

D. Hero 1131

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1131

“Squeak ~”

Xiaoxue stretched his paw and pointed at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan also took a step forward and said politely: “Boy Wang Yan, I have seen Senior Niu.” I was also secretly surprised. This giant bull demon is also an S-class.

But he seems completely unknown on the earth?

No, it is not without fame, but his fame is a master refiner, but it makes people ignore his strength. However, it is normal to think about it. If you can’t even reach the S level, how can you be called a master of refining, and how can you refine the treasures of sub-artifact level?

“You are Wang Yan?” Unexpectedly, the horned man’s complexion changed again, and he grumbled angrily, “You’re the apprentice who is the **** Cao Jinglue, Wang Yan?”

Cao Jinglue?

Wang Yan was stunned for three seconds, and for a while, he could not help crying or laughing. Isn’t it, this one in front of him actually has a grudge against Uncle Gun? Hang, Uncle Gun is really a tiankeng, no matter where he goes, he will meet people who are not happy to see him.

What did he do when he was young?

“Cough ~”

Wang Yan coughed twice and said helplessly, “The younger generation is Yan Zun’s apprentice. This time he had contact with his predecessor ...” The doubts in my heart finally have some answers. Why did this mysterious master refiner before, He would be so cold to himself.

It turned out to be obstacles that Uncle Gun set for himself.

“Huh. That **** Cao Jinglue, if my veteran had long known that his apprentice was refining equipment, I would never have promised, no matter how much merit he had, the old man would not do it.” “I didn’t expect him to be so mean and shameless. He even used Yao Fei’s name to ask me for help. Cunning, it’s too cunning.”

Uh.....

Wang Yan was speechless for a while. It turns out that there are such stories inside. I originally thought I was out of the resources and merits of the refiner, but this opportunity was still abducted.

However, Wang Yan is also a battle-hardened person. Although the situation is unexpected, he can calmly cope with it, he said with a smile: “Senior Niu, I do n’t know where my master offended you? If you can, the younger generation can replace him. Apologize. “

“Apology, is apology useful?” Upon hearing Wang Yan’s words, the horned man was sorrowful and excited. It stomped his feet and even the earth began to tremble. “That scumbag thing is nothing but a hard book. what.”

Seeing how excited he was, Wang Yan’s heart shivered slightly, and he couldn’t help shrinking his neck. Uncle Cannon did something resentful to him that made him so resentful.

“Fuck, that’s a very ridiculous guy.” The horned man seems to be in a state of sorrow and inexplicableness. “Not to mention all the things he did. Let’s just say that he deceived us the most beautiful demon, The most intelligent and flawless Linghu Yaofei is enough to smash him. “

Speaking of Linghu Yaofei, the horned man’s expression is extremely complicated, with endless admiration and endless anger. Obviously, this horned man should be an admirer of the master lady.

At that time, there were seven demon kings on the land of China. Two of them were women. One was Wang Yan ’s concubine Linghu Yaofei, but she had only seven tails. The second place is the thousand-year-old bustard’s treasure.

Think about it with your toes, and you all know that the popularity of the lady is far above Bao Cai’er.

This horned man secretly admires the madam and hates Uncle Gun. It seems reasonable. However, it would be boring if he resented Uncle Gun. Chasing girls, of course, depends on their own abilities.

It's even more boring if you can't catch up, or if you do n't dare to chase, and you resent in your heart.

"Squeaky ~" Little Ferret helped to say good things to the side.

"Xiaoxue, don't comfort me." The horned brawny man shook his head bitterly and said, "I know I have a few pounds and a few pounds. I only dare to pay attention and protect silently to Princess Linghu Yao. Now, I can only look up. Attention, even protection is free.

Indeed, Wang Yan's master lady Linghu Yaofei is now a nine-tailed, demigod-level existence, which can be said to be standing on the top of the world, and it is not his turn to protect it.

Speaking of which, the horned man is full of melancholy and lost.

"However, this is not Cao Jingluo's most excessive thing." The horned brave man gritted his teeth and said, "At that time, he grabbed some god-level meteorites and came back. I told him that I could help him customize it as an artifact for free! What did he do? Using those three-level, no, completely refining techniques, refining those babies into a broken hammer, a broken bicycle, it's too much, and it's a real thing. "

The horned man was full of pain and thumped his chest, as if he had suffered the greatest shame in life. It's like a guy who likes to eat tea, seeing someone cook tea eggs with the remaining Dahongpao.

"Uh ..." Upon hearing this, Wang Yan was also embarrassed. It seems that the two "treasures", Uncle Cannon passed them to him by means ...

But to be honest, the bike is also very windy, and will not collapse when it reaches a few hundred kilometers per hour. Although the Warhammer is a little ugly, it is sturdy and durable, and it will not be damaged in any way. After continuous warming and the integration of the spirit of the instrument, the power is also rising, although it has not yet reached the level of a real artifact.

However, compared with the general holy equipment, it has been a lot stronger, infinitely close to the sub-artifact level. Wang Yan firmly believes that sooner or later, it will be promoted to an artifact.

The most important thing is that Wang Yan uses it more and more smoothly and feels very good.

After hearing this, Wang Yan couldn't help frowning and said: "Senior, although my master has poor level of refining equipment. But those materials were hit by himself, not to mention that they were made into warhammers and bicycles, even if he wanted to fight it forever. Damaged farm tools are also his business? "

"You you you ..." The horned man was choked with breath, and he almost couldn't gasp, his face flushed red, flames sprayed in his nostrils, and he roared, "Yuqiu raccoon dog, you are a qiu raccoon dog. Bastard, looks like You are more excessive and vulgar than Cao Jingluo. The agricultural tools that never wear out, you can figure it out, then, that is the only artifact-grade material on earth. That should be handed over to me to refine, no one can compare with me well done."

"Ha ha....."

Wang Yan was upset when he heard it. Whatever Uncle Pao is, it is also our own family. What's more, this cow even dared to seduce her mother-in-law and didn't ***** her urine to take photos?

At the moment, Wang Yan snorted and said, "My master's things, whatever he wants to practice, that's his freedom. It's like his own cannon, whatever he wants to fight, whatever he wants to fight, what door do you close?" What's the matter? "

Shen Mengting on the side also felt that the horned man was somehow inexplicable, but Wang Yan's words, although very figurative, were also hooligan, and could not help rolling his eyes at him, speaking to me, and Xiaoxue Here is the mink.

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"Shameless, nasty, mean!"

The horned man seemed to be humiliated to dignity and roared angrily, "You are a stupid rogue. I don't welcome you here. Get out of here quickly."

"Ha ha."

Wang Yan shrugged his shoulders wholeheartedly, "Senior Niu, it seems that I have a lot of contact with modern society, and I don't seem to browse those apps less. I'm just telling the truth, why should I be so excited? Again, I am you Customers, is this your attitude towards customers? "

The horned man laughed angrily: "Customers, what about customers? I do n't know how many people in the world begged my old cow to refine his treasure, boy, old cow, I tell you, you 're done, your stuff, old cow, I do n't Refining. "

"Oh, if you say you don't practice, you don't do it." Wang Yan also came out with a bad temper. He sneered with his arms around his hands. "My task of refining equipment, but issued through the internal system of the National African Bureau, has a legal effect. You already have I accepted the task and accepted my materials, and I also paid a lot of merits for this. If you do n't do it now, it 's okay, just pay me twice according to the rules. "

Shen Mengting on the side looked at this scene with great leisure. She now also knows more about Wang Yan. He is a man. If someone else treats him three points politely, he will return seven points. If someone else treats him seven points, he will give back ten.

