the courage to fight one.

“I confess ...” Wood was about to surrender quickly, so he was afraid to speak slowly.

Unexpectedly, he only said half of what he conceded, and suddenly felt his neck was pinched by an invisible force. Regardless of how his mouth opened and closed, he couldn’t spit out half a word.

“Silent!”

Wood’s complexion changed instantly, and silence was one of the magician’s most disgusting spells. Especially for some low-level magicians, it is a nightmare. Low-level magicians have less instant magic, and most esoteric spells need to be accompanied by chanting spells to be cast.

However, once placed in the silent force field, the magic that requires the cooperation of the spell cannot be cast.

Wood was terrified. From the opponent’s cruel snake-like eyes, he saw that the opponent’s silence was not intended to control his spellcasting, but to prevent him from saying the words of surrender.

He he he he, what does he want to do?

Wood nearly collapsed, turned around and ran down the ring, not to mention surrender, just jump off the ring according to the rules. He has a good brain in this regard, and his reaction is fairly rapid.

A little pride came out of my heart, Wood, Wood, you are really a chance ...

Before the word “wisdom” came out, I heard Quentin singing a few magic syllables, and the magic wave fluctuated. I saw that the ground of the big rock cracked, and a skeleton hand consisting of bones protruded.

The skeletons, like the Soul Soul monster from hell, grabbed Quentin’s leg and pulled down, as if to drag him into hell.

Help ~

Wood’s heart is like ten thousand grass and mud horses running past, fearing that it almost collapsed. There were countless injuries in my heart, and I wanted to call desperately, but because of the silence, I couldn’t make a sound.

Tears burst out of the tear glands. He felt like he was a helpless little girl, surrounded by a group of fierce big guys, and was desperately devastated ~.

dark magic!

Hell ghost hand.

This magic is not powerful, but once entangled, it is difficult to get rid of it. Some of the tutors and professors on the scene have heard of this kind of black magic. But the students screamed in horror.

It turned out that this is black magic.

“It’s an ignorant idiot.” Wang Yan looked extremely bored and threw a toffee into his mouth to eat. “Just an instant flame impact can kill these garbage ghost hands.”

“Yeah.” The little fat man looked back suddenly. “It looks like Wood, really a fool. In that way, dark magic is not terrible at all.”

“What’s so scary?” Wang Yan said lazily and stretched his waist. “There are so many strange and evil magics in this world. I have also seen a pervert, transforming myself into an octopus monster. It’s so sticky. Tentacle. “

The little fat man trembled and exclaimed, “This is too evil.”

“Yeah yeah, it’s pretty evil.” Wang Yan said with a smile on his shoulder, “Young man, don’t you watch the anime of the island country?”

The fat man was accidentally exposed, scratching his head in embarrassment, throwing an unconscious expression at Wang Yan.

Lydia, on the other hand, was inexplicably suspicious. What secret codes are these two guys playing? Can’t understand how to listen? Octopus, a lot of tentacles, all she can imagine is feeling sick.

It’s no wonder that she grew up under the care of an old-fashioned grandpa. How could she be exposed to those anime?

Wang Yan and the little fat man on the sidelines were very relaxed.

But Wood was not relaxed at all. Just when his silence had just failed, the other party mercilessly threw a silence to continue to prevent him from surrendering. Subsequently, Quentin directly summoned a dark monster covered with tentacles in a grinning voice.

“Brother Muggle, you, you, you are so proficient in big prophecy?” The little fat man was surprised to the extreme, Wang Yan just said the octopus monster, the other guy really called out the octopus-like dark monster.

This Muggle brother is also amazing. Anything you say can be fulfilled.

“Big Brother ~” the little fat man knelt down at Wang Yan “poo”, begging with tears, “Please, please.”

Lydia on the side was still worried about the monster. The dark monster covered with tentacles had a weak breath, and she could stab to death with one finger. But before they said it was evil, and Wood was terrified.

Could it be that the dark monster of the tentacle really has something terrible that it does not understand? She was hesitating whether to intervene actively to end this dangerous battle. But suddenly I saw the little fat man kneeling in front of the man, begging hard.

This warmed Lydia's heart, and the fat boy Bob really deserved to be her student, so kind-hearted. It's hard to meet my classmates, even if I kneel down and beg for others.

It's just, does this Muggle brother really understand big prophecy? Unconsciously, Lydia also learned that the little fat man called him the Muggle brother.

For this point, Lydia is suspicious, but it is the legendary Mayan clan's great prophecy, which is not rumored. The prophecy has involved the most mysterious law of fate.

Taoism in the East seems to have some fortune-telling, while the West also predicts magic. However, its accuracy and legendariness are far inferior to the Mayan clans.

"Little fat man, get up and talk." Wang Yan glared and said, "I don't know anything about big prophecy."

"No, unless you are willing to predict it for me." The little fat man shook his head like a rattle, and said with a firm face, "What does my future wife look like?"

Lydia, on the side, couldn't get a breath out of her chest. She was full of thought that the little fat man was seeking prediction results for her classmates, but unexpectedly, she wanted to predict who his wife was!

"Uh ..." Wang Yan is also sweating. You are a typical fat man.

"Big Brother, if you bother you, just count it." The little fat man saw Wang Yan so embarrassed, thinking he had a bad result, and gritted his teeth. "Brother, you have to give me some hope in life."

Hope for life, right?

Wang Yan is quite sympathetic to this young man. At his age, he should be really at a loss. Patted him on the shoulder to encourage: “Your future wife is very beautiful, her chest is big and her **** is up, giving you a lot of baby.”

“Really?” The fat man suddenly became excited, and his face was flushed with excitement. “I knew that my Bob would succeed. My Bai Fumei, you wait, you wait for me to come to you 嗷 嗜 嗷 嗜 嗷 嗜 ~

Lydia really wants to kick him to death. There is a mentor present, can you please hold back? Also, this handsome guy is not a good thing, and he can speak out indecent and indecent words.

Alas ~ Sure enough, his girlfriend was right, men are not good. No, no, the Son of Flame may not be like that. He is so powerful and magical.

But at this time, Lydia did not have time to find Wang Yan and the fat man. Because the style of the ring is completely wrong.

The dense skeleton ghost hand, has completely captured Wood, suppressed on the ring.

Even more terrifying is that the dark multi-tentacle monster has obsessed Wood. In the raging process, it gave Lydia a good lesson in a vivid, three-dimensional and vivid way.

On why, tentacles are evil!

Lydia opened her eyes, covering her mouth, and looked at the scene in disbelief. The other party no longer needs to silence Wood, because Wood can't speak at all.

Lydia felt wrong, and she turned her head flushed.

Evil, it's really evil.

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Fortunately, even the Saladin, the referee, couldn't stand it anymore. With a wave, a magnificent magic power swept the ring. Those dark tentacle monsters, skeleton hands, all disappear.

Not waiting for the dark chanter Babbitt to challenge, Saladin directly announced that the dark magician Quentin won.

Although Quentin was a little dissatisfied, how dare she be dissatisfied with Saladin? Respectfully said: "Student Quentin, respect the resolution of His Highness Saladin."

And Wood, already dull eyes, lying on the ring like a loveless man. The torture just now, although not long, has completely destroyed his already fragile will and self-esteem.

If there is no accident, with this man's broken heart broken by playing, I will never think of any achievements in this life.

Saladin was also disgusted with that Wood. With a wave of his hand, he took him back to the student seat and asked his tutor to take care of him.

"Which other graduation season student is coming to challenge?" Saladin was uncomfortable being forced to serve as a referee and wanted to quickly end the farce. He shouted aloud, "I count to ten, and no one comes out to fight, then I declare that the Blackthorn College won this time."

"Ten, nine ..."

Many students, tutors and professors have shown pain.

At this point, things are already very obvious. There is no student in the college during the graduation season who is Quentin's opponent. Although their hearts were filled with anger, unwillingness, hatred and other emotions, they did not help at all.

“Hahaha ~” Dark chant Babbitt laughed proudly, “Star Academy of Magic, but that’s it.” Fifty years ago, since he was expelled from Star Academy of Magic, he had been thinking about coming back to fight face.

It has been for fifty years for this day.

For a time, Babbitt had mixed tastes in her heart, and she couldn’t help but feel the urge to shed tears. She felt so cool that she stepped on the feet of the idiots from the Starry Academy.

Especially when looking at Emmons’s almost distorted old face, Babbitt couldn’t say anything. Facts have proved that his black magic road is the most correct. There is no right or wrong in magic, only the heart of the user.

Are these so-called magicians who do not touch black magic one by one moral models?

Also, mentor, mentor, you drove me out of Starry Sky Academy, did you ever think that there will be today?

He wanted to laugh, he wanted to mock.

Suddenly, while Saladin was counting, he was interrupted by a sudden voice.

“Wait, there are people to challenge.”

Wang Yan’s voice resounded throughout the square.

Under everyone’s eyes, a little fat man kicked off the seat, and in front of him, there was Wang Yan’s finger pointing to his head.

“Fat pig bob?”

Everyone’s eyes were on the little fat Bob, their expressions filled with shock.

In fact, the fat man's strength in the same class is very weak, but as a civilian, he has always been low-key and has a good temper. Second, it has been suppressed by the small group headed by Wood and slandered.

It is also because of this that some young students dare to call him fat pig bob, without deterrence. Even if this time his performance on the magic train was amazing, many students began to worship him, and it won't change the long-lasting impression for a while.

"Bob, don't be stupid." Several students who had a good relationship with Bob exclaimed, "The opponent is too strong, don't be a hero."

"Bob, we lost this time." Some mentors also advised, "Don't go up to death." He also cared about Bob. Throughout the graduation season, there were only two C + students.

One of them has suffered severe psychological trauma, and the future is slim. And the only remaining C + students, if there is a problem, the loss of Star Academy is too great.

The graduation season has reached the C + level. I dare not say that I will be able to promote the legend in the future, but as long as I do n't die, an A level ca n't escape. Star Academy is not as good as it used to be, A-level is already a precious combat power.

"Bob is so handsome." Some girls in the lower grades have started tears with some tears. The college suffered from oppression, and they felt the same and felt humiliated.

In this crisis of all dangers, Bob was able to stand up without any turning back. The heroic momentum alone is enough to shock people.

Many people are shocked.

But the most shocking thing is Bob himself. He didn't even think about jumping out.

Perhaps at the beginning, he had the idea of being generous and passionate, and going up to challenge. But after seeing Quentin's pervert, he quickly dismissed himself.

