

D. Hero 1191

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1191

Wang Yan was a little embarrassed, and there was nothing wrong with joking with each other. If it is as she said, it will be in trouble. Goddess Shiva is the girlfriend of Boom Brother, what should they do with their brothers?

The rest of the women's faces are also somewhat stunned and dignified. Is this really good acting of Lord Shiva, or is it a true expression in my heart? If it is the latter, it is terrible.

Nowadays, even Wang Yan and the women who are familiar with the situation are a bit suspicious, and it is difficult to tell whether it is true or not, not to mention others.

Thunder, who had already awakened, widened his eyes, and the amount of thunder and electricity around him was so violent that he puffed up and spouted another blood. This green hat is a bit too big.

It turned out that what Yingying had always liked was Wang Yan. Being with herself was also to anger Wang Yan and get along with Wang Yan. It turned out that all this is false ...

Lei Hong wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth, showing a helpless smile.

What can he do?

Suddenly, the mind became clear from the endless chaos. My understanding of the laws of the lightning system is also endless. But those eyes, still numb and indifferent, closed slowly, don't want to listen, and don't want to see this scene again.

“Boom ~”

The goddess Shiva was heartbroken, and wanted to go up and hug thunder and hug him, comforting and comforting his wounded heart. But she knew that she couldn't do it now, otherwise she would give up everything.

Therefore, she can only continue to look at Wang Yan with affectionate and tender eyes, her voice softly said: “Yan, I’m sorry. I know I’m wrong, I shouldn’t be like this. Please, forgive me. . “

She hugged Wang Yan’s feet and rubbed her back and forth, eyes begging like a poor kitten, which made me feel very pitiful.

“Hiss ~” Wang Yan was numb all over, and he took a cold breath and shuddered, saying, “God, Your Goddess, are you playing, are you real or fake?”

“roll!”

A sound roared and burst into Wang Yan’s ears, “Just like you stupid rogue, how could the goddess really be able to look at you? Ma Liu quickly detoxified the goddess and dared to waste time, the goddess wanted You look good. “

She sacrificed everything and performed to such a degree that Wang Yan’s second product still asked herself whether it was true or not? I really want to blow her off.

In the dark, there was such a roaring voice, but on the bright side, she was a delicate and pitiful look, and Jiao Didi said: “Yan, I’m wrong, please forgive me. If you die like this, I really feel Reluctantly. “He said, squeezing his fingers secretly and pinching him ***** his feet.

“His ~”

Apart from Wang Yan’s pain, he breathed a sigh of relief and exhaled, just fake, just fake. Otherwise, it’s really easy to cause scorn among brothers. There are few real brothers in Wang Yan, and there is only one brother.

He didn’t want to lose Leihong for a woman.

The words of Lord Shiva also awakened Wang Yan. The situation is urgent at the moment, and there is no room for delay, and the flame above the sun and the extreme sun is quickly passed into her body, and a consciousness is separated to detox her.

Now that Wang Yan is detoxifying six people, it seems to have reached the limit, and he sweats slightly on his forehead.

“Hehe ~”

The red monk Zheng Yuanzhi, envious of jealousy and sneer, said, “This child of flames is really the darling of heaven, and even the heart of Lord Shiva has captured her. But huh, young people now, this life is really chaotic Now. “

“Oh ~ Although the service department is still vigilant, it also believes in seven, seven, eight or eight. This group of young people should indeed be prepared to be crazy before the temporary, and release all the emotions that are deep in the heart, he said lightly,” Pure Yang’s pulse has always been Du Guan’s global attraction for women. This is also a normal situation. Heaven and earth are divided into yin and yang. The attraction of Chunyang is very attractive to women who are born Yin. And this kid really seems handsome. “

“Unfortunately, unfortunately, after all, he will not live long.” Yuan Zhi was jealous, but also some gloating. If it were not for Qingming Gong’s shot, sooner or later, this kid would be the **** of heaven. Once he grows to a demigod level, no one can stop him.

It is indeed a very pleasant thing to see the fall of a young demon with hatred against him.

The conversation between the two of them fell into Wang Yan’s ears, which also let him breathe a sigh of relief. If you can catch up to the eyes of An Pei Zongxiu’s refining and destruction, and disperse all the poisons of the six daughters, then there is still a chance to make a comeback.

On the contrary, if you let An Pei Zongxiu take the lead in refining the Eye of Destruction, then everyone will wait for death.

Today, An Pei Zongxiu is already a demigod level, maybe his body has not reached the level of demigod level, but the demigod-level soul of that Qingming old demon is no longer good enough to deal with. If he were allowed to refine the Eye of Destruction and free up his hands against everyone, who could stop it?

Therefore, at present, it must be a step faster than Ampei Zongxiu, otherwise everything will stop.

Of course, the premise is not to attract the attention of the service department and Yuanzhi.

As a result, Wang Yanbian pretended to be a good-looking child, taking turns to “talk about love” with the girls, making them laugh and laughing, and calling Wang Yan how good or bad you are.

In private, it is stepping up to detoxify everyone. Detoxifying six people at the same time is also an extremely difficult thing for Wang Yan, and he also scored the spirit to tease the women, which made him enjoy the surface, and his spirit collapsed.

Fortunately, the earliest Linghu Yaojue, who was pinched in his hand by Wang Yan, had completely disappeared, and even Zhenyuan recovered a half. It’s just not the best time to fight back now. She continued to sway with Wang Yan, and took the opportunity to swallow a panacea to save her strength.

Time passed by bit by bit.

The Bright Virgin and Gao Mingyue are also depleted of toxins. The rest of the people have already dispersed the Thai half. This surprises Wang Yan secretly, and every extra one will have a better chance of winning. At the same time, he is constantly paying attention to the progress of Ampei Zongxiu.

I saw that the Destructive Eye has become more and more illusory, and it has a look that can be refined at any time.

And the meaning of destruction flooded in the Tower of Destruction is getting weaker and weaker.

It seems that the situation is urgent and you have to work harder.

As Wang Yan stepped up, the number girl made a breathtaking moan again.

It was also at this time that the figures of the golden lion sword Auguste and the queen of spiders appeared on the ninth floor. When August just wanted to show off his record, he couldn’t see Wang Yan being surrounded by six women in the middle.

“Pharaoh.” Auguste knelt down and admired the extreme way. “You are really the pinnacle of humanity. Your father is the creator.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1192

Auguste couldn't believe his eyes.