But the same, if someone else beat him three points, he will definitely return seven points. Whoever wins him by seven points, naturally, he will double back. Not to mention the brave horned man who had never met him, even if the father of the light came down to fight Wang Yan, he would definitely find a way to go back.

In short, Wang Yan's guy seems to have a good temper, but in fact it is definitely not a irritating person. And this person eats everything but refuses to suffer. It seems that this horned man is unlucky.

"What, double?" The two bull's eyes of the brawny man with horns were so wide that he stared at Wang Yan with rage and disbelief. "Scary boy, are you crazy? Do you want me to pay you double?" ? Don't fuck, do you know who I am? "

“Who do I control you? According to the regulations of the National African Bureau, everyone must abide by the laws and regulations.” Wang Yan embraced his hands and said calmly, “Even Yan Zun can’t violate the principle. If you don’t want to Compensation is fine, so go to the demon prison and spend hundreds of thousands of years. “

“Demon, demon prison?” The horned man was shocked and angry. “What is this breaking the rules? Why, I took the task, and I can’t do it or not?” If I had to pay twice, I would definitely let him go bankrupt. The kid’s materials are all among the best, and they cannot be bought with money. If you think about it, most of the material is from the ***** devil.

If he went to the Devil God Doppelganger, within a few seconds, he would be photographed as a puree.

“That’s natural. When you take over the task, you reach a contract. If you violate the contract, you want to withdraw from the whole body. You think it’s too simple.” Wang Yan said with narrowed eyes. “If everyone is like you, this world Would n’t it be a mess, or would you want peace? Now give you two options, one, either pay me twice, or go to the demon prison to stay. You choose your own way, do n’t say I ca n’t do it, I ’ve taken care of it I’m here, I can do it anyway. “

There was a strong sense of self-confidence in him, which made people feel a sense of trust. He said he could do it, as if he could do it. This is a long-term success and strength, which brings him strong self-confidence, unconsciously, convincing in words.

Even the brawny man with horns couldn’t help but burst out of his heart, and there was a sudden disaster. He has an intuition, if he really dared to violate the contract. This ***** boy, maybe he will do some exaggerated things.

His scalp was numb for a while, and he hummed a bit ugly: “Sure enough, a teacher must have an apprentice, and Cao Jingluo’s apprentice, like him, is a cunning villain. I neither choose to lose money nor squat demon prison. Your equipment will be refined for you. Now, how far can you roll me! “

The horned man feels uncomfortable as if he had eaten a bite of flies. He now strongly does not want to refine equipment for this kid, but the reality is that he has to help him refine it. And he is very clear that even if he violates his spirit of refining, professional qualities, and refines or destroys his equipment, the consequences will only be more serious.

With such a bad boy's temper, or ability, he can never let himself go. When the time comes, where can I find the devil doppelganger materials to pay him? If you can't afford to pay, it is estimated that this life will have to stay in the demon prison.

The more he thinks, the more uncomfortable he feels. Why can't he be so tempted, seeing that the materials are superb, and can't help itching?

"Finished?" Wang Yan chuckled, "Senior Niu seems to have forgotten, but you asked me to discuss things before. Could it be that there is nothing to discuss now? Or, are you going to make my equipment indiscriminately? Senior Niu, those of me are the best ... "

"Asshole, since I promised to do it for you, I will naturally do it for you." The brave horned man was flushed with rage, almost exploding his lungs, and roared angrily, "You think I'm a majestic bull king, will As mean and shameless as your masters and disciples? "

"Oh, it turns out that you are the barbarian king. I just didn't know who it was, and you want to tear up the agreement?" Wang Yan smiled sniffly, then shrugged. "But since you promised, I will trust you for a while. Back, hope you do n't let me down again. "

The Barbarian King was trembling with rage, and this stinky kid was so irritating. What kind of breath was this? Cooperating with his own savage bull king, an S-class strongman, plus the only refining master in China, he still has to look at his face?

You know, the whole world does not know how many people are holding top-quality materials, and if he asks him to refine the pot, he will always ignore it. After living for 800 years, it was the first time I felt such humiliation.

No no no, this is not the first time. In the past, Cao Jingluo also felt such humiliation.

Could it be said that these shameless apprentices are his nemesis?

"Squeaky." Little Ferret jumped on Wang Yan's shoulder and squeaked for a while. The general idea was that although the savage Niu Wang's temper was not very good, he was always speaking and telling things, and promised things would never be done. Less than.

Wang Yan frowned, listening to Xiao Ferret very seriously, and finally, he carried his hands on his back and said to the barbarian king: “Since Xiao Xue said good things for you, then I will trust you again, I hope you do n’t let me down Trust in you. “

The barbarian king in that box was dizzy, and his heart was so dumb that he couldn’t speak. Which one should you trust?

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In the end, he made him helpless, glaring at Wang Yan angrily and said, “Okay, my veteran is talking about you. I let you come this time, I originally wanted to discuss with you about your purgatory The problem of the quenching of the armor. “

After a pause, the Barbarian King explained again: “The usual equipment, forged and quenched with ground fire, is more than enough. But your equipment, the main material is from an avatar of **** devil. If there is a superb flame to help quench, There is a great possibility that it will become a secondary artifact, and there is potential for upgrading in the future. “

Hearing this, Wang Yan’s eyes brightened suddenly, second artifact? Is it really possible to directly become a secondary artifact? Be aware that treasures of sub-artifact level are very rare all over the world.

That is, a large unit with a long history, such as the Light Holy See or the Dark Council, has saved a few pieces of artifact equipment, and it is rarely used. It is only reserved for strategic deterrence equipment, and will only be used in times of crisis or major ceremonies.

And the old-fashioned units like Star Academy have only one sub-artifact. In the China State Administration of African Affairs, according to Wang Yan ’s estimate, there are only two or three, and there will never be more than three.

If you can own a sub-artifact, and the gradual upgrade, the future potential of the hammer is infinite, then you are very likely to have two sub-artifacts at the same time.

Against the semi-god-level strong, of course, there is still no chance of winning, but the hope of life-saving is greatly increased.

“So ...?” Wang Yan asked.

“So, I need a kind of flame, it is better to fire this equipment to achieve the perfect attribute.” As soon as the barbarian king mentioned the equipment, his eyes shone sharply, and his looks were different. ” If it succeeds, it will be the first artifact made by my veteran in his life. “

A master refining master can hardly make a real secondary artifact. Sub-artifact, it is a semi-god-level equipment. In fact, even demigod-level strongmen may not be able to possess secondary artifacts.

“Flame, that’s simple.” Wang Yan’s hand stretched out, and a thick and hot flame danced strangely in his palm, full of mellow and powerful breath. Facing his own flames, Wang Yan also had a sense of triumph. “Senior Bull, see if my flames are enough?”

Wang Yan’s flame was born out of the pure Yang’s fire. In fact, it was still above the pure Yang’s fire in terms of grade. In the history of the earth, mankind has been able to reach the level of pure yang true fire, which is already a remarkable existence.

Like Lu Zu, like Uncle Gun, they are very powerful and powerful guys. The flame of Wang Yan, inherited from the ***** of fire, is not only high in foundation, but also has a very high potential in the future. Purely in terms of energy level, it even surpasses the uncle ’s pure Yang true fire and reaches the sun. The level below the extreme sun.

As a result, he was very satisfied with his flame.

Of course, energy levels are always just levels. If you let him go heads-up with Uncle Cannon now, it would definitely be the rhythm of being abused into dogs in minutes.