In the eyes of countless people, Bob's scalp was blown up, creepy, and he looked at Wang Yan with a face of coercion. Ma, Muggle brother, you, this is pitting me.

“Jin Jie ~”

Quentin, standing on the ring, was stunned, and immediately laughed abruptly: “Little fat man, I admire your courage. After seeing my powerful, you dare to challenge me. Do you say Like my dark tentacle monster? Jie Jie Jie is too interesting. You can rest assured that I will meet your wishes well. “

A deep cold meaning spread from the fat tail of Bob’s tail vertebrae to the back of the head. I remembered Wood’s misfortune and shivered uncontrollably. Don’t, I don’t want to be blown by the monster, don’t be blown by the monster chrysanthemum ~~, If that happens, how can I find a girlfriend in the future?

Muggle brother, how can you pit me like this, wooh ~ My fate is too miserable.

“Bob.”

Just when Bob’s legs trembled, hesitating whether he would surrender immediately. A gentle and nice voice rang in his ears, “I appreciate your courage, so please do your best.”

Tutor Lydia!

Bob shuddered, and an inexplicable force poured out of his heart. In the minds of some male students, Lydia ’s mentor is a goddess. Their age is only a few years older than them, but their magical attainments are far different.

I do n’t know how many male students secretly like it silently and adore Lydia ’s tutor.

Not only is Bob not an exception, he likes Lydia more than other male students and worships Lydia.

Woo, did even Lydia ’s mentor advocate that I play? Bob’s heart was throbbing, and a burst of blood came to his head, and his confidence and strength burst into flames. It was like that terrible Quentin, but it was just a terrier chicken.

“Garbage!” Bob’s face was flushed red, his whole body was trembling, and his fat fingers pointed at Quentin. “Our Starry Academy, it’s not your turn to arrogant.”

At this moment, Bob’s momentum skyrocketed, as if he was possessed by the tremendous peerless powerhouse.

“Great, Bob is good at learning.”

“Master, I will have a monkey with you.”

“Bob senior ~ long ~, do you have a girlfriend? If so, you don’t mind one more.”

The girls in the college shouted sulkily. Everyone is a young man in his twenties or twenties, and once he is bloody, he is still very relaxed. What’s more, Bob’s momentum at this time is indeed very handsome.

Even Lydia looked at Bob cheerfully. This student who had been very low-key before, had already given her a big surprise yesterday, and a B-level gargoyle was so easily killed.

He either concealed his strength or gained some mysterious heritage.

“Bob, please give me another surprise.” Lydia murmured in her heart, for the Star Academy and for the grandfather who had worked hard all his life.

The morale of the Starry Academy is exploding.

But the Blackthorn College was shocked. The fat pig-like student’s breath was only C +. But he dared to jump out of the game and dare to point at Quentin and scold.

Is this idiot looking for death?

Quentin, but even these classmates, they feel very terrible, the means is cruel and terrible.

Quentin is the biggest reaction. For the first time in his life, he was scolded for rubbish, and he was a fat pig student. Angrily, he throbbed all over, grinning tremendously: “Okay, very good. Bob is right, I will definitely make you die better than you, and in my life, I will collapse and tremble when I hear my name.

“I will also let you remember my name.” Bob’s blood faded slightly. But things had reached this point, and he could not tolerate any further retreat, stubbornly stern.

But he was also slightly disturbed in his heart. If he could not exert the magic power on the train in the ring, would he really be beaten into a pig head.

“Good boy, I really did not misunderstand you. You are the protagonist selected by the goddess of destiny. In the future, you will definitely stand at the pinnacle of life and win Bai Fumei.” Just patted his shoulder.

Bob felt a burning breath from his shoulders and poured into his heart, then through his heart, it was transported into the blood, and then spread all over the body. In an instant, he felt his blood boiling, and every cell was filled with endless power.

At the same time, Wang Yan’s words were like a flame, lit a firewood pile, burning in his mind. Brother Muggle, but master the existence of big prophecy.

He must have seen the fate of himself.

Yes, I am the protagonist in the novel. After twenty years of hard work, he has become famous all over the world. From then on, go to the top and marry Bai Fumei.

Quentin, Quentin, you are the stepping stone to my Bob’s rise.

Bob was ambitious and jumped into the ring with great enthusiasm, forcing him to tickle his finger at Quentin: “Garbage, don’t hurry to give your family Lord pig, no, Lord Bao kneels down.”

Wang Yan, a cold sweat from under the stage, this little fat man, it is estimated that he has not read Chinese online novels.

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The morale of the students of Starry Sky College is once again bursting.

Regardless of the male and female students, they cheered. Bob's famous name resounded throughout the Star Academy. Even some of the younger mentors cheered.

Only some powerful professors, deputy deans, and even deans seem to be a bit worried, and there is no slight rejoicing in their eyes. Bob has the courage to stand up and fight for the honor of the college, which is certainly a good thing.

But no matter how courageous it is, it can't resist the crushing of strength.

Do you think everyone in this world is a child of flame? With a half-step S-level strength, you can finally kill the S-level.

Especially Dean Emmons stared at Wang Yan faintly. You son of flames, you stupid boy, our Star Academy has enough trouble, but you still have to make trouble? Did n't you see it as the dean, it was you guy who pushed Bob out, and also bewitched him to play.

Also want her own granddaughter to stick her ***** next to Wang Yan and not go away. Shameful, it's really shameful, I really want to slap the nasty kid. Unfortunately, he did not dare, nor did he have that ability.

Although he thought he was better than Gu Sheng, he could not slap Wang Yan with a slap. What's more, there is a Yan Zun on his head.

Internal and external troubles.

Emmons's heart is full of deep sorrow, and the future of Starry Academy seems to be full of thorns and bumps.

“Quentin, teach him well, don’t be merciful.” The dark chanter Babbitt was embarrassed. I thought to myself that he had already slapped the face of the Starry Academy badly, but before he started to feel cool, he suddenly jumped out with a fat man to pick things up. It was really unbearable.

“Master Dean is relieved.” Quentin was also angry with the little fat man, his face was twisted a bit, and he was terrified, “I will break his bones one by one, let him regret living in the world.” “

“Okay, don’t talk nonsense, let’s get started.” Saladin, who is the referee, was also very upset, and had no good face for this little fat man. I just wanted to put an end to this farce quickly, and then spare some time to attack Lydia.

He always feels some ominous hunch, and tossing it like this, his love with Lydia will drift away.

Unfortunately, if his inner monologue was heard by Lydia. Lydia will definitely look dumbfounded. When did I have love with you?

“Boy, if you have the courage to come up, don’t admit defeat or surrender.” Quentin grinned sarcastically, holding a cold skeleton staff.

“This sentence should be spoken by me.” Little fat Bob, his body blood boiling. He has never felt so good in his life. The energy that is still in the body seems to be awakening in a special way. The blood flowed from one to the other, circulating endlessly in the body, and the fighting was heated.

“court death!”

Quentin frowned, angry, waving a skeleton staff, and spitting out a mouthful of spells in his mouth. A cold and strange breath of death began to permeate the ring.

“What! Undead magic !?”

As soon as that breath appeared, the tutors’ faces changed greatly. Even in taboo black magic, undead magic is also taboo in taboo. It was blasphemy against the dead, it was tarnished to the soul, it was flattery to the kingdom of death.

If it weren’t for the protection of the dark council, the black magicians who learned the magic of the undead had already been rounded up.

Just when Bob, the little fat man, was chilled by the breath of death. The space on the ring seemed to be torn open, and skeletons were drilled from the cracks in the space. They were crystal clear like jade, and their eyes were burning with a green flame.

Three skeletons.

Each has strong bones and walks flexibly. There are terrible bone spurs on his body, and sharp bone knives and shields are carried in his hand, exuding a strong breath of undead.

Obviously, these three C + -level skeleton warriors are the killers of Quentin.

Being able to train and control three skeletons of this level, Quentin is already a master of undead magic.

Of course, this level of undead magic is still far from Gabriel, the undead necromancer that Wang Yan had defeated. But for these young magicians, it is already extremely powerful.

In the stands, there was a cry of exclamation in the student seats, undead magic, which is evil undead magic. For the students of Starry Sky Academy, undead magic is a taboo technique, not to mention research, you can't touch the touch.

Now, a dark magician casts evil undead magic in front of them. For those students, the impact on their hearts can be imagined.

Despite his blood boiling, the little fat Bob couldn't help but shake his heart, faintly faint, and stepped back two steps, staggering slightly.

“Ji ~”

Quentin smiled, the skeleton staff in his hand pointed at the fat man Bob, and three powerful skeletons took their steps and rushed towards Bob. They move lightly, move quickly, and exude strong power in every move.

These skeleton warriors are not the slow skeletons in the game. It is a powerful C + grade skeleton, running smart and fast like three cheetahs. When they are fighting at full strength, they can even kill a small, heavily armed army.

But Bob itself is only a C + level magician, or a magician without internship and lack of combat experience. Faced with these three skeletons, he seemed to be scared and stupid, froze in place.

Three Sen Leng's bone knives sealed all the escape routes for Bob, and he cut them off.

Finished!

The students were all pale, and I did n't expect Bob to support even the first round, but he closed his eyes when he was timid.

Just when many people thought that this time Bob was fleeing this time, he would be cut into sections by skeleton warriors. His eyes suddenly burst into two blazing red lights, and the force of the surging flames inside him burst outwards.

The force of the flame ignited the air, forming a ring of fire, which struck away in all directions in the form of a shock wave.

The palm that Wang Yan had patted on his shoulder before was not a casual pat, but the little fat man was instilled with an incomparable pure yang fire. The blaze of Chunyang raged all over his body and inspired the fat potential of Bob.

Such exquisite manipulation, even if it is replaced by Yan Zun. The fact that Wang Yan can do it also stems from his understanding and control of the law of fire, but it has reached the level of king rule.

Under the interference of his law of flame, the pure yang flame is as smart as life.

Of course, it is also because the little fat man himself is a flame mage who is good at flames, and his body has a very high degree of fusion with the flame elements. In this way, Wang Yan can shoot the pure Yang true fire into his body, temporarily raising the level of flame elements in his body.

This way is completely different from helping on the train. On the train, Wang Yan relied directly on the strong spiritual power to anchor those gargoyles and became the living target of the little fat man.

But here, there are two legendary magicians on the scene, who will definitely see through Wang Yan's little trick.

It is different to give a fat man a pure yang real fire. This hidden technique, replaced by Yan Zun, the master of Wang Yan, can gain insight. The rest, even if they are half-body strong in other departments, still want to notice Wang Yan's small movements.

Bob's sudden eruption shocked everyone's eyes.