The six legendary beauties surrounded Wang Yan in a variety of strange poses, either hug or hug, or lean or hug. The most exaggerated is His Royal Highness Lord Shiva. A look of shame and enjoyment.

He pinched his arm fiercely, and the severe pain made him understand that it was not in a dream. This shocked him to worship and understood a sentence that reality is often more outrageous than the dream world.

Pharaoh, Pharaoh, you want to break through the rhythm of Skyrim.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan, who was “hard working”, suddenly saw August and Queen Spider appear, which was also a bit unexpected. How can they appear on the ninth floor of the Tower of Destruction?

Ok ~

It should be the end of An Pei Zongxiu's work to suppress the Eye of Destruction and Destruction. The original meaning of destruction is now thin, no wonder, Auguste and Queen of Spiders will appear.

It's just that the timing of their appearance is really bad. Wang Yan's eyes are full of sympathy. Choosing to come in at this time is simply looking for a way to die.

While Auguste was still waiting to say something, the Queen Spider on the side gently pulled his corner, his face pale. This stupid Auguste, staring at the beautiful girls and the old king, did not even look at the situation.

A drop of sweat slipped from the queen spider's forehead. She swallowed and watched the monsters outside Wang Yan's encirclement.

A giant human-faced snake, a black ink giant centipede, exudes a terrible and suffocating terror, this is clearly a legendary horror monster.

At the same time, Shuibe Zhishui and the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi also looked over in disgust.

The most remarkable thing is An Pei Zongxiu, who is floating above the square and is refining the eye of destruction. The breath from his body was even more inscrutable, and a casual glance from afar was creepy, and his body was stiff, as if being spotted by an ancient fierce beast.

“Okay ~” August grunted up and dragged the Queen Spider back, shrugging a charming smile. “I’m disturbing everyone, let’s go, let’s go.”

Just kidding, it is needless to say that at this moment, I also know that something big is happening, and it is a big thing that they can’t intervene at all.

Don’t look at Auguste’s sunny smile, but his back is already wet. Not to mention that An Pei Zongxiu, who is suspected of refining the Eye of Destruction, said that just picking up a monster was enough to crush and sweep him and the Queen of the Spider Arenia.

There is still a big gap between the half-step S-level and the real S-level. Everyone is not the kind of pervert of Pharaoh. In half-step S-level, you can beat S-level.

“Hee hee ~ Handsome big brother, big sister, don’t leave since you’re here.” A strange and cold voice sounded behind them. I saw a little girl in a weird dress, floating behind them like a ghost, with seemingly childlike eyes, full of jokes and playfulness.

lunar!

This is a thousand-year-old demon, and the life that died in her hands is unknown.

“Hiss ~” August sucked in the air, and he could see at a glance that this spooky little girl was more terrible than the two monsters.

Annoyed that he was about to cry.

Previously, he practiced on the fourth floor of the Tower of Destruction. After adjusting to it, he went to the fifth floor. Thinking about it, the result fell into the devil's cave.

This is really an old saying of China, saying that there is a way to heaven, you don't go, there is no hell, you want to break in.

"Pharaoh, Pharaoh. What is the situation now?" August yelled, "Save me, save me."

"Old Olympics ~ We are all insecure now, surrender." Wang Yan lazily returned to him, joking, and now Wang Yan detoxifies you to the most critical moment, how can you save Auguste.

"Vote, surrender?" August swallowed, his face dumbfounded. I'm your brother, now under siege, your old Wang would rather hug her sister there and not want to save people?

What else can you say about yourself?

You have seven legendary powerhouses in a crowd, what can these Dongying people do to you?

"Haha ~"

Not far away, Yuan Zhibao smiled and said, "August, you idiot. The son of flame is now a mud-bodhisattva crossing the river. It is hard to protect himself. Are you still counting on him to save you?"

"Yuanzhi ~" August said in exasperation. "Are you Dongying people crazy? Are you not afraid that our super shield board will kill you?" Dongyin people have always been a dog of Emperor Midi, whether it is in The world of superpowers or the world of secularity, both of which are headed by Midi's father.

He didn't expect that the dog, who has always been docile, now actually jumped out and bit the owner.

You should know that August's position in the Super Shield is very special. It is the existence of James as the next generation of directors. The status is called Prince Edward.

“What about the Super Shield?” Yuan Zhi sneered and sneered. “Under Qingming Gong’s auspices, my Dadongying empire will certainly dominate the world. Taiyin, killing these two little ones myself.”

Unlike those S-level powerhouses, Yuan Zhi does not look down on the two descendants of Auguste and Queen Spider. What about the half-step S-class, not into the legend, after all, it is just a mortal.

“Hee hee ~” The little girl was dressed in yin and smiled weirdly. “Hee hee, you two have a very strong life energy, but after eating you, it is a big supplement.”

As soon as the voice fell, a strange mist of white mist rose from Taiyin, and turned into a giant ghost that seemed to be real, opened his teeth, and swooped to August, seeming to swallow him. Off.

“Roar ~”

Auguste was horrified and frightened. It’s just that he wanted to come and not be the master of the mud. The alloy sword was pulled out, and a burst of golden light burst out, turning into a sword and slashing to the ghost.

It is indeed the name of the golden lion sword, and it is really gorgeous and gorgeous, and looks awe-inspiring. Rao Yi was that terrible ghost, all pushed back a few points in that golden light.

At the same time, the queen of spiders Arenia also quickly shot. A giant translucent spider sneaked out of the folds of the void and swooped towards the little girl.

The two of them, when they die, are naturally impossible to catch.

“August and Queen Spider, the progress is not small.” Wang Yan secretly praised, although they do not think that the two of them were able to pass the shadow, but after all, they can hold back each other’s vital strength.

A flash of light flashed through his eyes.

The opportunity comes, it’s time to start.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1193

Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, fighting Taiyin, entered into a fierce battle in an instant. In addition to the void spider, the queen of spiders quickly summoned two large spiders with very different styles.

One of them was as big as a truck, cast like a fine iron, and rammed like a bullfight. The power of its impact, even the giant ghost summoned by Taiyin, was seven or eight meters backward.

The other slender limb lifted a **** ass, which looked like a terrifying demon. His **** poked, and a fiery red spider the size of a grinding disc drilled out of it, rushing forward densely.

“Boom!”

