## **D. Hero 491**



"Two, what's the matter with your second brother?" Nini said, flushing, flushed, sitting on the edge of Wang Yan, throwing her stick on the shoulder, and said, "Aren't you going out to fight? You can rest assured, my Ninibao, Guaranteed to be the first. "

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat and fights again? Can't we start thinking about fights every time we go to KTV or bars?

Even Gao Mingyue looked at Nini, a little worried in her face. Taking the initiative to take the wine glass and said: "Wang Yan, Nini wine is high, let me accompany Sister Yuan."

"Oh, Mingyue you are refreshing enough, my sister didn't teach you just now. Come and come and accompany your sister."

Soon, the two women began to drink.

Yuan Rourou had just settled here, and Son Wright rushed over and drank with a snot and tears: "Lao Wang Lao Wang, I am not convinced. I think I am also one of the ten outstanding young people in the world. One, one jailbreak and two arrests. It 's really miserable. You 're good, you have come back with satellites and the International Space Station all the way. Where is the gap between us? "

"Your Highness Wright, after you finish this bottle, I will tell you." Wang Yan opened another bottle of wine and poked in front of the Son.

They are not afraid of drinking fake wine, this KTV is opened by a bear friend. And his friend also knew that the burst bear could bear much, and he dared not fool with fake wine.

Saint Wright picked up the wine and began to pour it out.

. . .

"Huh, it's ridiculous and chaotic. Now the young people's private life is really uncontrolled." Uncle Cannon has no longer looked at it, turned off the monitor, rubbed his temples and said, "Now these young people, really are with us It was different in those days. There was no concept of crisis at all, and I liked paper drunken gold fans and enjoying life. Huh, this special training, the deity must have to teach them the correct three views. "

"Lao Cao, I don't think you have won back from the apprentice. Shi Wei is completely gone. Some shame has become angry?" The Pope Guangming smiled and said, "Okay, okay, don't be a lot of age It 's so competitive. Let 's have a drink together."

"Okay, I'll go back tomorrow after drinking and wind them up."

With that said, the two stepped out of the headquarters side by side.

. . .

Almost at the same time.

In the KTV where Wang Yan is located, under the bright lights and loud music, the bear's mobile phone rang slightly. After taking a glance at the phone, he gestured to Wang Yan: "Xiao Yan, Xiao Hei said that he got the thing done."

Wang Yan's eyes lit up and raised his hand.

Gao Mingyue glanced at him profoundly, then snapped his fingers.

Snapped!

In the brittle sound, a vigorous burst out of the air, and finally formed a four or five meters round noise barrier. Outside the barrier, music is still roaring and deafening.

But among the noise barriers made by Gao Mingyue, they are so quiet that they can be heard.

"Xiao Yan, you have something to talk about slowly. Rou Rou and I went outside the barrier to continue to make noise." Bing Xiong touched his face and smiled smirkly. At this moment, he still had a little drunk appearance.

"Go, Brother Xiong, Sister Yuan." Wang Yan smiled and greeted the others into the noise barrier.

In fact, it was n't just that Brother Xiong was not drunk at all, but even the drunken son Wright, Nini and others recovered instantly.

The most exaggerated is the thunderous and thunderous thunder just now. At this time, the drunken face is closed, and it becomes a stranger not to be approached, sitting aloofly like a cold. In fact, pretending to be drunk with Lei Hong's character is enough to embarrass him.

This time the special training team, everyone's eyes were fixed on Wang Yan.

Wang Yanyang raised his mobile phone and said seriously: "Everyone can rest assured that I have a friend who is proficient in hacking technology. He has blackened the surveillance screen of the Secret Service team, no matter they or the uncle Cannon see what they see. The constantly edited virtual picture. In addition, he monitored that Uncle Gun's side seemed to cut off the signal source. Obviously, Uncle Gun was annoying to watch us drink and sing K. So, we are safe right now. "

"Wang Yan, what do you want after getting this out?" Gao Mingyue hugged coldly with his hands. "I lack trust in you. I don't believe anything you say now."

"I also maintain a cautious attitude towards you." Saint Lulu said righteously, "but I am willing to give you another chance. If you dare to deceive us again, I will not forgive you in this life."

"Rest assured, I haven't said it before, and I changed my pain." Wang Yan smiled and said sincerely, "We need more sincerity and trust between people. Okay, okay, you guys Do n't turn your face, I 'll just say it, I will say it."

Seeing that they had a tendency to turn their faces, Wang Yan hurriedly raised his hand and surrendered, and then said with a straight face: "Son Wright, you just asked me, what is the gap between us?"

"Although it was a wine talk just compiled, I really wanted to know." Saint Wright said slightly disappointed. "It's clear that your personal strength is not much different from mine. Why do you laugh to the end every time."

"Wright, the gap between us is not as great as you think." Wang Yan smiled and took out a big white rabbit toffee to chew. "I don't have any other secrets, just four words!"

Wang Yan raised his finger and said in a single word: "Dare! Think! Dare! Do it!"

"Second brother and second brother, do you mean to be imaginative and decisive?" The bitter monk Nini started to think carefully about this sentence, holding the stick. If this scene is seen by her master, it is estimated that Wang Yan will scold Wang Yan for taking Nini.

"It's almost what it means." Wang Yan said calmly, "In fact, Uncle Gun is not as terrible as you think, so invincible. Strictly speaking, as long as it is human, there will be weaknesses. As long as it can catch Uncle Gun. We are able to break that myth. I have already demonstrated this with practical actions before. "

"Wang Yan, even according to what you said, we may have some chances to get rid of it, er, no, it is to do that thing." Gao Mingyue frowned, "but why should we follow you? Uncle Gun? I said that as long as we can prevent you from completing the task and suppress you to the last one, he will not worry about our previous mistakes. "

"No, no, Mingyue, you said that you didn't understand Uncle Gun." Wang Yan smiled confidently and shrugged. "I admit that Uncle Gun wouldn't be ridiculous, but if you do this, you will treat Uncle Gun. Admit it. As long as you admit it, he will think that you have insufficient combat power, wisdom, and survivability. Then, the next hell-style special training you will wait for him to toss. "

"Although this is the case, we will follow you. If you fail, the consequences will be more serious." Saint Child Wright passed a trace of fear to Uncle Gun. "He is a demigod-level strong man. I have a bright history in the Holy See. There have been two."

"Counsel!"

Wang Yan glared at him contemptuously, and his voice was somewhat irritated: "You are also a holy son, and things haven't been done yet, so I started to counsel? Angel Babe, I ask you, if Uncle Gun beat you up, And then step on you to show off your power and humiliate you, what will you do? Are you upset or angry? "

Babe, the little angel, blinked, and said in a smirk: "I can't beat him."

Wang Yan's face was black, and he felt a little tired. But no kidding, this thing must be done, otherwise this group of people united to beat him, how could he possibly beat it?

Wang Yan changed the expression again, and said with a fierce expression: "Well, what if he grabbed your bottle and stepped on the ground with two feet?"

"He dare, Babe, Babe fights with him!" The little angel was full of excitement, holding the bottle in his arms, shaking and fighting broke out excitedly.

"Look, brother, look at you." Wang Yan hugged Saint Wright and said in a rather inflammatory manner, "Even Babe dares to defend his bottom line and rise up to resist, you are a big man, Should he let him bully you? Think about how he bullied you before. I tell you, if you do n't kill him, you will be ten times, one hundred times miserable. "

Saint Wright thought of the misery before, and shivered tremblingly. After all, he still had some awe at Uncle Cannon and said weakly: "Are you really fake? Don't be alarmist."

"I'm alarmist? Ha ha ... I tell you, people will be more aggressive. The weaker you are, the less dare to resist, the more arrogant the enemy will be." Wang Yan sneered again and again, "If you don't resist today, he will take Drop your bag of rice. Tomorrow if you don't resist, he will take your house. The day after tomorrow, if you don't resist, he will take your wife."

"I, I don't have a wife ..." Saint Wright swallowed.

"If you have it? You imagine you have a wife yourself, and then you are forcibly taken away by Uncle Gun ... hehe, you know ..."

Saint Lulu was fainted. In order to consolidate others, Wang Yan couldn't even say such a derogatory word? That's her father ...

"Asshole, he dare, I fight with him." The picture sounded uncontrollably in Saint Wright's head, short of breath, and his face was flushed and his neck was thick. "That villain, the shameless old hooligan, I already endured He 's been for a long time. Brother, you said, I 'll do it. We 're fighting!"

"Brother, that's right, just to have this momentum." Wang Yan patted his shoulder and encouraged, "I've done it. This time, as long as we work together, we will definitely be a big deal. By then, we will be able to handle it All the humiliation he gave everyone slapped back. "

"Second brother, I ..." Nini hesitated.

"Nini, you forgot how he bullied you? How miserable were you at that time, did he have pity on you? The second brother hurts you and wants to breathe out for you."

"Second brother, you are so kind to me."

Gao Mingyue looked sideways, dumbfounded. Was this guy Wang Yan engaged in marketing before he did this job?

"Mingyue, Lulu." Wang Yan turned to look at them sincerely, his deep voice full of magnetism, "You, believe me?"

"Do not believe."

The two women shook their heads like rattles.

"Okay, I know you do n't believe it. But, you have to give me a chance to make up for the mistakes? Let 's do this together, fight the tyranny together, and complete the task with our heads up. In short, the chairman said that unity is strength Our brothers and sisters work together and ca n't ask Uncle Gun to play between applause. "Wang Yan 's eyes flashed with longing, and his voice said softly," I hope you can give me another chance if I do n't do enough. Beautiful, the counterattack is not exciting enough. I promise to lie down and play whatever you want. "

When it came to lying down, the two women remembered the big font before him. He could not help but blush slightly and gave him an angry look.

"Comrades, you are all the best geniuses and superpowers." Wang Yan jumped on the coffee table, waving his fists, and said generously, "Are you willing to be trampled under your feet?"

"Comrades, in the face of a powerful tyrant, can you tolerate what he wants?"

"No! Babe can't let the big bad guy take away the bottle."

"Comrades, when the tyrant wants to take everything away from us and trample our dignity under his evil taste, shall we bear the burden?"

"No! For my wife, I can't let him do that."
"Mingyue, Lulu. Think about rejoicing the demon monk. If I were not there that day! What will you end? This hatred, don't you want to report it?"
"Humph!"
Gao Mingyue and Luminous Saint Lulu had more anger and fierceness in their eyes.
"We want to let the evil tyrants who do whatever they want understand that we are not so bully." Wang Yan said with a fist, "Brothers and sisters, we want to take back our dignity."
"Regain dignity, dignity."
This time, even Nini responded with a punch.
"But he is very strong, much more powerful than the abyss demon lord, even if we join forces, we are still far away." Saint Lulu was still full of worry.
"Oh, you can rest assured that I already have a comprehensive plan." Wang Yan smiled mysteriously, beckoned to everyone, and gestured to gather.
A group of heads got together.
A few minutes later, there was a burst of cheers at the scene.
"Comrade Lao Wang, you are too bad."
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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 492

China country.

A military closed unmanned zone on the outskirts of Huahai City.

An old warehouse, which was closed for decades and nobody used it, scattered some debris and bricks on the ground.

On the dilapidated red brick wall, some production slogans of a certain period were also painted.

In a large cement field outside the warehouse, the cement floor has been mottled and cracked, and the damage is very serious. But on the ground, a high-strength alloy shelf stands.

The rough structure of the shelf is made of alloy with thin arms, and some alloy shackles are cast on it. Even if an A-class strongman like Wang Yan was handcuffed, he wouldn't want to break free for a while.

In fact, Wang Yan was indeed handcuffed.

"Mingyue, Lulu, haven't we already reconciled?" Wang Yan's hair was messy, and his limbs were firmly buckled on a tens of tons of alloy shelves. Some hangovers were awake and the image was embarrassed. .

"When did we promise you that you want to reconcile?"