The power of the ring of instant fire almost reached the power exhibited by the B-level magician, and was full of the meaning of "fire field".

"boom!"

The three skeleton warriors were bombarded by a bomb at close range, and all flew backwards. The bones that were as shiny as jade and as hard as iron cracked and the debris spilled all over the floor. Two of the Skeletal Warriors were directly exploded, and the remaining one left only half of the body.

The power of the ring of flames, strikingly killed three C + skeletons.

"puff!"

Quentin spurted out blood and stepped back a few steps, her arrogant eyes filled with horror, "How is it possible?"

These three C + -level skeletons are all the elite skeletons that he carefully cultivated. He divided a trace of his soul into the soul fire of those skeletons.

In the words of Hua Xianguo, these skeleton warriors are all Quentin's natal skeleton warriors. Once dead, when the soul fire extinguishes instantly, it will impact Quentin's soul.

Such a change, not only Quentin was horrified, even two legendary magicians Emmons, and Babbitt were shocked.

A small C + level magician, not to mention the ring of instant fire, the power can even kill three C + level skeleton warriors. Despite the suspected sneak attack, Skeleton Warrior is also known for its crispy skin.

But is it a C + level skeleton warrior after all?

And in that ring of flames, it seems to be a domain-level meaning. But the two legendary magicians always feel that the meaning is a bit wrong, as if there is a power of law.

Generally speaking, only by reaching the peak of the B level, can you reach the half-step A level by comprehending the power of a law.

But the arrogant little fat man, in addition to the power of the flame element in the body surging unreasonably, how to look at it is a C + class rookie.

Strange!

At the same time that the two legendary magicians were puzzled. All the students cheered wildly. There are even several, which violate the rules and use amplification magic.

Bob! Bob! Bob!

The name resounded throughout the college like thunder.

In such a crazy scene, the mentors also closed their eyes, without the harshness of ordinary days. In any case, Bob was so powerful that he thwarted the black magician who came to the door, and they were also happy.

No one noticed Wang Yan in the ordinary auditorium. In their view, he was just a little servant of His Royal Highness Saladin, not worthy of attention.

Only the beautiful magician Lydia who was sitting next to Wang Yan opened her eyes and looked at Wang Yan suspiciously. Tankou whispered, “Sir, are you the ghost?”

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Facing the question of the beauty magician, Wang Yan just smiled at her and shrugged, “Miss Lydia, this is the credit of the little fat Bob. I’m just like you, just a spectator.”

Wang Yan’s words didn’t seem to convince Lydia. Throughout the process, she seemed to understand more than others. The fat boy Bob has already had a stunning performance on the train. At that time, this mysterious and handsome man was beside him.

And this time the little fat Bob played, it seems to be related to this mysterious man.

“You must not be a follower of Saladin.” Lydia stared at Wang Yan with a pair of star-like eyes. “What the **** are you?” Her heart was like a hundred mice. , Scratching and scratching, curious to the extreme.

“Beauty, curiosity is too heavy, but it’s not an interesting thing.” Wang Yan looked at the ring, shifting the subject and said, “Still care more about the students who care about you, watch the game first.”

Lydia ’s conjecture in her heart could not be verified, and she was a bit depressed. However, the battle on the ring did indeed reach a point of fierceness, and she could not help making her slightly worried about the little fat man.

The little fat Bob, after annihilating the three skeleton warriors, began to show the coquettish flame posture, and the crazy flame elements in his body made him almost able to emit various kinds of flame magic without chanting spells.

Instant fireball, instant fire wall.

His fat figure is like a flame elf in charge of the flames in the ring, jumping back and forth, wrapped in layers of flames.

Instead of being an ordinary enemy, the fat man might have been lying down. But that Quentin is also an extremely rare magical wizard, who is mastered by black magic.

Even if he couldn't take the precaution and was injured, his strength did not drop much. A series of deceitful and fierce black magic is exerted in his hands, just like having life, extremely intelligent, just right.

His combat experience is very rich, obviously not the kind of students who can only study in the college. Although the little fat man has a good talent, and has the help of Wang Yan's pure Yang true fire, it has extraordinary power, but he is much worse in combat experience.

The initial disadvantage was evened by him a little bit.

As Quentin cloth dropped a hidden skull bomb, he seduced the little fat man to step on the trap and blasted him. Quentin breathed a sigh of relief, secretly wiped a cold sweat, so dangerous, almost turned over in the gutter.

The poor little fat man was blown away by a skull bomb in anxiety. He lay on the ring platform raggedly and gasped, his head dizzy, almost indistinguishable from southeast to northwest.

Such a change naturally attracted a powerful exclamation, and everyone changed.

"Boy, you can force me to such a degree, it is also your ability." The first time I suffered such a large Quentin, wiped the blood from the corner of my mouth, and grinned and pushed it step by step, "Next, yes It's time for me to perform. "

Quentin waved a hand, and a dark tentacle appeared on the ring.

The strength of this dark tentacle monster is different, but it is one-on-one in terms of humiliating the enemy. Quentin under the anger was naturally the first time he thought of using this method to let the little fat man survive, not death.

As soon as the dark tentacle came out, he danced excitedly with eight tentacles and swooped towards the little fat man.

“Senior!”

Some female students covered their eyes and couldn't bear to see the scene where the senior was being humiliated.

“Enough is enough, I will surrender on his behalf.” How could President Emmons meet another promising student and be physically and mentally damaged? Stand up quickly and make a roar.

“Haha.” Babbitt was standing in front of him, laughing happily, “Emmons, the little students fighting, are you embarrassed to intervene? The two of them had already made an appointment before the war and could not surrender Admit defeat. “

“You!” Emmons was so angry that his beard was raised, but under the resistance of Babbitt, he could not intervene in the ring in a short time. There was a rage in my heart. Could it be said that a talented student appeared, would he die?

“President Emmons, the previous agreement is indeed like this.” Saladin, as a referee, also hated this scene very much. Especially when I saw that Lydia seemed to be talking to Wang Yan all the time, I had a vinegar bottle in my heart, sour and uncomfortable.

But Saladin, a descendant of King Solomon, must pay attention to the reputation of his ancestors and can only continue to assume the seat of a fair referee.

After a slight delay, the dark tentacle monster had caught the little fat Bob, and the evil tentacle seemed ready to act.

“Damn it!” Lydia added to her shame, and she couldn't see it anymore, preparing to stop the farce regardless of everything. Even if he is an enemy of Saladin, he is not hesitating!

“Wait!” Wang Yan grabbed her by the arm, and her eyes signaled her to be calm.

“What the **** are you standing for?” Lydia's rebuke was not yet spoken. Suddenly, changes occurred in the ring.

The flame element in the fat man's body burned up like a thin flame, burning on the surface of his body. The dark tentacle monster seemed to be burned by charcoal fire, and a scorching smell came out from the sizzling sound.

The dark tentacle monster, like an enemy, hurriedly withdrew its scalded tentacle and wriggled backwards.

"Hahaha, I thought about it." The little fat man Bob laughed comfortably. "Brother Muggle, I finally thought about it. The power of flame is a part of my body. I am flame, flame is me!"

A scorching breath rose thinly on him.

The little fat man turned over and stood up, the flame burning on him, but did not hurt his body at all. Those flaming flames seemed to be his own arms and fingers, which were completely part of his body.

In his mind, the flames turned into flame snakes, twirling around him and dancing.

"Um? The body of flames?"

Lydia covered her mouth and stared at the scene in disbelief. She knows the qualifications of the little fat man very well and belongs to a talented magician. Under normal circumstances, when you are 22 or 33 years old, you will understand the field and reach B level.

Because of some special perceptions, it is not necessarily impossible to understand the field early.

However, even if the direction of his cultivation is the direction of the flame magician, the initial understanding of the power of the field is probably most likely to be the affinity of the fire element, which greatly increases the affinity for the flame element.

But what did she see? Flame body field?

This is an extremely rare field of flame. Only in legend, can a natural flame mage realize this field? Moreover, most of them are the result of continuous extension in the field of flame element affinity.

Directly comprehending the body of flames, that was something Lydia had never thought of.

Lydia was shocked, and the other masters were naturally shocked. This is the realm of the flame body. There are no more than ten fingers in the world's flame field.

This means that this little fat man has an infinite future on the road of the Flame Master in the future.

“This ... it's a pleasant surprise.” Wang Yan was also very emotional, but felt a little taken for granted.

In fact, back on the magic train. Wang Yan has already seen that the fat man's physique is very positive, and he still keeps the boy's body. If he practiced positive exercises, it will not only be more effective, but also has a bright future.

Wang Yan is a descendant of Chun Yang, and he will be more sensitive to the positive breath in the body. Moreover, Shimen also passed a set of techniques to observe qi, which was specifically used to detect the degree of yang in the human body.

The reason is very simple, in order to accept the apprentice.

People of pure yang in the world are extremely rare, claiming to be rare in a century. Even if the population is more than ten times higher than in ancient times, the body of Pure Yang is still extremely rare, and it is not easy to find one.

Even if some talents are good, they can reach Sanyang, Liuyang is good.

Therefore, if there is no special and simple Qi Guanshu, Chun Yang's veins will have perished long ago. Of course, in the era of several population declines in history, Chunyang's veins were almost cut off.

There was a patriarch who even nearly passed on the inheritance to the heirs of the body of Jiuyang.

The so-called body of Jiuyang, which is inferior to the legendary body of pure Yang, is also a very positive physique.

Our Chinese elementary school Yan Zun respects Zhang Jiu, the rare body of Jiuyang, which is exactly the same. He is very accomplished in flame skills. If there is no Wang Yan, he is definitely the first person in the flame generation of the younger generation.

Just from his nickname, it can be seen how powerful his fire ability is, Xiao Yanzun!

Unfortunately, both Sheng Yu and Sheng Liang. In the light of Wang Yan, Xiaoyan Zun's limelight was completely suppressed, even if he performed well, even if he had already broken through to A level before he was thirty.

Nowadays in the world, I only know that there is Wang Yan, but I don't know that there is Xiao Yanzun. This is also a kind of sorrow for Xiao Yanzun.

But even if Wang Yan is very strong, it does not mean that Jiuyang's body is much worse. This little fat man is also a rare body of Jiuyang, even if compared with Zhang Huanglai.

In addition, Wang Yan and the fat man are quite in love, so he injected a pure flame into the body of the fat man to help him feel the power of high-level laws early and help him awaken the realm. Sure enough, after a fierce battle, the little fat man gradually realized a good field.

Flame Body!

The affinity for the fire element has reached 100%, and it is indeed a natural fire magician.