After rushing towards the ghost, the red spider exploded suddenly, and the corrosive juice and flame energy dissipated, causing huge damage to the giant ghost.

Really worthy of being the Queen of Spiders, in the hands of the same rank, it is definitely an extremely difficult opponent.

With the containment of the spiders, the golden lion sword August also released his hand, holding a high-tech alloy sword in his hands, and dazzling golden light bloomed all over his body.

“boom!”

The horrible giant ghost was cut in two by his explosive sword, and the white mist spread between the invisible.

“Hee hee ~ Big Brother, Big Sister, you are so good.” The little girl’s too dark and weird smile, the voice constantly stirred in the ninth floor, “Your taste must be good.”

She stretched her hands and a cold storm swept outwards.

This lunar, this is a thousand-year-old monster, the strength is not trivial. Of course, it is named Taiyin, but it is still far from the true Taiyin attribute. Otherwise, if it is cultivated for thousands of years, it is not just an S-class monster.

The place where the cold storm arrives is like being in the Nine Nether Winds, the less powerful people are in it, and the body and soul will be torn into pieces. Even if the half-step S-level strongman is in it, he can only force up the shield and resist hard, even without the power of backhand.

Especially those little spiders that burst into frost-white frozen spiders, and their lethality is gone. The Void Spider, too, couldn't withstand the storm of the cold weather, he was too busy to hide in the folds of space.

But it was only halfway through, and it was curled up by a cold storm. The second half of the body suddenly turned into a virtual ice sculpture, solidifying in the air.

Poor Auguste and the Queen of Spiders, if they face the weaker S-Class, they can barely play a dozen, or even run away with desperation. But in the face of the terrible Taiyin, he was swept away by Deguola.

"It's over ~" Auguste braved the golden light and resisted hard in the cold storm. His body was already covered with yin and moistened balls, looking at the seemingly cute and terrifying, extremely terrifying Taiyin. The heart was cold to the extreme.

Thinking of his majestic golden lion sword, the future director of the Super Shield Bureau has not yet begun to cross the world, and will die tragically in this place.

Suddenly ~

It was at this time.

A crimson firelight covered up from behind, blowing away the cold and cold field and bringing warmth and light to Auguste.

“Woo ~” Auguste couldn’t help but warm, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, you finally came to my rescue. No, the radiance and attributes of this flame are not the same as those of Pharaoh. This seems to be ...

Holy Flame!

That’s right, this flame is the Holy Flame from the power of light. Although it is not as overbearing and fierce as the pure Yang Zhenhuo, the effect is even more outstanding in dealing with evil spirits. In the battle between the Holy See and the dark creatures, it is not known how many dark creatures were destroyed by the Holy Spirit.

The bright maiden in a pure and flawless robe fluttered down like a goddess, surrounded by golden holy light, and the cold storms condensed by Taiyin all disappeared.

“The bright maiden, it turned out to be the bright maiden’s shot.” Auguste’s heart was delighted. Today’s bright maiden is legendary, and he dare not say victory against Taiyin, at least he can save his life.

It was just at the same time that August had lost his heart. Before the Youth Conference, he and the Bright Lady were also hailed as one of the ten outstanding young people in the world of superpower.

As a result, the Bright Lady is already a legend, and he is still sloshing in a half-step S-class. So much so that he still has to rely on the saint to save his life.

“impossible!”

The sudden change made the red monk Zheng Yuanzhi’s complexion change greatly. The Bright Lady was obviously poisoned. At this time, she should not be able to put forth any power to fight back. But look at her haunting light, extraordinary appearance, where is there a bit of poisoning?

It ’s just that it ’s too late, then it ’s fast.

Everything seems to happen between electric flint.

Wang Yan suddenly started, how could there be no tactics and plans? At the same time as the Bright Lady started, everyone suddenly broke out.

The fastest is Linghu Yaojue.

She swooped through the air and dragged a long shadow. Behind her, the phantom rose sharply, and seven fiery red tails could be seen rising high in the shadow, like seven flames fluttering in the air.

An invisible wave stirred up in the sea of her consciousness, and immediately covered the red monk Zhengyuanzhi.

“not good!”

By this time, Yuan Zhi hadn't expected it to be a hit. After all, he is a legendary strongman, and his response is extremely rapid. The first instinct is to escape backwards and distance.

It's a pity that when he confronted Linghu Yaojue's raid, he was a bit late. A faint in the sea of consciousness, a faint and strange smile on his face.

“Charm!”

Among the Nine-tailed Sky Fox family, one of the powerful combat skills to survive. Even if it is against the same level of masters, it still has no effect.

The target of her raid was Zheng Yuanzhi, a red monk, and it was also the most reasonable one. Charm is fundamentally a mental control system skill. The spiritual power of the legendary powerhouses is very strong, and Yuanzhi has a great traumatic flaw in his mind because of the previous setbacks.

Sure enough, in the face of charm, Yuanzhi trance.

Masters are fighting, all fighting is the first line difference.

A little distraction is very likely to cause a tragedy.

“Wow ~”

A wave of turbulence rose from behind Yuan Zhi, and Wang Yan appeared behind him suddenly. The demon wings behind him rose high, and his posture was extremely handsome. Holding the fire hammer in his hand, he pulled up a long flame and slammed into Yuan Zhi's back.

“boom!”

The energy shield that spontaneously popped up on Yuan Zhi was smashed to pieces, and he flew out like a shooting star.

“Son of Flame!”

Yuan Zhi screamed in exasperation, and the whole body exploded into countless pieces of meat.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1194

The power of a hammer actually beat Yuan Zhi directly.

Rao is Yuanzhi's hasty and inadequate defense, which is also a sign of Wang Yan's strength at this time. Even the armor that can resist missile bombardment on an aircraft carrier may not be able to stop him with a full blow.

Poor Yuanzhi, although his strength is not as good as before, he is still an S-level strongman with very old combat experience. In a head-to-head confrontation, even if it is not Wang Yan's opponent, it can withstand at least a quarter of a quarter of an hour, and even throw out a life-saving hole card, there are still some opportunities to escape.

But now, with the cooperation of Linghu Yaojue and Wang Yan, he was directly killed.

“Cool ~”

Rao, with Wang Yan's current strength, killed a legendary strongman in one blow, and was suffocated. This red-clad monk is righteous, but it is not a good thing. When the Japanese invaders

invaded, he also had an active figure. Although Yuanzhi at that time was still far from legendary strength, there were quite a few anti-Japanese justices who died in his hands.