“This flame ...” The eyes of King Manu Niu burst into light, as if he had seen rare treasures. He turned around Wang Yan’s flame for a few minutes and kept saying strangely, “Good flame ~ Good pure flame , This flame is the thickest and purest flame I have ever seen in my life. It ’s hard. Is this the true fire of the sun? “

Of course, Wang Yan would n’t wear it. Our family ’s flame is still a little higher than the real sun. Just chuckled, “Since the seniors are satisfied, then we will quickly get to the point, everyone’s time is precious.”

“Satisfied, who told you that I am satisfied?” King Maniu said with his hands on his shoulders, proudly said, “Yes, your flames are indeed very good, full of turbulent atmosphere, the breath of the king’s way. Unfortunately, It is not suitable for that purgatory demon **** armor. “

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spit out the old blood, and glared, said, “I said Tauren, aren’t you teasing me? You’re not satisfied with the sun’s true fire, do you still want the extreme sun to fail? Could it be that you are Before I hated me, I had conflicts with you, so I deliberately pitted me on? “

“Pit you?” The bull king’s eyes glared. “Don’t talk about your family’s pure Yang flame, it is like the world is invincible. This is not a fire in your family all over the world.”

“Then tell me, whose flame is so good, even the fire of my son of flame can’t do it, but he can.” The barbarian king sneered, “Is the Holy Flame of the Holy See? Is it possible? The Holy Flame has the demon, Exorcism, even the effect of creation. Not necessarily worse than the flame of your family’s pure Yang ~ “

“Sheng Yan is indeed good, is it because you want me to invite Sheng Yan from the Bright Holy See to refine equipment?” Wang Yan loosened his heart and patted his chest. “It’s no problem. Sheng Yan can borrow it. If she is suspected of not having enough rank, I can find a way to ask the emperor to take action personally. “

Speaking of it, Pope Guang also owed him Wang Yan’s favor. Last time at the police station, it was Wang Yan who picked him out. What’s more, it seems that the father and father of the light also value his Wang Yan, and have personally paid attention to it.

With all kinds of relationships, it is not difficult to ask the emperor’s crown to make a shot.

“Holy Flame is indeed good, but it is a real problem with your family’s Chunyang, which is too righteous.” The barbarian king caressed the horns. “You know, your purgatory demon **** armor, the main material comes from that. Purgatory Demon God avatar. The conflict between the Light Holy Flame and its attributes will weaken the power of the armor, it cannot be used, it cannot be used ~ “

Wang Yan fainted, you can’t use it, what’s the difference? He reluctantly touched his nose and said, “Listening to you, it should be to find someone who knows hellfire. I heard that the Dark Council has an elder who is good at hellfire. I’ll invite him?”

For Wang Yan, this is not difficult. Based on the relationship between the little teacher and the mother, if you pay a little more price, you can still ask a dark council elder.

“You know a fart, do you know what a refiner is? A refiner is to take its longest, make up its shortcomings, conform to the heavenly path, and make all things.” The barbarian king put his hands on his hips, spraying saliva stars on Wang Yan Tao said, “The materials of your **** devil avatars already contain powerful **** flame attributes. Why do you need to find **** flames to supplement it? Your hellfire, the elder of Rush, is stronger than **** devil avatar? You Like your master, they are all mountain cannons. “

Wang Yan stepped back and forth after being sprayed by him, avoiding Tumo Xingzi, with a helpless expression on his face: “I want to understand the refiner, what are you going to do with you? Okay, just speak straight, what flame are you looking for, I’ll give it to you Digging three feet to bring in. “

“I heard that there is a kind of flame of destruction in Indian Shivaism, and the characteristics are very good.” The barbarian Wang Feng said lightly, “You quickly find it for me, I’m waiting for the refiner.”

“What? Flame of Destruction?”

Wang Yan in this compartment was dumbfounded, almost spitting out old blood.

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The flame of destruction of Shiva?

Is n’t this Shiva ’s trick? Just yesterday, he also personally learned its power. To be honest, it is indeed a very powerful flame, domineering, violent, full of ruinous atmosphere.

Of course, this is not to say that his own pure yang true fire is not as good as the flame of destruction, but that the pure yang true fire is more masculine and violent, full of righteousness and awe. The characteristic of the flame of destruction is destruction, destruction, and destruction.

According to the myths and legends of the Indian state, the third eye of the true Lord Shiva is open, and a flame of destruction can be ejected. All his eyes will be burned and destroyed.

Exaggeration is exaggerated, but this is exactly the characteristics of the flame of destruction.

However, Wang Yan's face was suddenly bitter. He said before that there was nothing he could ask for Shiva's head, and then he guilty of killing him to death. But in the blink of an eye, the face came.

When thinking of his extremely bad relationship with Shiva and his tit-for-tat relationship, Wang Yan was very big for a while, and it was undoubtedly harder than asking for her to use the flames of destruction to help herself build equipment.

Even, Wang Yan feels that he is going to find the Father of Light to shoot, which is simpler than this.

"You Tauren, are you deliberately pitting me?" Wang Yan rolled his eyes and said, "Are you stupid watching the live broadcast these two days? Are you deliberately bullying me?"

"First, I am not a tauren. The tauren is a tauren, and I am a tauren. Strictly speaking, you should call me a tauren." The barbarian king explained to Wang Yan's accusations one by one, "Also, why watch the messy things in the live broadcast? My refiner is very busy, how can I watch those things. Isn't your pure Yang pulse right now? Why can't you even borrow the flames of destruction? If you were No, you can find your master, and he seems to have some relationship with Shiva. "

There is a relationship.

Wang Yan dares to guarantee that the relationship between Uncle Pao and Shiva will never be good. With his young age, he likes to have trouble-making personalities, and he gets better when he gets fucked.

In fact, Wang Yan didn't even think about it, saying that Uncle Gun likes to cause trouble when he was young, as if he said he didn't like to cause trouble. If these days do not have to be tough with the Shiva goddess, be a little polite and have a good relationship everywhere, now it is a breeze to borrow a fire.

But now, things are in trouble.

If Lord Shiva heard this news, she would definitely laugh three times in the sky, Son of Flame, Son of Flame, you will also have something to fall into the hands of the goddess and something to ask for the goddess.

Hey, see how the goddess tossed you to death.

Even the tricks of some tossing people, Wang Yan thought about Shiva.

Shen Mengting on the side, couldn't help covering her mouth and smiled when she heard this. She rolled her eyes angrily at Wang Yan and told you to send the Shiva goddess to death pit these days. Are you dumbfounded?

"Squeak." Little Ferret was unclear. So, I don't know why Big Brother heard Destruction Flame. This expression is even more disgusting than eating a fly?

"Does it work without the flame of destruction?" Wang Yan said weakly. "Couldn't the equipment be practiced without the flame of destruction?"

"It is not impossible to refine, but the effect will be worse." The barbarian king touched the horn and said, "As far as I know, the flame of destruction is the flame that best fits your sub-artifact equipment. From the equipment you own Judging from the characteristics of Hellfire, hegemony is fierce and evil is tricky. If it is quenched with the flame of destruction, there will be a large increase in power. "

It turned out that it was just more powerful.

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief and said with cold sweat, "That's all right, don't borrow the flame of destruction for now. You can see what kind of flame is better in the second order, what kind of refining we take. The power is almost a bit weak. Almost, I can accept it anyway. "

"But I can't accept it." The Manu Niu Wang was insulted and resented, "No, this is absolutely not possible. My old cow is a master refiner, but when he knows there are better choices, he wants to go Making imperfect choices, I can't do it. "

“What can’t you do?” Wang Yan said with a stare. “I’m your customer and owner of this piece of equipment. I don’t care, what do you care about?”