Gao Mingyue has a heroic female sword costume, carrying her hands off the ground and standing empty, quite a temperament of a female sword immortal from the ancient fairy world.

There was a sneer in the corner of her mouth, "The things you have done, even if you have cramps and skinned into the eighteenth floor of hell, it is too light."

"Ming Yue, Shao and he are nonsense."

Lulu, the bright saint, today put on a traditional dress of the nuns of the Holy See. Yunbai's nun's dress is simple and elegant, but she complements her like a fairy who does not eat fireworks on

earth. It was just this "fairy" who now said with a smile on her face, "The ruthless man like him, who is ruthless, unscrupulous, shameless, and shameless, killed him with a sword."

"His ~"

A trace of coolness flicked across Wang Yan's tail vertebrae, and his face was more bitter: "Lulu, I'm just kidding, don't you have to play so hard?"

"Just kidding? Didn't you say that you want to kill to listen to the princess?" Saint Lulu brought her fingertips together, and a holy light appeared, and the holy light condensed into a whip like substance. With a "snap", it was directly drawn on Wang Yan's body. "Light whip" is one of the common secret techniques of the Holy See, and many members of the light department will use it.

In ancient times, it was used to punish or redeem those who were leaned over by dark evil spirits.

The whip of holy light exploded like mercury, and the power of the scorching holy light ran down the capillary hole, and the meridians penetrated into Wang Yan's body. They are like sharp barbs, and like a blazing fire, they penetrate into the bone marrow and the soul. The intense pain instantly spread throughout Wang Yan's body, causing his muscles to twitch and sweat.

The power of the Holy Light is not only the healing effect.

"Lulu, you are too ruthless." Wang Yan wailed in pain, sweating, and he was wet as if he had just been taken out of the water. Quickly heard the voice and said, "Lulu, are you teasing me? The good thing is acting."

"Actor, who will act with you?" Saint Lulu said with a sneer. "Don't you forget, how did you cheat us that time? What you said to me on the ship that day, I still can't forget it. That At that time, I had discussed with Mingyue, and I must let you taste the deception and betrayal. "

"Uh ..." Wang Yan's expression froze in an instant, and he couldn't help crying, "Okay, okay, I admit, sooner or later I'll pay back. I'll admit it today."

. . .

One is in the stratosphere and is about to arrive in a large stealth aircraft in Huahai City.

Uncle Cannon held a glass of red wine and saw the scene through the display. A sorrowful expression appeared on the old vicissitudes of his face: "A good daughter deserves to be my Cao Jingluo's good daughter. This trick is so beautiful, this is called If his way of doing things is his own, he should let this stinky boy know and dare to deceive my daughter's pure feelings. "

He was so happy that he drank his wine. As if swallowing the ginseng fruit, even a hint of freshness was revealed in every capillary hole.

"Stinky boy, you also have today. How is the taste of being cheated and betrayed?" Uncle Cannon's mood was flying, as if his stubborn anger was quickly dissipating. Originally thought that the daughters Lulu and Mingyue were confounded by Wang Yan again.

Now it seems that they are also well-behaved and started to play tricks.

This effect is far more refreshing than drawing his face with a big stroke.

"Oh, I'll just say it. My daughter inherited my excellent qualities, how could it be the nose that led the smelly kid to take his nose?" Uncle Gun touched Hu Zazi, the mood was very happy, and said vigorously, "Daughter, Beat him well, abuse him well. Your father will be there in a while, and let him be so refreshing. "

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East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

"Perfect Body" Tong Xiaoqing sat cross-legged in the closed training room.

Both Xiong Xiong and Yuan Rourou were guarding her beside her, with a little nervous expression.

Suddenly, Tong Xiaoqing's body changed, a gentle, majestic, vibrant, and extremely inclusive breath permeated her.

Bursting Bear and Yuan Rourou looked at each other, looking at her in awe.

. . .

"Huh? This breath, this voice?" Uncle Cannon, who was watching the drama of her daughter's abuse, suddenly frowned and listened with breathless breath.

In his mind, some faint sounds appeared faintly.

"This is ... Goddess Gaia?" Uncle Gun's expression suddenly became serious, and he listened for more than ten seconds.

He opened the cabin door and flew straight down. Uncle Gun's speed is extremely fast, and within a short time, he landed in a remote mountain in Zhejiang. Like a \*\*\*\* of fire, he burned a blazing flame all over his body, and the flame condensed like a living creature into a flame avatar.

In his life, Uncle Pao also had several experiences with Gaia's consciousness.

He understands that Gaia consciously wants to communicate with people, which is extremely difficult. It must rely on the right circumstances and conditions, and not communicate if you want to communicate. And it is easy to "signal" bad. It is said that the natural sons of some heaven and earth elements will be easier to communicate with Gaia.

But he Cao Jinglue is not a child of nature. Gaia had just communicated with each other and consumed her a lot of energy.

However, Uncle Cannon naturally has Uncle Cannon's method. He knows that the closer to the center of the earth, the easier it is to communicate with Gaia's consciousness.

"Gaia did not hesitate to spend a lot of energy to communicate with me, and the consciousness also revealed the meaning of crisis and danger." Uncle Cannon's expression was slightly dignified. "This flame avatar has nearly 70% of my flame energy, barely able to penetrate About 1,500 kilometers into the deep mantle, close to the liquid layer. "

As we all know, it is harder to go deep into the ground than to go into space. As you go deeper, not only will the temperature soar sharply, but the pressure will also increase in a geometric multiple. Even SS-level strongmen like Uncle Gun can't really penetrate deep into the core.

There are terrifying pressures, violent geocentric metal tornadoes, solid metal seas, and terrible temperatures comparable to the surface temperature of the sun. Even if it is a semi-god-level life in that extremely harsh environment, it is difficult to save its life.

All he can do is to go down as much as possible, so that the Gaia Goddess can communicate with him with less effort.

This flame avatar not only possesses 70% of his strength, but also possesses a ray of his consciousness. It will be very simple to communicate with Gaia.

"Go!"

Uncle Cannon carried his hands, and his consciousness moved.

The flame avatar immediately turned into a blaze, burrowed into the rock, and continued to escape down the gap. It is extremely fast, but even so, it takes a long time to reach its destination.

Uncle Gun touched Hu Zizai: "It's still too early anyway, let's deal with the gang of stink boys first."

Originally, Uncle Gun thought that he wanted to give the apprentice a profound lesson plan, but he did not expect her daughters Lulu and Gao Mingyue to be so powerful.

Looking at the miserable state of the stinky kid across the screen, Uncle Gun always felt a sense of unpleasantness that tickled the boot. This kind of good show still needs to be watched on site, and the atmosphere is the hottest. Moreover, they can participate in the interaction and provoke the atmosphere.

As soon as he thought that Daier ran into the Sanctuary of Light and refused to come out, Princess Linghu Yao directly found a house in Huahai City.

"boom!"

He was like a rocket missile, straight into the sky, and soon penetrated into the high stratosphere and broke into the warm layer.

It can be seen that even if 70% of the power is divided to meet the Gaia goddess, his power is still terrible to the extreme.

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"Let you throw me a bottle, tell you to throw me a bottle!" The little angel Babe took a whip and pumped out of thin air. At this time, she still has the appearance of a little pure angel. If you give her a tail, it is purely a little devil.

"I didn't lose your baby bottle." Wang Yan felt a chill in his heart, shouting injustice.

"But you thought about it." The little angel Babe blinked, his expression a little excited.

"You can't even think about it ..." Wang Yan's expression was a little stunned.

"In short, you are a big bad guy. I propose to throw him into the iron \*\*\*\*\* and purify him with a holy flame." The little angel Babe hummed.

At this time, Wang Yan's description was extremely miserable, and his face was pale. It was like being plowed by hundreds of sisters like wolves.

The iron words \*\*\*\*\* also made him a bit creepy. What kind of tragic things did this little angel experience in the "Religious Tribunal"? Do you understand iron?

"Hehe, babe, don't you be so cruel." Saint Wright on the side, sneering with his hands in his arms, "I think it's enough to throw him directly into the East China Sea, so that he can be sober and clear in the depths of the sea."

At this moment, a fireball in the sky cut through the sky like a meteorite and landed on the open space outside the warehouse.

"Xiao Yan, my dear apprentice. I came to visit you for the teacher. Oh, why are you so miserable?" A joking laugh sounded.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 493

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"Uncle Gun!?" Wang Yan's lips turned purple, and he looked up with difficulty. When he saw Uncle Gun suspended in front of him, he suddenly seemed to see his loved ones after the disaster. Tears burst into his mouth and cried out, "Cannon, Uncle Gun. You finally came, Uncle Gun. , Help me. Mingyue and Lulu, yes, they are too cruel to me. Woo  $\sim$  they will throw me into the sea to feed the sharks. "

"Snapped!"

Uncle Pao landed gently on the ground, his eyes carefully looked at Wang Yan, and he said: "It's really miserable."

Afterwards, he looked around seriously, his eyes flicking from Gao Mingyue, Lulu, Beibei, Nini, Lei Bang, and Saint Wright, and he said with a straight face: "You people How can we treat Wang Yan like this?"

The power of the SS-level strongman was instantly revealed. The prestige made most people feel guilty and took a half step backward.

The strength gap between the two sides is really too big. Between the A-level and S-level, there is a great realm that is insurmountable like a mountain. The SS level is a peerless person who can be named in history and let the superpowers remember it.

Saint Wright swallowed and said weakly, "Yan, Lord Yan Zun. Here, it's clearly you ..." After half of the words, he was guilty and somewhat unsustainable.

"Yes, the deity has given you the task, that is, to snipe Wang Yan to successfully complete the task." Uncle Cannon said with a smirk, "But, look at what you have done? How do you treat Wang Yan like this!"

Everyone is in a circle, everyone is staring at the small eyes, what is the situation? It seems to be different from what I had expected. Yesterday, Uncle Pao was close to the prison of the Inquisition, and spurred everyone to deal with Wang Yan. What else did he say to give everyone a chance? If so many people ca n't even stop Wang Yan, then everyone will be sentenced to failure. Be punished.

Now, why does Master Yan Zun speak to Wang Yan? Could it be that everyone behaved too much, which aroused his distress for the baby apprentice.

Wang Yan was also stunned for thousands of calculations, but he didn't even count on this attitude.

Is it true that he misunderstood Uncle Gun? Uncle Pao really cares about himself and loves him.

For a time, Wang Yan's mood was a little turbulent, and the look in Uncle Gun's eyes was also somewhat different. Something sour, the feeling of little tears moving. There was some surge in his throat, and there was some urge to give up the operation.

At this moment, Uncle Gun's face was even more irony, and he said angrily: "How can you treat Wang Yan like this? This is too light? Take a whip and it's finished, how can you do this?" What kind of thing? "

"puff!"

There was a surge in Wang Yan's chest, and almost a spit of blood spurted out. What is this called?

The expressions of the rest of the people also became very exciting, and they looked at Uncle Gun with their eyes wide. Isn't this cruel? Uncle Cannon, how much hatred is this against Xiao Yan? It's really rare for the master and the disciples to look like this.

"I, we are going to throw him into the sea to feed the shark." The little angel Babe swallowed and said weakly.

