D. Hero 1051

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1051

In the past, they respected President Wang, indeed because of the strength of President Wang.

But in the absence of real contrast, they were unable to determine the extent to which President Wang was so powerful. But this scene is actually showing the strength and horror of President Wang's strength. At that hammer, An An shot very clearly.

The momentum is like breaking a mountain into a sea, even if a mountain is placed in front of it, I am afraid that it can be crushed with a hammer.

There is that BOSS, but it is not a waiter. According to some senior mentors in the barrage, the other party was a super demon who once successfully dominated Europe. Now the demon element should want to make a comeback and rehabilitate the entire planet.

Using some of the situation on the scene and a little guessing, it is easy to guess that Principal Wang is leading other superheroes, struggling to prevent the Black Demon King from harming the earth.

Such a background of the story set off against President Wang's Wei An.

Many fans of Wang Yan turned into fanatic iron fans, and they shouted the name of President Wang in the auditorium.

And many viewers inside the National African Affairs Bureau were also excited and amazed. Wang Yan was so powerful, it was indeed a pillar of the National African Affairs Bureau. No, now, he should be said to be the pillar of the entire Chinese nation, a benchmark.

This battle is far more difficult than imagined.

Although Wang Yan and others formed a team, they had a slight advantage. However, after all, Black Demon Venerable is an old boss with a big boss level, and various means are really emerging. Several times, he almost counterattacked or escaped.

The ancient Yanmo also released his hand, carrying An An to join the battlefield.

The former half-god-level warrior, although the strength is far from being restored to the peak, but also cannot be underestimated.

In a four-on-one battle.

The Black Death Demon King was finally completely suppressed and completely fell.

"boom!"

Wang Yan resisted a trick of black magic, spurting black blood on the mouth of Black Death Demon Venerable, struck him out again, and hit the statue of the Winter Goddess hard, putting all the statues. Crashed, debris flying.

He struggled out of the shards, with blood spraying in his mouth, burns and frostbites all over his body, and the bones of his body had broken up by more than half, and the entire chest cavity was sunken. The whole person is unrecognizable and very distorted. Switched to someone with a weaker strength, he was already utterly screaming under such injuries.

"Now BOSS has blood, who can grab the last blow?" An An rode on the head of the ancient Yanmo, adjusted the maximum focus, and aimed at the blood-dead Black Demon Venerable, yelling in excitement. Road, "According to my guess, it is very likely that our principal Wang's son of flames has launched a fatal blow to BOSS. Come on, principal Wang, I am optimistic about you."

At this final moment, the barrage refreshed frantically.

In addition to supporting most of Wang Yan, the ice queen Nan Lian also gained a lot of fans. She is cold and noble, one trick after another, all filled with the ice goddess-like temperament, people can not help but look up and adore.

Even the red tank has gained a lot of fans. He opened wide and closed, showing the beauty of strength in battle, very passionate and desirable.

Each supporter is supporting his idol by brushing gifts.

For a time, the entire screen was filled with announcements of gifts and rewards.

Suddenly, at this moment.

Two insignificant figures appeared in a strange posture before the Black Demon Venerable, and surrounded him back and forth.

"Hey, Black Demon Venerable, weren't you arrogant before?" A bald scarred man rubbed his hands and grinned step by step with a grin. "Now it's our brother's turn to revenge."

The other man with a square face and a broken armor was also laughing slyly: "Our brother has been guarding you for a long time. Hahaha, the child of flames, the ice queen, and the red tank. Thank you for killing the Black Demon Venerable. You have all worked hard, and the final work will be done by my ice king Oro. "

"Remember, I call the goddess running dog Ace." The bald scarred man also laughed wildly, "Black Death Demon Venerable, I took your life."

The momentum in the two of them rose suddenly.

"Wow, what happened?"

This scene happened to be photographed by An An riding on the ancient Yan Demon. That shot was shown to every audience. In a flash, the audience of superpowers exploded.

"This, this, this seems to be grabbing the head?"

"What does it seem that the two girls are grabbing people's heads."

"It's awful, who are these two second-hand TMDs? Where did it suddenly come from?"

"You didn't pay attention before. I just saw these two guys when the camera fluttered just now. When President Wang was working hard in the team and BOSS, these two second-hand goods lay in the corner and pretended to die."

"I'll just go and they are pretending to be dead when they are killed or killed. Now that the BOSS is bloody, but it comes out to grab the head. This TN is the standard head dog."

"Bitch, the real TM is a bitch."

Countless barrage screens continue to scold people.

It's a pity that the ice king Oro and the goddess running dog Ace couldn't even hear these bullets. In fact, judging by their shamelessness. Even if I saw and heard it, I would only think it was a kind of glory, not ashamed but proud.

It's so refreshing to be able to grab a person's head from the flame son.

at the same time.

Not far away, the high priest Salar and the Winter God patriarch Karl, who have been fighting so far, are almost all opponents, fighting well. By this time, each other had been injured so much that they almost exhausted.

High Priest Salar frowned, and the situation deteriorated to such an extent that he had not expected. It seems that the general trend is gone.

"Ah ~ Salar, surrender." Patriarch Carl sighed. "The Black Demon Venerable has been completely defeated. I will ask Her Majesty the Winter Goddess to spare you a life."

"Humph!" The high priest sneered, speechless.

Simultaneously.

The brothers who grabbed their heads stepped out of the air, stepping into the sky, and the sounds of their respective scheming laughter resounded through the sky.

"Fuck." The red tank was extremely angry.



the dead body of the Black Demon Lord was decaying rapidly, and the flesh and blood were rotting at an incredible speed, revealing the bones.

"Let me go! This is too disgusting."

The ice king Oro and the goddess running dog Ais, both felt scalp numbness, glanced at each other, said, "Black Demon Venerable, you play slowly, we will not disturb. Goodbye!", Oro and Ace quickly exploded in speed, skimming in the opposite direction, the action was simple and courageous, and there was no slight drag on the water.

It's really worthy of being an S-class powerhouse, and the speed at which they burst out is amazing.

Although the two of them are frivolous, they are not stupid.

The current situation is already very obvious. The Black Death Demon King fights to the end, and he still has a scary backhand. Perhaps that backhand may not be able to reverse the situation. But in reverse, tidying up the two of them should not be a problem.

Do not run at this time, when to wait?

"Jin Jie ~ even want to run? The deity tells you that no one wants to run today." The rampant laughter of the Black Death Demon King suddenly exploded in their ears. As soon as the boneless body shook, they stood in front of them like lightning. The eyes of Sen Ran Kong, staring at the ice king Oro, straight hair.

"I depend!"

The ice king Oro was suffering bitterly, mother, originally wanted to take advantage of the remnant blood of the Black Demon Venerable, and rushed to pick a cheap one. But he didn't want to, but he kicked a hard iron plate.

They smiled bitterly, and I said, "You are going to blaze, you are going to kill and vent your anger. What are our brothers doing?"

You have patience, and have the ability to go to the son of flame, do not take you like this, pick the soft persimmon.

Suddenly.

Black Skeleton Demon's bones grow barbs, a large amount of black flesh, and scale armor. He seems to be completely mutating his body in a horrible way. At the same time, the black vortex shrouded in the sky began to spin violently.

Those dead or undead monsters that have never died have turned into bone **** and bone powder. One of them seemed to be energy, as if it were a soul-like black light, like a flash of rain, falling into the black vortex. Those weird evil negative energies are twisted through the vortex and transformed into more pure energy, which is transported into the body of the Black Demon Lord.