Of course, don't look at how simple Wang Yan has done, it seems that he can help people understand the flame field casually. In fact, many conditions are indispensable. Even if Wang Yan wanted to find another Jiuyang body to experiment, it would be very difficult.

In fact, even if you switch to Uncle Cannon, it is impossible to guide the fat man to understand the advanced field so quickly.

“boom!”

With a fiery fireball, the fat man directly blasted the dark tentacle monster with flames all around him, majestic and majestic, “The evil black magician, quickly roll over and die.”

Magnificent.

Wang Yan’s heart is also a bit dark, but unexpectedly, he has grown to the point where he can be given a chance.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 905

“you!”

Quentin’s face was erratic and irritated, and he really wanted to slap the fat man. But in his heart, he was deeply afraid of him.

This little fat man is really too perverted.

Breaking through his world view again and again, he saw that he was about to be killed, but he awakened the field again and cultivated for strength. Seeing the momentum of a thin flame burning all over him, it was clearly no longer irritating.

“Crazy!” Quentin’s mouth squeezed out two words, holding on to the Skeleton Staff, “You are just awakening the realm, trying to think you can win against me? Too small to see my talented magic Master Quentin. Look at me, death chills. “

As soon as the voice fell, with Quentin as the center, a wave of icy coldness was emitted, which invaded the surrounding tens of meters in diameter. Within the scope of his death chill, not only is it cold, but also a heart-wrenching grief.

Under the influence of this implication, those who are not strong in will will easily die heartlessly and die in silence under the cold chill.

Even the mighty superpowers will be blocked in action and the fighting will be attenuated by the cold and icy death.

As soon as death chilled, the fat body of the fat man was suddenly suppressed a little, and the hot temperature dropped by half.

“Give me death.” The little fat man put an acceleration technique on himself, and the fat body moved to the extreme to Quentin. The two were close to themselves, and he appeared in front of Quentin almost in the blink of an eye.

“Hand of Flame!”

The fat man’s hands burned with a hot flame.

Simply a low-level magic flame hand, when he cast it out, the flames were searing and powerful.

“You, you! What are you doing?” Quentin was taken aback by him. Although he had rich combat experience and had reached level B, he was still a student about twenty years old. Being fooled by a fat man with a fat body and burning flames, he was a little flustered.

Fortunately, he wasn’t a rookie, and instinctively set himself a magic shield instinctively and quickly withdrew backwards.

“Hey, what are you talking about?” Under acceleration, the little fat man was flexibly like a cheetah, catching up in two or three steps, and the flaming fist slammed at Quentin. is you.”

Stimulated by the flame elements circulating in the body, the little fat man only felt the blood boiling, the adrenaline was secreted in large quantities, and he felt that he had unending power. The violent factor seems to have filled his mind.

“boom!”

A fist hit the magic shield, the flame exploded like fireworks, and the magic shield rippled up and down, almost broken. Quentin, who was in the magic shield, buzzed her ears, had a headache, her body was boiling blood, and she could hardly stand.

boom!

The second punch followed.

Bang Bang Bang! After a series of five or six punches, the magic shield was like a broken bronze bell, shattered and shattered, and the energy was scattered around. Quentin flew out three or four meters, and fell to the ground fiercely, with blood spilling from her eyes, nose, and throat.

Waiting for him to stand up, the little fat man jumped like a leopard, and his fat body sat on Quentin's belly.

The little fat man didn't know how long it was, he was covered with thick fat, and even the magic robe, known for his looseness, could be braced by him. Sitting on this butt, the "power" can be imagined.

"Poof ~"

Quentin arched like a shrimp, his face twisted in pain. Most magicians focus on the refinement of spirit and magic, but their physique is weak. Obviously, this dark magician's physique is different, even the slightly stronger human special forces can't compare.

"To make you pretend, to make you arrogant, and to call you dark tentacles."

Every fat boy Bob said, he punched down with a punch. Quentin's face was swollen like a pig, blood and his nose splattered, which was terrible.

"Senior Bob! Powerful, domineering!"

The students of Starry Sky College cheered in excitement at the sight of this scene. Especially when Bob Senior sat down on the black magician and faced his head with old punches, it was the most heart-wrenching.

Today's duel is really ups and downs, twists and turns, making them nervous and excited for a while, as exciting as riding a roller coaster. Even some instructors and professors with a strength of

B, even A, blushed with excitement and threw punches out of thin air, just as if the little fat man was their substitute, as if they were on the court in person.

“stop!”

Babbitt’s eyelids jumped angrily, and he immediately snorted. He is a legendary black magician. His spiritual power is as vast as the sea, and his magical power is as solid as his body. His vital signs have already exceeded the limits of humanity.

Wrapped with majestic spirit, it was like a thunderbolt in the clear sky, deafening.

The students in the stands were shocked by their mental strength, panicked and bloody. All face was terrified, and the atmosphere was not chilling, and the atmosphere did not dare to pant.

Quentin is the most outstanding student that Babbitt can find in recent decades. His hard work has poured on him, and he has very deep expectations for him.

This time, I came to Starry Sky College to slap my face. According to Babbitt’s estimation, as long as the three C + students shot, it was enough to sweep the starry season students. Quentin, who has reached the B level and is no less inferior to the elite mentor, is simply to suppress the field and stimulate Emmons.

But Babbitt did not expect that Quentin shot.

It’s good to show off your prestige as you go. But Babbitt never thought that the stupid little fat man could turn the situation over and over again.

If he was beaten again, Quentin was afraid that he would be killed. After decades of hard work, all of it was destroyed, can he be bitter?

But Babbitt’s drink only broke the cheers of the students. But it didn’t affect the fat man at all. The fat man ignored it and continued to punch with a punch at Quentin, and he still scolded.

Babbitt’s blood was stagnant, so he wasn’t fainted.

He was a legendary magician, and when he broke his mouth, the fat little man dared to turn a deaf ear and continued to punch his students with brutal fists. He caused his cheek muscles to jump straight, the magic around him surging like a vortex, and he was about to take his own shot to interrupt the fight.

“Ha ha ha.” Emmons blinked, carrying his hands in front of Babbitt, said with a smile, “Babbitt, what are you going to do?” His heart is so cool, like eating on a hot day The ice cream is generally cool to the heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys. The little fat man was too powerful, not only awakened the body of the flame, but also rode the strongest student of the other party underneath, slamming ~~.

Emmons’s life has not been as comfortable as it is today, and his white beard is raised.

This time the crisis was resolved, and a rare genius flame magician was discovered. Rewards, we must reward and train the fat boy Bob, the future of this kid is unlimited.

“Emmons, you are asking for some reason.” Babbitt was so angry that he was cold and angry. “That **** little fat man is about to kill my student, shouldn’t I just stop it?”

“Yo, brother. Please be quiet, don’t be restless.” Emmons’ tone is soft and full of good mood. “You are so angry, I’m afraid you will hurt your body.”

Hurt your sister!

Babbitt scolded excitedly and said: “Go away, you let the little fat man hurry up, otherwise don’t let the monsters be welcome.”

“Yo, Babbitt, that’s why you’re wrong.” Emmons said calmly, “The two children learn from each other, but they said in advance that they can’t surrender to each other. Babbitt, Could you be prepared for bad rules? “

These words are exactly what Babbitt said to Emmons before. It’s just that this is the moment, and the situation in the ring has now been completely reversed. Quentin has been beaten into a pig’s head, and all of his teeth have fallen out of seven or eight. He is unconscious and is begging for mercy like a leak.

If he is allowed to fight again, he may leave Quentin with a huge psychological shadow, and he will be stagnation from then on, and there will be no more progress.

“You!” Babbitt tried to vomit blood and was really disgusted. But Emmons, who is also a legendary magician, is in front of him, but he has nothing to do.

To be honest, Babbitt and Emmons were first-year students, although he thought he was better than Emmons. But Emmons occupies the resources of the Star Academy and has a huge magical heritage.

If the two were really fighting, it was at most between the two. And this is still in the Starry Sky Academy. If he dares to mess up, I am afraid that Emmons will not hesitate to start a magical protection and trap him here.

Babbitt didn't dare to move, but the A-level mentor of Blackthorn College came with him, but his pupils shrank. According to the structure of Blackthorn College, to be precise, he is Quentin's true mentor. Nurturing and teaching from an early age is like a father and son.

At this moment, I can no longer see it. The magic power of the underworld whispered a finger quietly.

That finger exudes a strange breath of death, as if it touched the law in the dark. The shadow of death enveloped the little fat man.

“Finger of death!”

The professors who were disturbed by the Starry Sky College changed their faces, which was notoriously taboo black magic. It is a powerful magic that directly uses the law of death to kill people.

Although the A-level mentor, I'm afraid that he was only slightly exposed to some laws of death. But the finger of death that he exhibited is not something that the fat man can resist. Even if he does not die, he will definitely be hit hard and the foundation will be damaged.

“Damn it.” Emmons was frightened and angry, his eyes cracked and roared, “Beast, you dare!” It was too late when the outrageous shot.

Just as Emmons and the professors were heartbroken, a flash of fire appeared on the ring out of thin air.

In that blaze of fire, there was a breath of panic and prestige, like a flame king coming from the sky.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 906

That firelight was extremely fast, and Yingying could easily see a tall figure. As soon as he appeared, his hand was raised, and a blazing flame like a dragon sprang out. The flame rolled like boiling water, condensing into a flame shield.

The shield surface is boiling like magma, the cold wave formed by the death finger touches the flame shield, and only a ripple is stirred up, which suddenly turns into a light smoke and disappears, which is also mixed with a sharp and screaming noise. .

The finger of death exhibited by a magnificent A-level magician disappeared into the invisible even without the slightest wind and waves.

“How can it be!”

The A-level black magician's face changed suddenly. His death finger touched the dark magic of the death law. Even if a master of the same level could block it, it wouldn't be unscathed. Who is it?

The people of Starry Sky College were shocked. No matter who came, they saved at least the fat boy Bob.

At this time, no matter which side of the person, their eyes are focused on the fire, want to see who it is.

The diffuse flame gradually converged, and in the eyes of everyone was a young man in casual clothes with a handsome and handsome oriental face. He had a sharp eyebrow and stared angrily at the A-level magician.

It's him!

Some professors and deputy deans of the college were surprised. This Eastern man, who met him at the welcome ceremony, seemed to be Saladin's attendant. If it weren't for his outstanding looks, if not for Saladin's followers, no one would notice him.

But I don't want to think that this "little" follower is actually a master of the flame department, which is incredible.