"Feed the shark? I'm huh." Uncle Gun looked disdainful and said disdainfully. "Xiao Yan and the guy, the skin is thick and rough, and the shark may not be able to bite his meat. You few , Can you move your brains? Can you be creative? "

"Shall we go to the Inquisition to bring a few torture tools?" Saint Wright said with a smile. What the hell. Wang Yan glanced at him angrily, Brother Son, what kind of hatred do I have with you, and are you ready to go back to the Inquisition to move the torture tool? "Low-end, it's really too low-end." Uncle Gun raised his eyebrows and criticized seriously, "As the helm of the next generation of the Holy See, Wright can't be a little creative? Like your brain, later How do you mix it up? " Saint Wright's face turned red, but he didn't dare to argue with Uncle Cannon, so he had to honestly ask for advice: "Yan, Lord Yan Zun. Please, may I ask, what do you have, no, good idea." "Don't Xiaoyan like to go to heaven? He took the satellite again and ran to the International Space Station to knock on the door. Since he likes to go to heaven so much, we certainly have to fulfill him." Uncle Gun touched Hu Zazi and said thoughtfully, I remember there was an army nearby. We can borrow a missile and put him on the missile. How about launching it directly into the sky? " Everyone was dumbfounded. This idea is really exaggerated. Even Gao Mingyue and Lulu cast a sympathetic look on Wang Yan. You have such a master in this booth. What did you do in your life? at the same time. Uncle Gun's flame avatar is constantly deepening into the ground. It has penetrated the earth's crust and has entered the mantle. Here, the pressure has increased to the point where ordinary superpowers cannot survive, and the heat has gradually increased. The rock has gradually become a semi-solid, semi-liquid colloidal state.

Only elemental life like flame avatar can dive like a fish in this environment.

In fact, any strong man who has the ability to enter this environment will no longer be short of money. Because even if they lack money, they can get rich quickly in this environment, because the mantle contains immense wealth.

Gold, precious stones, and even diamonds.

Uncle Cannon's flame avatar swept past some metal mines and continued to dive. It landed on a huge stone slab and sent some spiritual fluctuations deep into the earth's center. That's right, it's a giant slate.

Some people may wonder, how can there be such a huge stone slab in the deep mantle?

In fact, this huge slab is an ancient continental slab. They were continuously squeezed into the ground during their movement, and finally sinking after breaking. This huge slab may be a rock crust hundreds of millions of years ago. Perhaps this stone slab still contains fossils of ancient dinosaurs.

If the earth is also regarded as a great living body. Then these rock slabs are the skin debris after its metabolism. These semi-liquid substances are the skeletal muscles of the earth, and the columns of lava that cross the river are the blood vessels of the earth. Deep in the earth's center, the core that emits strong heat and magnetic field is the heart of the earth.

What a miraculous and great nature is. The development of mankind to the present has actually not even explored one ten thousandth.

"what?"

Uncle Gun's flame avatar, the flame surging slightly, as if a trace of magnetic field fluctuations was sensed. Uncle Cannon knew that it was from the fluctuation of the Goddess Gaia. In fact, Gaia has no gender, but human beings have special circumstances for Mother Earth and imagine her as a female.

Uncle Cannon is more familiar with the Goddess Gaia than others because he has had several encounters. He knows that the Goddess Gaia actually communicates his will by the fluctuation of

the magnetic field. The deeper the underground, the stronger the magnetic field, and the communication is not too difficult.

Out of trust and respect for the Goddess Gaia, Uncle Cannon's flame avatar turned into countless flame particles and continued to descend without hesitation.

. . .

"Uncle Gun ~ You are too cruel to me?" Wang Yan froze for a few seconds before saying with a smile, "I am your only apprentice."

"I am still your only master, are you cruel to me differently?" Uncle Cannon said, touching La Zha's beard. "In short, your master's mother will not go home one day, you stupid boy will not have a good day. Ever. "

"Okay, okay, can't I recognize the planter? I'm wrong. I'll coax the maid back." Wang Yan struggled desperately, but because the alloy shackles were too strong. This was developed by the Rune Science and Technology Research Institute to deal with the torture of superpowers.

Below S level, it is difficult to break free.

"Oh, it's too late to admit your mistakes now. Even if you go to coax, I'm not willing." Uncle Cannon sees Wang Yan so miserable, and that little mood is comfortable. "In short, now I'm willing to see you out of luck. Have a good taste of the feeling that the master is like hell. "

When Uncle Pao spoke, he subconsciously paced to Wang Yan, and he smiled happily.

"Cannon, Uncle Gun, I am really wrong." Wang Yan's cold sweat dropped from his forehead. "Otherwise, you must forgive me this time."

"You are my only apprentice, a precious descendant of Chunyang. I, a master, of course will forgive you." Uncle Gun touched his chin and forced him step by step, laughing very evil, "but for Master must be able to find a place for this bad breath, right? Xiao Yan, you should be obedient and enjoy it honestly. No, no, you still scream a few more times, I listen more comfortably."

"Cannon, Uncle Cannon. No, I'm wrong. Please forgive me, be pitiful."

Wang Yan followed Uncle Gun's intention and called it very bleak and pitiful. The whole body trembled, as if a small white rabbit caught in a trap, unable to run away, faced a big wolf coming from step by step.

"Yes, yes, that's how it should look." Uncle Gun smiled happily and smiled very happily, stepping forward step by step, "Do you know that you pitted the teacher very miserably. You Do you know how fierce Dael and your maid are? How hard is it to be a teacher ~ You stupid boy also arranges a blood maid to take a video for you to enjoy. "

Uncle Pao's mood was very cheerful, but he ignored some others. The breath of Saint Lulu, Gao Mingyue, Shengzi Wright and others all rose slightly, his pupils contracted, and he looked at Uncle Pao from time to time.

"Uncle Gun."

Wang Yan's expression suddenly changed and a sunny smile said: "I know you were miserable that day."

"Well?" Uncle Cannon froze slightly.

"But today, you will be even worse." Wang Yan chuckled, "Uncle Gun, you take care."

"Not good!" Suddenly, Uncle Gun's pores were erected.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 494

"Boom ~"

The ground at the foot of Uncle Gun blasted up.

A thick green mist instantly filled the range of a few meters. Even if Uncle Cannon's reaction was extremely sensitive, he stirred up a force to exclude the dense green fog, but it was still uncontrollably irritated.

These highly toxic substances are derived from the highly toxic widow Yuan Rourou's ability toxins, plus some chemically highly toxic compounds. Sister Yuan may be slightly inadequate in frontal battles, but if she is given a chance, she can even slaughter a city. This shows how terrible her toxic ability is.

"Good boy, so brave." Uncle Gun smiled angrily, his voice loud. Although the toxin is a drama, Xiuwei's strength has reached the level of Uncle Cannon, and he has reached the point where he can control every part of the body.

The muscles of the whole body tighten and shrink, closing every capillary hole. Only a small part of it was highly toxic and invaded his body. And his physical fitness has reached the level of demigod, and every granulocyte is vigorous and extremely powerful.

The highly toxic face of those strong cells is like attacking a castle with copper walls and iron walls, and the invasion speed is so outrageously slow. Each cell is like an elephant in the eyes of a grassland cheetah. Not only is it thick and fleshy, it is difficult to bite, but it will also be swallowed by accident.

At the same time, the immune system in the dreaded physique of the demigods began to play a role. A white blood cell like a fully armed group, like the most powerful army, rushed through the toxin swarm, killing them to no avail.

Everything just happened in an instant.

Wang Yan 's first wave of toxin attacks caused limited damage to Uncle Cannon. But even if it is limited, it is really hurt. Moreover, it has caused some restraint to Uncle Cannon.

"Stinky boy, Uncle Gun admires your guts. But because of the toxins in your area, I also want to take down your Uncle Gun ... Um ~" Uncle Gun's words didn't fall yet, and he felt his legs were cold, dozens of black strands A wandering breath entangled his legs, and they twisted like crazy vampires and drilled into him.

Uncle Cannon chilled and whispered, "Voodoo Curse!? You kid, do you even have this kind of crooked things?"

"Uncle Gun, Tuer has prepared a lot of big meals for you today. You can enjoy it slowly." Wang Yan chuckled and wondered when he had gotten off the alloy shelf and kept going back.

This voodoo curse came from the dark mentor on Liuli Island at the time, and it was a good consumption equipment. But after this use, it has cracked and broken into ashes.

"This curse is just so-so, and it is far from a voodoo legend I have killed." Uncle Gun is worthy of the SS-level strongman, and he is well-versed, knowing that this voodoo curse once invaded the body, will Will become very difficult.

Pure fire spread all over him, and the blazing flames swept away to the curse. Pure Yang is really hot until the sun, breaking all the evil spirits in the world. In the eyes of ordinary superpowers, the curse is very difficult, that is, it has only stood for a few seconds.

In a burst of squeaks and squeaks, they all vanished into nothingness.

But Wang Yan and others just need to fight for this little time. At this point, their next move is ready.

boom!

Skyrim thundered.

Clear weather, strong winds, and suddenly dark clouds rolled.

For a time, the world changed its color. The endless darkness enveloped the earth as if the space had solidified.

"Huh! This is ..." Uncle Cannon's face changed slightly, and he couldn't help laughing. "Stinky boy, you paid a lot of money to be a teacher. This is Tianyi's township education team. Yin and Yang are upside down and trapped in the fairy array. Even the S-class strongmen are trapped in it, it is difficult to escape. How can Tianyi's old cow nose willing to lend you? No, even if you lend you, you will not use it. At the end of the day, which Taoist is controlling the flag? "

"Oh, Uncle Gun really saw a lot of knowledge." Wang Yan's wings spread, and the majestic air was suspended in the air. I didn't know when there was a rune super sniper in his hand. He said with a smile, "The Daoist who controls the flag, of course It 's my good brother Xiaowei, Zhang Weidao. Xiao Zhang, you do n't come out to say hello to Uncle Gun."

"Greeting your sister."

A voice that was almost crying, sounded in the clouds of clouds in the air, "You made me steal" Yin Yang Upside Down Sleepy Array ", but it was against Lord Yan Zun? Wu Tian Tian Zun, you really killed me. "

"Wei Dao, you're not right. To deal with the idle cats and dogs, what do I need from your family to make up for the excitement? A bunch of our brothers and sisters can sweep out if they come out casually." Wang Yan said with a wide smile. "In short, all you need to do is do your job, and let us do the rest."

"No, no, Yan Zun's strength is too strong." Zhang Weidao's voice washed back and forth in the dark clouds.

"Oh, baby apprentice, do you see the majesty of the Master? This name alone can deter your allies." Although Uncle Cannon was trapped in the large formation, he was carrying his hands and talking. Talk, as if you were walking in the back garden of your home, it 's not awe-inspiring, "Xiao Zhang, you 're now removing the Yin and Yang upside down and trapped in the fairy array. The deity has n't done anything. You need to know that the deity and your father Zhang Tianshi are friends."

"No, no, Yan Zun's strength is too strong." Zhang Weidao's voice was heard again, "You have to double my terms if you promise me."

"Poof! Zhang Weidao, don't you have a brain damage, will you? I promised you to introduce your girlfriend ..." Wang Yan said with a drop of cold sweat, crying, "Can I still introduce you to two?"

"I don't care. In short, you don't want me to leave. Yan Zun is too powerful. I'm afraid my flag will not be overwhelmed." Zhang Weidao said sloppyly, "Who made you not tell me before, it was Master Yan Zun."

"Well, I promise you." Wang Yanjian had to send on the string, said helplessly, "You won, I doubled my conditions."

"It's almost the same, the deal is done, you can finish it quickly." Zhang Weidao was a little uneasy. "Yanzun is very strong. If he is crazy, my yin and yang upside down can't hold the fairy array for long."

With the conversation between the two, Uncle Gun originally had his hands on his back, and his confident expression gradually disappeared, replaced by a fly-swallow expression. It's too much, and the young people now are too much.

My respected reputation of Yan Zun, is it worth introducing two girlfriends?

"Hehe ~" Uncle Cannon carried his hands, his cheeks twitched and smiled angrily, "Okay, okay. The deity hasn't shown his power for a long time. Today, let you group of stupid guys have a good insight, SS class strong ..."

"boom!"

It was Wang Yan's rune bullet that interrupted Yan Zun.

Driven by the explosion of special energy, the instantaneous velocity of that bullet's discharge has reached about ten times the speed of sound. It gallops in the dense air, and in the rapid friction, it glows with heat and has a strong explosive force.