Wang Yan's hammer can also be regarded as revenge for the people and soldiers during the war of resistance against Japan.

What made him even more frostless was that after exploding Yuan Zhi, it was equivalent to severing one of the opponent's arms, achieving the purpose of balancing up and down, and making a good start.

Wang Yan's side is just a corner of the battlefield.

In fact, as the Bright Saint Maiden shot, the rest of the women also broke out and killed towards their intended goal.

“Qiao!”

The sound of the sword coming out of the sheath exploded like a dragon and tiger roaring. Jiao Baiyuyin's invitation to the Moon Sword exudes a cold awn like a moonlight, turning into a terrifying, straight cleavage of the demon named “Dragon Snake”.

The demon man faced the body of the snake with a terrible breath of evil spirits. Although it is called Gou Chen, in fact, at most it is a little bloodline dipped in a trace of the mythical beast “Teng Snake”, not a “Teng Snake” in the true sense.

But even if there is only a trace of the blood of the mythical beast, that snake is by no means an idle thing. In terms of combat effectiveness, I am afraid that it is much stronger than Yuanzhi.

“His ~”

Teng Snake's tongue spit out, a **** pouring mouth was opened on the ugly man's face, and a deafening and breathtaking shriek came out. The snake body twisted and swayed, avoiding the fatal blow of Feijian, and swooped toward Gao Mingyue like an ancient fierce beast.

“Huh ~” Gao Mingyue couldn’t hit it, and was slightly dissatisfied. She pointed out a trick and invited Yuejian to fly back to her. In an instant, she stirred up a sword spirit and fought against the snake.

In addition, Super Girls Vera and Nini also shot at the same time.

“Hidden guy, eat a stick of Nini.” Nini drank aloud, and the thick stick in her hand burst out with golden light. With one stick down, the air surged in all directions like mountains and seas.

The bitter monk has always sharpened his own strength and spirit, and his moves have been straight.

But the simpler moves are often full of terror and explosive power. She continued with this stick, but she had the posture of the legendary Chinese monkey Sun Wukong, which was also overbearing and destructive.

“boom!”

The stick hit the water in the clothing department, but it was like hitting the water surface reflection. The characters swelled up with ripples and disappeared without a trace. But the ground was actually smashed with a long gully, and the gravel was flying around.

You know, when the Tower of Destruction was built, it used extremely strong and rare stone. Under the erosion of the formation and the long-term intention of destruction, it has become sturdy. Even if a bomb explodes, even a hairline crack will not appear.

It can be seen how terrifying the power of Nini’s stick is. Once hit, even if the enemy is not dead, half of his life must be removed.

But it was at this time.

A low-key ninja dressed in the clothing part stopped the water, and appeared ghostly behind Nini. I didn’t know when there was a long matte-colored knife in his hand. The knife was cut like a knife through the hot oil, and the flowing clouds were silent.

Ninjas always pay attention to hiding dark places, pursuing a kill with one blow.

This knife seemed to be slow, but it was fast. Nearly at the moment of the shot, the blade of the knife had cut Nini's linen and hit her heart directly.

“Roar!”

As a bitter monk, Nini pays most attention to the refinement of her body and soul. Instinctively aware of the extreme danger, screamed immediately, and the energy exploded from the capillary hole, forming a violent impact.

At the same time, her body swooped forward, throwing a stick and blocking it backwards.

“clang!”

A sound of symphony of fine iron spreads out in all directions.

The fatal blow from the service department was blocked, and he couldn't help frowning slightly. He thought with all his heart that although this young female ascetic was a legendary class, it should be immature in terms of combat experience and instinct.

Was the knife just blocked by her?

It can be seen that this bitter monk, Nini, is exceptional in fighting instinct.

“drink!”

Nini screamed again, turned around and held a stick to attack again, the service department was not slow or slow to fight with her, and pressed Nini with her experienced experience and fierce tricks. Ninjas are not good at fighting head-to-head, but even so, the service department still shows good combat effectiveness.

The fighting between the parties quickly started.

The female Super Vera's opponent is the huge centipede Gou Chen, who has reached the S level, and she has the power to destroy the world with every move. The giant centipede is also not to be

outdone, and the female super-villa constantly tossing and twitching, biting and entangled, obviously no time to win.

If it is said that among the females, the most radical one is the Shiva goddess.

This tower of destruction was originally a sacred place where Shiva's religion could not be violated. An Pei Zongxiu and his colleagues in the sacred place conspired to destroy the eye and attempted to provoke the world war of the superpowers, which is really unbearable.

What made her even more furious was that in order to treat the toxins, she had to hold Wang Yan's feet, and she had to pretend to be happy and happy.

This anger has been suffocating in the mind of Shiva Goddess, making her heart almost explode.

At this moment, the Shiva goddess, who was finally released, was like a tiger out of the cage, wanting to burst this day.

The momentum of the legendary powerhouse is revealed in no time. In just a few breaths, just like the goddess of the Nine Heavens, it came to the sky above the eye of destruction, and the third eye opened abruptly, and a fierce flame of destruction spewed out on An Pei Zongxiu.

At this time, An Pei Zongxiu had reached the last moment in the eyes of refining and destruction. The huge eye of destruction is now only the size of a football. But even in the face of such a sudden change, he still calm and calm.

The left hand is blurred in the air, and the yin and yang are turned into black and white Pisces.

The power of destruction is superior to the true fire of the pure Yang. The flame of destruction is on it, and it is completely blocked.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1195

The hot and overbearing flame of destruction hit the black-and-white Pisces figure, dispersed like a running water to the stone and swayed away on all sides, which could not hurt An Pei Zongxiu half.

“what?”

The eyes of Lord Shiva changed drastically, and the flame of destruction was her trick to press the bottom of the box. Once used, it was always unfavorable. Even if Wang Yan confronted him, he dared not resist hard.

Unexpectedly, that Ape Zongxiu blocked her flame of destruction with only a volley icon.

It is inevitable that this Ampei Zongxiu is really occupied by an ancient soul, and his strength has completely reached the level of a demi-god?

“Huh ~” An Pei Zongxiu continued to refine the Eye of Destruction without any hassle. “The Son of Flame really has some ways, enough cunning and deceitful, but he can quietly remove the ancient poison of the deity. Unfortunately, the action is late A little more. The destructive eye of the deity refining and refining is only dozens of times of effort, and one hand is more than enough to deal with you. “

It is not unreasonable for him to be confident, even though Wang Yan’s side had all been detoxified, most people were dragged down by his ambassador Zongxiu. The people who can free him now are Shiva, Wang Yan, and Linghu Yaojue.