There is a lot of energy supplement.

At a very fast rate, the Black Devil Venerable is transforming itself into an inhuman state. Scale armor, bone spurs, horns and other changes indicate that there must be genes of other powerful races in the Black Death Demon Venerable.

"Wow wow ~ After the residual blood of BOSS, enter the second stage." An An pointed at the Black Death Demon Zun with the mobile phone lens, she exclaimed, "It's ugly, but it looks so imposing, very strong. . "

"An An, be careful, don't get too close."

"Principal Wang refueled, exploded the big boss, and picked more top-quality equipment to go home for a good year."

"Woo, distressed the headmaster of my family. Both the headmaster and I expressed concern."

at the same time.

Wang Yan carried the Flame Warhammer and frowned when he saw this scene. The Black Death Deity is really an old monster, an old devil, and various means are really emerging. The appearance of that monster, Wang Yan has never seen before, is not like a **** creature, nor an abyss creature.

"It's an extraterrestrial demon!"

The ice goddess of winter in the hands of the ice queen Nanlian shouted in exasperation, "Wang Yan, Nanlian. You must be careful, this is a terrifying extraterrestrial demon. No wonder, no wonder the Black Death Demon Club Stare at me. Maybe, it was a member of the army that was blocked by me. "

Extraterrestrial Demon!?

Wang Yan burst into his heart.

There are many types of extraterrestrial demon, not only the abyss world, but also the purgatory world, all of them are called extraterrestrial by the people of the earth. It is a general term, which refers to all creatures that come from outside the earth and have powerful invasiveness.

Obviously, the extraterrestrial demon that can make the winter goddess so dreadful and furious is most likely the extraterrestrial demon that caused the indigenous gods of the earth to fall. Their danger is probably still above purgatory and abyss.

At the beginning of the battle, the **** of fire Zhurong fell, the sun **** La fell, and even the winter goddess has only left a residual soul.

"No wonder!"

Wang Yan suddenly figured it out. No wonder this Black Demon Venerable will stare at the Starry Sky Academy, the Ancient Flame Demon, and even the Winter Goddess. Obviously, it was the remnant party at the beginning, and perhaps only left consciousness, and then cooperated with the Black Devil.

Alas ∼

It's really a wave of waves, and a wave of waves.

The threat of the abyss is still in front of us, and now a celestial demon outside the ancient territory has run out.

The only thing that is thankful is that this demon outside the ancient domain should be a separate individual, and it is in a very unhealthy situation, not better than the winter goddess. Otherwise, the earth will usher in a huge disaster.

"Wang Yan!"

The voice of the winter goddess sounded in Wang Yan 's mind, and it sounded very anxious, "That 's a huge scourge, do n't let it run away. Otherwise, once it recovers its strength, there may be a way to contact its own ethnic group. With our current strength, it is simply impossible to deal with that level of disaster again. "

Is n't that nonsense?

Wang Yan squeezed the Flame Warhammer tightly and vomited in his heart. Now in this situation, even if he wants to let the Black Death Demon King stand for a horse, it depends on whether others want to let Wang Yan go. The various grievances that have been entangled by both sides so far are absolutely endless.

All things actually happened in a very short time.

Wang Yan settled his mind and shouted, "Nan Lian, the tank, this battle is not over. Let's go!" After that, he took the lead, morphing into a flame and shooting star toward the Black Demon Venerable. As the saying goes, taking advantage of his illness and killing him, Wang Yan can't be stupid and wait until the Black Demon Venerable completes his transformation.

"Roar!"

The red tank exploded with muscles and ran away on the ground. That momentum, compared to the ancient Tyrannosaurus predator sprint, it is still domineering and brutal many times. Really worthy of being the king of marine warfare, as long as it is on the ground, it is difficult to imagine any human or species that can bear the red tank.

"Humph!"

The ice queen Nan Lian also turned to the Black Demon Venerable like a icy storm after humming. Wherever they passed, water molecules in the air condensed into ice and snow, and fell one after another, extremely beautiful and magnificent.

"Humph!"

In the eyes of the Black Death Demon Venerable, Black Mang shines coldly, "Son of Flame, you forced me, everything you forced me, you forced me to give up the human body and soul. I will definitely let You paid a terrible price ~ "

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1053

"boom!"

Black Demon Venerable held two claws, a black light column shot out, and the target pointed directly at the nearby ice king Oro.

Ice King Oro hurriedly put his hands together, condensing a smooth mirror-like ice shield.

Under the impact of the two, the ice shield of Oro, the ice king, was smashed, and his body flew out. While blood was spraying in his mouth, he could not help but scold. Ma'am, the Black Death Demon respects you, and he is always complaining about the son of flame.

But what did your **** suddenly hit me?

This is simply picking the soft persimmons, without taking such bullies. Heaving spitting blood in his mouth, tears were already swirling in the ice king Oro's eyes. Everyone is a human being. Why is there such a huge gap?

As the Black Death Demon Venerate, the black vortex in the sky spins more violently, continuously stripping energy from the body of the dead or undead soldiers, and instilling it into the Black Death Demon Venerable Body. The situation seemed tense again.

far away.

The high priest Salar, who was almost at the end of the crossbow, had unpredictable pupils. Suddenly, he slammed a shot, looted a residual image and rushed away into the distance. The speed is so fast that it has reached an unbelievable level.

Even the Patriarch of Winter God who had been fighting him for a long time was startled. Well, why did the high priest suddenly run away? And the speed is so fast, it is obviously premeditated, and it also uses some kind of secret technique of depleting itself to save life.

Watching the high priest leave, Patriarch Cole was helpless. Speaking of strength, he and the high priest are almost the same. The two men fought for so long, the combat power was already exhausted.

Moreover, the two have intersected for so many years. Patriarch Cole also couldn't bear it, and watched Salar fall.

Never mind, just let him go.

In a moment of thought, the high priest had swept far away. From afar, his body had shrunk to the size of a sparrow.

And in Salar's heart, he also chuckled coldly. He is also an old monster who has lived for more than a hundred years and is well-established. It has long been seen that the situation seems very wrong.

Now that the Black Death Demon Venerable has failed, it is naturally impossible for him to spend on this matter with his degree of sorrow. You can only execute your own backup plan, and leave the road you left early.

While everyone's attention is now on Black Death Demon Venerable, it is naturally the best time to retreat.

Don't look at the Black Death Demon Zun still has the aftermath to break out, but things have been dragged on for so long, so much trouble. What happened on this winter island should have been known to the intelligence organizations of all major forces.

Perhaps the support of major organizations is already on the way.

Not to mention the powerful combat power of the Super League of the United States.

Guangguang is the State Administration of African Affairs of China, and it is enough to wipe out the Black Demon Venerable. The other country, Huaxia, has a place where the semi-god-level strong men sit in town. If Yan Zun comes out, where is the Black Arrogant Zun arrogant opportunity?

The high priest Salar thought about it and speeded up the sweeping speed. This muddy water can no longer go. If you do not withdraw at this time, you will have no chance.

Suddenly, at this moment.

A figure exudes a strong breath, and it stood in front of the high priest Salar in a flash. It was covered with scale armor and bone spurs, and it was fierce and extremely dangerous. "Ji jun jie, Salar." You have taken advantage of the many benefits of the deity, how can you go away in a crisis? "There was a strong taunt in the voice.