And this special bullet is very heavy, weighing more than one kilogram, which is completely called a small shell. Even if it is a tank car, it can easily be worn.

Uncle Gun raised his hand casually.

A flash of fire appeared, and the bullet was melted into iron slurry before approaching Uncle Gun.

But Wang Yan's shot seemed to launch a total offensive order.

The rest of the young masters have started.

"The light of adjudication!" The saint revealed her hand and let go.

A condensed beam of light ripped open the darkness and shone at Uncle Gun at an instant speed.

"Oh, you're a lot worse than Dyer. You have to practice well." Uncle Cannon burst out with a punch, the flames formed a wave of anger, and the world was dyed red.

The light of adjudication collided with it, the light burst, the energy overflowed, and disappeared into the invisible.

However, with it, Lei Hong shot a spear from the sky. Like a silver dragon swimming and falling from the sky, countless thunderstorms crackled, and the plasma condensed into a sphere frantically.

"This trick is a bit interesting. Lei Hong's strength is still good." Uncle Cannon's expression was slightly dignified, and he waved a fire dragon with his teeth and claws roaring toward the sky.

Silver dragons and fire dragons collided, and for a time, plasma and flame fragments flew all over the sky.

"One sword breaks the void!"

With Gao Mingyue's scolding, Yueyuejian turned into a silver awn with a length of six or seven meters, which fell from the sky downward, with a powerful and powerful voice.

"Great Father of Light, please give me divine power. I will become a sword in your hands, punish all heretics who are disrespectful to you." Saint Wright has put on his armor, holding a war hammer and kneeling on one knee On the ground, chanting very piously.

His voice is full of a sacred and ancient rhythm. In an instant, a ray of light from the sky broke through the darkness and was thrown into Saint Wright.

The divine power was instantly filled with his flesh and blood.

"For the glory of the Holy Light." Son Wright looked serious, like an armored car driving at a high speed, sprinting toward Uncle Gun with a warhammer.

"Evil Demon King, eat me a stick of Nini." At the same time, Nini also glowed with a crystal holy light, her stick was filled with divine power, crystal clear.

A stick hit it, and suddenly there was a majestic momentum that raged across the mountain.

Wang Yan also waved his natal warhammer without hesitation and rushed up.

"Hehe ~ Group fights, you are still a little bit younger." Uncle Cannon's double fists are like dragons, and every punch blows out, and there is a huge flame in the air.

For a time, thunder and lightning flashed on the battlefield, the fire was overflowing, and the Holy Light continued to emerge.

The fierce battle is that even the world has changed color.

Admittedly, even Qi Cheng's 70% strength is in the Flame Doppelganger, but his strength is still above the previous Demon Lord.

Fortunately, Wang Yan and others were not the same as Wu Xiameng. Each of them is a great character in the A level. At one point, the six teamed up and were magnificent. Although they might not be able to win the uncle, they played well.

"Come and come, let your uncle Gun teach you how to behave like a group of children." Uncle Cannon fought more and more fiercely, and he gained more momentum.

"Oh, Uncle Gun, haven't you found anything wrong now?" Wang Yan suddenly laughed.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 495

"What?" Uncle Cannon's face changed slightly, and that stinky kid had other secret hands? Hastily squeezed his momentum, turned his energies, and prepared for an internal inspection.

It's no wonder that he responded this way, because Wang Yan has always been endless in his battles.

Taking advantage of Uncle Gun's distraction, Wang Yan's devil's wings flicked slightly, distorting the space in an instant, flashing behind Uncle Gun. Hold the hammer in both hands, striking Huashan towards the head of Uncle Gun.

A light golden flame filled the lifehammer, like a burning sun.

"It's not good, it's a good idea." Uncle Gun's heart was slightly cold, and he hurriedly waved with one hand, propping up a flame barrier.

"boom!"

Wang Yan's warhammer hit the flame barrier, and the sonic boom was deafening. The flame energy wave plowed the air and spread away in all directions. This mighty hammer actually shattered the flame barrier arranged by Uncle Gun.

"It's a fierce flame." Uncle Gun's eyes were a little surprised. Wang Yan's flame strength was not only very pure and masculine, but the level of vagueness seemed to be higher than that of pure Yang. Even more incomprehensible is that his flames seem to be mixed with other things, becoming vaguely golden. Less flexibility and more rigidity.

"Lei Baojiuxiao."

Extremely rare, Lei Hong spoke in the battle. His pair of white wings and wings raised high, the meticulously combed blonde hair fluttered in the wind, a shot, countless plasma and electro-optics intertwined together, forming a thunderous thunder.

What a hegemony its power is, even the space is distorted, and there is a little tear.

"Good boy, progress is not small." Uncle Cannon's eyes, a little dignified. In a hurry, he punched back.

Thunder and flame collided, scattered plasma and flame fragments everywhere. This space was torn apart by a huge amount of energy.

Although Uncle Cannon had only 30% of his strength, even though he was in a hurry to fight back. However, the demigods are always demigods. When the forces of the two sides collided head-on, Lei Bo directly sprayed blood and flew out.

"Frozen!"

A woman's clear voice sounded in the air. Gao Mingyue wore sword boots and stepped down the space to the sky. Inviting Yuejian to roam like a fish, it exuded a very strong chill.

Moisture in the air instantly condenses into high-strength ice crystals. The finely divided ice crystals formed a powerful vortex, forming ice crystals to kill the uncle Cannon.

Inviting Moon Swords is a negative flying sword. After Gao Mingyue absorbs a part of the sword in the ancient ice flying sword, he can exert a powerful ice fighting power.

It was only Gao Mingyue that the broken sword sent by Linghu Yaofei absorbed a small part of the ice. It can also be seen that the ice energy level in the ancient broken sword is very high.

Successively hurriedly carrying the violent bombardment of Wang Yan and Lei Bong, the two uncles, he was slightly overwhelmed. In the murderous ice crystal vortex, his body was a little stiff for a time, and he was cut out of countless fine marks.

"Holy Flame!"

Another soft rebuke sounded.

I saw that the Bright Lady fanned the white light wings down from the sky, her jade palm was holding an octagonal glazed lamp, and the white light in the lamp surged. A sacred flame intertwined with red and white flows out of the glass lamp.

They interweave to form a net of fire that enveloped Uncle Gun.

"The meaning of the ice soul, Shengyan glass lamp!" Uncle Cannon who had no way to hide, could only hold up his strength and hold it hard, crying bitterly, "Yao Fei really loves you, even this kind of baby I am willing to send you. "

"Yeah ~" Little Angel Babe's loli angel cried with a baby bottle in her mouth, her hands together, and a bright holy light burst out.

"Yen Zun Demon King! Let's die." The bitter monk Nini stomped barefoot on the earth, even the earth trembles. She carried the thick stick of the paste and slammed it into Uncle Gun fiercely.

"Holy Light, there is a powerful enemy in front of me!" When Saint Wright thought of the "Dr. Octopus" ranked first in the black list, he would be full of fighting will and slammed.

## Boom!

Uncle Cannon made a mistake and lost all of them. He was continually regressed by a group of young people, described as miserable, and even a hint of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

"Well, I haven't been so embarrassed for a long time." Uncle Cannon smiled and wiped the blood from his mouth. "Boys and girls, you successfully inspired my desire to fight."

He was burning with flames all over his body, and for a time he was majestic and overbearing.

"Uncle Cannon, can we not brag?" Wang Yan laughed and said, "Just a few days ago, I saw you were being beaten by your sister and mother to find your teeth and begging for mercy."

"Stinky boy, can we still get along well?" Uncle Cannon's expression froze, and his mouth was bitter. The arrogance that just burst suddenly wiped out a lot.

"Yes, I have always respected you." Wang Yan waved the warhammer and said with a smile, "Uncle Cannon, how much do you look down on us young people? You haven't found anything wrong now. ?"

"Boy, the same trick is not effective for Uncle Cannon twice ... well?" When Uncle Cannon just wanted to sneer and punched back, he noticed something strange in his body, it was a walk in the body. heat.

The heat seemed to be the pure yang in his body. However, when carefully distinguished, it is quite different. It contained a sweltering heat, which made Uncle Gun a little irritable and inattentive.

"boom"

In the hurry of defense, Uncle Gun was hit by Wang Yan with a hammer and flew out tens of meters. His hands were numb, and one fell over to the ground, his expression first dignified, and then he cried with a little cry: "Scunk boy, when did you poison me? Also, what is this poison?"

Wang Yan made a gesture and led the crowd to continue to surround Uncle Pao. Don't hurry at this time, he said with a chuckle: "Uncle Cannon, do you remember the curses you despise? Usually, they will penetrate into the human body and interfere with the host's negative energy with evil negative energy. Thinking produces nightmarish hallucinations. But ... "

After a pause, Wang Yan smiled evilly and said, "I added something else to it, so that when they got into your body a little bit, they would start releasing that substance."

Uncle Cannon felt a little cold in his heart, and he felt some bad feelings. The heat in the body seemed to be more and more intense, as if countless ants began to crawl in his flesh and blood. Hurry to ask: "Scary boy, what do you poison?"

"It's not poisonous, it's some fun little things." Wang Yan said with a smile on his face, "Remember the joyous demon monk? Although I am not ashamed of his personality, I have to admit that he has refined some Little potions are effective. "

Huanxisan!?

Uncle Cannon fainted, and his whole face became bitter gourd-like, shaking all over his body: "You, you, stinky boy, are you even happy for the master?"

Not only the Uncle Cannon Halo, but Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Girl were a little dizzy. When did this guy leave Huanxian secretly? What kind of wicked and shameless evil thing does he keep? Just to deal with Uncle Gun?

The two women who had suffered a great loss from Huanxisan were unstoppable in their eyes. They recalled that after Huanxisan was distressed, that kind of embarrassment. Not only is there intense heat in the body, but even the shy pictures will continue to flash in my mind, until finally I can't control my emotions ~ desire.

A shame appeared on the cheeks of the two of them, and the beautiful eyes were filled with water. Obviously, after thinking about the poisoning, they did things that were not ashamed and shameful with Wang Yan. Every time they think of those scenes, they will be so ashamed to soften their legs.

It was Wang Yan, but still calm as usual.

"Yes. But considering that Uncle Gun's demigod's physique is too strong, I have a little more." Wang Yan blinked and said innocently, "Uncle Gun, don't you feel surprised?"? "

Surprise! Surprise you soul head.

Uncle Pao felt that his heart was cold and cold, how could he blind his dog and accept such a baby apprentice. He only felt that Huan Xisan in the body had another attack, and hurriedly tried his best to resist, shouting in shock: "Stinky boy, what does it mean a little more? How much did you fall?"

"I'm afraid Uncle Gun, your resistance is too strong, so ..." Wang Yan scratched his head and said with a smile, "So, I went all in."

What a brain is all down!

Uncle Pao only felt that his eyes were golden, but he felt that his life was bleak. What happened to the demigod? The demigod-level physique is not going to die, is it necessary to bully people like this?

"Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, are you okay?" Wang Yan said with a concerned expression, "Yes, there is another thing that I almost forgot to tell you. The green poisonous fog before was to divert your attention, no Let you perceive the role of Huan Xi San. Although Hua Xi Xi San is colorless and odorless, it will not be noticed until it enters the body before there is no real attack. But considering that Uncle Gun is an SS-level strongman, I will have more Some camouflage and cover. Uncle Gun, what is your eyes? Are you blaming me? "

Uncle Cannon's tears were about to fall, and he was playing geese all day long. Today he was blinded by geese.

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden looked at each other, and had to admit that Lao Wang was really cunning. Even they thought that the previous green poisonous mist was the main dish ...

However, they are not sympathetic at all. He had watched them before and was helpless and helpless.