“Although my veteran is not the owner, but my veteran is the maker, I can’t do it if I say no.” The barbarian king is obviously also stubborn and said, staring at the bull’s eye, “My veteran will either not do it or need Do your best. I will give you the words, unless you are quenched with the flame of destruction, I will not refining this equipment. If you are not satisfied, you can cancel the contract. “

Wang Yan is really dumbfounded, this and this, which kind of master refiner? Why doesn’t he care, but he cares? This Tauren, would n’t this intentionally cancel the contract?

“Squeaky, scum, scum.” Xiaoxue jumped on Wang Yan’s shoulder, explaining with help.

“What? Virgo?” Wang Yan’s mouth twitched constantly. “Xiao Xue, do you mean that this Tauren is Virgo? So have a high paranoid desire for the perfection of the work?”

Is this teasing me?

A tauren, he even said to himself that Virgo?

“Boy, I will say it again. I’m a bull head, not a tauren.” The Manu Niu is obviously very satisfied with the national square face. He emphasized his attributes again and again, then embraced his hands with pride, In addition, what’s wrong with me being a Virgo? Virgo is hindering you? After the establishment of the National African Affairs Bureau, when my unified account is registered, my birthday is here. I can show you my ID. “

“Get rid of, you have lived for so long.” Wang Yan said helplessly, “Where can you know which year and day of your birthday? As far as I know, after reaching the Five Principles of Peaceful Coexistence , Many goblins rely on their mood when registering their age and birthday. “

As a senior member of the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan is naturally very clear about these ways. He was pretty sure that this old cow could not remember his own year, month and birthday.

“I’m so good, so perfect, so demanding and demanding of the work.” The Manu Niu looked proud, bulging his muscles, and looked narcissistic. “After I checked every constellation characteristic, I I found that Virgo and I are 100% coincident. So it seems that my veteran must be Virgo. “

Wang Yan looked at him in a daze, 10,000 heads ran wildly, brother Tauren, do you dare to tease me more? I am wearing a Virgo analysis, so I am a Virgo?

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Do I look like Leo?

But after all, it is a Scorpio!

Besides, aren't these constellations all played by girls? Most of the boys play constellations to study for girls. The eloquence is good, and he can always draw a lot of theories to say that the two constellations are multi-matching and multi-matching, and finally push the tower to attack the high ground.

You are a tauren and do n't even have a girlfriend. What are you playing?

"You are dissatisfied with me, can you cancel the contract?" Manu Niu put on a variety of fitness postures, provocatively said, "In short, I am Virgo, I have obsessive-compulsive disorder, I just can't tolerate me Works not perfect. "

He also has my proud expression of being Virgo. I just have OCD, because I have OCD, you all have to satisfy my OCD.

What kind of naive logic is this?

"It's done, you don't want to practice it." Wang Yan is really weak, and this kind of guy will toss himself if he struggles with him again. He had no choice but to give up, "Return my materials and merits, and I will find someone else to refine it."

Maybe this old cow has a good skill in refining, but he is not the only one who is a refining master.

As far as the Light Holy See and the Dark Council are concerned, there must be masters of refining magic equipment. Perhaps it is half a chip worse than Lao Niu. If it is worse, it is better than asking for Shiva goddess with a thick face.

Even if this purgatory demon armor is half a chip weak, he also recognized Wang Yan.

“Oh, you said that. If you violate the contract, you have to pay double compensation. If the compensation is not in place, you have to go to the prison to squat for hundreds of years.” The barbarian king looked at Wang Yan cunningly. , You will never ignore the rules of the State Administration of African Affairs because you are Yan Zun’s apprentice? Are you sure you want to cancel? “

If Wang Yan was struck by lightning, I’ll just go, this tauren is not stupid. This terrier, waiting for yourself here?

This is really disgusting, the dilemma.

Let him practice, he has to find the Flame of Destruction to refining.

Don’t let him refine it, you have to compensate him for the double loss. Just refining this piece of equipment has almost exhausted most of Wang Yan’s accumulation. If it were to pay twice again, it is estimated that Wang Yan would go bankrupt.

Apart from Wang Yan’s head, Shen Mengting aside whispered: “Wang Yan, I guess he deliberately embarrassed you. You can find someone to cure him.”

Find someone to rule?

Is it possible to find Uncle Cannon to suppress him?

Not to mention that this is shameful, let alone, with his prejudice to Uncle Cannon, even if he is dead, he cannot be suppressed by Uncle Cannon?

No, Uncle Cannon will not work, then Uncle Cannon.

The tauren has revealed before that he admires the maid of great masters and has always been in secret. If you press him through the master lady, maybe it will be. But the name of the tauren is really correct, and he was taken by the tauren.

Wang Yan's eyes brightened, hehe smiled and said: "Taurant, please wait a moment, I'll make a call first."

"Fight, you just play casually." The Manu Niu is a careless look, "You are useless to invite Han Hongbo, no, to be exact, you invite Rulai Buddha to see if I would change my mind ? "

His expression was really my invincible tone of Virgo.

Hehe, you said that.

Wang Yan sneered, picked up the phone and dialed the master lady. After a few seconds, the master lady connected to Wang Yan 's phone, and there was endless charming in the mature voice: "Xiao Yan, have you not been visiting the lady for several days? What are you doing?"

The sound made Wang Yan feel excited, as if from the depths of his soul, all trembling and tenderness came out.

"hiss!"

Really worthy of being Jiuwei Tianhu, charm Tiancheng. In every move, there is endless charm, which makes people unconsciously confused.

After meditation on the Vajra Mantra several times in a row, he stabilized his thumping mood.

Wang Yan kept whispering in his heart, ma'am, what is it that I haven't seen you for a few days? This is not a few days ago. Besides, the last time you and Director Linghu came up with the kind of moth, almost made Uncle Gun wear a green hat.

Where can I dare to come home easily? Fear of being angry by Uncle Gun, he slapped the culprit with a slap.

Business matters, huh, business matters.

“Cough ~” Wang Yan coughed and raised the reasoning. “Sister, do you know a tauren? That is the only master of refining in China.”

Madam?

The cowboy in that box was shocked and his face was horrified. He had never imagined that the stinky boy had poked a call to his sister-in-law. Madam, isn't it that he has been in love with Chongwei for hundreds of years and has been silently watching the princess Jiuwei Tianhu Linghu Yaofei for hundreds of years?

God, yes. No matter how quiet the phone was, he could hear it all at once. That's right, that is Princess Linghu Yao, the most flawless goddess in his mind.

For a time, the Manu Niu King was completely messed up, and he didn't even know what position to stand in. He was uncomfortable and helpless.

When Wang Yan saw him behave like this, he sneered in his heart and simply turned the phone into a hands-free so that the tauren could hear it. Look in front of my maid, what dare to pretend to be Virgo and Virgo again.

“Tauren? Master Refiner.” Obviously, Linghu Yaofei at the other end of the phone froze a little. After a few seconds, she giggled, “Xiao Yan, you are really, blindly giving something Nickname. Are you talking about Mavericks? They are human heads, not bulls. “

Listening to the controversy of Linghu Yaofei, the barbarian king in that box burst into tears with excitement for a while. The original goddess not only remembered herself, but also cared about herself so much, so oooo, so moved.

“Oh, are you familiar with him?” Wang Yan smiled unconsciously. Continue to dig a hole for Tauren.