The pupil of the high priest shrank, and the flurry of the figure stopped, staring at the voice with extreme anxiety: "Sovereign, we have completely failed this matter. It is better to leave the dormant early and have the opportunity to rise again."

"Dormant? The vengeance has been dormant for so many years. I have been fed up with the days like a mouse in the gutter, and I don't see the sun and the sun." The Black Demon Venerate laughed wildly. The world, unite the earth. Salar, then you are the right arm of the deity, under one person, above 10,000 people. "

Stupid lunatic!

The high priest Salar burst out of his heart, secretly cursing in private, just like you are now, still thinking about unifying the earth? This ritual is now tossing with you again, it certainly does not end well.

However, his eyes were shining, and his mouth said, "That would be great. If I didn't ask me next to Salal, I asked to be able to rejuvenate and extend my life."

"Ji Jie, your requirements are very simple, and the deity will definitely satisfy you." The Black Demon Vener laughed proudly, and the scales and bone spurs on his body were growing and perfecting.

at the same time.

Three powerful players such as Wang Yan, Nan Lian and the Red Tank have already skimmed in front of the ice king Oro. It's just that they are aggressive, but it's nothing.

Black Demon Venerable, after injuring Oro, the ice king, quickly escaped and merged with High Priest Salar. This made Wang Yan and some others somehow inexplicable. Inevitably, that Black Demon Venerable has put on a bullish momentum for a long time, and the result is that the thunder is heavy and the rain is small, ready to escape quickly?

"Lao Wang, Lao Wang, you can count." Ice King Oro wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, full of sadness and grievances. "The Black Death Demon Venerable is too cruel. We can't stop him desperately, you must Revenge and hatred for us. I, we have tried our best. Cough cough ~ "After several coughs, the ice king Auruo pretended to be a glorious wounded, with the appearance of exhausted lights.

Ais, the goddess running dog, also hurriedly put out a pair of me who was very injured. I have tried the miserable look of the last drop of essence blood for the goddess.

Wang Yan gave him a white glance, and it was clear that these two goods were ready to take advantage of the people, but was killed by the Black Demon King. But having said that, no matter how different these two guys are.

They did their best, and made a lot of credit, and Wang Yan was too lazy to fight them again.

"You have a good rest next to it." Wang Yan comforted and said, "We will take care of the rest. Let him become a monster, even aliens, and now it's his turn. It is king on the earth. I 'll call the headquarters and find someone to cut it. "Wang Yan is an organized person. If he ca n't stand it, it 's reasonable to call foreign aid.

Saying that, Wang Yan quickly picked up the satellite phone, and a phone call poked to Uncle Gun: "Uncle Gun, you probably already got the news that the Black Demon respects the new comeback? The aliens are so rampant that they dare to humiliate My respected Master. Please trouble your old man to lead a team and quickly come to destroy the rampant alien. "

Uncle Gun at the other end fainted.

This tone sounds as if my Cao Jinglue is your Wang Yan's summoning beast-like god. Also, I have been watching the live broadcast, and the aliens have not insulted me.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1054

Uncle Gun at the other end of the phone glared and just wanted to return to Wang Yan. Isn't he an alien? Can't you kid? You asked me to help you when you were fighting monsters. Why did n't you want to be a master when you were a girl?

But before his words came out, he was stared back by the charming eyes of Princess Linghu Yaofei: "Talk to Xiao Yan well, don't rely on yourself as an elder, you will take the attitude of five people and six people. The apprentice asks you to support this time, that is your responsibility and obligation. "

"puff!"

Uncle Cannon almost died without a spit of blood.

At home, his status was not high. After receiving this baby apprentice, the situation is getting worse. What does it mean to talk to the apprentice? Who is the master and who is the apprentice?

However, family status is there.

Borrowing some of his courage, he was afraid to fight against Linghu Yaofei.

"Xiao Yan, you have worked hard. That alien is really brave enough to dare to make trouble on our earth. You will suppress the scene there first, and come later as a teacher." Uncle Cannon said kindly and passionately. , "No matter when it is, being a teacher is your strong backing."

After hanging up the phone.

Uncle Pao also stared at Linghu Yaofei, with a slightly flattering tone and said, "My wife, can you say this for your husband?"

Linghu Yaofei said faintly, "Ma Mahuhuo." After a pause, she squinted sideways and said, "What are you still doing? You haven't hurried to the town, and put the alien who is unknowingly high and upright People beat me up. Is it possible that this kind of trivial matter requires the old lady to go out in person? "

"Yes, yes, just go for the husband, and then go to fight the aliens." Uncle Cannon answered honestly, but he was whispering in his heart, he may be the most tragic reminder of history.

A phone call recruited him to fight an alien, when he was Ultraman? Marrying a nine-tailed coquette is a terrible job. A man who can't beat his wife in bed is even harder to speak.

Uncle Gun, how dare you delay?

With a loud bang, it popped out of the window like a shell and went straight to the sky.

Wang Yan on the other side of Dongdao hung up the phone and said calmly: "The problem is solved. If Uncle Cannon is out, the arrogant alien is no longer a threat."

Ice King Auror and the goddess running dog Ace are looking at Wang Yan with envy and envy. This guy is so lucky. Not only is he too strong, but also a semi-god-level master can ask for help at any time.

"Pharaoh, something is wrong." The red tank stared at the Black Death Demon Venerable and the High Priest far away, and his huge brows were frowned. "What the **** is that Black Death Demon Venerable doing? That is, don't run, Don't kill it. "

As he spoke, he suddenly became abrupt.

I saw that the Black Death Demon King suddenly soared, and several spiky tentacles sprang out of his body, thrusting into the body of the High Priest Sakar lightning.

Such a change is actually a result that neither the enemy nor the enemy thought at all.

"Sovereign, you!" Thought that the high priest who had fooled the Black Demon Venerable, a pair of old eyes burst out, not daring to channel, "Why, why?"

"桀桀 桀~" The Black Demon Venerable extended his tentacles inside the high priest and grinned wildly. "Stupid human, don't be a fool. This deity has lived for so many years, what kind of ghost trick hasn't seen it? Already have a heart of betrayal, how can the deity allow you to survive? However, the deity has always been a person of credit. Since I promised you longevity, then give you! "

During the speech, those spiked tentacles were sucked up frantically in the body of the high priest, sucking his flesh and strength into the body of the Black Demon King. At a speed visible to the naked eye, the high priest was rapidly drying out.

He was struggling with fright, but to no avail, he instantly felt that he was taking time out, and screamed: "Sovereign, I am wrong. I dare not, I promise to be loyal and loyal in the future. . "

"Jin Jie, you can rest assured." Black Demon Venerable laughed endlessly, "Sakar, your flesh and soul, will be integrated with the deity, eternal life. The deity will also **** all the humans here. The net becomes the nutrient for the deity's growth. "

In just a few breaths, the high priest was sucked clean, leaving only a withered dead body.

At the same time, the momentum of the Black Death Demon King surged again, and the black vortex in the sky expanded a lot, just like the end of the world.

"hiss!"

Such a weird scene made Wang Yan and others take a breath. In the past, the Black Death Demon Absorbed the life energy of those undead creatures, which seemed reasonable.

After all, those undead creatures may be the life energy he gave.

But he didn't want to, he could actually **** a living legendary strongman into a corpse.

This is different in nature. The alien monsters parasitic on the Black Demon Venerable are very likely to be predatory and use other life flesh to grow their own terrible life species.