Although most of his strength is placed on suppressing the eyes of destruction, it is a breeze to confidently hold Wang Yan and others down for decades. By then he will free his hand, plus the eye of destruction, who can stop his footsteps?

“Son of flame, don’t hurry to help?” Shiva screamed anxiously. At the same time, she floated in the air and danced an ancient and mysterious dance. Behind her, a vague and ancient breath thinned up, converging into a ghost image of the Lord Shiva.

Under the blessing of the Fashen’s shadow, the flame of destruction ejected from her third eye increased its power by a few points. The shield of An Pei Zongxiu’s black and white Pisces figure was gradually melted.

It can be seen that the goddess Shiva has reached a very high level in understanding the law of the flame of destruction.

At this time, Wang Yan had just cooperated with Linghu Yaojue to kill Yuan Zhi.

Linghu Yaojue shot first, and the seven tails flew all over the sky, like a meteor hammer, hitting An Pei Zongxiu.

An Pei Zongxiu was still in a hurry, stirred up a magical charm, and summoned a giant tortoise, which was in front of Linghu Yaojue. The tortoise, whose muscles were like a stone cast, had turtles with barbed spikes, crawling and even the entire ruined tower seemed to tremble.

Linghu Yaojue's seven tails smashed all over it, and the rumbling explosion sounded like thunder, but unexpectedly his defense could not be broken.

“Xuanwu!”

She couldn't help but take a breath. There are a lot of famous monsters in this place, and this Xuanwu, which has always been entrenched near Okinawa, is undoubtedly the most famous one. It has a strong basalt bloodline and has grown for more than three thousand years.

In the known category, this “Xuanwu” has always been known as the longest-lived animal.

Its strength is also the most top-notch existence among many monsters. It is said that it has reached the top of the S-class, and it can be a demigod in only one step.

Moreover, it has a docile and kind personality, and often saves the local people of Okinawa in disasters, so it is enshrined as a tortoise.

But it never occurred to him that it was also conquered by An Pei Zongxiu and became one of his gods.

“Ao ~”

Xuanwu roared upward in the sky, and a blue water wave wall was stirred up around him, blocking him in front of everyone. Among the gods and beasts, Xuanwu is the best at defense. It is a wall of water curtain that can even stop a smaller tsunami.

If you want to stop Linghu Yaojue and Wang Yan for a while, naturally it is more than enough. Some of Linghu Yaojue's subsequent attacks hit the wall of the water curtain, but only stirred up ripples.

“Wang Yan!” Shiva screamed as she danced Shiva, “Hurry up and break the defense of Xuanwu, otherwise we will all die.”

However, Wang Yan rolled his eyes far away, saying that he could kill An Pei Zongxiu after he broke through Xuanwu's defense. Others do not understand the power of the semi-god level, but Wang Yan has a deep experience.

Legendary powerhouses and demigods seem to be only one level away, but in reality they are a world apart. At the beginning, Wang Yan killed the Black Demon Venerable, which was a fluke, but Wang Yan used many tactics.

Think of the Black Devil Venerable at the beginning, because the remnant soul has just possessed and revived, and its strength is far from the peak, and there is still a gap between it and the real demigod.

But Ampezong Xiu is different. The soul of the old monster Qingming and his body should have merged for a short time. I dare not say that the strength must have reached the peak state of Ampei Qingming, but it is estimated that there are also seven or eight.

Otherwise, he can do well with so many legendary gods.

These legendary monsters have lived for so long, and one has long been reckless and free to wander freely. If the strength of Ampei Zongxiu was far superior to them, how could they be willing to submit?

“Not easy to deal with!”

Wang Yan's brows were also tight, but his mouth was shouting, "His Royal Highness, you hold back for a while. I just detoxified you all, and I have exhausted the strength of my body. You give me a few minutes to rest Rest. "

While he was talking, he sat down directly, swallowed a few supernatural pills, and just adjusted his breath to restore strength.

This word and line almost made Shiva the goddess of old blood spurted to death, almost fell from the air, could not help but burst out and swear: "Son of flames, are you TMD funny? Now what is this?" It's time, do you still ask me for a few minutes? "

In those few minutes, Ape Zongxiu had already refined the Eye of Destruction, and then used it to burn the big guy into ashes.

Pig teammates, pig teammates, the goddess of Shiva is in a sad heart, biting her lip and continuing to dance the Shiva dance, bringing the power of the flame of destruction to the extreme. Even so, after all, she was unable to break Ampezong's defense in a short time.

When it's over, will all the efforts come to nothing?

"Hehe ~" An Pei Zongxiu in that box also became more relaxed, and did not expect that the Son of Flame would have such a misstep. At this time, if the son of flame is full of vitality, he has to spend more time and effort, maybe there will be some dangers.

An Pei Zongxiu, who is in a good mood, refines the eyes of destruction and says: "Son of Flame, the deity misses you as a personal talent. If you sincerely trust in the deity, the deity will spare you from death, and it will help you achieve demigod in the future.

He was not afraid of the Flame Son daring to defraud at all, and An Pei Zongxiu, who possessed the spirit of the old monster, naturally had a way to make the Flame Son obedient.

"Wow ~"

As Wang Yan adjusted his strength, he replied aloud, "Zong Xiu, I'll mix with you in the future."

An Pei Zongxiu's face was stagnant, and the son of flames had promised to be so refreshing.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1196

The rest of the teammates who are fighting with their enemies are also stagnation, even slower. You can't help but vomit, Pharaoh, even if you really don't think you have a chance to win, you want to surrender, and trouble your old man to hold back a little, okay?

Does such a surrender really affect morale?

"Son of Flame, do you dare to be more shameless?" Goddess Shiva, who is dancing and releasing the Flame of Destruction, can't help but roll her eyes, even though she knows that the so-called surrender of his son of flame must be playing tricks. But the words came out of his mouth, and I always felt that the lack of resilience in my heart made me want to beat him.