"Uncle Cannon, don't be afraid, in fact, we can think of this as an experiment. The semi-god-level physique, how much weight can resist the joy." Wang Yan said seriously, "I read the instructions. The amount of the bottle of Huanxisan can turn a hundred chastity maidens into that kind of huh ~ huh, I believe that with Uncle Cannon's physique and strong willpower, you can resist it. "

"Stinky boy, fight with you for the teacher." Uncle Gun burst into tears and burst into a punch.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 496

"Brothers and sisters, let's perform a tactic of fighting." Wang Yan flapped his wings and swept backwards, easily avoiding the unprecedented momentum of Uncle Cannon, but it was just a punch of bluff.

Later, he began to lay out tactics continuously: "Babe, Mingyue, continue to contain Uncle Cannon remotely, constantly consuming his power. Hung Brother, Nini, Wright, the three of you are in close combat, be careful not to fight hard, take consumption as Lord. Lulu, you 're in charge of blessing and healing, do n't spend your power on the attack. Uncle Gun is a big boss, you have to kill it slowly. "

Wang Yan paused and said, "Everyone can rest assured that Uncle Cannon is now a hundred people's joy and dissipation. We have to force him to not be distracted and suppressed. The stronger the drug effect is, the less he can concentrate." The situation will be getting worse. We will become the A-level heroes in the history of the first wave of group battles to win the SS-level strong. "

Wang Yan's words inspired everyone's morale.

Indeed, Wang Yan is right. That's an SS-level boss, the world's strongest and most powerful man. If you can beat him once, even if only once, it is enough to make a name for history.

This opportunity will not be encountered once in a lifetime.

What's more, everyone's heart is holding a fire. Before under Uncle Cannon's plan to kill everyone, everyone suffered a lot.

"Stinky boy, you will eat like this and become a teacher?" Uncle Cannon never fell down in the group attack, but at one and a half times he would not be able to draw strength to suppress the insane emotions in his body. Last time I saw you helping Mingyue and Lulu to detoxify, was it pure yang qi? The pure yang of our family was as strong as the sun, and everything in the world was overcome, I do n't believe that your flame can do it, my You can't do it. "

"bad!"

Gao Mingyue and Lulu were slightly nervous, as if it were indeed the case. There is no reason why Wang Yan can get away with Huan Xisan, but Uncle Cannon can't get it?

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan smiled innocently: "Uncle Cannon, do you think I will leave such a huge hole when I attack the big boss? I have already tested it, the pure yang of our family is true Not only will the fire not suppress the joy, but it will also encourage its arrogance."

Uncle Gun's expression was stagnant, but he still refused to believe it. He did not hesitate to force everyone back, and then flicked with pure yang real fire, as expected, the burning sensation in the body actually burned, and the feeling of ants crawling was stronger than before.

"Stinky boy, are you playing too hard?" Uncle Cannon's skin was a little red, and he was almost suppressed by the younger generation when he couldn't escape the "Yin and Yang upside down and trapped fairy array".

"Uncle Gun, it was you who played hard first." Wang Yan said while commanding, "How miserable the brothers and sisters have been bullied, I'm also helping you out."

Seeing that Uncle Gun's condition was getting worse and worse, he was instigated by Wang Yan again. The last bit of scruples in the hearts of the rest of the people were also thrown away, and various big tricks were put on the battlefield, as if they were slamming and slamming towards Uncle Cannon without money.

"Wang Yan, didn't you relieve the poison of Huanxisan last time? Why can't Uncle Cannon solve it?" Gao Mingyue's pretty face was slightly blushing, and she was instructing Yueyuejian to continue to attack Uncle Cannon without any mercy. intend.

Uncle Pao's heart was dull and his thoughts were endless, and the gangsters were too arrogant. There was even Yu Li playing his boss while chatting to the sky, which is really unbearable.

However, Uncle Pao also wanted to know the answer. Everyone is pure Yang. Why can he easily untie Huanxisan, but he can't do it for a while.

"It doesn't matter if you say it inconveniently, let's talk after we finish." Gao Mingyue's eyes were also slightly excited. Obviously, she is also very interested in suppressing the legendary Yan Zun.

"It's okay, anyway, the fighting is not fierce anymore, everyone pays attention to constantly weakening the uncle Cannon, so as not to let him have the opportunity to escape. I'm going to reveal the mystery to everyone, it is just a picture of fun." A few dragons continued to swim away, putting more pressure on Uncle Gun.

Just when everyone listened, Wang Yan explained, "I used my pure Yuanyang to help you detoxify. I talked about a girlfriend before I practiced. But since the practice, I have been Keeping body like jade till now ... So the pure Yang Yuanyang in the body is very pure and magnificent. But Uncle Pao, although it is also the pure Yang vein, but the pure Yang Yuanyang of his old man is emptied. "

"puff!"

Uncle Gun almost spurted the blood out of the old mouth. What is the pure Yang Yuanyang deficiency of my old man? Lao Tzu is very good. Besides, would you try to marry a vixen wife yourself? And it's a coquette with nine tails.

It is also because he is a super master of the pure Yang pulse, and his vitality is extremely strong, so he can bear it. If you change to an ordinary person, you will be easily sucked into the dry

However, Wang Yan is right. Wang Yan is a pure Yang physique, and he has been purifying himself since practicing. After Yuanyang overflowed, it turned into a pure yang breath, flooding every cell in his body.

The blood and even the saliva are filled with pure pure Yang Yuanyang breath.

On the whole, Wang Yan's pure Yang flavor is much stronger than Uncle Gun. If it were not suppressed by the Linghu family's breathing technique, the female demon who wanted the man Yuanyang could smell his breath a few tens of kilometers away.

"Stinky boy, you are uncultured as a gun uncle?" Gun uncle said while beating, "What do you mean to rely on pure Yang Yuanyang to detoxify, do you think Yuanyang can solve the poison alone? I Although Yuanyang is not as pure as you, it is not as bad as you think. "

"Oh, Uncle Gun, don't explain it, the explanation is to cover up." Wang Yan said with a chuckle.

"Boy, you're fine. I'll give you a lesson for the teacher. Lest you say that you are a pure Yang, and you feel embarrassing for the teacher." Uncle Pao gasped and said angrily, "The universe is chaotic. As a fundamental, chaos transforms yin and yang, and yin and yang derives five elements, and the five elements produce everything. From this, it can be seen that one yin and one yang can combine chaos and the next can produce everything. "

"As the so-called solitary yin is not born, the solitary yang is not long. The relationship between yin and yang ~ Thailand is the root of all things in the world." Uncle Pao paused and said a little weakly, "You are because the anode is strong, and it turns into something. Yang Qi floods the body. Mingyue and Lulu are women, and women are born yin. Even if they are not extremely yin or pure yin physique, long-term cultivation will continue to moisturize Yuanyin. Because of their cleanliness and self-improvement, Yuanyin is also transformed. I made Yuan Yin breath to fill the body. When you kissed, the yang and yin qi blended, and actually completed a yin and yang exchange ~ Thai. "

"puff!"

This time it was Wang Yan's turn that was shocked, his wings were crooked, and he almost fell from the air. Wide-eyed eyes said: "Uncle Gun, are you teasing me? Just kiss, is it as serious as you said?"

Gao Mingyue and the bright Saint Lulu also blushed blushing and shaky. What is this called? For those vocabularies, for those who haven't even touched the men's hands, the impact is stronger.

"Kiss?" The eyes of the rest of the people fell on the three.

"Wow  $\sim$  Brother, Mingyue, Lulu, did you even kiss?" Nini waved her big stick and said in surprise, "My master said that girls and boys kiss and get pregnant. It's a shame. What a shame  $\sim$  "

Gao Mingyue and Lulu both wanted to find a hole in the ground.

They thought they were simple enough now, and now they think that they are still much more evil than Nini.

There was a drop of cold sweat on Wang Yan's forehead. Does anyone really think that his mouth will be pregnant this year? However, our uncle Gun is too good, he will be said like this when he kisses his mouth.

This is playing, this style of painting seems to have changed?

"Sister Mingyue, Sister Lulu, are you pregnant with a boy or a girl?" Said the little angel Babe holding a baby bottle, and said weakly, "I heard from other angel sisters last time that humans gave birth to children through pregnancy. , It 's really fun. "

Wang Yan is also drunk, which has already begun to discuss the gender of the child. If you go on like this, don't fight this fight, let's go back to discuss the matter of bringing children.

Therefore, Wang Yan hurriedly shouted: "Everyone is quiet, don't hit Uncle Cannon's tricks, we continue to fight. Finally hit this point, first push the BOSS, we will discuss other things."

After a pause, Wang Yan said again: "Uncle Gun, don't be too alarmist here. Kissing your lips can be considered as yin and yang ~ Thai. Is there still a pure person in this world now?"

"Xiao Yan, don't always say that the master doesn't teach you. Today, Uncle Cannon will teach you the gift of human relations." Uncle Cannon is here to find some gaps and can distract from rising. Love ~ desire. Continue to provoke Lijian and say, "For ordinary people, the qi of Yuanyang and the qi of Yuanyin are too weak. Even if it can overflow into the saliva, it is too weak to be almost

absent. So, generally speaking, kiss Mouth is not chastity. Even if there are some small yin and yang breaths, they will not interfere with each other too much. Of course, kissing too many times is not the same. The breath of the two sides will always accumulate and merge with each other. of."

Wang Yan was dizzy. No wonder if you read those online novels now, you will be harmonious even if you kiss. It turned out that kissing is really so obscene  $\sim$  obscene.

"But you are different. The yang and yin are very abundant, and the interaction of the kiss is of course that will cause the fusion of yin and yang, and contaminate each other's breath ..." Uncle Cannon said with a smile, "This is how you unravel the kind of obscenity and poison in Huanxisan. "

"puff!"

Isn't it? Wang Yan's chest was about to explode, and his eyes widened in disbelief: "Cannon, Uncle Gun. Do you mean, I defiled them? Or, they defiled me? This, Is this too exaggerated? "

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 497

"Dear, just kiss, is it so exaggerated?" Wang Yan looked at the two girls with a guilty conscience, and they had stopped the attack, and their faces were flushed with shame.

If they were given a hole in the ground, they might get in immediately and refuse to come out.

"Hehe. You don't think it matters. You can pat your \*\*\*\* completely. Nothing happens when you do anything." Uncle Cannon said with a sigh, "It's a pity these two good girls, they messed up your body. Yang, you have been branded in your life. However, don't worry too much about Xiao Yan, since you don't want to be responsible, you don't want to be responsible. There are more men in the world who eat and wipe the net and don't admit it. You are one more Not much. "

Uncle Pao's remarks made Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden tremble, and stared sharply at Wang Yan. It looks like he's looking at a scum man.

"Uncle Gun, are you too cunning? Pulling out such a seemingly reasonable, but actually shitless logic to fool people, obviously is provoking separation." Wang Yan said with a cry, "Don't listen to him bullshit, we Let's talk after finishing. "

"Oh, I'm bullshit?" Uncle Cannon chuckled and said, "Then I'll ask one thing, and after that, you will know if I have bullshit."

Gao Mingyue and the bright Saint Maiden's bodies tremble slightly, shy and annoyed, but they stare at Uncle Gun again. Obviously I want to wait for him to make a decision after listening to him.

"After you kissed, did you find a feeling similar to washing the pulp and cutting the hair? Did you find that your strength has improved a bit?" Uncle Pao was present and said leisurely.

"what!?"

The two girls were trembling and looked at each other.

Uncle Cannon's words ...

"Ah, presumably with your wisdom, you should have understood that you have been yin and yang ~ Tai, double-educated." Uncle Cannon fists repeatedly, "However, Uncle Cannon also understands that the young people are very open minded now It 's okay to have a meeting, hey, it 's a commonplace meal, I do n't care."

Who doesn't care?

Gao Mingyue and Guangming Saint Girl's pretty face turned red, and she was ashamed. But they also understand that it was no wonder Wang Yan was back then. Strictly speaking, they were obsessed with Wang Yan, and he also saved them.