Emmons was also slightly stunned, staring at Wang Yan closely. With his strength and eyesight, from the moment Wang Yan shot, he already recognized Wang Yan. At the same time, he was more surprised.

What's the idea of the boy of Flame's child who suddenly exposed his identity to rescue Bob?

It's a good thing that Bob was rescued.

But as long as Emmons thinks of the past of the Son of Fire, he has a sense of insecurity like a sharp edge. Is it possible that he wanted to deceive Bob with endless potential to the National African Bureau?

Emmons's heart jumped, and the secret path was not good.

The Son of Flame is not a fuel-efficient lamp. Think of Saladin, and then think of the mountain assassin that day. They are all unique and brilliant characters, but they all followed the Son of Flame to the National African Bureau.

Bob is so young and simple. Where can I stand the temptation of the Son of Flame?

No, no, if it was just Bob, he would n't be so uneasy in his heart, there must be other factors. Suddenly, he glanced at the baby granddaughter Lydia, and suddenly made his head burst, the inner uneasiness turned into substance, and he lingered in his chest.

When it's over, the trouble is so big that the baby granddaughter can't help it.

At this time, Lydia had stood up, a pair of beautiful eyes shining light, Qiao's face was covered with incredible looks, because of the excitement, even Jiao body shivered slightly.

The power of flames is so powerful.

She has always refused to believe that he is just an ordinary person. That man is probably among the more powerful rising stars in the National African Bureau, who came to see Saladin. But she never expected that this handsome guy would have such a pure and powerful flame power.

Young and handsome, oriental man, strong, flame.

These elements are enough in her heart to name a name.

Son of Flame!

I am afraid that only the son of flame can gather those elements.

Lydia was very interested in the Son of Flame, only because Grandpa blocked the news to her, she didn't even know what the Son of Flame looked like. All along, she has been secretly speculating, what exactly does the child of flame look like? What kind of character is it? Is it true that Grandpa said, that is a ***** kid?

The more you think, the more you guess. Naturally, her interest in the Son of Flame is increasing day by day.

Now all the speculations in her mind have turned into substance at this moment. It turns out that he looks like this. It is indeed very handsome. The strength is indeed very strong. The flame of the flame released just gave her a trace of danger and oppression. sense.

"Ma, Brother Muggle." The boiling blood in the fat man dissipated a lot under the cold threat of death, and looked at Wang Yan with a dull face. He never imagined that when he was the most dangerous, he had always been regarded as the Muggle's elder brother and jumped out to save him.

The feet were slightly off the ground, and they looked so handsome.

The whole scene was quiet, no matter whether it was the Black Thorn College or the Starry Sky College, they held their breath and watched this sudden scene.

“Son of Flame.” Saladin, who served as the referee, glared angrily. “It’s a good thing not to grab the limelight.” His eyelids kept beating. Because at this moment, he has been paying attention to the goddess Lydia, and all her attention is on Wang Yan.

Judging from her expression, she definitely recognized Wang Yan as the son of flame.

This makes Saladin’s heart deeply despised Wang Yan. You are already pulling the wind, do you still want to grab the brother’s limelight?

Son of Flame! ?

Although many people have more or less speculation about this mysterious flame master. But after Saladin spoke directly, all of them were suddenly shocked and looked at Wang Yan suspended in the air in disbelief.

So, is that the famous son of flame?

Some people’s eyes are surging, some people seem a little dissatisfied, and many people are full of curiosity and admiration for Wang Yan. After all, the Son of Flame is the champion of the Youth Conference. Moreover, he has been arguing with Gu Sheng recently, and in the case of fair heads-up, he slammed Gu Sheng and shocked the world.

With a half-step S-level strength, behead an old S-level. Looking at ancient and modern China and foreign countries is a very rare case. With such a weak victory over strong record, the name of the Son of Flame spread naturally all over the world.

The champion of the Youth Conference is just a testament to the strength and future potential of the Son of Flame in the youth generation. And the positive bar kills Gu Sheng, but it means that he has become one of the world’s top powerhouses.

Today, the name of the Son of Flame is louder than some S-class strongmen who are not well-known.

“You you you ~” The A-level black magician was a little bit angry before. But when he heard the finger that blocked his death, it turned out to be the son of flames that made the world famous. Suddenly his face was pale, and the look of fear crossed his eyes.

“Sorry, sorry.” Wang Yan didn’t take care of him, but shrugged helplessly, saying to Saladin, “The power of death is very powerful, the fat man can’t bear it, I can’t see him to die? But, you are a referee, What did you do to eat it? Even let a garbage ... “

Halfway through the words, Wang Yan stared at the A-level black magician with a sneer on the corner of his mouth, “Destroy the game you are monitoring.”

Facing Wang Yan’s eyes, the body of the A-level black magician shuddered and stepped back awe in awe.

That was a magnificent A-level black magician who was frightened by the eyes of a child of flames, as if facing an S-level strongman. It can also be seen how amazing the power of the child of flames is now.

Saladin’s handsome face was embarrassed for a while, and he was indeed responsible for oversight. These students under the strength contest, Saladin has no interest at all, all his attention is on Lydia.

“Son of Flame.” The A-level magician was frightened by his eyes, and seemed to be somewhat annoyed. He defended, “I just want to stop this game, that little fat man is too much.”

He is also an A-level magician, of course there is a gap with the half-step S-level, but he has not reached the point where there is any other way. Half-step S-level, nominally with a half S, but in fact still considered A-level middleman.

And the black magician is also confident, even if it encounters a half-step S-level defeat, it can support a few minutes without losing. He believes that the Son of Flame has a great name, but that is nothing more than the self-hype of the China National African Bureau.

He has been immersed in black magic for more than 50 years, and his black magic has become very superb and deceitful. There are already three A-level strongmen who have died in his hands. He did not believe that he would be trampled underfoot by a young man in his twenties.

“Excessive?” Wang Yan glanced a look of anger in his eyes. “If I hadn’t reacted quickly, the fat man is now dead and dead. Since you feel too much, I will show you too much.”

As soon as the words fell, Wang Yan stepped out of nowhere, and the figure disappeared in front of everyone in an instant.

The black magician groaned, and the secret path was bad. This son of flames is really grumpy. He backed away, busy. At the same time, an instant magic shield shrouded him.

From this point of view, this black magician is indeed very rich in actual combat experience.

The magician’s fire output is very powerful, but also very fragile. Protecting yourself and desperately pulling away from the enemy is the only way for the magician to fight. As long as you get time and opportunities for yourself, the magician can bomb your opponents with powerful and endless magic.

And his magic shield is very tough and powerful, far exceeding Quentin’s magic shield more than ten times, even if it is a hard bar on the front, there is no problem.

Good tactics.

Unfortunately, he was wrong about the magician, that is, the true strength of the Son of Fire.

It was only a moment, a young man with skin of vajra color and a thin flame burning all over his body, ripped open the space and stepped a few meters in front of the black wizard.

On that foot, it seemed that there was a ripple in the space.

Under the shock ripples, the body of the black magician was slightly out of balance. Before he had a chance to adjust, he saw a fist with a burning flame, and the power of the broken void appeared in front of him.

“boom!”

The solid magic shield is like a broken glass flying through the sky in the sound and light of the fire explosion.

The black magician was like a rag doll, flew hundreds of meters away, and smashed against the wall of the tall old magic school.

“Boom!”

A wall blessed with magic was suddenly smashed into a humanoid hole.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 907

Everything seems to happen between electro-optical flint.

The poor students didn't even see the battle situation, they found that the black magician was flying. Only those mentors or professors who have reached B-level and A-level have found some clues in this battle.

It's not that the black magician is not strong, nor is he unhappy.

But the speed of the child of flame is too fast, the power is too fierce, too explosive. That punch is simple and simple, but it makes people hide and do nothing. It's really a one-stop solution, simple and straightforward, just like the fighting method of wild ancient beasts.

Several A-level professors in the Starry Sky College were shocked, looked at each other, and secretly weighed themselves. In exchange for them to go up, they might be the same as the result. Even, the result may be worse, even the magic shield may not be able to hold up.

Strong!

It is too strong.

It seems that the Son of Flame really lives up to its reputation, and its strength is more powerful than imagined. Those magic mentors and professors also showed their eyes of worship, completely extinguished the idea of trying to compete with the son of flame.

“Son of flame, son of flame.”

The students are even more crazy. The name of the former Son of Flame has been passed down from their parents, teachers and elders. It is a superhero character. Now not only met the real person, but also saw him help the Star Academy, and blasted away an evil black magician.

This made the students like the worship of the child of flames to the point where they were out of control like the flooding of the Yellow River. In the sky above the Starry Sky Academy, the name of the Son of Flame resounded.

As for Saladin, the descendant of King Solomon, the students have completely forgotten into the corner. Under the aura of the Son of Flame, everything is scum and is not worth mentioning. Even Lydia waved her magic wand and cheered the name of the Son of Flame.

Emmons, the great legendary magician, has a sorrowful face and a twisted face. Fortunately, the shots of the son of flame completely solved the crisis encountered by the Star Academy, and even made the teachers and students of the Star Academy even more united.

Sadly, this kid is also very popular, and he will be handsome and cool. Her baby granddaughter is so simple and kind, how can he escape his “claw”.

“you!”

The “dark chanter” Babbitt, who has been neglected, was also trembling with rage in this scene, violently shouting: “Son of flames, you are a member of the National African Bureau, dare to reinvent the magic of my black thorn academy professor?”

He is a generation of legendary black magician, and he is angry, full of momentum, even the clouds passing by in the sky seem to collapse.

“He dared to do it, and I dared to beat him.” Wang Yan punched an A-level magician with no expression of complacency, and stared at Babbitt indifferently. “If you are not convinced, you can try . “

Try the two words and speak very lightly.

But the scene triggered an uproar, and the son of flame was too good, and even a legendary black magician was provoked on the scene. This moment ignited the passion of the audience.

Although the son of flame has a record of defeating Gu Sheng, but that thing happened too far after all, everyone is also heeding the battle situation. But this scene is happening in front of my eyes.

“You ...” Babbitt was not angry, but he was still a little sensible after all. Fighting with the son of flames is a huge loss. He is a well-known old predecessor, and the son of flame is a 20-year-old young boy.

Winning, it should be. Lose it, the reputation of life will be compromised, and it will become a stepping stone to the path of the Son of Flame towards the peak, and it will even be taken out by countless people.

The most important thing is that the son of flame is extraordinary, and he is a guy who is good at making miracles. Although Babbitt thinks he has a 90-90% chance of winning, he can't guarantee that he won't overturn in the gutter.