"Huh, son of flame, if you really want to take refuge in the deity, then show some sincerity." An Pei Zongxiu said coldly, "This Shiva goddess is on the edge, you block her for a while, so that the deity Eyes of refining, destruction and destruction. "

To be honest, it turned out that An Pei Zongxiu thought that he could easily block the goddess Shiva, and by the way, the eye of destruction was properly refined. But he did not expect that after all, he still underestimated Shiva.

Her accomplishments in the law of destruction have been beyond expectations. Under the dance of Lord Shiva, the power of the flame of destruction is increasing, so that he has to dedicate more power to resist the flame of destruction.

This indirectly lengthened his progress in refining the Eye of Destruction.

Using this to test the determination of the Son of Flame to surrender is definitely a double benefit.

"Wow ~"

Wang Yan continued to agree very readily, betraying this kind of thing is as common as eating and drinking. At this time, he no longer recovered his interest rate and recovered directly. He appeared distorted and appeared in a short distance teleportation on the side of the goddess Shiva. He smiled all over his face, “The dance of Her Royal Highness , It ’s really beautiful. Come and let me play with you. “

Then, with a warhammer, he rushed forward with the flames. A violent hammer smashed the past, and that hammer, like a meteor, was magnificent, as if to smash the world.

“Son of flame, you!” The goddess Shiva was frightened and angry, and Wang Yan’s hammer could not see any joking. If you can’t avoid it, keeping her will be smashed to the next minute.

Under desperation, Shiva Goddess had to withdraw the flame of destruction against An Pei Zongxiu, and the raging fire sprayed at Wang Yan, blocking his way.

Only in this way, the pressure she caused to An Pei Zongxiu disappeared instantly.

She was so angry that she shouted angrily: “Damn it, son of flames, what did you get mad, and actually helped Ape Zongxiu the villain. Do you forget how many contradictions there are between him and him?” What worries him is that when he was confronted with An Pei Zongxiu, he said that his strength had been exhausted and he wanted to restore his strength.

But to deal with her, but suddenly the dragon is fierce, full of strength, what is this called?

“Hello!”

Wang Yan walked around with the warhammer, constantly restraining the goddess Shiva. Heilang smiled and said: “Your Highness the Goddess is so bad. Lord Zongxiu and I did have conflicts before. However, there seems to be a big conflict Right? Do you think you are the center of the world? Do you have to stand on your side when something happens? “

“Hahaha ~”

After receiving the help of Wang Yan, An Pei Zongxiu can no longer disturb the eye of destruction and can refinish the Eye of Destruction at full speed. He ca n’t help feeling good. It ’s just a woman who thinks she ’s the center of the world. Wang Yan, hold the goddess Shiva well, and wait for the deity to destroy the eye of destruction, and remember you a great thing. ”

He didn't expect Wang Yan to actually hold the Shiva goddess, which saved him a lot of hands and feet.

Simultaneously.

The rest of Wang Yan's teammates were also a little dumbfounded. The development of this situation is really terrifying. It stands to reason that Wang Yan was supposed to talk about surrendering of Ampei Zongxiu, but he was actually fooling the other party.

However, if he started to drag Shiva, wouldn't it be much cheaper for An Pei Zongxiu?

Once An Pei Zongxiu succeeds in refining the Eye of Destruction, who can stop him?

Inevitably, Wang Yan really can't do anything. In order to save his life, he really surrendered to An Pei Zongxiu?

Although everyone is very reluctant to believe that this is true, the facts are now in front of us.

For a time, the morale of everyone fell.

"What the **** is the Pharaoh doing?" Augusta, who finally saved a life, was also sullen. "After the end, this matter is already very troublesome. If the Pharaoh surrenders, where can we have a comeback?" Hope? Arenia, why don't we surrender as soon as possible? "

"This one?"

The queen of spiders, Arenya, also looked a little uncomfortable. "An Pei Zongxiu has a big psychological problem. I am afraid that following him will not end well."

"If you don't surrender, it's over now." August said with a sullen face. "Otherwise, let's follow the Pharaoh? What does he do, what do we do?" Auguste at the moment, don't Mention how depressed you are.

On the fourth floor of the Tower of Destruction, you must run the ninth floor to join in the excitement. As a result, your destiny is so ups and downs that life and death cannot be controlled by yourself. Now even if it is surrender of Ampei Zongxiu, whether people will be another matter.

For a time, Auguste and Arenia were a bit sad. To blame, just blaming your own strength is not enough, even your own destiny can not be mastered.

The rest of them were naturally in doubt. Pharaoh really intends to surrender in order to survive? Are there any tactical requirements?

If it is a tactical demand, this tactical demand is also strange. How can it help An Pei Zongxiu to block Shiva and help him refine the eye of destruction? Didn't he know that once the eye of destruction fell into the hands of An Pei Zongxiu, it would be called a real heaven without a door, and no way to the ground.

An Pei Zongxiu in that box stepped up to suppress the eye of destruction. Of course, he can't believe that the Son of Flame will truly trust himself, but as long as the Eye of Destruction is successfully refined, who can help him?

From this point of view, the current behavior of the Son of Flame is greatly beneficial to his plan for Ampezong Xiu.

Going all out, An Pei Zongxiu had no more than ten or twenty seconds to suppress the eye of destruction to the size of a fist. His eyes were flashy and overjoyed: "Good, the eye of destruction finally ..."

But before he finished speaking, he heard a loud bang and looked sideways, only to see that a few meters long missile exploded at him at very high speed. And the person who launched the missile was Wang Yan who was carrying a simple launcher on his shoulders.

I saw Wang Yan, with a sneering look on his face: "Master Zongxiu, come on."

"Stupid!" At the first time, An Pei Zongxiu, a modern man, recognized that it was a small missile, but what about the small missile? Can he still be killed?

The sleeves waved and the strong wind swept away from the missile.

“boom!”

More than ten meters away from An Pei Zongxiu, the “missile” exploded violently.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1197

During this process, Lord Shiva was also somewhat stunned, her anger still filled her heart, and she could not forgive or tolerate the betrayal of the Son of Flame. But suddenly, in a blink of an eye, the son of flame took out a shoulder-launched missile and slammed into An Pei Zongxiu.

At this moment, she understood Wang Yan’s tactics. After trying to paralyze An Pei Zongxiu, he was cruel to him.

But this tactic is too stupid?

Today’s An Pei Zongxiu, but a semi-god-level strong man, how much damage can you do with this small and slipping missile? Not to mention this small missile, even a large one ...

and many more!

This missile is familiar.