“Familiarity, how can you not be familiar?” Linghu Yaofei's voice remembered a little bit, “Mavericks, but I grew up watching, when he was a child, his parents died early, and they were often bullied. So, I can help Will help him a little more. Fortunately, the Mavericks are also very arrogant, they are desperately practicing, and they are also desperately learning the art of refining, and they are still very promising. “

Little, calf? Watched him grow up?

Despite the words of the master lady, Wang Yan is still able to understand cause and effect. But from a practical point of view, this picture is really not acceptable. The present look of the master lady is full of the charm of mature young women.

This tauren is a middle-aged uncle with a Chinese character face.

This sense of disobedience is really too strong.

However, isn't this tauren a secret crush on maid? How did it sound from the teacher's side, there was no such feeling at all. All the tone of the maid seems to be an elder talking about her junior.

It seems that the tauren's so-called secret crush is really secretly. The so-called silent guard is really silent. Tragedy, not even the target audience knows this.

This tauren, but he will hide himself.

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"Woo ~" The Manniu King was moved by his face. It turned out that he had such a low status in Linghu Yaofei's mind. Moreover, when talking about Linghu Yaofei taking care of herself when she was a child, there was excitement and gratitude on his face.

If there were Linghu Yaofei encourage him, take care of him, and gave him endless driving force. He is quite a bull king, and he can never achieve this kind of achievement.

Linghu Yaofei, the goddess in my mind, no matter what happens in the future, I will silently guard you.

Seeing the bull king so excited, his whole body was trembling. Wang Yan knew that there was a drama in this matter. Sure enough, you should still find the lady. Even if this Tauren didn't give Rulai Buddha face, wouldn't he give face to the teacher and sister, right?

“Sister-in-law, the situation is like this.” Wang Yan lowered his voice and reported the situation to the teacher-sister in a realistic way.

Linghu Yaofei was silent for a few seconds, and said, “Xiaoyan, I understand, you let Maverick listen to the call.”

Wang Yan blinked to Manu Niu Wang, handed him the phone and said, “Well, did you hear that too? My maid is looking for you.”

The Manni Cow wiped his tears and excitedly answered the phone with a flattering expression on his face, his voice flatteringly said: “Adult Fox God ...” But the last half of the sentence was not heard.

He stirred up an energy field and blocked all sounds.

Only a few minutes later, Manu Niu Wang unlocked the sound barrier and returned the phone to Wang Yan. He glanced at Wang Yan very angrily. “The most hated thing is to make a small report.” It seemed to be somewhat depressed.

“Oh, thank you maid.” Wang Yan thanked the other end of the phone.

“Don’t thank me first.” Linghu Yaofei said, “I have learned the whole thing. However, the maid thinks the Mavericks are doing right.”

“what?”

The smiles on Wang Yan’s face have all solidified. What is the Mavericks doing right, where is the tauren right? Obviously is a patient with obsessive-compulsive disorder, this disease must be cured, otherwise it will affect life.

“First of all, the kid of Mavericks does have an obsessive obsession with refiners on the one hand, and strives for excellence in quality and strives to be perfect.” Linghu Yaofei said, “So, don’t misunderstand him using the excuse of pursuing perfection Come to embarrass you. He has always been such a character. Even me, it is not easy to force him to do things that he does not want to do. “

Wang Yan is a little speechless. What is incomprehensible attachment? In modern language, isn't it paranoia?

"Sister-in-law, but I really have no way to get the flame of destruction." Wang Yan said helplessly, "These two days ..."

"I know, I and your gunman have been watching the live broadcast. I have given a reward, giggling ~ Your child is really naughty. Bully people, Shiva and Goddess, don't want it." Linghu Yaoifei was on the phone. There was a trembling smile on the other side, and he was very happy. "It's also a must to play the Indian team, it's very refreshing."

Wang Yan looked embarrassed, but it was really cool at the time. But in this way, the line of Goddess Shiva was completely broken. It would be harder for her to help her than to go to heaven.

"However, you are now one of the pillar powerhouses of China. You can no longer be as capricious as before. In some cases, you have to consider the overall situation." Linghu Yaoifei said happily, "India and we are both Asian Superpowers are also two great powers that are both superpowerful. Even if it is a competitive relationship, we must also consider a cooperative relationship. You, too, took advantage of this opportunity to repair the relationship with Shiva and cooperate for the future. Disaster resistance lays a good foundation. "

"puff!"

This made Wang Yan almost spur blood, didn't he? Now that the relationship has reached this point, how can it be fixed? This difficulty, but the legendary difficulty of purgatory.

Besides, even if Wang Yanken shyly used his old face to repair the relationship with the Shiva goddess, others would have to be willing. With her opinions and stereotypes about herself, there is almost no possibility.

However, since this is what the teacher said.

Wang Yan felt irrefutable, universal. Who dares to violate the words of the master lady? What decision she had to make, Uncle Gun or whatever, would not dare at all and would not resist.

Perhaps feeling the helplessness of Wang Yan, Princess Linghu Yao at the other end encouraged: "Xiao Yan, you need to have confidence in yourself. In the eyes of the teacher and the mother, you

are a very good and intelligent disciple, no matter what the difficulties are, It 's hard for you. Come on ~ “

“Yes, ma'am.” Wang Yan's face was a bit sad.

“Okay, well, happier.” Linghu Yaofei comforted again with a smirk, “Let's think about the good things in all things, if you think about it, the materials we saved up are naturally to be refined Come with the most perfect equipment? You can't just retreat because of a little difficulty? What's more, this is a good thing with two birds with one stone. “

Wang Yan couldn't laugh or cry, the truth is indeed the truth. But the problem is that this time I faced Shiva goddess very hard, and it was very difficult to recover.

However, since the sister-in-law opened her mouth, Wang Yan could only do so: “Sister-in-law, I will work hard.” Wang Yan was quite confident in doing many things. But in this matter, his confidence is almost equal to zero.

“Cough ~” Linghu Yaofei smiled flirtatiously, “It's not hard work, it must be done. So, as long as you complete the task, the teacher will give you a surprise reward.”

Linghu Yaofei's voice is full of charm, and people can't help but think about it continuously, ripples in their hearts. Wang Yan hurried to read the Vajrayana mantra several times to get rid of the boiling misunderstanding in his heart.

Not daring to chat with her sister-in-law Hu again, Wang Yan hurriedly promised a few words and then hung up the phone. There was a bit of grudge in his eyes and he looked helplessly at the Tauren: “Well, elder brother, you won. The flame of destruction is right, I will get it for you. But if I get the flame of destruction, if you dare to follow I can't make a secondary artifact if I drop the chain, so don't blame me for turning my face. “

“Hey, you can rest assured that as long as there is a flame of destruction, I will refining the most perfect secondary artifact for you.” The tauren is in a good mood, and he never expected that this time the goddess would be on his side.

It was enough for the goddess to talk to herself for a few minutes, which was enough to make him recall for hundreds of years.

“Okay, it’s a word.” Wang Yan finished, and was about to turn away.

“Oh, believe it or not. Before today, I really didn’t know that your relationship with Shiva would be so bad.” The tauren smiled happily. “This time, there is a good show.”

Does this tauren even mock? Looking at his dreadful face, Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly, and he really wanted a big trick to shove his face away.

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On the way back!

Farewell to Little Ferret, Wang Yan and Shen Mengting returned to Huahai City together.

I wanted to take this opportunity to accompany the little ferret. It is a pity that because he wanted to borrow the flames of destruction, he really did not feel any mood. And the small ferret was arrested because of the retreat.

The words of the marten king made little ferret helpless. If you want to stay with your elder brother for a long time, then hurry up and cultivate your strength while the forbidden fruit is not completely digested.