It's just that Wang Yan showed a terrible fear of them, trying to make clear the relationship, and fearing that he would be entangled by them. It was really abominable.

The two of them dare not say that they are the best in the world, but at least they are the most beautiful and rare beauty. For a time, the two women were a little bit angry and depressed.

Zhang Weidao, who was controlling Yin and Yang "upside down in a trapped fairy array" in midair, was shocked and almost rolled down from the dark clouds after seeing this scene. Comrade Lao Wang, are you too good?

It's very difficult for someone to kiss the mouth of a girl. You're better off, one kiss or two kisses. This doesn't count. People are looked at you with a kiss from a kissed girl, but you still have to push around three times and get in a dilemma.

Should I do this? Everyone is a human being. Why is there such a big gap? Pity me Zhang Weidao, there is not even a girlfriend till now.

Wang Yan shook his wings, standing vacantly, seeing that the dark path was not good. Uncle Pao's mouth and guns were really good, and after a good siege, he was distorted by three words.

If you let him play it again, I am afraid that if it is a problem, I will give up my efforts.

So, Wang Yan suddenly laughed loudly: "Uncle Cannon, I admit that you have a clever tongue, and the ability to provoke alienation is not small. Just, at this time, I also explained to Mingyue Lulu."

As a result, Wang Yan's smile gradually narrowed, and he looked at the two of them solemnly and solemnly, sighing and said, "Mingyue, Lulu. You are all good girls, beautiful and fragrant, and talented. Any It 's a blessing for men to marry any of you in eight lifetimes. I know that you are blaming me for being irresponsible in my heart, thinking that I am a scumbag man who eats and wipes the net."

"Wang Yan." Gao Mingyue and the bright saint whispered together, his eyes showing a little complexity.

"Mingyue, Lulu. If I'm really a scumbag, I can accept you without hesitation." Wang Yan said with a straight face, "and then take advantage of you. I will be tired and tired of waiting one day. Okay, kick you away. "

"You ..." The two women's complexions changed, looking at Wang Yan in surprise. They have never been in love, nor did they expect such a thing to happen. If it was really what Wang Yan said, it was really stepped into hell, and eternal life could not turn over.

"You are too simplistic in terms of feelings." Wang Yan sighed, feeling a little low, and a trace of self-deprecation flicked across his mouth, "I thought that as long as the two feelings are happy, they will last forever. I think everyone is with you It's the same to the sentimental. I thought that talking about a boyfriend and a girlfriend would have to be together for a lifetime. However, in the final analysis, it was just wishful thinking and wishful thinking. "

"Wang Yan ~" Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden have known Wang Yan for a long time. He has always thought that he is a sunny and cheerful man who can smile and face anything when he encounters anything.

But now he sees that he remembers sad things, and his mood is depressed. They inevitably made them feel a little bit distressed and gave birth to guilt.

"Mingyue, Lulu!" Wang Yan's face has never been as serious as before, "You are all very good, very good, I admit that I have a good opinion of you. Because of this, I don't want you to be hurt. If If you do n't mind, we can start with our friends, get along with each other, and get in touch with each other. Eliminate each other 's impulsiveness, and precipitate each other 's inner hearts. Only by being calm can we see our minds, and then we can only see our minds with our hearts.

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Girl glanced at each other, both of them saw a trace of happiness and gratification in the other person's eyes. They are all wise women, but it is inevitable that they will lose their feet when they first taste emotions.

Fortunately, I met Wang Yan. If you meet a scum man who really only wants to take advantage, you will be hurt.

"Hey, Mingyue Lulu, don't be deceived by this kid's clever tongue." Uncle Pao saw the situation badly and hurriedly continued to provoke and said, "I missed this village and I don't have this shop. You don't now Forcing him to express his position, where else will there be a chance? Everyone knows that this stink boy is very popular with girls. "

"Uncle Gun, if you are very popular with girls, you have to use your advantage to play with those girls who have a good impression on me?" Wang Yan held the warhammer in his hand, and there was a smile on his mouth. "Mingyue, Lulu. And Babe, Nini. Let me introduce to you solemnly, what is a real scum man. "

As soon as Wang Yan said this, everyone's eyes were fixed on Uncle Gun, and he saw him unconsciously.

"Xiao Yan, don't buckle your hat for the teacher." Uncle Cannon secretly said badly, and the tongue battle was declared a failure, and he began to gradually back away.

"I buckled my hat? Haha da." Wang Yan gestured, Lei Hong and Saint Wright met, and rushed up the speed, blocking the back of Uncle Gun.

Despite the presence of yin and yang upside down in the fairy array, the space has formed a lock. Even if the S-class strongman wants to break open, it is not easy, but Wang Yan still does not want to make a difference.

"You can have a relationship with a woman casually, and then lose someone for decades. As a result, women have been left alone for decades." Wang Yan said with a laugh, "In order not to bring rumours to children." Speaking, even mother and son dare not recognize each other, Uncle Gun, you are not ashamed. "

The bright Saint Lulu had a pretty face, and she stared angrily at Uncle Gun.

"I ..." Uncle Cannon burst into anger, and said with a bitter smile, "Xiao Yan, you are right, this is indeed my fault, because I have not handled many things well."

"Everyone is optimistic, this is the case of Zhan Nan. When he encounters something that can't be explained, he will say, yes, these are my faults, and he looks very guilty and very helpless." Wang Yan's face Said indignantly, "Then? Do you blame him? Beat him? He will pretend to be miserable, and make you feel distressed and sympathetic. Why not take advantage of other girls if they are not dealt with?"

"Down with the scum man." The little angel Babe cried with a baby bottle and waving his tender fists.

Gao Mingyue and Saint Lulu, after a comparison of Wang Yan, also suddenly repented and understood what is really good. Immediately, they were angry at Uncle Cannon. This bad man is obviously so bad that he has to provoke their relationship with Wang Yan. Wang Yan is a scumbag.

Especially Saint Lulu, she was so embarrassed and annoyed that she was so ashamed to have such a father.

"This world is terrible. Fortunately, I haven't met such a scumbag." Nini, a bitter monk, looked at Uncle Gun's eyes as if looking at an extremely terrible monster.

"Huh, it's said that old men are bad. It seems to me that those bad men are getting old." Gao Mingyue said with charming eyes, rubbing inviting moon swords, and said, "Sisters, kill the people The time is up. Everyone has learned a hard lesson together with this bad old man. "

In an instant, the glory of Yan Zun has completely collapsed.

"Uncle Gun, things have reached this point and I can't save you." Wang Yan sighed and looked at the emotions and indignation of a group of women of all sizes, "Uncle Gun, you take care."

Everyone swarmed up, and one big stroke followed another big one to pump at his face.

"Hey, everyone listen to me ..."

"Boom!"

At the same time, a thunder thundered from Jiuxiao as the sky was overcast with clouds. Uncle Cannon directly exploded out of the gun, and the electricity was scorching.

When Lei fell, there was a cold and flamboyant scolding in the sky: "Cao Jingluo, my old lady, this day of thunder, is for Daier and Lulu. You don't distress them, the old lady distresses you."

"Yao, Yaofei!"

Uncle Gun's face was full of carbon black, and he blinked his eyes, and even had a dead heart. So good, to argue with the apprentice what scumbag is? This is good, and jumping into the Yellow River is unclear.

"Stinky boy, are you playing too hard!?" Uncle Cannon's tears are about to fall. "Okay, okay, I admit defeat, can't I admit defeat?"

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 498

Uncle Gun is also drunk.

I thought with all my heart that a group of strengths was nothing more than A-class little hairy children. Even with only 30% of his strength left, it was easy to learn.

But I did not expect that his baby apprentice's fierce moves are one after another, endless. In the end, even Linghu Yaofei got him.

At the same time, he was still thinking about busy trial, and pleased the Yao concubine, and strived for the early reunion of the husband and wife. The result was tossed by the smelly boy Wang Yan. Okay, Yao Fei ran away directly.

"Uncle Gun, how can I be so cruel? I haven't picked up my wife and children for more than 20 years." Wang Yan said with a sigh.

As soon as Wang Yan made this remark, the Bright Saint Girl flew in an instant, and her pretty face was murderous, and she was no longer a nanny. She directly sacrificed the Shengyan Glass Lamp. A scorching white sacred sacred flame sprayed out from the glass lamp and swept away Uncle Gun.

Theoretically, Holy Flame is similar to Pure Yang True Fire, except that it is not as strong as Pure Yang True Fire, but it tends to be soft and entangled, which has a better attack effect on the Soul of God.

This group of holy flames was naturally burnt by Uncle Cannon.

As soon as the Bright Lady was cruel, Gao Mingyue would naturally not keep her hand. Containing a hint of ancient cold ice, the Moon Sword invited, turned into a sword light, enveloped Uncle Cannon.

The little angel Babe is also extremely excited. She doesn't understand what a scum man at all, but she also joins in the excitement and shouts the slogan of ruthless scum man, one big move as if not wanting to mess around with money.

Her strength is not weak, otherwise she will not be used as a card for the trial of the light by the angel of Daier.

The bitter monk Nini was even more interested in the legendary Yanzun demon, who had the opportunity to madly succumb. A stick was danced by her like a reincarnation of a monkey, and it was tough and domineering.

The girls are desperate, and the two men, Lei Bang and Sheng Zi Wright, will naturally have to cooperate fully.

This round, Uncle Cannon is like going through a round of hell.

"Okay, okay, I admit that I was wrong." Uncle Cannon said dumbfounded. "I don't make excuses for myself. The wrong is wrong. I'm sorry for Lulu's mother and daughter, and I'm sorry for Yao Fei. I Surrendered ~ I really surrendered this time. "

With his surrender, Gao Mingyue temporarily stopped, and looked at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan waved his hand and gestured almost.

Then he took two steps quickly and said: "Uncle Gun, did you really surrender? And don't care about our counterattack tactics against you this time?"

Uncle Gun knew that this time it was completely contained, and was almost killed. Can it be done without surrender? I had to pretend to be pleased and say, "You, your counterattack this time, has good tactics. Uncle Cannon only appreciates it, how do you account for it?"

"Oh, yeah ~"

This time the brothers and sisters who performed the beheading task shouted excitedly. From the uneasiness at the beginning, to the fierce fighting, to the real victory over Uncle Cannon.

This process is really cool.

Everyone seemed to have been exhausted, and fell to the ground. The whole process is too thrilling and dangerous. Uncle Cannon is the world's best player, even if he only has 30% of his strength, it is not easy to deal with.

"Stinky boy, smelly girls, are you satisfied now?" Uncle Cannon is also lying on the ground with a bitter smile, "Congratulations on your successful revenge."

"Oh, Uncle Gun, actually, we are also for your own good." Wang Yan sat up and said sincerely with the cold sweat on his head. "The character of the master lady is sincere and hearty, although her temper is a little hot, But it's better to send it out than to be in your heart. You are the cause and effect of your sins, and you will have to pay it back sooner or later. If you face it early, you can still enjoy the blessings of a few years. "

For my good? Uncle Cannon was blasted so badly that his face was twisted into a bitter gourd-like shape: "Your stupid boy has done his job and made Master so miserable. I have to say it to you together with Master, thank you ~ Xiao Yan, Have you worked hard? "

"Oh, Uncle Gun, we are ourselves, and we don't need to be so polite." Wang Yan waved generously and said, "Since you surrendered, then this matter is fine."

Uncle Pao was lying on the ground in a big shape, breathing more gas than breathing, and said angrily: "Although the teacher admits that you have a good calculation this time, you will eventually estimate the strength of the teacher wrongly. You need to divide 70% of the power to do it. Otherwise, how much can you do with these ghost tricks? "

Wang Yan said with a dumb smile: "Uncle Gun, you can try to call back the flames."

"What?" Uncle Gun's face was a little shocked. "Did the Gaia Goddess call for a teacher and you are also a ghost in the middle? Impossible, Gaia consciousness is the mother of the earth, she will not deceive me."