The Shiva goddess shook her heart suddenly, remembering where she had seen this small missile. Yes, that time, when Wang Yan singled out with Gu Sheng, he finally came with such a missile.

Uh.....

A drop of cold sweat slipped off her forehead, didn’t she? Where is this shoulder-mounted missile, clearly a personal tactical nuclear bomb. Her heart tightened abruptly, and her heart hung over her throat.

Are you kidding me? This, this bastard, actually fired a nuclear bomb in the Tower of Destruction!

Although it is said that this is just a micro-nuclear bomb, it can also be a micro-nuclear bomb.

“Stupid girl, stunned what? Still not running?” After the tactical nuclear bomb was launched, Wang Yan’s voice exploded in the ear of Shiva.

Goddess Shiva is a legendary character after all, she woke up between electro-optical firestones, and galloped away into the distance like a ghost. The speed of escape seemed to be even the power of feeding, and various means of escape were endless.

At the same time, she did not forget to put a strong shield on herself.

In fact, all things happen in a very short time. While An Pei Zongxiu waved his sleeve, Wang Yan’s personal tactical nuclear bomb had exploded. First, a blast of shock waves swept away in all directions.

The shock wave that touched the ground shattered the ground, and then rebounded upward. In the same way, the shock wave on the top of the ninth layer of the tower, after almost flying the top of the tower, also hit downward again.

The shock waves sweeping in this way have increased several times than the ordinary explosive power.

This is the art of explosion.

Explosions in limited spaces are often several times stronger than those in open spaces. The explosion damage before leaving the ground is also higher than the explosion power after landing.

Even more frightening is the core temperature when the nuclear bomb exploded.

When some large nuclear bombs exploded, the temperature in the area was enough to reach hundreds of millions of degrees. At this temperature, all organic life will be vaporized. Wang Yan’s tactical nuclear bomb can only be regarded as a miniature nuclear bomb, but even so, the temperature in the core area will reach hundreds of millions of degrees.

At this temperature, steel will be vaporized instantly.

Even a demigod-level strongman, once exposed to this environment, is absolutely dead.

Terrorist shock waves and high-temperature flames quickly swept in all directions. The first to bear the brunt is, of course, An Pei Zongxiu who is within the explosion range. He originally thought it was just a shoulder-launched missile.

I never thought of it, but loaded a personal tactical nuclear warhead. The moment he exploded, he felt something was wrong, and a feeling of great difficulty hit his heart. In a hurry, he quickly retreated backward, and at the same time, he put a layer of shield on his body.

“boom!”

Under the shock wave of violent terror, his shield was like an eggshell in a violent wind and a rainstorm. It was twisted frantically and soon burst out with a loud bang.

“puff!”

Rao, with his semi-god-level strength, was also shaken by a violent shock wave, and his body was shifted into place, and a spitting blood spit wildly. The ensuing high-temperature flame and radiation made him suffer.

The absolute temperature of that kind of flame far exceeds that of Shiva's goddess of destruction, and even Wang Yan's pure yang true fire.

This is the power of underwriting.

The strongest weapon of human evolution to date.

Even a miniature nuclear bomb cannot be underestimated.

But it was just such a person who, after carrying a shock wave hard, even dressed in flames and fled in the flame of nuclear explosion. That feeling is like a tiny human being, flying up and down by the power of a tsunami in a small sampan.

“Son of Flame!”

That’s right, it is Comrade Wang Yan who has the title of Son of Flame who is rapidly galloping through the power of nuclear explosion. He was burning with layers of real fire all over his body, and at the same time, he exerted the power of the principle of the flame to the extreme.

How manic and fierce is the fire of nuclear explosion, even Wang Yan, who masters the power of the main law of flame, wants to roam here is extremely dangerous. It would be like dancing barefoot on the tip of a knife. If you are careless, you will be worn by a sharp edge.

“How can it be!”

An Pei Zongxiu, who had blessed himself with multiple protections from the chakras, stared out in horror. Even his demigod-level strongman, under the power of this nuclear explosion, is still not badly injured and can only protect himself.

How can this son of flames be? Like a fish, he can ride the wind and waves in the flame of nuclear explosion.

“Adult Zongxiu ~” Wang Yan’s voice sounded like Devil’s words in the ear of Anpei Zongxiu, “This matter is really too hard for you to help refine the eye of destruction.”

“what!?”

An Pei Zongxiu couldn’t believe his ears. Wang Yan, the guy, was so bold that he was coming to grab his eyes of destruction.

But Wang Yan didn’t just think about it, he did this incredible thing. Through the instant heat wave, Wang Yan has reached An Pei Zongxiu in an instant, smashing it with a hammer.

At this time, An Pei Zongxiu, in order to resist the power of nuclear explosion, has already reached the end of the crossbow. Facing Wang Yan's menacing hammer, he was unavoidable and unavoidable. His body was broken and his ribs were broken. The whole person flew out like a shell.

The back hit the edge of the Tower of Destruction to be considered stopped.

With the power of this hammer, Wang Yan shuttled back and forth in the flames of the sky and pinched the eye of destruction that had become the size of a fist. Even the Eye of Destruction, which has been suppressed by refining and chemical engineering, is by no means an ordinary human being.

As soon as Wang Yanfu held it, he felt an extremely maddening intention to destroy his head, almost destroying his will and soul.

Fortunately, Wang Yan is not an idle person, and his willpower and strength are far more than ordinary people, and he violently crushed this terrifying sense of destruction. Between a few flashes, when he reached a safe place, he gasped for a few breaths, and then he settled down.

After looking at the ancient and mysterious eyeball lying in his palm, Wang Yan was overjoyed, and he did his utmost to take great pains and risk, and finally succeeded.

Stealing this eye of destruction is full of great risks.

With a little wrong travel, Wang Yan would fall into a situation of no end.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1198

In fact, Wang Yan is also forced to take this adventure.

Wang Yan is very aware of how terrible a semi-god-level powerhouse is, and although there are many powerhouses of his own side, the other side's gods are not too much. Two or three legendary strongmen to deal with a semi-godly strongman is equivalent to self-financing.

From the beginning, he knew that there was only one way to survive this wave and protect his friends.

That is to get the Eye of Destruction and rely on the power of the Eye of Destruction to make it possible to reverse the situation.

But the problem is that, with his Wang Yan's strength, even if no one interferes, there is no such an eye for refining and destruction. To think about it, you can only use the hands of Ampezong Xiu to refine the Eye of Destruction.