“Humph.” Babbitt pressed down his anger and said in a cold voice, “Very well, this time our Blackthorn College remembers you, let's go!” He cast a magic spell and wrapped it back to the seriously injured A-level magician And Quentin, who was beaten to death by a little fat man.

Several other students from the Blackthorn College even looked at the Son of Flame with admiration. Although Dean Babbitt has ordered it, he seems to be reluctant to Wang Yan.

Especially the female student who didn't play, the eyes are even more splendid. If it wasn't for a hostile relationship between the two sides, I'm afraid she wanted to rush up and ask for the signature of the Son of Flame.

This caused Babbitt to vomit blood, and some good students, who of you are not good at worship, even worship the son of flame? Have you ever looked at the college?

“Babbitt, you can come as you want, and leave as you like.” Emmons raised his white beard and said in a cold voice, “What do you think of our Star Academy?”

“Emmons.” Babbitt sneered sullenly. “This time between the academies, our black thorn academy admits defeat. However, the next time you star academy, it will not be so lucky.

During his speech, Babbitt’s eyes also stared at Wang Yan with a dismay. The implication is of course that if there is no Son of Flame present, your Starry Academy must have lost.

“Babbitt, the discussions between the academies, whether I win or lose, I don’t care.” Emmons said in a cold voice, “But our magic train attack case full of students, the dean has to settle with you. This one Thing, do you want to give us an explanation, you do n’t want to leave easily. “

Magic train attack?

Babbitt’s shadowy face was a little dazed, and he said angrily, “Emmons, what are you talking about? When did the Dean attack your magic train?”

“Not who else can you be?” Emmons’ white beard cocked and growled, “Babbitt, even though you were expelled from the Starry Academy, did you miss any incense? Those innocent students are still child.”

Fortunately, this attack did not cause casualties. Otherwise, Emmons was not ranting for Babbitt to explain, but directly started the magical battle, and Babbitt desperately.

“Emmons, you have lived a lifetime, but you are still as stubborn and stupid as before.” Babbitt sneered. “I’m going to attack your magic train. Do you think those students can stop me? Old Things, do n’t put any **** on my head. If you want to fight, I will accompany you to fight. “

Between the speeches, the legendary black magician’s momentum plummeted, as if the dark clouds were looming toward Emmons.

“Okay, I didn’t expect you to dare to admit that you did something wrong as you did.” Emmons’s momentum was also released, majestic, and comparable to Babbitt’s chamber.

The strength of the two legendary magicians is not weak, and now they are colliding with each other, which immediately caused a storm, and the magical energy roared wildly in the academy. Some students under their strength, unable to bear this kind of terror, were so scared that they looked almost unrecognizable and nearly collapsed.

Legendary, in China, it is called a land fairy.

As the so-called fairy fights, mortals suffer.

Many students are still weak and not much stronger than ordinary people. How can they bear such coercion?

“Cough ~” Wang Yan coughed, but his voice was not loud, but it reached the ears of two diametrically opposed deans. “The two deans, I have no idea if you want to fight. However, let’s consider these young people, whether Can withstand the aftermath of the legendary strongman’s bombardment. “

Wang Yan’s words are not a threat. Legendary powerhouses have mastered some of the laws of heaven and earth. Raising their hands and throwing them in their feet can touch the power of heaven and earth, comparable to human-shaped nuclear bombs. If you fight in a densely populated area, you do n’t know how many innocent people will be affected.

Emmons excited emotion slightly converged, at this time to do it here, of course, can rely on the college’s geographical advantages to suppress Babbitt. But as a result, I don’t know how many innocent students will suffer.

“Hum!” Emmons sneered. “Babbitt, this time you are lucky. But I will remember your account, and sooner or later you will be liquidated.”

“Always accompany me.” Babbitt also looked arrogant, wrapped the students in a black carriage, and flew all the way to the cloud space and disappeared. Before leaving, he gave Wang Yan a special deep glance, which seemed to be particularly afraid of Wang Yan.

After the black pegasus was gone, the students and tutors were relieved and cheered wildly.

This time the crisis in the college caused many people to worry about it. Fortunately, despite the twists and turns of the process, it was finally resolved satisfactorily. One of the biggest heroes is the fat boy Bob.

The students rushed to the ring, lifted up the fat bob, and tossed it up, shouting his name. At this moment, the fat boy Bob's fame is among the students.

The fat boy Bob was so refreshed that his bones were soft, especially the admiring eyes of the beautiful female students and the unintentional rubbing and touching, which made him feel like a horse, excited as if falling into the clouds, floating like a fairy.

Cool, it seems that this is the true pinnacle of life.

As for the formerly arrogant Wood Merlin, he was sitting in the auditorium like a dementia, his face covered with whiteness and unrequited gloom. The scene of being ravaged by the dark tentacles in the past made it difficult for him in his life.

Unfortunately, he has been forgotten at this time, like a humble dust.

Also forgotten, there was Comrade Saladin. With his descent from King Solomon, coupled with his super strength and handsome appearance, he is the most dazzling no matter where he goes.

But now Wang Yan has been surrounded by a group of mentors and professors. At this moment, they only have Wang Yan in their eyes, and there is no Saladin at all.

What makes Saladin's heart collapse even more is that the beautiful Lidia, like an elf, flew in front of Wang Yan like a fairy, and her eyes were blooming with incredibly hot and interested expression: "His Royal Highness, you I'm so hard to deceive, let's just say, how are you going to compensate me? "

This sounded like a question, but Saladin always felt as if he was flirting, making him feel like he was wearing a green hat.

...

“Miss Lydia.” Wang Yan faced Lydia’s question and calmed down. “I am sorry for this. I just want to observe the teaching mode of the Starry Sky Academy from the most realistic angle.”

In fact, the reason why Wang Yan concealed his identity was that he was afraid that Emmons who got the news early would sort out some moths and reject his old king. The second reason is, of course, that the Saladin was generous.

Not just pretending to be low-key, you can have so many resources accounted for. It is much simpler and easier to do tasks than pure monsters.

As for compensation, Wang Yan doesn’t mean that at all.

“Teaching mode?” Lydia’s eyes lit up. “Are you also planning to establish a school of magic?”

“No, we built the Academy of Superpowers.” This is not a confidential matter, and Wang Yan feels that there is nothing to hide.

“Our Star Academy has been established for thousands of years and has a lot of teaching experience.” Lydia’s eyes flashed with a slight light. “If you are willing to answer a few questions, I can be your guide and introduce Star Academy’s Teaching facilities. “

Wang Yan held his chin for a few seconds and nodded and said, “Yes, but it can’t involve the confidential incident of the State African Bureau.”

“I’m not interested in knowing the secret incidents of your State Administration of African Affairs.” Lydia’s squinted eyes immediately showed an interesting look in her eyes. “I just want to ask, after you won the youth competition. What is your special feeling inside? “

“No big feeling, just a bit dark.” Wang Yan’s face was dumbfounded. What’s the problem?

“Um? What constellation are you?”

“Constellation? Seems like Scorpio.”

“No wonder, the Scorpio is calm on the surface, but there is still a little coquettish heart inside.”
Lydia suddenly realized.

Poof ~

Wang Yan almost didn't spit out blood. Your A-level magician is also a top figure in the society, but he still studies constellation like a little girl?

“What color do you like?” Lydia asked seriously again.

“White, and red.” Wang Yan was unable to vomit.

“White and red? That means you are kind-hearted, but when you encounter something, you have a fiery personality, and you can't rub sand in your eyes.” Lydia said with a little excitement. “It's just like I imagined you. “

What is this and what? Wang Yan rolled her eyes. Is this a trick played by girls in the middle school of China? Girls who have come to college don't play like this anymore. Miss Lydia, you are more than 20 years old, can you mature?

“Miss Lydia, I also like white and red.” Saladin rushed over and flattered towards Lydia. He can't bear it anymore, and if he goes on like this, his chances of being the next king NTR are getting higher and higher.

To attack, we must take the initiative to attack.

“Ah? Your Highness Saladin, you like white and red.” Lydia covered her small mouth, looked at Saladin in surprise and eyes suspiciously, and took two steps back subconsciously. The look and expression are as if I have seen a **** mood ~.

“Goodong!”

Saladin swallowed nervously, weakly, “Miss Lydia, yes, is there anything wrong?”

“No, no problem.” Lydia's eyes panicked, her body leaning against Wang Yan unconsciously.

It said that there was no problem, but the verbal expressions and behaviors revealed serious problems. It seems that Comrade Saladin, a god, is a definite death change.

Saladin fainted, and his expression was a bit trance-like, uncomfortable like eating a hundred flies.

Why, why?

Saladin wanted to cry without tears, and he wanted to die.

Everyone is human, and everyone likes white and red. Why do you have a son of flames? That means good heart and fiery personality? And he Saladin, but wanted to be disgusted by Lydia to look like this?

Why is the gap between people so big?

“Miss Lydia, I got an S-class core last time on the mission. It is said to be the core of the Dapeng bird of the wind system, but it has the bloodline of the legendary cosmic galaxy golden wing Dapeng.” Latin had to reapply the old tricks, and began to work hard.

In the modern world, S-class inner danben is extremely rare. What’s more, it is still the core of the rare wind system Dapeng bird. This is a fatal temptation for any wind cultivator to resist.

And Lydia was originally a wind magician. With this S-level wind core, I dare not say that I can break through to the half-step S-level, but in a short time, I can understand the wind rules in it. Breaking through to A + level is not a problem.

Saladin originally wanted to wait for his relationship with Lydia to be sent out at a key node for further improvement. But now, seeing that he is about to be NTR, he hasn’t hurriedly.

“S-class wind core?”

Sure enough, Lydia’s eyes lighted up, staring at the pale and quaint Dapeng bird Neidan with a pale blue light. That thing is a treasure. There are several S-class cores stored in the Starry Sky Academy, but none of them are of the wind system.

With the help of this treasure, Lydia is confident that she will advance by leaps and bounds in the rules of the wind system. A + level is not a problem, and she is even expected to spy on the half-step S level.

Some tutors and professors nearby also stared at the S-class core. The eyes are straight, full of strong desire ~. Although they are not wind-related, the S-class cores are inherently valuable.

They are full of envy, jealousy and hatred towards Lydia, and they all wish to be transformed into a glamorous young woman, hooked up with the gods Saladin.

The treasure is touching.

But Lydia was very hesitant again. She was not a child. Of course, she already saw that Saladin was tempted by her. If you want to develop with him, it is naturally not a problem to take other people's babies.

But today's situation ...