Otherwise, once the ability of the forbidden fruit is fully solidified, she will only be a little girl of eight or nine years in her life.

Adhering to the dominant idea that the big brother’s cave room has not been completed yet, Little Ferret decided to grind his teeth and fight again. She also spent some time in society, knowing that if that happens, even if her big brother Wang Yan is willing, the country will not be willing.

Shen Mengting’s plane is still so luxurious. Wine and various foods are everything, even the flight attendants are very eye-catching. It’s a pity that Wang Yan didn’t have the good mood before coming at this time.

His face was dignified and his mind was heavy.

He was on the phone, suddenly suddenly black: "Director Linghu, what do you say? The Indian team returned? No, why did you put them back?"

Linghu Yaojue, the director of the East China Branch of that box, said, "I said, Grand Prince Wang, what is your name? The Indian team is not a prisoner. If they want to leave, can I stop? Besides, after all your face-slapping behaviors, people still do n't have faces anymore and stay here again. Early this morning, the goddess Shiva went back in a private plane and walked very low-key. Come home for dinner. "

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, which was originally difficult enough.

Now that the Shiva goddess has returned to India, this is undoubtedly raising the difficulty again.

In China, Wang Yan's many plans can still be implemented smoothly, and may slowly win the understanding of Lord Shiva. Now that people have returned to India, it is not easy. What's more, because this time the face was beaten so much, now the descendants of the Indian gods are boiling.

I don't know how many people would like to cramp and peel themselves.

"Hey, Wang Yan, what's wrong with you? Lord Shiva is gone, why are you in such a bad mood?" Linghu Yaojue suspiciously said, "No, don't you have any face-slapping bridges that haven't been realized? Feeling It 's like something missing? I warn you, the goddess of Shiva 's position in Shivaism is very high. If you go too far, it is also possible for a war between the superpowers between the two countries. "

"Why?" Wang Yan smiled bitterly. "I just felt that I was too arbitrary, and I was not polite and respectful to the guests. Although I said that the other party was provocative, but I said how to be the host, and how to say is also Huaxia The talent of the country. Alas, after my deep reflection, I realized my mistakes, what happened to take a small loss? Why do I have to be so pretentious? I have to apologize to Goddess Shiva before she leaves. Now. "

These words made Linghu Yaojue silent for more than ten seconds. After a long while, she took a breath and said, "Wang Yan, are you taking the wrong medicine? From what I know you Now, when are you willing to suffer? Is n't it right? Did you get caught up in the remnant of an ancient demon? You rush back to me and I will find Zhang Tianshi to drive you away. "

In the end, Linghu Yaojue was anxious. It seems that she believed the reason she thought.

Taking the wrong medicine?

Exorcism?

Wang Yan's mouth twitched for a while. I really want to thank the Director General for your concern. I just want to apologize and brush the favor of Shiva. As for Zhang Tianshi to do evil for myself?

What makes Wang Yan speechless the most is that Shen Mengting on the side also has no sympathy for himself, but instead is optimistic about the show with a smile. As if Wang Yan had a loss, it was a very interesting thing for her.

“Don't stare at me, it's not me who let Shiva the goddess learn to bark.” Shen Mengting said innocently. “What's more, I also want to see it. What do you have to do in this situation, Brush back the favor of Shiva Goddess, which has tens of thousands of points. “

“Hiss ~” Shen Mengting, which pot you really can't open? I already have such a great pressure, you even come to the fire to add oil? Big head, really big head, there is absolutely no way to do it.

A blood angel flight attendant on the side, who could not see it, helped to make an idea: “His Royal Highness Son. I have heard before that our President Shen died in your hands, but now he is a male with you. Girlfriend relationship. Even life and death, you can brush back your favorability. I think, you can use this method to deal with the goddess Shiva, will it work? “

As soon as this remark came out, Wang Yan and Shen Mengting were silent. Especially Shen Mengting, a shame appeared on the snow-white pretty face, could not help but glared at Wang Yan fiercely.

At the beginning, she went back to staring at Wang Yan as a zombie. She originally wanted to avenge her revenge. However, due to chance, some indescribable stories happened. Unconsciously, he fell into his claws.

“This ...” Wang Yan was also embarrassed for a while, so how can it be applied to the goddess Shiva? That was Lei Hong’s girlfriend.

Lei Bang! ?

By the way, if you want to find an entry point, it can only be thunderous.

Wang Yan’s spirit was shocked and he immediately had some thoughts. Immediately hitting the iron while hot, dialed Lei Hong’s phone.

“Brother, where is it?”

Wang Yan laughed all over his face.

“India.”

Without drinking or getting out of his way, Lei Hong naturally became more concise. You can say two words in one sentence, and only brothers like Wang Yan are eligible for treatment.

India? Wang Yan fainted, brother, are you faster than you? Feelings directly flew away with the goddess Shiva?

“Boom ~ Come and taste ~~ Hey, who are you calling? Could it be the stinky shameless thing of the son of flames?” There was a roar from the goddess Shiva at the end of the phone. Wang Yan said angrily, “Son of Flame, I have already gone, what do you want? You will not be allowed to harass me and bombard again ~”

What is harassment? Wang Yan is speechless.

There is no way, so now it can only be done. If you are hung up, it will be difficult to get through.

Wang Yan gritted his teeth, and before she hung up, he hurriedly said, “Wait, don’t hang up, I have an important thing to say.”

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Wang Yan's words actually played a role.

At least, the goddess Shiva did not hang up the phone directly, but said in a cold and angry voice, "Something to say, I'm still having dinner with Boom."

"Curry potato rice?"

Wang Yan chuckled and said, "It's very delicious. India is also a country with a long history and rich cultural heritage." In this way, Wang Yan himself felt a little disobedient. Speaking of food, which country in the world is comparable to China?

However, in order to alleviate the bad feelings of Lord Shiva, Wang Yan can only hold her nose and say something wrong.

"Go! Do you think we only have curry rice when we print Chinese food?" The goddess Shiva scolded Wang Yan fiercely, and then she said badly. "What did the goddess tell you? What's your importance?" Thing, hurry up, don't say I hung up. "

"What I said just now is very important." Wang Yan said seriously, "I need to study Indian cuisine, because I have to come to India to trouble you in these two days."

"**?" The goddess Shiva at the other end burst out a rude word, followed by a rapid and disordered breathing sound. After a long while, she came back from the shock and roared angrily, "Son of Flame, Are you teasing me with TMD? Are you not playing with me in Huaxia country, and want to chase Indian country to play with me? "

The sound was sharp and harsh, and the decibels were extremely high.

Wang Yan moved his phone off his ear, and even after tens of kilometers, Wang Yan could feel her monstrous anger and shock. However, although the Chinese language of Lord Shiva is very slippery, the semantics are very ambiguous.

What does it mean to have fun? What does it mean to want to come to India to play with her?

What this said makes Wang Yan feel embarrassed.

Naturally, the violent Shiva goddess bombed on the phone. Wang Yan also knew her temperament very well, so she went bombing with her. After a few minutes, the goddess Shiva calmed down a little, and her tone became a little cold and annoying: “I represent the Indian State, and I do n’t express very much to you. Welcome. In short, refuse you to take half a step into India. “

Refuse to step in?

Wang Yan was helpless. If he could not even go to India, how could he convince the goddess Shiva to help her train? Doesn’t that piece of his own artifact have no chance to appear?