At the same time, there was a shivering voice in the voice of the goddess of winter in Dian Yi Staff: "Nan Lian, Wang Yan. You now know why we are desperate to resist the extraterrestrial demon? Are they too scary and terrible? . They are like locusts in the universe, where there is no grass to grow. All life will become the nourishment for their survival and growth. "

Wang Yan understood, no wonder the other party would stare at the winter goddess.

Although the winter goddess fell, its strength is far less than before. But her energy level is very high, if it can be absorbed, the alien monster will quickly recover its strength.

He also understood why the Black Death Demon King would create a plague that would harm the entire planet. It is estimated that those life energies were used by the alien monster to recover their injuries.

"Brothers and sisters." Wang Yan carried the warhammer and calmly said, "The matter is here, and we can't allow us to shrink back. Otherwise, not only will we all be finished. The earth will also face the crisis of life and death. "

A single alien monster can already create such a terrible crisis. If it is really restored to its strength and there is a way to contact its own ethnic group, then the entire earth will really suffer the disaster of extinction, and there is absolutely no possibility of being spared.

The ice queen Nan Lian, with clear and flawless eyes falling on Wang Yan, smiled softly and gently: "Xiao Yan, no matter what happened. I will always fight alongside you until the dead."

Nan Lian's firm gaze made Wang Yan feel at ease like a trickle of warmth. Fighting side by side with her, he will never be afraid of any challenge.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1055

The two men looked at each other, and they both burst into a powerful and confident war.

The red tank on the side slapped his forehead, and said with a loud voice: "The two of you are enough. It is no problem to raise morale before the war, but you don't need such a loving killing dog?"

"I agree!"

Not far away, the little girl An An riding on the head of the ancient Yan Demon, holding the mobile phone also echoed the words of the red tank, "Although Nan Lian's tutor and President Wang are very well matched, it is really good to be so loving in front of me as a pupil Protest, protest, primary school students also have human rights, and President Wang is not allowed to abuse primary school dogs. "

In the barrage, there are various echoes. Strongly condemn Nanlian's tutor and principal Wang Yan.

Outside the auditorium, a hot figure stood beside the door. She hugged her hands and snorted: "I said that these two people have disappeared without a trace. I turned to the Arctic Circle for a show show. I loved it. Nanlian, it looks like a virgin looking like a stranger, but the ability to rob a man is not too small. Forget it, anyway, I 'll give you some soup, so let me share it with you. "

This hot figure, a pretty queen-like woman, is naturally the famous night witch Uya Ange. The corners of her mouth curled up slightly, glancing at a happy and slightly smug smile.

It is a pity that if she knew Wang Yan's soup, she had already drunk it for others, and she didn't know what kind of reaction expression would be.

Just when she smiled and thought about waiting for Wang Yan to come back, she abused Wang Yan well. A faint light-colored shadow appeared suddenly behind her. It was like an invisible ghost, coming silently and leaving no trace.

The night witch Uya Ange's face suddenly froze, muttering to himself: "You guys who don't disperse, can you not be so tight with me." Her face was a little gloomy.

The shadow quickly stepped back a few feet, but never left. The shadow suddenly seemed to be conveying something.

Wu Ya Ange's face grew colder and colder, and her eyebrows rose tightly, impatiently: "Are you upset? I've said that, I know. You guys force me to be so tight, don't blame me for turning upside down relentlessly, roll, Get away with me."

With Uya Ange angry, the shadow seemed to dare not provoke her and disappeared without a trace.

"Humph!"

Wu Ya An Ge Jiao snorted, staring at Wang Yan on the big screen. She has always been optimistic and positive, and there is a trace of melancholy between me and Yuyu ...

. . .

On winter island.

Patriarch Kohl of the Winter God clan, his expression dignified and his eyes lost. He had never imagined that the high priest Sakar, who had been with him for so many years, would end his life in this way.

Alas, this is really a line of injustice and will certainly kill you.

At the same time, Wang Yan and the three others rushed toward the Black Demon Venerable in the shape of a character.

The huge ancient flame demon, carrying the little girl An An also rushed over. Because of its size, it is slightly slower. However, because of its extremely tall figure, every step is a very distant distance.

The footsteps rumbled like an earthquake, and the surrounding ice and snow melted into streams.

"桀桀 桀~" The Black Death Demon Vener made a series of weird laughs, "Son of Flame, I admit that you are a personal talent. If you take time, you will certainly be able to achieve the great weapon. Unfortunately, you have repeatedly blocked the deity's grand plan several times and forced

the deity not to Don't take this last step. Today, if you are not removed, it will definitely be a scourge. "

With that said, he swept a shadow after another, and the air exploded in a sudden burst of speed.

Break the sound barrier!

The Black Death Demon King broke through the sound barrier when it exploded at a rapid speed. This is the speed of the explosion. Even with Wang Yan 's current strength, it is impossible to break through the sound barrier without using the laws of space.

Facing the fierce Black Death Demon Venerable, Wang Yan's momentum also exploded to the extreme. The whole body was burning with flames, just like a burning blazing sun, and a hammer blasted out, and the fiery pheasant spread its teeth and danced its claws.

"Principal Wang is desperate." An An screamed and said while broadcasting, "I'm so strong and terrifying, even if I'm far away, I feel the skin is hot and painful. The battle of the gods is definitely called the gods. Fight. "

There is also a cheer in the Super Academy. But more people, as well as knowledgeable mentors, were all worried and worried for Wang Yan. That Black Demon Venerable is so arrogant and overbearing, it must have its arrogant capital.

And the other party absorbed the life force of so many undead creatures, and even directly swallowed the flesh and blood power of an S-class strongman. How can the resulting transformation wait for nothing?

"boom!"

Wang Yan and the Black Death Demon King took a hard look.

The vast sea-like impact extended from Wang Yan's arms to his whole body. He felt like he was hit by a high-speed train. The whole person could not bear it, and flew out with blood sprayed.

Fortunately, although Wang Yan is not as good as his opponent, his instantaneous explosiveness is also quite trivial.

Under such a hard touch, the Black Demon Venerable was also stunned to stop, even back a few meters. After the black mist was blown away, the true face of the Black Death Demon King was revealed.

It is about two or three meters tall, with strong limbs and sharp claws and fangs in its fingertips and mouth. It is covered in thick, thick scales, and has a crocodile tail behind its butt.

What's even more creepy is that its joints and back row are covered with gritty barbs. Each barb twisted and swallowed like a snake's head. Obviously, under these barbs, there is a flexible swallowing tentacle tube.

It was those tentacle tubes that devoured the unexpected high priest, Zachal.

The appearance of this monster alone is enough to prove that it is not good. From the perspective of signs, all its evolutionary directions are towards killing and aggressiveness.

"Principal Wang!"

In the school auditorium, many students exclaimed. They have always had a fanatical belief in and worship of President Wang's fighting power. Unexpectedly, President Wang, who was so powerful, was repulsed by the monster.

And the monster's image is so horrible and evil, like a horrible killing machine.

Principal Wang is in danger!

Just as Wang Yan was repulsed, the blizzard of the sky swept through like a storm, and the ice was bitter and could almost freeze everything. The horrible ice storm, violently rotating, enveloped the Black Demon Venerable, and instantly frozen it into an ice sculpture.

"Queen is powerful, Queen is domineering!"

Such a result immediately raised the cheers of the sky.



It is a pity that the Black Death Demon Venerable is extremely terrifying. One claw hit, like a broken bamboo. Three unusually strong ice shields, like eggshells, are weak and weak. The tunnel is broken, and the ice **** is flying all over the sky.