She couldn't look like some women, but after turning over her face and holding people, she turned over and didn't recognize her.

Lydia glanced at Wang Yan secretly and found him expressionless, then bit his shell teeth and refused to say: "Thank you for the beauty of His Highness Saladin, it's just that I'm not reactive, I can't take your thing."

After this sentence was spoken, Lydia felt that her soul seemed to be sublimated, and her willpower and thoughts were more pure and natural.

"What? You, you, did you refuse?"

Saladin's face was as mournful as she could have expected, and Lydia refused even an S-level kernel that fits her attributes. This is no less than an ordinary girl, refused the difficulty of a villa.

The rest of the tutors, professors, and even deputy deans watched this scene with dumbfounded eyes. Refused, even with such a treasure, Lydia can even refuse?

Lydia's attack on Saladin seems to have just begun. Her jade hand wiped out a red necklace in the space equipment and said to Wang Yan: "Son of Flame, thank you for rescuing my students twice. It's just me. Relatively poor, there is no good treasure. This fire spirit necklace is just a good piece of gold equipment, I hope you don't dislike it."

"puff!"

This time, Saladin was really about to spur blood. He gave away the girl's S-class inner crystal core, and they directly refused. In a blink of an eye, she paid her own pocket and sent Wang Yan a piece of gold equipment.

For Saladin, the gold equipment is just ordinary equipment, he can take out dozens or twenty pieces at will. But if Lydia gave him a piece of gold equipment, even if it was **** gold equipment, he would provide it as a baby.

But right now, Lydiana was given to Wang Yan, which made Saladin feel like a knife.

"This ..." Wang Yan looked at Saladin's face and touched his nose helplessly. "Miss Lydia, I just did it, there is no need to thank."

"Son of Flame, are you scorning what I gave you is too bad?" Lydia's pretty face paled slightly and her tone was sad. "I have no other meaning, I just want to thank you."

Lydia was so sad that Wang Yan didn't feel much. But Saladin's tears almost fell, rushed up, grabbed Wang Yan's chest and said: "Comrade Lao Wang, Miss Lydia gave you something, would you not accept it? Although I can't beat you, But don't blame me and you desperately."

"Your Highness Saladin, don't be impulsive." Lydia said anxiously and hurriedly, "This thing is not to blame His Highness, Son of Fire, it's really too bad for me. So, I remember our Star Academy In the treasure trove, there is a holy weapon of the flame department, called 'Heart of Lisa', which can be worn for a long time to improve the physique of the flame and enhance the affinity of the flame. Give this treasure to His Royal Highness."

Emmons, who was paying attention to all this, almost spit out the old blood after hearing the words. In my heart, there are ten thousand grass and mud horses running past, Lydia, you are my baby granddaughter, don't take you to betray the college like this.

The reason why Emmons didn't say anything was that the granddaughter had sent out gold equipment. As long as Wang Yan took it, it was regarded as a gratitude. Although the cheeks were a little shameless, the eyes passed as soon as the eyes closed.

Unexpectedly, the granddaughter should take the lead and give "Lisa's Heart" to Wang Yan, which made him so heartbroken that he couldn't extricate himself.

Our Starry Sky Academy is so poor now.

Woo ~

This is really a girl extrovert, you and the son of flames are not doing much, and a rare flame holy weapon is sent out.

"Lydia is right. You have helped us a lot this time, Son of Flame. How can a piece of gold equipment express gratitude?" Emmons said with a smile on his face, "Although Lisa's heart is very precious, But just worthy of the Son of Flame. "

In my heart, I kept shouting and refusing, and you, the son of flames, quickly refused, saying, what a trivial matter. You Orientals are not the most modest.

"Since Master Emmons has said it, then I am disrespectful." Wang Yan said gratefully.

"puff!"

Emmons was bleeding.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 909

The child of flames is really a cunning stink boy.

When Lydia was about to give you a piece of gold equipment just now, your various pretends show how little things are. In the blink of an eye, when you want to use a holy weapon to give thanks, you don't even have to say a few words of refusal, but you are directly disrespectful.

That's a "Holy Item".

In the heyday of the Starry Sky Academy, the flame holy weapon is of course nothing. But now, it is the time when the Starry Sky Academy is the poorest and the poorest.

Despite the blood dripping from Emmons's heart, he still said kindly on the surface: "Come here, take the 'Heart of Lisa'."

The deputy dean was a little embarrassed: "Master Dean, the heart of Lisa in our college is only a professor who has made great achievements ..."

"Shut up, if this is not the son of flames, our college will be in great trouble." Speaking of this, Emmons is still very angry. The black magician attacked the magic train, and Babbitt led the students to the door.

Speaking of which, it really is thanks to Wang Yan.

Thinking of this, Emmons still somewhat changed Wang Yan. Forget it, a flame holy weapon is a flame holy weapon. Both the granddaughter and him have spoken, even if they regret it.

In desperation, the deputy dean ran to get the heart of Lisa.

It was a pendant necklace embellished with a crimson gemstone and set with a blood-red star-shaped treasure. Even with the mysterious and complicated magic inscription seal, you can still feel the pure and powerful flame power.

This level of flame power, even Wang Yan, felt a sense of palpitations.

He held it in his palm, the flame energy in the heart of Lisa seemed to feel Wang Yan's extraordinary, a burst of flame energy burst into cheers, the slightest flame energy, lingering on him like substance Palms circulate.

"Wow," Heart of Lisa "likes His Highness the Son of Flame very much." Lydia covered her mouth and said in surprise, "She finally found the most suitable master. Congratulations, Son of Flame. Congratulations to Li." Shakespeare ' . "

Emmons was so stunned, baby granddaughter, what did you say? It made me look at the Starry Sky Academy, as if no one could match the 'Heart of Lisa'.

"Very powerful flame power, very exquisite fire law." Wang Yan also said with some surprise, "And I look at her, it seems that there is already some awakening of the spirit." Once the awakening of the spirit, the level of this treasure will be again. Climb a level and reach the level of the legendary holy weapon, even among the holy weapons, it can be regarded as a leader.

"'Heart of Lisa' is a treasure left by the master of our Star Academy-Flame Saint. He killed a legendary red dragon at that time, gathered dragon blood in the dragon crystal, and refined it It became a necklace. To commemorate the dead wife, he named him Lisa's Heart. "Lydia's eyes surged and she murmured," It's a great power of love, I'm so touched. "

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, wasn't it to commemorate his deceased wife, he made a necklace? What's so touching about this story?

However, since you are moved, you are moved. In this kind of thing, Wang Yan is not stupid enough to argue with a woman.

At worst, the flame saint was able to kill a legendary peak red dragon, and he was also a generation of cattle breaking characters, but it was a pity that he had not been promoted to the demigod, otherwise he would definitely make this 'Lisa's heart' awakening spirit, Become a legendary holy weapon.

"Lao Wang, congratulations, take a holy weapon." Saladin smiled, but secretly stared at Wang Yan, and said, "Brother, can you keep a low profile? Go on like this , I'm almost NTR by you. "

"I don't want to." Wang Yan whispered helplessly, "I'm low-key enough, okay? Also, can you please pay attention to the sentence? NTR refers to your wife or girlfriend to you Cuckold. First,

Lydia has nothing to do with you for the moment. Secondly, neither Lydia nor I have anything to do with it. “

After staring back at Saladin, Wang Yan put the “Lisa Heart” around his neck. As expected, she throbbed rhythmically and slowly as if she had life. Every pulsation, there will be a pure flame energy, flowing to Wang Yan’s limbs and bones, deep into the bone marrow, washing every cell.

This made Wang Yan also slightly moved. His current flame physique has evolved to a very high level. The ordinary flame treasure has little effect on the evolution of his physique, and it is optional.

But this Lisa’s heart can slowly and uninterruptedly quench his body, strengthening every cell in the body.

“Good baby.” Wang Yan felt as if he was in a hot spring, almost groaning comfortably, and could not help but praise.

“Sure enough, this ‘Heart of Lisa’ is very suitable for His Royal Highness.” Lydia’s eyes radiate light, “I’m not guessing wrong.”

Emmons also touched his nose and stopped talking. Since the flame saint has fallen and left this treasure, it is not that no flame mage has used him. However, the half-awakened and ignorant spirit of the Heart of Lisa has always rejected the Fire Masters who have her. Wearing her flame mage, the benefit can not be as good as a piece of gold equipment.

But as soon as the baby fell into Wang Yan’s hands, she played the light she deserved, and it seemed like she was reborn as she cheered.

This kid is simply an incredible flower. Emmons’s inner heart is endless, and the baby granddaughter seems to have been hooked off. Even Lisa’s heart fits well with this kid.

Is it true that this stupid boy really cares for the gods?

Emmons frowned slightly and was puzzled.

With regard to gods, magicians have very different views than members of the Holy See. In the teachings of the Holy See, human beings were created by gods, and gods are the origin of all things in the universe, even their own power comes from the gifts of gods.

But the magician firmly believes that the power comes from itself, and the laws of the universe of heaven and earth. The so-called gods are just some of the higher level and stronger spirits of cultivation.

The only **** on earth that can be semi-recognized by magicians may be Gaia, the mother of the earth. That is the will born from the earth itself, and it can be called the mother of the earth. However, even for Gaia, what she can do is extremely limited, and most of the time she cannot interfere with the normal operating rules of the earth, prosperity and decline.

Forget it, since you do n't understand, do n't think about it. Emmons looked at Wang Yan, there was always a feeling that he was old and eliminated by the world.

“Saladin.” Wang Yan grabbed Saladin’s shoulder and said, “Give me your necklace, and I will take other treasures to replace with you.”

necklace? Saladin’s heart trembled, and she had some bad hunches.

“It’s your‘ elegance of the goddess of the wind ’,” Wang Yan said calmly. “Anyway, you do n’t major in the wind department, and the legendary holy weapon remains on you, which is pure waste.”

That ‘elegance of the goddess of the wind’ was the legendary sacristy that Saladin used to smash Lydia on the magic train.

“Isn’t it?” Saladin’s scalp was a little numb. “What are you going to do? Are you still going to repair the wind system? This is what I am going to give Miss Lydia.”

Between the gags, Saladin’s ominous premonition grew stronger.

“Then you try again.” Wang Yan said.

Saladin bit his scalp and once again brought out the “Goddess of Wind’s elegance”, and said to Lydia piously and flatteringly, “Miss Lydia, as the son of flame said, this treasure remains on me, it is pure treasure. . This treasure matches your attributes and temperament, it really complements each other and is a perfect match. “

He didn’t say anything wrong, but they really complemented each other.