Fortunately, in addition to being unwilling to suffer losses, Wang Yan also had one account. He said that it was a bit of a perseverance, and said that it was a thick-skinned talent, and he was very comfortable with the words: “His Goddess is not right. You just formed a group on your front foot. Come to our East China Branch to rub and eat, uh, no, it was a visit and study. We at the East China Branch of the China National African Affairs Bureau, did you not neglect you? It tastes good, drinks and entertains you once. The result is good, your front foot is just When you leave, you turn your back and do n’t recognize anyone. “

Wang Yan can’t care too much now. In any case, rub the past and say it first, then act on the occasion and slowly smooth out the disgust of Shiva.

Wang Yan did n’t mention the hospitality. Fortunately, Shiva ’s goddess was even more angry: “Son of Flame, you are less thick-skinned with me. I ’m here in Huaxia, is that your hospitality? Not all Linghu The Secretary is busy? What did you entertain me? You asked me to learn dog barking and beat me! Ha ha, this is how your Chinese country treats guests. “

The more she thinks, the more she is, the dignified and glorious Shiva goddess in the entire superpower of the Indian nation. However, Wang Yan was so tempted to learn dog barking that many people are now dissatisfied with her and her reputation has fallen sharply.

If it weren't for her strong strength, she would have reached the legendary level at a young age, and she also realized the power of the law of the Eye of Destruction. Maybe this alone can make her roll down on the goddess seat.

Now that this hasn't happened yet, your son of flame still wants to chase the Indian country to make trouble? Damn, shit, are you ready to toss this goddess to death?

"Hey, your highness, don't talk conscience. Learn to bark, that's what we bet on." Wang Yan said helplessly, "And that was originally the condition you mentioned. Besides, my condition is very forgiving, okay? If you let Shiva perform a striptease dance in front of the whole world, are you still alive? "

The goddess Shiva on the other side of the Asian continent was suddenly full of excitement, and she couldn't help but scolded. I'll do it, the son of flames really comes down to what you think, it's not counted as a striptease, you have to use the ritual dance.

This is not just humiliating her Shiva, but blasphemous.

If you really jump, then you can only thoroughly wash the shame with the blood of the enemy. Moreover, the superpowers between the two countries will inevitably have wars, and when the time comes, the spirits will be covered, and there will be countless deaths and injuries.

It is even more likely that a world-class superpower war will take place, spurred by ulterior motives.

Such a bad result, the goddess Shiva thought it was terrible.

Fortunately, Wang Yan did not stun his head to that extent, and put forward that terrible condition. If this is the case, she does not know whether she should agree or not. After fearing, she said fiercely: "Son of Flame, I didn't expect that you are really full of bad water, how can you have so many bad ideas."

"Oh, so, what happened to learning two dog barks?" Wang Yan smiled lightly. "If you are happy, I can bark a hundred times, a thousand times. It doesn't matter. Wangwang ~"

"It's all right, don't call it, don't call it, it's awful to death." The goddess Shiva was impatient on the phone. Learning to bark was a fatal blow for her.

But for Wang Yan's cheeky face, what's the matter? Learning dog barking, cat barking, donkey barking will not lose one or two meat.

This made the Shiva goddess sighed with emotion, and this person's thick skin was also an advantage.

"Also, I didn't hit you that way. You are a goddess of Shiva, with terrible strength, and the law of destruction is extremely powerful. Who dares to hit you in this world?" The two are to learn from each other, oh, oh, speaking of it, I still have a pain in my chest. Is there any more vicious backstroke for you to destroy the flames? "

"There's a fart afterwards." The goddess Shiva confronted Wang Yan, and she was no longer a lady. I rolled my eyes directly, "My flame of destruction, if you can't resist it, it will turn into gray. It's nothing evil, it's not a magic flame of purgatory. I tell you, I didn't practice home Otherwise, you will be gray now. "But honestly, Wang Yan praised her fire of destruction, she was still a little proud.

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"Yes, yes, I'm gray, can't it be gray?" Wang Yan said with a hippie smile, "Okay, well, we're back to business. This time our unit attached great importance to your visit, and several leaders discussed After a while, I think this model is very good. It really should be a lot of communication and learning. So, we decided to send a young team to learn from your descendants and visit. "

Wang Yan was secretly complacent, and his idea was good. If she passed by herself, it is estimated that the goddess Shiva would not even meet. But take a delegation and go to the descendants of the gods in the name of learning to visit, that is a business between units.

No matter how big your opinion of Shiva, my goddess, must be in accordance with the rules, the reception should be arranged, right? At that time, you can act on your own.

And Wang Yan also calculated that Shiva Goddess could not refuse this matter. You can't just lead the delegation in the forefoot and come to China to rub and eat, and this blink of an eye will refuse the Chinese delegation to the door?

"You ..." Goddess Shiva was also powerless. If Wang Yan wanted to come to India, she would definitely slap him back without saying a word. But the matter of delegation is the matter between units.

Even if she is a shiva, she can't completely overwhelm her personal feelings above her unit?

"Director Linghu just sent me to the plane this morning." The goddess Shiva was wary and suspicious. "Why didn't I hear her mention this?"

"Oh, that's the meeting just started." Wang Yan laughed carelessly, "I and Secretary Linghu proposed this plan. I think that China and India are superpowers in the Asia-Pacific region, regardless of population. The land area is still very strong. And each is in a state of leaping development. But our two countries have little communication in various fields, they are very strange to each other, and there are many misunderstandings. Learning can promote the common development of the two countries, and can ... "

"Shao Hao crooked, don't tell me these mantras." As soon as she heard Wang Yan's idea, the Shiva goddess was even more vigilant. She sneered again and again, "You tell me honestly, are you again? What the **** are you talking about? Could it be that you hit me in the face and want to catch up with India to continue fighting? "

"Look, Your Goddess, Your Goddess." Wang Yan said with a smile, "It's common for us young people to talk and fight with each other, why bother to be so cautious? You also know that I am now It 's the principal. Since I became a principal, I 'm naturally under pressure. I have to think about the next generation of the motherland. For me, I 'm taking young people out to see and see, broaden their horizons, and have no other meaning. By the way, personally , Also very interested in Indian cuisine and culture. "

Every word that popped out of Wang Yan's mouth, the goddess Shiva was half a word of unbelief. But the guy Wang Yan, every sentence is full of routines, it seems that if he does not agree, it is humane, ignorant of the world, or even stinky shame that takes advantage of him.

For a time, Shiva Goddess was speechless, and she couldn't think of any reason to refuse him. She couldn't help but be angry: "Okay, you don't have to talk any more, don't you just want to rub your rice? The non-bureau sent a letter, about the time, this matter took the formal channel. Now, I am going to have dinner, and I will ignore you by hanging up the phone. "

Originally, the goddess Shiva returned to India today, and accompanied by Lei Bang, the bad mood recovered slightly. However, she never imagined that she had just settled down and was poked over by a phone call from the Son of Flame, making her mood worse again.

When eating, the more you eat, the more you feel like you are throwing a handful of flies into when you are eating delicious food. Feeling unhappy, he crossed his knife and fork, and said to the officials on the side: "Call me to teach the elders to a meeting to discuss how to deal with the reception plan for the visit of the Son of Flame."

She was disgusting and big headed. This time, the visit of the Son of Flame, in terms of national dignity and the dignity of the descendants of the gods, should be treated with great ceremonies, and absolutely must not lose the etiquette of the great nations.

However, at the same time, to prevent the guy from the flames from coming, it is really big. The guy who is the child of the flames is not a good stubborn. It's nice to say. It's a lot of wisdom. It's cunning and shameless.

If you want to prevent him from messing around, you will have a headache.

Right next to the Shiva goddess, Lei Hong saw that her temper was hot because of her brother, her head shrank suddenly, and she sullenly ate her meal.