"Jin Jie ~"

The Black Death Demon King laughed wildly, "Queen Ice, this deity was originally optimistic about you. If you are willing to surrender earlier, maybe the deity can still accept you as a harem. Unfortunately, this deity's body is not interested in you human women. Jie, if so, then become part of the deity's body. "

The dangerous breath locked the ice queen Nan Lian like substance.

Suddenly!

A huge, red figure was killed laterally, blocking Nan Lian in front of him, and punched the claws of Black Death Demon King with a punch. The man was the red tank that rushed to him later. With that punch, the muscles of his body swelled to the extreme. The strength of each muscle fiber was gathered into the muscle group, and a torrent of landslides followed.

In front of his exaggerated fist, the air was compressed tens of thousands of times, faintly like substance. Once it erupts, it will form a shock wave with terror and strong shock.

"boom!"

When the fist collided with the claw, the energy shock wave spread outward like a tsunami wave, and even the space was twisted.

"Pedal!"

Rao relied on the mighty power of the red tank, and could not help but step back seven or eight steps. Under the sound of the rumbling footsteps, one foot and one deep pit footprint.

But the Black Death Demon Vener was even blasted out, and the lingering black gas spread to all directions, and several claws could not withstand the powerful impact and burst.

"Oh!"

The Black Death Demon Lord roared with extreme anger. It was never expected that he had recovered his proud body and reached a true semi-god level strength. But he was still repelled by a legendary strongman, and even the paws that had just grown out broke three pieces, which is simply tarnishing its dignity.

However, it is precisely from this. After stepping into the rules of heaven and earth, the S-class red tank was achieved. In terms of pure power, it has gone higher and higher, compared to when it was in the half-step S-level.

"Black Demon Venerable."

Wang Yan's back had a pair of wings slashed from the demon lord-the wings of the devil were raised high, and a violent blow appeared suddenly behind the Black Demon Venerable like a broken void. Wang Yan's mastery of the law of space is far less profound than the law of flame.

But with the help of the demon wings, it is enough to let him play a lot of whimsy in battle.

Carrying the fire hammer with both hands, the flame power burned to the extreme, forming a cloud of fire, and all the water molecules in the air were evaporated in an instant. Ordinary people are close to him tens of meters, and within a few seconds, they will be burnt into coke.

"Boy!"

The Black Death Demon King's rampant laughter, waving his two claws and the black mist to meet Wang Yan, "This deity admits that you young people are rare talents. But the realm gap is the realm gap. You and the real God level, it's still far away. "

"Boom!"

In an instant, the air violently oscillated with a thunderous sound, and the two battled together.

But there is no doubt that Wang Yan was completely suppressed and retreated while fighting, leaving little room for return. In fact, with his current strength, it is indeed very impressive. But indeed, as the Black Death Demon King said, there is still a big gap with the true demigod-level strong.

It is like an A-level strongman. When encountering an S-level strongman, it is often impossible to fight back. It is already amazing to be able to support it for a while.

"Roar!"

The red tank roared and waved a giant fist to join the battle. At the same time, an ice-cold ice dragon dragon attacked and killed the Black Death Demon Venerable, that is, the ice queen joined the battle group.

"Big guy, we are going to help Principal Wang." An An is broadcasting live, while he drives the ancient Yanmo to join the battlefield.

This resulted in four S-level strongmen, fighting together a demigod-level.

It just looks like it's encircling and suppressing the Black Demon Venerable. But in fact, even if the four forces work together, they are just barely able to survive under the powerful offensive of the Black Demon Lord. A true demigod-level strong man exerts full combat power, which is far more terrifying than imagined.

What worries everyone is that even in a four-on-one situation, the result is very worrying.

"Ace, what should I do?" Ice King Oro said to the goddess running dog Ace with some worry, "Shall we go up to help?"

"Help your head." Ace went to the ground and gasped, "That Black Demon Venerable is too perverted, especially after it is transformed, it looks like a monster. We have run out of lights Well, if you go up, it's basically the life of cannon fodder. Or lie down and pretend to die. "

After talking, the two lay down together and howled in pain. I have to admit that under their frivolous and shameless appearance, they have a movie emperor's heart. Pretending to be dead, it is wonderful.

"Ugh!"

Winter God patriarch Cole, also sat cross-legged, using his last force to constantly dispel the curse in his body. In his current situation, even if he wants to go up to help, he will definitely not be able to exert his strength, but will also add chaos to Wang Yan and the four others.

The rest of the people, although they were in a hurry, were weak.

Seeing that the situation is getting worse and worse, Wang Yan and the other four are also unable to stop the Black Demon Venerable, the winter goddess stored in the Dianyi staff sighs: "No way. Nanlian, son of flames, prepare, Make a big move."

"Great move?"

Wang Yan wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth, his eyes a little dazed. It's this time, what other tricks can we do? The only thing he can do now is to delay as much as possible and wait for Uncle Gun to support him.

"Nan Lian's body still stores a lot of my powers of the lunar eclipse. You will regain the power of the yin and yang to recharge the god." The winter goddess said bluntly.

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost died without a spit of blood.

Sister, are you kidding me? Yin and Yang Hetai, your sister. Now it's a critical moment in a fight! ? You look at me together?

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1057

The winter goddess' proposal is to make Wang Yan collapse. Under the large public, within the bounds of the world, as a goddess, can you give some reliable suggestions? Staying still is like Yin and Yang Hetai.

What's more, the primary school student An An riding on the head of the ancient Yan Mo is still playing a live broadcast while holding a mobile phone.

Not to mention, it 's not good to bring down elementary school students?

Just as Wang Yan was about to spur blood.

Because of An'an's live content, the Dongdao incident quickly spread to all major organizations in the world. In particular, those units that have a good relationship with the National African Bureau have directly requested authorization and directly linked into the live broadcast room to watch this scene.

In faraway Egypt, in a gorgeous and ancient palace.

A bald man with bronze skin leaned on the couch diagonally and watched the scene. Beside him, a number of women exposed, but wearing a veil, served him carefully.

Yes, this person is the famous desert emperor.

In the youth competition, although he failed to get the first place, he is still one of the most popular players. And his overall strength is not necessarily worse than the son of flame. Losing in the end is just a half move.

If another battle is played elsewhere, it is really hard to say who wins and who loses.

At this time, the desert emperor was more restrained and calm. Between Meiyu, the emperor's breath is more majestic. He was eating the grapes peeled off by the beautiful jade hand, and said to himself with a faint expression: "Pharaoh's guy broke through the legendary level, but it didn't matter. Unexpectedly, even the red tank broke through the legend. Haha, interesting, really interesting. You have to take some time to see them and make an appointment to see who is the one who has made the most progress. "

Between the speeches, a strong sense of self-confidence suddenly broke out.

As for whether Wang Yan and others can win the Black Demon Venerable, that is by no means within his worries.

If Wang Yan couldn't even get the Black Demon Venerable, then it would not be worthy of him taking the Desert Emperor's attention so seriously and begging his confidant and opponent.

At the same time, units such as the Dark Council, the Light Holy See, the Polar Bear Secret Service, and the Midi Super Shield Bureau also launched video conferences internally, expressing their views on the Black Devil's respect for the advent of the world. The masters in each of them also went to Dongdao in their own way.

Maybe I can't make it. But no one is willing to take risks. If Wang Yan fails, once the Black Demon Venerable escapes, it will be in trouble.