Even Emmons, who was sad, was short of breath, baby granddaughter, you must take it, take it. This descendant of King Solomon is much stronger than the Son of Flame.

And this is the legendary ‘elegance of the goddess of wind’, a legendary holy weapon. Treasures of this level are very rare even if you look at the world.

Lydia’s heart was extremely moving, but her teeth were still biting her jaw lips tightly, and she shook her head firmly and said, “Thank you, Your Highness, Saladin, for your helplessness, and I am sorry that I cannot take your treasure.”

Although Saladin had long expected, his thoughts were still full of loss. The remaining professors, mentors, and even Emmons shook their heads in pain. What a treasure, if Lydia said no, no.

Wang Yan’s move, “the elegance of the goddess of wind”, was captured by an invisible force and flew into his hands. His expression said indifferently: “Miss Lydia, I received the ‘ Heart of Lisa ’, but my heart was not overwhelmed. I hope to use this ‘ elegance of the goddess of wind ’in exchange.

Is it just an exchange?

Lydia’s eyes were a little bit sad, but she turned away with a happy thought: “Then thank you His Highness for the return of the flame son.” Raised slightly between the eyebrows, his eyes faintly shy.

“boom!”

Saladin’s head was like being hit by sky and thunder, and Lei Yin rumbled for a long time. Let me go, why is this? It is also a ‘elegance of the goddess of the wind’. Why should he be sent by Saladin?

When you Wang Yan sent, the attitude was still very bad. But the other girl, without saying a word, fart away.

He is also very happy, with a little happy look.

This feeling is like exchange of tokens between couples.

For a time, Saladin felt tears in her eyes.

Mother Earth, shall we? Me and the Son of Flame are your children. Why should the gap be so big?

What made Saladin cry even more was that the 'elegance of the goddess of wind' was still taken out of his pocket.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 910

But Emmons looks very complicated.

He did not expect that Wang Yan would even give Lydia the 'elegance of the goddess of the wind'. Did this guy really like Lydia? So take the legendary holy weapon to smash her?

This is not impossible. As early as last year's youth conference, the son of flame took the holy weapon-grade materials to lift the sister, and once they were a pair.

In the eyes of Emmons, although Lydia is a proud daughter of the sky, the future legendary magician.

But which of Wang Yan's strategy targets is bad?

The ice queen Huangfu Nanlian, the night witch Wuya Ange, and even the two virgins of light and darkness. I heard that even the invitation of Yue Jian, Gao Mingyue, had an unclear relationship with him.

The more angry Emmons wants to be, the more disappointed he looks at the Son of Flame, but Wang Yan just managed to solve the crisis of the college.

At the same time, the students gathered around tremblingly, begging for the signature of the Son of Flame.

Wang Yan did not refuse to come, and gave signatures one by one. In a little while, some of the college mentors also came together to ask for Wang Yan's signature, and also looked like the adoration of the Son of Flame.

Seeing Emmons straight as a beard, his eyes turned dark.

As the so-called seeing is not bothering, Emmons simply excuses something, and left. Thinking secretly, looking back must give the granddaughter and students good science, science, how cunning and shameless the guy of the flame son.

It's night ~

It was a grand college ceremony, huge in the most famous hall of the college.

The rich food, the performances of the Magic Orchestra, and the dances of the magical and beautiful girls actually made Wang Yan a bit eye-opening.

The atmosphere is lively.

The little fat Bob, surrounded by a group of beautiful female students, took turns inviting him to dance. The little fat man felt that his life had reached its peak, and his joy was full.

In fact, there are more female students who want to invite Wang Yan to dance.

It's just that the difference in strength and status between the two sides is too great. They only dare to sneak a glance at Wang Yan from afar.

There are a few female tutors in their thirties who have good looks and run boldly to invite Wang Yan to dance. In this regard, Wang Yan also refused to come, and showed the demeanor of a good boy in the National African Bureau.

"Miss Lydia, don't know if it's an honor, would you please do a dance?" Saladin appeared next to Lydia and invited gracefully.

But at this time Lydia's eyes were always hanging on Wang Yan indiscriminately. He heard a little panic and said: "His Royal Highness Saladin, I, I can't dance well."

"It's okay, I can teach you." Saladin smirked.

Lydia hesitated, but still shook her head and refused to say: "Forget it, I don't like dancing very much."

But Wang Yan just finished the song, smiled and came to say hello to Saladin Lydia, when toasting. Lydia's eyes said slightly shyly: "Son of Flame, you dance so well."

As a half-step S-level, Wang Yan's ability to control the body is far from ordinary people. You can learn dancing in minutes.

"I just jump casually." Wang Yan said modestly.

"I want to learn, can Your Highness the Son of Flame teach me?" Lydia said slightly shyly.

"puff!"

Saladin was abused and vomiting blood on the side. When I invited you just now, you said you didn't jump well. When I came to teach you, you said you didn't like dancing.

Now Comrade Lao Wang is here, but you have taken the initiative to ask and learn from others.

Saladin's heart suffered countless injuries, staring at Wang Yan faintly, staring Wang Yan straight and hairy, with a chilly back.

"Uh ... Actually I don't like dancing." Wang Yan sighed in his heart, and refused Lydia a little indifferently. Anyway, Saladin is also his own brother anyway, so he has to take care of his self-esteem.

"Ah?" Lydia's mood suddenly fell, and the son of flame clearly danced with the female tutors before, very elegant. Now she told her that she didn't like dancing.

"Brother, I can only do this. You have to seize the opportunity. Don't blame me again." With a smile on the corner of his mouth, he approached the female tutors.

After a while, Wang Yan and the female tutors talked and laughed, and they were very happy.

"Brother, this is my true good brother." Saladin was moved to tears, and the Pharaoh was willing to sacrifice for him. Before pretending to be low-key, pretend to be a servant. Now in order to divert Lydia's attention, she went to hook up with the female tutors.

Hiss ~

Comrade Lao Wang, you are too overbearing, right? In just ten seconds or so, the female tutors laughed back and forth and smiled. If you work harder, it is estimated that the female tutors are willing to have children with Wang Yan.

"Lydia, did you see that?" Emmons in the starry sky robe, a flashing, mysterious appearance appeared beside Lidia, humming, "I said that the kid is a wanderer Son. This has just arrived, and began to hook up the female tutors of our Star Academy. "

Saladin opened his mouth and stopped talking.

Lydia looked down at Wang Yan and the female tutors talking and laughing, her emotions were getting lower and lower.

Emmons' eyelids flicked a few times, and he was very distressed to the baby's granddaughter. The baby granddaughter in his family, all of his thoughts on cultivation magic, have not even talked about a love.

It was good this time, and he was so distracted by the flame son.

She kept her eyes on Saladin, and said: "Your Highness Saladin, what are you still doing? Doo and Lydia discuss magic. She likes to study magic art."

Compared with the son of flames, Saladin is the ideal image of his grandson-in-law.

"Lydia, I have some magical doubts. I want to ask you for advice." Saladin's eyes widened, and he quickly hurried to ask for advice.

Lydia reluctantly agreed, but in the process of having a discussion with Saladin, she didn't even worry about it at all. The afterglow in the corner of her eyes has always been hanging on the Son of Flame and the female mentors.

Lydia's performance looked sad in the eyes of Saladin and Emmons.

In fact, the whole "disaster" is to blame Emmons himself. Had he not strictly circulated any news about the Son of Flame at the Starry Sky Academy, he would not have caused this situation today.

He did not understand that young people are full of rebellious psychology. The more you ban things, the more they will trigger their rebellious hearts. Instead, the deeds of the Son of Flame have been brewing among young people repeatedly and become a myth.

And Lydia is the one with the most serious news of being blocked by Emmons, which also makes Lydia's curiosity about Wang Yan brewed to the extreme. She was very curious, so that both the light and dark virgins could look at him differently, and to what extent was he a good man?

In addition, at the beginning, Wang Yan was "buried" by Saladin as a follower. Until the end of Wang Yan's eruption, his image brought a shock to Lydia's heart, which was flooded and uncontrollable.

It would be fine if it did.

But in order to cooperate with Saladin's strategy, Wang Yan even deliberately hooked up with those female mentors, which seemed to inspire Lydia's unwillingness to lose.

All kinds of coincidences, inadvertently fit the uncle's bubble ~ Niu's highest realm theory, was ~ Niu ~ bubble.

"Son of flames, what are you talking about so happy?" Lydia met a female tutor who was said to have a poor life, and if her hands were already on the back of the flames, she finally Fed up.

Lydia's beautiful face, with a big smile, huddled into that bureau.

Her appearance suddenly made Wang Yan and other people who talked and laughed, and the atmosphere instantly solidified.

Especially the female tutors seemed to be jealous and glanced at Lydia with dissatisfaction. Compared to them, Lydia is really excellent. Not only is he beautiful in appearance, but even his qualities are rare talents who have been seen for a hundred years. When he was only in his twenties, he reached level A.

With such achievements, look at the whole of Europe. Only the two saints, the Light Holy See and the Dark Council, can compare with her.

The few of them are considered to be of good appearance and of good quality. But it's more than thirty, still staying at the B level. In this life and this world, it's already sky-high to be able to practice to level A. Naturally, I was still jealous of Lydia.

"Humph!" A red-haired female tutor took Wang Yan's arm and plumped her chest, pressed it directly, and looked at Lidia provocatively, "Miss Lidia, who has never been tempted by men, Have you been tempted yet? "

Female magicians are best at maintaining their body and skin. This red-haired female tutor is in her 30s. But it is still like a young woman of twenty-six or seven years old, the water spirit is like a Chinese cabbage.

“You! Huh, what am I doing? Do you need to control it?” Lydia’s face was red and cold, she grabbed Wang Yan’s arm and dragged him directly out.

“Sir dean, what’s going on here?” Saladin glanced at the scene, and he was immediately ashamed. Comrade Lao Wang, has clearly shown the characteristics of a swinger.

But Lydia’s performance is more intense?

Saladin didn’t understand it, and Emmons didn’t understand either. His eyelids jumped straight. The baby granddaughter seemed to be a little sheep, about to fall into Wang Yan’s big wolf’s mouth.

In full view, Lydia dragged Wang Yan all the way out of the auditorium.

A pinch of magic tricks, the two suddenly turned into a breeze, and flew over a high tower in the distance.

Starry sky tower.

In the sky, the dense stars seem to be linked to the starry sky tower, beautiful and dazzling.

“Li, Miss Lydia.” Wang Yan looked innocent and couldn’t help crying. “Do you know that I will be killed by your grandfather?”