"Goddess Gaia may not, but Tongtong will." Wang Yan smiled. "Tongtong is a perfect body, and it is easy to communicate with the Gaia goddess. Since she can be used as the most suitable carrier for the Gaia goddess, But her likes and dislikes and habits will inevitably affect the way of thinking of the Gaia goddess. The longer the time, the Tongtong is the Gaia goddess, and the Gaia goddess will also be Tongtong. "

There was a bitter smile in the corner of Uncle Gun's mouth, as if the last trace of strength had also been evacuated: "Okay, okay. You stinky boy, this time I was really convinced to take this time. You can encourage the Gaia goddess to calculate me, You wo n't lose it."

"Oh, it 's mainly Uncle Gun. You 're too careless. You do n't think of us as a real enemy in concept." Wang Yan said seriously, "Lion fights rabbits with all his strength. Uncle Gun is the global commander of the disaster relief. Don't care. In the future, the hope of our people on the earth is all yours. We don't want the earth to become a colony of abyss demons ... "

"Huh ~ It seems that Uncle Gun has lived too long in comfort, and is old ~" Uncle Gun sighed and said, "Your apprentice, Uncle Gun is very satisfied. If it is not because you are not strong enough, you can't deter the heroes. Uncle wants to give you this difficult task. "

"Don't do it ~" Wang Yan hurriedly shook his hand. "As soon as you come, you can let me carry out some small and noisy battles. I'm much worse in playing big strategies. Secondly, your apprentice is lazy and likes to be more comfortable. Life, fight against wild monsters and brush copies. This mission of saving all mankind is still uncle Cannon's responsibility."

"You stupid kid really lazy." Uncle Cannon said only half of the words, he suddenly felt the emotions in his body  $\sim$  desire to burn even worse, like there are countless ants crawling around in his heart and flesh and blood .

It 's so bad to be poisonous, in exchange for his peak strength, maybe it 's easier to suppress the joy of this hundred people. But now his condition is terrible, this attack is almost dead.

Especially in front of a bunch of younger generations, including his daughter, he could not afford to lose this man. He coughed twice and said, "Xiao Yan, since the teacher has already conceded defeat, this, can the antidote to Huanxisan be given to the teacher?"

"Antidote?" Wang Yan was stunned. "Uncle Cannon, aren't you being stupid by the master's goddess?" What is the antidote for? "

"puff!"

Uncle Pao really spurted blood this time, and the vicissitudes of his eyes stared at Wang Yan faintly, blinking pitifully: "Small, Xiao Yan. There is no antidote for poison, you, you dare to use it for Master?"

"Oh, kidding. Who is my master? The world's first master, SS-class demigod!" Wang Yan said with a look of "worship and pride", "Can't you do anything if there are some joys in the world?"

Some?

A potion for 100 people, also called some?

Uncle Pao felt dizzy for a while, and he wanted to die. He said with a daring smile: "Isn't it because I'm not in a good state because of my bad condition? Did you act for a while? Xiao Yan, you won't really be able to detoxify Right? "

"Of course there is a way." Wang Yan nodded seriously. Then, under Uncle Cannon's expectant expression, he nodded and said, "Yin and Yang ~ Tai will do. Isn't that what you just taught?"

Yin, yin and yang ~ Thai? Uncle Gun opened his mouth and stared at Wang Yan with wide eyes. This is your way?

If you can, Uncle Gun really wants to strangle this baby apprentice, a hundred.

"Yeah, but the master maid of your family ignores me now." Uncle Cannon said in a panic. "Daier is also in the sanctuary, and she will never see me. You, your maid of your own family, has also been important recently Busy, where did you let me go to yin and yang ~ Thai? "

"spit!"

Gao Mingyue and Luminous Saint Lulu couldn't help but blush and tweeted, and Uncle Gun was too old to respect. Yan Zun's tall image finally collapsed completely.

"This kind of situation. It is not impossible to solve it." Wang Yan held his chin and thought hard for a few seconds. Then I took out a wallet from my pocket, drew three red tickets, and then trot all the way and stuffed it with Uncle Gun, solemnly said, "Uncle Gun, I know you don't have a few pocket money, these three Hundreds of pieces you hold. Think of a way to solve it yourself?! "

"puff!"

Zhang Weidao, who received the "Yin and Yang Upside Down Sleepy Fairy Array", just received the flying symbol, and saw this scene from the sky, and smiled directly. Holding your belly straight to the ground, Comrade Lao Wang, Comrade Lao Wang, can you really do it?

Then, he was dragged up by Gao Mingyue, and she asked with some puzzled eyes: "Zhang Weidao, you know? What did Wang Yan give Uncle Gun? Why did he give him three hundred dollars? He let What is Uncle Cannon thinking?"

"Sister Mingyue, you should spare me. I don't understand anything, what a little sword is, a pure little Weiwei doesn't understand it!"

Uncle Cannon squeezed three hundred pieces in his hand, and his mind began to clutter with the wind, and an old tear squeezed from the corner of his eye.

Find a way to solve it yourself, this sentence is like a thunder thundering on the heart of Uncle Cannon, echoing for a long time and not going away. This apprentice is really filial.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 499

"I didn't even dream about it. I could one day let out that bad breath."

A quarter of an hour later, in front of the dilapidated warehouse where the slogans produced during the Cultural Revolution were painted.

The handsome son Wright had a sour nose, and some had the urge to wipe a tear. As long as he thought that Uncle Pao sent "Dr. Octopus" to deal with him, those terrible experiences he experienced were like tears.

He was also ruthless, and his half-life hero of His Highness was destroyed.

"Wright buddy." Wang Yan patted his shoulder curiously. "Looking at you with anger, you are very desperate when beating Uncle Cannon. What did Uncle Cannon do to you?"

"No, it's nothing." Saint Wright dodged blankly.

"I know I know." The little angel Babe jumped up and down, holding a baby bottle, "It's the very evil Dr. Octopus, Brother Wright was dragged in ... wooh ~" Wright tried to cover his mouth desperately.

Wang Yan squinted, the muscles on his face twitched slightly, Dr. Zhang, Octopus? Being dragged in ... these keyword vocabularies alone can make Wang Yan think of a complete story. People ~ beasts, tentacles ~ hands, small ~ suffers, lingering ~ humiliation and other prohibited words are stirred back and forth in his mind!

"His ~"

Even if Wang Yan just thought about it, he felt that the hairs were exploding and shuddering. It is miserable.

"Wang Yan, it's not what you imagined, I wasn't ..." Saint Wright was so anxious that she covered her little angel Babe's mouth anxiously. Brother can't bear this pot.

"Yes, Wright, he really hasn't been treated." The Bright Lady grew up with Wright since childhood, and the feelings are very good. I also hurried to help Wright. "I saw Wright escaped at the last moment."

"Seeing it with your own eyes?" Wang Yan's expression was slightly surprised. "Don't you desperately run away with Mingyue at that time? How can you see Wright escape?"

"Yes, I want you to control, I, I just saw it." The lie of the Bright Lady was exposed, and she became a little angry and unreasonable.

"Oh, that's what it is. I understand, I understand. Ha ha ~" Wang Yan suddenly realized, and nodded with understanding. However, glancing at Saint Wright's eyes was full of pity and sympathy.

Saint Wright was struck by lightning and looked at this scene in a daze. Lulu, thank you so much for explaining ...

"You are not allowed to speak out, our Holy See wants to protect our reputation." The bright Saint Girl's pretty face was blushing, and she gently twisted Wang Yan's arm and threatened, "Otherwise, I and you will never end."

"You don't worry, I'm not a big mouth." Wang Yan said with a serious face, he patted his chest seriously, "From now on, I will rot this thing in my stomach."

Saint Wright's face was pale and he hurriedly explained: "Wang Yan, I haven't been poisoned. I ended up ..."

"Slap ~"

Wang Yan grinned a little at the corner of his mouth and patted his shoulder solemnly, interrupting and said, "Wright, I know I know, you are clean, and you are not insulted by Dr. Octopus." eye.

"I really didn't ..." Saint Wright cried.

"Okay, okay, we shouldn't have happened about this thing. Forget it. We are brothers in trouble. I promise not to say it. You don't have to thank me." Wang Yan sighed deeply. And gave him a comforting hug. Then he shook his head, sighed, and walked towards the warehouse.

The rest sighed and followed Wang Yan closely.

I really don't ...

At this instant, Saint Wright had the heart to die.

• • •

"Wang Yan, Cannon, Uncle Cannon's back was very bleak when he was gone, no, wouldn't it be impossible to think about it?" In front of the warehouse, the Bright Saint Girl said slightly worriedly. Despite being dissatisfied with him, he was her biological father after all.

"You can rest assured that Uncle Gun is full of vitality and very optimistic about life. This little blow will not hurt his self-esteem." Wang Yan smiled easily. "Don't worry about him too much, two days later Make sure he is alive and well. "

"Lao Wang, you said Master Yan Zun wouldn't really hold your three hundred pieces ..." Zhang Weidao smiled and said to Wang Yan, "Hey, you know, old driver. . "

"Wei Dao, it seems that you have been expecting for a long time? I still have a little joy, do you want to give you a little more?" Wang Yan glared at him. "Then I will give you 300 yuan to solve it myself."

"Uh ... is this really okay?" Zhang Weidao hesitated slightly, "but I have to talk about girlfriends."

"What's the conflict between talking about girlfriends and this kind of thing?" Wang Yan put his arms around his shoulders and said, squeezing his eyes, "Furthermore, girlfriends need to cultivate their emotions slowly. Far water can't save their thirst."

"That's right ~" Zhang Weidao's face suddenly realized, when he was about to nod again and again.

But he heard a "pop".

I saw that Gao Mingyue's pretty face was slightly cold, and knocked Zhang Weidao's head in a polite way and said, "Can't you learn something? Talk about your girlfriend, just talk seriously and don't talk about it all day and night Use those crooked brains. "

She didn't understand what Wang Yan meant before, but after all, she was also a 26-year-old master, and it took a little time to react.

"Sister Mingyue, this is Pharaoh's idea. Why don't you knock on his head? Seeing Pharaoh so skillful, he must be an old driver who often patronizes that kind of place." Zhang Weidao looked awkward and aggrieved. Bully me if you do. "

"Dare you dare to talk back again? Believe me or not, I will immediately send a message to your father Zhang Tianshi to let him regulate and control you?" Gao Mingyue glared and then looked at Wang Yan with a red face. "Your brother Wang It 's not that kind of person. Do n't look at his resourcefulness while fighting, but living in private is very upright."

Zhang Weidao fainted, squinted at Wang Yan, how could I not see where he was right, where he came straight? Also, where is his resourcefulness, clearly is tricky.

"Ah, you women, look at us like this. No matter where the silk is, it looks good to the man who has the right eye. But the hair is long, it is called elegant. The hair is short, That's called spirit. "Zhang Weidao said with disappointment, he hummed and said," I see, it won't take long. Even if Pharaoh fart, you will say it's fragrant. Don't, don't call. "Sister Mingyue, Sister Gao, I was wrong. Would n't it be wrong?"

Talking and laughing, a group of people walked into the warehouse together.

"Bang ~"

Monk Nini, cheered with excitement, "Successful, we finally succeeded. We came in together, at the same time to complete the task, in no particular order."

"Woo ~ That's right, we are all first." Saint Wright also choked, "Finally, you don't need to record that kind of shameful video."

"Huh ~" Lei Bang snorted coldly, took out a Erguotou flat from his pocket, and poured it hard. Then a touch of blush, covering his neck, face, and behind the ears, after hiccups, began to hug Wang Yan's shoulders and said nonsense directly, "Well, it's my good brother, enough Skills, enough patience. Service, I am the face of the service in capital letters! Who dares not to accept, find, find my brother to reason. Look, see if I do not beat him to find teeth, beg for mercy. "

He has been holding back for a long time. Everyone else speaks, so he just keeps cold and alone for a long time. Drinking this wine was like opening a conversation box and spitting like a machine gun.