All over the world, the various changes caused by this will not be mentioned for the time being.

Dong Yan, the main battlefield where Wang Yan and others are located, was caught in a huge crisis. After a little delay, the advantage of the Black Death Demon King expanded again. It grabbed a large piece of blood from the red tank with one claw and retreated him for more than ten steps, swallowing it with a strange smile.

The huge body of the ancient flame demon has been infected with a kind of extremely heat-resistant plague virus. Its diabolical body is rotted everywhere, and the red rocks are rotting down and roaring down.

The whole huge body moved slowly, staggering a little.

The anxious little girl An An screamed: "Big man, are you okay? Be careful!" Although she was anxious, she was young and weak, and could not help much at all.

At this time, the barrage also exploded.

"Principal Wang, what are you doing? Why are you temporarily lost during the battle?"

"Principal Wang, you are a teammate in the pit."

Although many people regard Wang Yan as an idol, Wang Yan's performance is indeed unsatisfactory. Some guys who secretly had opinions on Wang Yan quickly brought up a wave of rhythm and scolded Wang Yankeng's teammates.

Of course, Wang Yan has more fans and is more fanatical.

Quickly launched a counterattack, constantly swiping the screen and scolding in the barrage: "YOUCANYOUUP, NOBB." And a series of counter-attacks.

The battle outside was fierce, and the battle on the barrage was fierce.

The honest and honest red tank suddenly roared and said: "Lao Wang, what are you stunned? Isn't it a yin and yang comrade, a big move? You haven't had it, when is it, how shameful? How beautiful is the Queen of Ice? "

In the view of the Red Tank, if the so-called Yin-Yang Jiao-Tai can successfully release the big move, then it is simply a matter of ease. What is hesitant about it? Not to mention the stunning beauty of the Queen of Ice, even if it is an ugly girl, he does not matter.

These words made Wang Yan faint, Lao Tan, what are you talking about? Is this a ugly and pretty question? This is all a question of shame, okay?

Wang Yan thought that he had a thick skin, but when he was so thick that when he was fighting, he felt humiliated in public. In fact, Nan Lian on the side was also very dizzy. The first time he lost himself in the ice cocoon before, it was already extremely shameful.

Now she can't fight Black Demon Venerable, but she still needs to use that trick, which makes her feel a little broken.

At the same time, An An's live-streaming picture burst instantly after a few seconds.

What, use Yin and Yang Jiaotai to make big moves? Uh, what is that terrier?

Also, has it happened once before? Everyone seems to have missed something.

The response was quick, and the barrage immediately began to burst: "Beg before the video."

"This can be there, Principal Wang, don't you hurry up to reverse the situation?"

"666, the battle of the gods is really explosive. It can still be played like this ..."

"An An, you're going to take a shot and give you a reward. You can have as many as you want."

In Dian Yi Staff, the winter goddess urged even more: "Wang Yan, Nan Lian, what are you still hesitating? Everyone can't hold on for long, and then drag on, not only that we all have to die in Winter Island. Everyone in the world."

This time she didn't pass the message through Shen Nian, but in a hurry, she directly conveyed her meaning by shaking the air.

Naturally, the sound was captured in the live broadcast.

The broadcast room burst again.

"Principal Wang, tutor Nan Lian. To save the world, you sacrifice."

"Ooooo, why haven't I encountered such a good thing?"

The messy words filled the barrage.

"Pharaoh, Nan Lian, for the peace of the world, you fight together." In the distance, beside the half-collapsed statue of the goddess, the two brothers who pretended to be dead also began to jump up, inflaming the wind shamelessly.

Fight, fight your sister.

Wang Yan glared at the two pretending to be dead, but now he jumped up, what kind of two of you are in public once?

"Small, Xiaoyan, yes, or ..." Nan Lian edged the move, dragging the Black Death Demon Venerable with extreme speed ice, and edged shame to the polar voice and said, "I, let's sacrifice it."

Even Sister Nanlian said so, really, without words, Wang Yan had to tear the clothes, revealing a very strong, streamlined upper body.

"Wow ~"

Numerous bullets broke out in the live room.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1058

"It started, it started, and the good show finally began. Principal Wang, tutor Nan Lian, come on."

"Wow, President Wang's body is really good. He doesn't have any fat on his body. It's good MAN. It's so masculine."

"What's the use of good muscles? In terms of muscles, is the red tank better?"

"Principal Wang, you must seize the time, Yin and Yang Hetai, the task of saving the world will be given to you."

All kinds of speeches are overwhelming.

Some unstoppable red tanks were also shocked and roared: "Ice King Oro, Goddess Running Dog Ace, are you pretending to be dead enough? Come here and block for a while for the old king and Nanlian. Everyone can't pass this level. dead."

Oro and Ace were helplessly screaming and rushing up. Although their remaining combat power is already far from the peak state. But after a while of recovery, more or less can also play a role.

Things have reached this point, if you can, just do it. As the Red Tank said, once they can't withstand it, no one will end here.

The Winter God patriarch Kerr stood up, and he also resolutely flew forward, even if he sacrificed his life, he would hold the Black Demon Venerable for more than half a minute, and one minute would be good.

"Ji Jie ~ It's all about this time, you still want to play tricks on the son of flames." The Black Death Demon King rushed towards Wang Yan, and said with a smile, "How can this deity make you proud." Yan died of a big loss of the Black Death Demon Venerable in his hand. In fact, he was already deeply worried about Wang Yan.

Seeing that Wang Yan is going to start playing tricks again, how can he let it develop?

However, at this moment, some remaining temple guards, the Winter God clan, dragged their injured bodies, tired bodies, and drove to the Black Death Demon King in droves. Their strength, far from S-class, can only serve as cannon fodder.

But they shouted slogans fervently, for the goddess of winter, for the brothers and sisters of sacrifice. For the sake of world peace, use our flesh and blood to stop the Black Demon Venerable.

They are not many in number, and all of them are wounded, but their momentum is rushing into the sky, inexplicably tragic.

Wang Yan's pupil shrank and put down his phone. Uncle Cannon is still on the road and can't keep up.

"puff!"

The ice king Oro flew out with blood and fell heavily on the ground. His bones had broken a lot. He paled and growled loudly: "Old, old king! Grab, hold on!" He was still fighting while speaking Fate, stood up a little bit, his expression firmly moved to the Black Demon Venerable.

"Ugh!" Wang Yan flew around, flew to Nanlian, hugged her waist, and said firmly: "Sister Nanlian, we are fighting hard to live up to everyone's desperation, and for world peace." "Ok!" Nan Lian Qiao's face was covered with blush. Although the degree of shame exploded, the situation was too urgent right now, and she couldn't care about that much. The body shivered, and a white mist filled it, and the mist instantly turned into ice and snow, ready to create a big cocoon of ice. "Wow wow wow, it's about to start. But what did Master Nan Lian make a lot of spinning ice and snow out?" "Nonsense, that's yin and yang, and don't block it. How would you let Nanlian and Tutor behave in the future?" "Woo, but we can't see it?" "Hey, are you watching a live broadcast, or are you going to watch a small movie?" "There are children, don't teach them bad." "Yinyang Jiaotai is still the unchanging truth of the cosmic heaven and earth. Is there anything good to teach or not to teach? Covering up will cover the children's curiosity." "Upstairs, why don't you open a live broadcast room and teach us what we call eternal unchanging truth." "+1"

Just as the barrage exploded.