Looking at Lei Bang's appearance, Shiva Goddess was also distressed, and comfortably said, "Hang ~ you can rest assured, this is not your fault, it's all your fox and dog friends. Afterwards, you just need to talk to you Hupenggouyou sever ties, just keep the distance."

In addition, recently, I will try to find a way to let you enter the Shiva Temple to visit the statue of Shiva Goddess. Through the eye of destruction left by Shiva Goddess, you can understand the rules of destruction, and you will also have the Thunder Law. Touch the effect of bypass."

Listening to the goddess Shiva's nagging, Lei Hong's head shrank, his brow furrowed, and his expression was a bit melancholy, and he silently pulled out a bottle of Erguotou from his suit pocket. Before the Shiva goddess responded, he gushed a bit.

"Boom ~ Why are you drinking it again?" Shiva's pretty face froze, and she felt a little uneasy and a little shy.

Panic is that once Lei Hong drank alcohol, what would happen next was incalculable.

It's a shame that once Lei Hong drank alcohol, what would happen next was incalculable.

“Slap ~” Lei Hong’s cheeks were flushed with two blushes, and Erguotou patted the table, and the servants around him were shocked, and he glared, “Indira, what do you say ? “

Lord Shiva’s face changed, she waved her servants out, and then looked at Lei Bang with a little grievance, “Boom, I, I just care about you. I, what am I doing wrong? You? Want to yell at me like this? “Her exotic eyes were watery.

Lei Hong snorted, staring at the eyes and said, “First, Yan is my brother. I, my Lei Bang, in this life, just like this, a brother. No, you are not allowed to insult ... him.” Stuttering when speaking, but the feelings are very sincere, and the tone has an undoubted feeling.

“Of course, I still have a sister who worships.” Lei Hong burped and glared, adding.

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“You, your sister Nini. Fortunately, it’s simple and kind.” Indira, the goddess of Shiva, was aggrieved, and her voice whined, “But the son of flames is so abominable, me and He really has nothing to say. “

Recalling the tit-for-tat two, Rao was a thunderbolt after drinking, and he couldn’t help having a headache. One is the only girlfriend and the other is the only brother. As a result, they are like ice and fire, with tit-for-tat conflicts.

In desperation, Lei Hong had to beat his forehead, and he was powerless and said: “I can’t control the two of you either. What you love is just like that. I can only help each other.”

“Alright, in short, I don’t force you to sever ties with him.” The goddess Shiva had no choice but to hum and say, “Big deal, I’ll hide him a little bit later. But this time, hum, since he dares Come to my site, I will not easily spare him. “Between the words, a burst of sharpness burst into his eyes.

“You, you, what do you want to do?” Lei Hong was smoky with alcohol, and suddenly felt big, to say that his own brother Wang Yan was indeed not a nuisance, but his girlfriend was definitely not. Fuel efficient lamp.

The two of them collided together, and it was really Mars hitting the earth, with the tip of the needle facing Maimang. Anyway, if you do n't have one, you will get up against each other. What makes him helpless is that every time his girlfriend loses.

“Oh, I didn't want to do anything.” Shiva goddess Indira shrugged and sneered. “How did he do me in China, I have to find a way to go back. Whether it's for personal grievance or for the descendants of my gods I am incumbent on the fame of the world. “

“Uh ...” Lei Hong was speechless for a while.

No, the two were up again.

Although it seems that his girlfriend is full of confidence, Lei Hong always feels a little unhappy. Let's not mention why Wang Yan is going to visit and study in India this time. If you really want to fight him, how can Wang Yan's personality be put to rest?

If one fails, it will be a joke.

However, Lei Hong also had no good solution and had to go with them.

...

As for Wang Yan, after communicating with the goddess Shiva, he finally managed the first step. This made Shen Mengting and others stunned. This guy Wang Yan really dared to go to India.

According to the rumor, the Indian super energy circles are boiling up and down, down to the E-level D-level low-level superpowers, up to the A-level, and even the S-level super-superpowers, all angry at the Son of Flame, He wished he could humiliate him.

Just like him, how dare he go to India?

At the same time, Linghu Yaojue poked a phone call and burst into the mouth: “Wang Yan, are you full and have nothing to do with it? You want to organize a group to go to India? You are really a descendant of the gods of the people. Pinch it, let me ruin it ~ “

“Aunt Linghu, do you really think I am willing? I am not helpless?” Wang Yan’s voice was a little helpless and aggrieved. “In this matter, you have to ask my grandmother, but this is her old family. An idea. “

Linghu Yaojue at that end was suddenly speechless, was it her sister’s idea? What are these broken things, sister, what are she going to do? Could it be that she has hatred with the descendants of the gods?

No, with the current strength and status of the elder sister, and without the support of the goddess descendants of the gods, even playing harassment tactics can make the other party collapse, let alone join the two husbands, what hatred, Any injustices are estimated to be reported on the spot.

Of course, you can’t say that one or two semi-god-level strong men can explode the entire descendants of the gods and the like. In India, the ancient civilization has a long history, and there are many mysterious and ancient backgrounds.

Especially Shiva and the like, there must be some big tricks at the bottom of the box. These big moves are usually strictly confidential and will never be used easily. If an irresistible disaster occurs, a big move will be made.

This kind of big trick is usually a life-saving trick left to future generations by some ancient existence. This kind of life-saving trick is not easy to exert, and it is often consumed at one time. Even the semi-god-level strong may not be able to carry it positively.

As a result, even if some organizations are lucky enough to be a semi-god-level peerless powerhouse, they dare not say that they will be able to knock out the influence of other countries. At most, they will be able to suppress the other party for some years.

The demigod is not invincible. Just like the World Demon Lord, it was suppressed by similar methods. And now in this world, there are

Nowadays, China’s national luck is prosperous, and there is a half-god-level couple in high-end combat strength. There are also a lot of rookies, including young talents such as Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue, Linghu Yaojue, Huangfu Nanlian and others.

The future of this country is really bright. But now that the worldwide disaster is coming, all major organizations in the world have to abandon their suspicions and cooperate with each other.

Of course, these are temporarily off-topic words.

I only said that Linghu Yaojue was speechless at the moment. After holding it for half a minute, he was helpless and said: "You have to organize a group to visit and study in India. I have a few conditions that you must obey. Otherwise, hold a group in the world The general situation of disaster resistance. I can't put you out to harm the world. "

Harm the world?

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, Director Linghu, you really despise me. What is harmful to the world is really too exaggerated. But this time, Wang Yan was not prepared to cause trouble in the past, so he said, "Yes, you can talk about it, Secretary."

"First, this time I will go to the group, and all matters will be subject to my command. You can't decide any action." Linghu Yaojue said seriously.

"This, no problem." Wang Yan agreed with a sigh of relief. Originally this time when he went to India, he wanted to brush up on the favorability of the Shiva goddess.

With Linghu Yaojue standing in front, things were better handled.

"Second, you are not allowed to engage in any form of betting." When thinking of Wang Yan's betting behavior, Linghu Yaojue felt a twitching corner of his mouth. This guy really gambles where, and also wins every time he gambles.

However, it is precisely because of this guy's unique betting skills, leading to enemies everywhere. No, I just wanted to offend the goddess Shiva.

"This ..." Wang Yan hesitated and said sincerely, "Director Linghu, maybe you don't know me well. Actually, personally, I don't like to bet on anything."

Linghu Yaojue's head was dizzy, what a joke, your son of flames bet all the reputation of the super power world. Now you dare to tell me, do n't you like to bet?

This is like a cat. You told me that people do n't like fish.