Wang Yan was cold sweating, and he laughed twice and said, "Brother, low-key, we want to be low-key. The reason why we can win Uncle Cannon is because we have played too many means, it is not true!" Said low-key, But still can't hide the brow's pride.

"Who, who told you the gun, Uncle Gun's business! Just get an Uncle Gun, what a big deal." Lei Hong took another bite while he wasn't paying attention, stammered, and said with a frown,

"Brother, Brother is talking about you and Gao Mingyue and the bright saint. Gee, skill, it's really a skill ... "

Before Lei Hong finished his words, Gao Mingyue was kicked on the buttocks by the blushing Gao Mingyue and flew out several meters away.

"Ouch ~" Lei Hong screamed and rolled a few times, sitting up \*\*\*\* and crooked in disbelief. "Gao Mingyue, you, what are you doing? I, am I wrong? Do you know what I am?" Who is it? I 'm Wang Yan 's older brother. If you engage with Wang Yan, you have to call me Big Brother. "

Gao Mingyue was almost ashamed of murder, stomping his feet and blushing and said, "You surnamed Lei, what nonsense are you talking about? I, we haven't done it yet, it's wrong, it's because we haven't talked about it yet."

"Mingyue, Lulu." Wang Yan hurriedly stopped the impulsive Gao Mingyue, and the bright young lady who was eager to try, and said with embarrassment, "This is the case of Brother Bong. After drinking two mouthfuls of cat urine, he began to drink crazy and incoherent. Both of you are fairies with ice muscles and jade bones, don't worry about him. "

The words "Bing Mu Yu Bone" made their pretty faces slightly happy, and said humorously, "Forget it, look at Wang Yan's face, and don't care about him."

Wang Yan was relieved, but he hadn't had time to speak yet.

I heard-"Pap! Pap! Pap"

A few crisp applause sounded.

From the dark place, a shadow came like a tide.

"Who!"

Everyone suddenly awe-inspiring.

"Xiao Yan, Lei Bang said it well, you are really capable." In the shadows, two pretty shadows slowly revealed their true bodies. One of the petite beautiful women, with a smile on her lips, said, "It's only a few months since I was on a business trip, so I got two sisters back at once. It really moved me.

"Ange! Nanlian!?"

Wang Yan felt a coolness in his back, and spread to the back of his head.

Chapter 500

Sure enough, in the thick black fog, Uya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian were revealed.

An Ge wore a black tight leather jacket, highlighting the petite figure vividly, full of enchanting charm.

Nan Lian, however, is wearing an OL suit, but it is extremely rare, without wearing sunglasses. Instead, she wore a pair of tortoiseshell glasses, covering her a bit of a stunning beauty and a little more intellectual beauty.

The two of them are beautiful women who are rare in the world, but they have different styles.

Okay, it's in trouble. Wang Yan felt a sudden tingling of scalp, and a bit of bitterness in his mouth. In Ange's tone, it seems quite hostile.

"It turned out to be you." The expression on Gao Mingyue's face was converged and softened a little, saying hello, "Nan Lian, Ange, how are you. I didn't expect you to participate in this special training."

"Hello Miss Gao, good sage lady." Nan Lian nodded to Gao Mingyue, holding the glasses frame.

Wu Ya Ange didn't take care of them, but walked across the lotus step, twisted the crotch, and walked in front of Wang Yan in a charming and charming way. He took his arm and said with a smile: "Xiao Yan , You should officially introduce two good sisters to us."

"Sister Ange, let's stop fooling?" Wang Yan said with a helpless smile. "I have a relationship with Mingyue and Lulu, just good friends. Don't just talk nonsense, and you have stained their reputation with Bai Ji ~. "

"I rely on Bai Ji ~ filthy?" Wu Yaan's charming eyes rolled, gazing at Gao Mingyue and Saint Lulu with a smile, "giggling" said with a chuckle, "our modern young people, thinking Is it open to this degree? Between good friends, you can also kiss and even exchange yin and yang? "

"An Ge, don't talk nonsense." Nan Lian frowned slightly, "Actually we just heard it just now, it was just a misunderstanding, don't make a fuss."

Obviously, they entered the storeroom one step in advance, seeing the ins and outs of the whole thing in their eyes.

"I'm making a big fuss?" Wuya Ange smiled charmingly. "Sister Nanlian, you don't care much about the girl's mind. The eyes of these two girls are almost sticking to Wang Yan. We can't move away. Our family Xiao Yan is Tang Seng meat. If you do n't pay close attention, there will always be some Yingyingyanyan who come over and peck a bite. If you want to say this, peck it. It 's okay. I 'm afraid of pecking and being addicted Take him all the way away. Sister Nanlian, when you want to cry, you won't cry anymore. "

This was very aggressive, and it seemed to poke the painful points of Gao Mingyue and the Bright Lady. Their faces changed, and they were a little angry.

Wang Yan hurriedly opened his arms and stood in front of both sides. He smiled left and right and said, "Everyone will get rid of their breath first, and have something to say. Our prelude to the special training in \*\*\*\* this time is already tired and bitter enough. After completing the task, I think I should find a place to have a drink and celebrate. "

Wang Yan's remarks made An Ge and Gao Mingyue both a little more convergent.

Who knows, Lei Biao patted his \*\*\*\* from the ground and climbed up, wrapped his arms around Wang Yan's shoulders and stuttered with a burp: "Brother, I really admire you more and more. One pair It 's enough to engage in objects. You, what are you doing with four objects this time? You 're so arrogant, why do n't you go to heaven. No, you just went to heaven. Sure enough it 's cattle. Fuck ... I'm really worthy of my thunderous brother, good ... "

Wang Yan's tears were almost angered by him. This scene was enough for the dark waves to surging. Lao Tzu finally calmed down, you're good, and picked me up again.

He clearly felt that four sharp eyes cut through his skin like a blade.

This is really hot, for a time, his face has turned into a bitter gourd-like, can this day still live?

Zhang Weidao on the side was a little dissatisfied, and put on Wang Yan's shoulder and said: "Lao Wang, your expression is too humiliating to me like a person who has no girlfriend. You want too much, you can make ..., I owe it, can't I owe it? "

Before the words of Zhang Weidao were finished, the firepower of the four women was sucked away. The four of them stared at Zhang Weidao.

Wang Yan was stunned, feeling a little excited inside. Wei Dao, Dao Dao, you are too much buddy and brotherhood. At this critical juncture, I can stand up and attract my brother's firepower. How can I thank you?

What a nice guy!

Sure enough, the woman started to jump.

"Yo, Wei Dao also fancy our sister?" Uya Ange covered her mouth, smiled wickedly, and threw a wink at him, "Come and tell my sister, who did you see??"

During the speech, an arthropod-shaped scorpion tail grew on the back of Wuya Ange, and a spiked black awn flashed on the tip of the tail, which obviously contained extremely poisonous poison.

Zhang Weidao apparently heard of the name of Wuya Ange and also knew her terrible poisonous tail. This is to be nailed with a needle, I am afraid it will be more painful than death. He was scared to take two steps backwards, his face pale, and he said with a smile: "Sister Ange, me, me, aha."

"Hehe ~" Nan Lian's temper has always been gentle, that is to Wang Yan. In fact, her nickname is the Queen of Ice. In the East China Branch of the National African Affairs Bureau, she is notoriously cold and frost-free.

Along with the words huh, a breath of icy ice enveloped Zhang Weidao. In an instant, let him fall into the ice cellar, from the heel to the hair. His skin was frozen like a knife, and the blood flow condensed into ice crystals.

He embraced his arms, stomped on the ground to keep warm, and looked at Wang Yan crying: "Lao Wang, no no, Wang Yan, no no, brother Wang, help me. I just got used to it, put your girlfriend Take it away, I do n't want it, I dare not want one. "

joke!

It was easy for someone to jump out and help resist the firepower. How could Wang Yan be stupid enough to pull the hatred back? His expression was calm and calm, as if he didn't hear Zhang Weidao's words at all, and turned to Nini: "Sanmei, what do you like to eat? We in Huahai City have almost all kinds of food around the world."

"Really? I'm going to eat Kung Pao Chicken, Mapo Tofu." Nini, a bitter monk carrying a stick, glared at the big clear eyes, and the saliva was almost flowing out. "Huaxia cuisine, I heard it is The best food in the world."

"Come on, let's see you on this point ~" Wang Yan petted her forehead drunkly and said with a smile, "You don't know what you said, rest assured. Everything is given to the second brother, the second brother promises You do n't want to eat as much as you want. "

"Lao Wang, you can't be like this, we are brothers." Zhang Weidao's hair was covered with frost, and his hand was shaking tremblingly, "I, I'm freezing to death. I don't want, really one Do not want any."

"Don't? Don't need any of them?" The bright maiden's mouth also sneered. "Zhang Weidao, do you think that we have too few charms and don't want to be left on the road? Or do you think we are all terrible? Zhang Wei Dao, this saint is not sure if your head is frozen, let me warm you up. "

With that said, the Bright Saint Maiden lit up her "Holy Flame Glass Lamp", and a group of holy flames spewed out of it, encircling along Zhang Weidao.

Ice and fire are intertwined.

This kind of hot and cold taste can only be experienced by Zhang Weidao. All in all, there is only one word-"cool!"

In fact, today they are not in a good mood, holding a fire and nowhere to spread it, are they always embarrassed to beat Wang Yan? What should I do if I am really scared and beat him up?

This is not, just Zhang Weidao took the initiative to come to the door as a target for abuse.

This group of ice and snow smart girls will naturally not easily let go of this opportunity to vent their depressed mood.

"No, no, you are all immortal, gentle and kind, dignified and generous." Zhang Weidao squatted pitifully on the ground, trembling like a lonely little sparrow with a bounce in his mouth Vocabulary that violates one's heart, "beautiful and moving, peerless, graceful, and graceful..."

"So we are so good? Giggle ~ We are so embarrassed. Giggle ~" Wu Yaange exclaimed a series of silver bell laughter charmingly.

"No, no, you don't have to be embarrassed, I'm poor, and I have shallow awareness." Zhang Weidao forced a hypocritical smile, "In fact, you guys are a hundred times more beautiful than I said, a thousand Times. Truthfully, these words are sent from the heart and the heart, and the sentences are true. "

"Sure enough, you are not a good thing!" Wu Ya An Ge sneered across the corner of his mouth.

"Why? I'm wrong to say that ..." Zhang Weidao was stunned.

"You squalid and dirty rogue." Wu Yaange said with sad eyes, "It's because Xiao Yan regarded you as a good friend and a good brother. It turns out that you have been miscarrying his girlfriend for a long time!"

The tail flicked up and spurted up like lightning.

"Ah! ~" Zhang Weidao burst out a very terrible cry, "Don't ~ help me. His Royal Highness, Son, Babe, Nini, Brother ~~~"

"Isn't it? Pharaoh, the cuisine of Huahai City is really as good as you said?" Saint Wright woke up and gathered Wang Yanbian as a face full of wonder.

The little angel Babe twitched his teeth twice, holding a baby bottle and blinking innocent eyes, saying, "Brother Wei Dao's hobby is really weird, so shameful."

"Babe, what weird weird things are?" Nini was full of sympathy and wanted to help, but was pulled back by Babe with a small hand.

"Oh, people do n't understand. I do n't understand anything about  $S \sim M$ , Xiao  $\sim$ , I do n't understand. I do n't understand. Ninie, do n't ask me anymore, people are so shy. Shy, please come back and introduce some anime, you can see, but do n't say it was introduced by me  $\sim$  "

Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat, and it did n't take long for this loli angel to reach Earth? The intangible cultural heritage of the second element is inherited quickly ~. At the same time, Wang Yan squinted at someone's miserable situation, and he was excited, thinking gratefully, Wei Dao, said nothing more.

Good brother, for life!