In the Holy See, a group of priests and paladins, including the pope. They were all staring at this scene with dumbstruck eyes, and they also understood the principle of Yin and Yang. But is it a bit exaggerated to rely on Yin-Yang Jiao-Tai to save the world?

Especially the Pope did n't know if he should continue to pay attention. Keep watching, the scene is extremely embarrassing. Don't pay attention, he can't rest assured. That Black Devil Venerable was the life and death enemy of the Bright Holy See. Once he was released, he suffered endlessly.

"Humph!"

Dressed holy, temperament and appearance are all the world's top blonde women snorted in a bad mood. She is Her Royal Highness under the light of the Holy See, a blessed woman blessed by the God of Light.

During this time, she has been practicing in the sanctuary of light. And many times received the attention of the Father of Light, and some extremely precious divine gifts. Maybe the Earth is facing a magic disaster, maybe some other reason.

In the most recent period, the will of the Father of Light has come more than the sum of the previous 100 years.

The Father of Light is not like a goddess like the Winter Goddess who is close to half-fall and has extremely scarce divine power. He is in the peak state, with infinite divine power, at a time when the power is most vigorous.

But even so, every time his will comes to earth, it will consume a lot of divine power. If something is rewarded, it will cost a lot.

Under the patronage of the Father of Light, in a short period of time, the Virgin of Light successfully broke through from the half-step S-level to the S-level. She had just left the border of the Sanctuary of Light and hadn't had time to show off to Wang Yan.

But unexpectedly, I saw this embarrassing scene.

However, they are serious male and female friends, and even yin and yang tai tai are reasonable things. As a result, the bright Saint Lulu Cao could only secretly feel sullen in her heart.

A similar situation also appeared in the Dark Council.

The European lady is dressed up and has a slightly sickly dark head of parliament, Prince Rose, who can't help but cover her mouth and giggled and said: "Good girl, your face seems very bad? Wow, is it jealous?"

"Humph! There is no one else." The Dark Saint Girl's pretty face was red and white, and he hummed, "I just think that Wang Yan is too hooligan, it's really shameless, and even this kind of shameful thing is done in a large public. "

"Giggle." Prince Rose smiled more gorgeously. "Nana, you are insincere. I tell you as a person coming here. If you like it, you should take the initiative and be active, even if you use force. "

As soon as this remark came out, the dark saint smirked: "It won't happen to others." But in her pretty eyes, the light was surging, and her eyes were dazzling, she didn't know what mind she was using.

Under the eyes of many people, Wang Yan grabbed Nan Lian's willow waist and pulled his pants with one hand. The winter goddess screamed again: "Son of flame, what time is it, are you still going to play a rogue? I let you yin and yang, but not to let you play a rogue. This **** teaches you to not take off your pants Yin Yang way to Thai. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost spurted blood to death, didn't he? Laozi's pants almost took off, you tell me this?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1059

Wang Yan, embracing Nanlian's waist, was extremely embarrassed. Is this the winter goddess or the pit goddess? According to the current speed of information dissemination, Wang Yan can fully expect that An An's live broadcast of the mobile phone has been passed to the National African Bureau.

According to international practice, it is very likely to spread to the Light Holy See, the Dark Parliament, and even the Super Shield. When thinking of the friends and brothers of various organizations in various countries, Wang Yan felt his face hurt fiercely.

That is to say, because of the sinkhole in the winter goddess, he almost took off his pants in front of the world in order to save the world. It wasn't embarrassing at first, it was because of helplessness, I couldn't watch the rampage of the Black Death Demon King, and kill the people at the scene and then harm the world?

Now that I do n't have to take off my pants at all, I feel that shame burst into the air. I wish I could pull the winter goddess out of Dian Yi staff and pump her fiercely.

What makes Wang Yan speechless is what do you call the winter goddess? Wouldn't it be possible for you to use God's thoughts to pass messages privately? I also have a way to solve it, and get things done? Now, this situation is just killing me to death.

Sure enough, as Wang Yan expected.

In the Super Shield, a group of friends who were friends with Wang Yan and opponents also started a mocking mode.

I have n't seen it for a long time. The extremely handsome gold lion sword is carrying an alloy sword, embracing his hands, and he laughs unscrupulously: "The old king 's tiankeng goods, where to go, now it is finally countered. The one talking about the legendary winter goddess? Hey, no matter who she is, I admire her and have a tone. "

Amy, the little chick, laughed loudly with her chin: "I have to admit that the Pharaoh's guy looked really frustrated when he took off his pants. No, no, I had to take a screenshot and take it out when I'm in a bad mood."

The Queen of Spiders smiled coquettishly: "Little chick, what's so nice about a man? Come here, my sister teaches you the fun of being a man."

Upon hearing this, Emmy the young chick immediately counseled and shrank his head, revealing fear. The Queen of Spiders in the Super Shield is definitely not the strongest one, but it is definitely the one that scares him the most. Every time I think of her forcible ..., help her to give birth to a bunch of small spiders, it will make him creepy, feeling the chill from the depths of his soul.

"No breath." The Queen of Spiders gave him a charming look, and then said to Wang Yan in the video, "I haven't seen it for a while, the son of flames looks more handsome. If you can have a child with him, then perfect. Not enough. "

"Huh, you earth people are too indecent, and your brains are full of **." The heroic female superhero, embracing her hands, her eyes glowing hot, "The child of flames, the red tank, and the ice queen. No Thinking of them all progressing so fast, I really want to fight them again! "

The female superhero is the royal family of the alien higher race. Compared with ordinary people, the genetic inheritance of the royal family is more powerful. Once in adulthood, reaching the S level is a matter of course.

The probability of the royal family becoming a demigod is also very high.

Just like the male superhero of the female superhero, he is now the S-level peak powerhouse and the first master of the Midi Super Shield. It may break through to the demigod at any time. Even before Yan Zun did not break through the demigod level, the male superhero was hailed as the most likely and the first strong man to break through to the demigod level.

There is no way, where the excellent genes of aliens are put.

However, don't look like Superman and Earthman look alike. But in fact, the difference between the two is very huge, and the breeding methods are completely different. It is no wonder that she would say that the earth is indecent.

"嘁~"

But the Queen of Spiders scorned and said, "Just because you are a superman, noble, we are all popular on earth? But we now have more than seven billion people, and there are only two of you, the superman. There are only two left. , The remaining two are still the cousin and the cousin \dots Hehehe \sim God knows that you will do something to continue Superman's blood. "

"vou!"

The female super girl was furious, "Damn Arenia, are you going to fight?"

"Yo, half-step S-class, it looks like a great look." The Queen Spider said with a charming face, and she pretended to be sincere and fearful. "Others are so afraid." The mouth said fear, but his eyes were full. Provoked.

Just when the two overbearing women of the Super Shield Bureau faced each other and were about to fight, Director James shouted helplessly: "Enough is enough, the Canada-Africa Bureau has started to save the world. And our people will only keep Infighting, can you give me arrogance."

As a director, James is under great pressure.

Since the establishment of the Midi Chaodun Bureau, in addition to the bright Holy See, it has been the benchmark of the world's superpower community. It has always lived as a justice incarnation, and has always saved the world and promoted its universal values.

However, since the rise of China, Midi has experienced challenges from all sides. Not to mention the economic, military, Internet and other aspects. Right now, even the superpowers are threatened by the National African Affairs Bureau.

The National African Affairs Bureau not only produced the first semi-god-level strongman, but also emerged a large number of outstanding young talents and rising stars. The status of Midi Super Shield is experiencing unprecedented challenges.

The pressure given by senior management also made Director James feel headache.

Especially the flame son Wang Yan, not only has a strong background, but also has a terrible quality. How big is that, it is already S-class, and it has already begun to save the world.

Think of his own talents, James feels like no other. Once the evil disaster comes, the world may become the stage of the China State Administration for National and African Affairs

"Secretary, we will try our best to practice." Auguste, the golden lion sword, said with shame, "Promote as soon as possible."

The rest of the crowd also expressed their views one after another.

at the same time.

The dark saint Nana of the Dark Council and the bright saint Lulu of the Light Holy See were also angry and laughed by Wang Yan. You obviously have a solution, but you want a lot of mess.

Huh ∼

However, looking at Wang Yan's embarrassing expression to the extreme, it was also funny and funny to think about it, and I felt a lot more happy. The corners of their mouths are covered with a touch of arc.

This guy, Wang Yan, will always make some big battles inadvertently.

Since he likes to play so much, if he has a chance after that, he should be eaten and deflated.

Where did Wang Yan's expectation, he caused a commotion, and was inexplicably remembered.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1060

"Xiao Yanna, you are really playing very well. Why can't you play with your Uncle Gun?" Uncle Gun learning Wang Yan on a satellite flight took the time to give Wang Yan a call. His phone is a satellite phone, and the position of communication satellites is usually much higher than that of low-orbit satellites.

As a result, riding on a satellite can still chat and fart with a satellite phone.

Wang Yan was speechless and was too lazy to talk nonsense with Uncle Gun, and hung up the phone directly. Because according to the calculation of time, even when Uncle Gun arrived, even the daylily was cold.

In the boiling world outside, Wang Yan did not know and did not want to know.

The most urgent problem that needs to be solved right now is that the Black Devil Lord must die. Otherwise, these people are afraid to lose their lives right now.

"Wang Yan, Nan Lian." The winter goddess who didn't feel pitted proudly said, "Come here, I will teach you a simple way of Yin and Yang to communicate with Thailand. You sit in the air, your limbs are against each other, and you will separate yourself. The atmosphere of the Taiyin Sun was sparsely introduced into the other party. "

Wang Yan and Nan Lian do what they say, and suddenly feel quite speechless. The winter goddess is simply a king of pit kings. Obviously, it is hand in hand, you can solve the problem on foot to foot, but you always have to make things so ambiguous.

Thinking about the previous behavior, it was really miserable.

"Ah \sim you new human beings." The winter goddess is still vomiting, and said in a yin and yang strange tone, "It's all too much to pursue those vulgar men and women's joys, now it's all time, and full of mind I think about those unbearable things. "

Wang Yan is interacting with Nan Lian and Yin and Yang, blending the power in his body and transforming it into a primitive and pure atmosphere of chaos. Hearing this, I was not going to get angry.

Is it still over?

Did the goddess hold back for a long time this winter, and her heart was distorted, not only became a chatter, but also began to pursue psychological pleasure.

Although the winter goddess is a gangster, Wang Yan has never been a troublemaker, and has always refused to suffer. Immediately, a chaotic gas was driven, and it was poured into the Dianyi staff with fierce force, which hit the Huang Chao.

"Ah ~!"

The winter goddess trembles violently and screams, "Why don't Wang Yan, too fast, too fierce, you slow down, ah, you slow down ~ I can't stand it." There was a sharp voice in her voice Strange feeling.

Nanlian on the side was blushed and blushed, and gave Wang Yan a fierce look. You guys, even the goddess of the winter.

Wang Yan conveyed the message with Shennian: "Your Majesty, the situation is very urgent. In order to save the world, please persevere again." In his speech, Wang Yan passed the chaos of gas faster and faster.

The winter goddess is in a state of soul. Where can it survive such torture? Immediately and again, screaming again and again ~ Provoked Nanlian to roll his eyes at Wang Yan. Can you respect your majesty the goddess, Xiao Yan?

But then again, this situation is indeed very urgent. Black Death Demon King also seemed to feel threatened by Wang Yan and Nanlian Yin and Yang, and began to become more fierce.

"Ji Jie, Son of Flame, Queen of Ice." The Black Death Demon King laughed rampantly, "You are just doing useless work, or surrender as soon as possible, so as not to be tortured."

The exhausted teacher of his own is also unable to cope with the violent Black Demon Venerable after the two big firepower of Nan Lian and Wang Yan. The situation is deteriorating rapidly.

Some of the temple guards under the strength and the Winter God clan only serve as cannon fodder. Under the fierce offensive of the Black Death Demon Lord, people are constantly dying.

"Pharaoh!"

Ice King Auror cried out with a sizzling lung. He was already suffering from several plague curses, and his whole body was decaying steadily.

"Ji ∼"

The Black Death Demon Vener laughed with a claw and grabbed the head of the ice king Oro, "Boy, what if the Son of Fire is here? Give this Venus ..."

The ice king Oro is almost desperate.

Suddenly.

A beam of flame descended from the sky, as dazzling as the light of the ruling of the light of the Holy See!

No, it's not just a beam of flame. In the red light, there are still many azure blue cold lights, like a dragon, wandering and rotating in the flame beam.

Flame and ice seemed to be one at this moment.

And its power is not as simple as one plus one equals two. The power contained in it, even the demigod-level Black Death Demon King felt the threat of life and death.

It hurriedly reversed, and his claws burst into a cold black light, meeting the beam of light.

"boom!"

The two energies impacted each other, and a huge black and red energy ball burst out. That energy was so violent that it could tear everything apart. It was as strong as the Black Death Demon Venerable, and after a bit of hard work, he also retreated hundreds of meters. On the black and thick scale armor, there were scorched frosts everywhere.

Although this blow failed to hit it hard, it instantly reversed the situation and morale. It turned out that this terrifying monster Black Death Demon King would also be injured. And Wang Yan and Nan Lian completed the Yin-Yang relationship with Thailand at an incredible speed.

With them joining, the morale burst.

In the sky, Wang Yan and Nan Lian are like a pair of people. They hold hands and slowly fall. The energy in their bodies seems to be connected in a line. The power of the lunar and the sun is constantly generating chaotic air, which makes the temperament of the two of them appear unpretentious, like a fairy lover.

"Cough cough ~"

Oro, the ice king who escaped from death, couldn't help sobbing, "Lao Wang, Nan Lian, you are finally here." That expression, as if the separated child finally saw his parents, he could not directly pounce Go into their arms.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian fluttered, he patted Oro's shoulder, and said with relief: "Auror, hard work for you. Next, it will be handed over to us."

"furious!"

The Black Death Demon roared unrelentingly, "But it's just some chaotic truth, can it match me?"

"Is it okay, I'll know if I try it?" Wang Yan took Nanlian's hand and burst into a rapid light, looting toward the Black Demon Venerable.

The Black Death Demon King also seemed very dissatisfied, waving his fangs with two claws and killing Wang Yan and Nan Lian in reverse.

In just an instant, the three men fought together.

Their speed and strength are so extreme that they are not clear to the naked eye. However, the wave of energy shock, which continued to shock outward, showed the danger and level of that battle.

"It's really fast. It turns out that the power of Yin Yang Jiao Tai is so strong, which reminds me of the sword in a certain drama!"

"Let me go, is that called Langging Concubine Yijian?"

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