It is for this reason that he "helped" An Pei Zongxiu to hold down the hindrance of Shiva goddess, so as not to leave Ang Pei Zongxiu without refining the eyes of destruction for the time being.

If that kind of situation arises, who can stop Ampei Zongxiu?

Now, finally, the Eye of Destruction is successfully acquired. The next situation, even if you can't fight back, at least you can protect yourself. It was only then that Wang Yan had the leisure to think about the situation after that tactical nuclear bomb.

The scene I saw in front of me, even Wang Yan, the creator, couldn't help but stun. Isn't it? How powerful was this tactical nuclear bomb?

I saw the center of the nuclear explosion. The floor on the ninth floor had been blown out of a tens of meters of holes, and the top was almost even flying off the top of the tower. This is not a big deal, now the whole tower is shaking, as if it has been squeezed by a mysterious force.

"Uh....."

Wang Yan, who dabbled in some laws of space, also immediately understood what was going on. This tower of destruction is not an ordinary tower, but a large treasure with its own space inside. Nowadays, the damage is severe, and under the pressure of space, it will continue to crack.

Ok!

To put it simply, this tower is estimated to burst after a long time.

In addition, the scene is messy.

The most unfortunate thing is not Ampei Zongxiu, but the amazing “Xuanwu” of defensive power. In order to block Linghu Yaojue, it used the strongest frontal defense bar. But as a result, the back defense is weak.

The location where the nuclear bomb exploded was just under tens of meters on the back. Poor Xuanwu escaped slowly, almost hit by a nuclear bomb explosion, a pair of hind limbs and tails were roasted and burnt, and even the tortoiseshell could not withstand the force of the explosion and cracked countless.

This is also due to its amazing defense. If it is replaced by a legendary monster with a slightly weaker defense, it will be directly bombed to death.

Everyone paused in the battlefield right now, and their expressions were stunned.

Everyone was shocked by this sudden change. They were embarrassed by this nuclear explosion and their defenses were exhausted. Fortunately, this nuclear warhead is too small. Except for the core explosion area, the big guy is more frightened.

“Son of Flame!”

An Pei Zongxiu’s whole body was black, floating step by step in the air, his anger has soared to the extreme, “You are a beast, the deity wants you to die!”

“Hello!”

Wang Yan pouted his lips, waved his hand, and carried a set of portable launchers again, which contained a missile. Now. “

hiss!

Another nuclear bomb?

Everyone present couldn't help but take a breath, did this boy of flames carry an arsenal with him? Did this tactical nuclear bomb come out one after another?

"Humph!"

An Pei Zongxiu paused, and the arrogant arrogance dissipated.

He has already seen the power of personal tactical nuclear bombs. If he defends properly, he can't help him. It's just that some injuries are inevitable. What's more, Wang Yan's guy was able to shuttle back and forth among the flames, which was unpredictable.

Most importantly, God knows how many tactical nuclear bombs are in his storage space?

"Pharaoh, you are too good." August, who was already desperate, drilled out of the rubble and grinned, "Good job, kill the dead shemale."

Auguste's words almost represented the voice of all his teammates. After he came back to his mind, the morale of each one was greatly boosted.

But this does not include Lord Shiva.

At this time, she was also in a state of embarrassment, her beautiful skirt was burning, and her hair was a little curly. She looked around dumbfounded and was shocked. Under the devastation of the power of space, the Tower of Destruction has been crunching, and it looks like a wind candle.

It seems that the Tower of Destruction can no longer be kept.

"Son of Flame!"

These words were spit out word by word from her mouth. Others may not have any feelings for the Tower of Destruction, but it does not mean that she does not. This tower of destruction is the core holy place of Shiva.

"Isn't this just a tower?" Wang Yan felt her anger and chuckled awkwardly. In fact, he was also a little guilty, a bit wrong in estimating the power of tactical nuclear bombs.

This time the nuclear explosion was significantly more powerful than the last one.

I don't know if it's improved a lot, or whether it's an explosion in a narrow space and an empty place.

Wang Yan did not expect that he would blow up the Tower of Destruction.

Isn't it just a tower?

The goddess Shiva was so angry that she stared at Wang Yan fiercely: "You, you, you bastard, when I came to India, I carried a nuclear bomb with me. What the **** are you doing?"

"Hehe ~ This ..." Wang Yan laughed, "Pang Pang, Pang Pang." In fact, Wang Yan, who used a personal tactical nuclear bomb last time, fell in love with this kind of big weapon, and entrusted the country Relevant departments are stepping up R & D and manufacturing.

Last time when he was dealing with the Black Death Demon Venerable, it was also a pity that he didn't have a nuclear bomb. Otherwise, how could it be so hard? A few more tactical nuclear bombs may reverse the situation.

It is precisely because of this that Wang Yan was afraid of having a conflict with Shiva and had some contradictions because he wanted to come to India, so he exchanged a set of personal tactical nuclear bombs.

The only pity is.

This man's tactical nuclear bomb manufacturing method is not mature, many parts can only be built by hand, and the output is too low. What Wang Yan took away was the only tactical nuclear bomb left, and it was expensive, which made the local tyrant Wang Yan feel painful.

As for the one that resided on his shoulder, of course it was a fake in the legend, which was used to flicker Ampezhong Xiu.

"puff!"

The goddess Shiva really spurted out blood. She was trembling with tens of thousands of heads in her heart. You ran to India to visit, and she was still with a nuclear bomb.

Are you really treating us here as Longtan Tiger Cave?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1199

In fact, this is no wonder that Wang Yan.

The logical thinking of Indians has always been strange and incomprehensible. He came to India, still taking a big risk. Take the Shiva goddess, for example, whose temper is awkward and elusive. God knows if she will get mad and will kill herself if she doesn't move?

Therefore, Wang Yan felt that it was reasonable to go out and carry a nuclear bomb with him.

If this word is heard for the goddess Shiva, it is estimated that he will vomit blood three liters, is it reasonable? You are reasonable, who is called reasonable after loading a nuclear bomb?

As soon as he thought about this, Shiva Goddess was somewhat afraid. When Wang Yan fired a personal tactical nuclear bomb, she was very close. Fortunately, the response was fast and he ran away. This has already caused a lot of injuries. If I ran a half-shot slow just now, I am afraid that I will be seriously injured without dying.

The "Xuanwu" is a typical example. The huge body is dying like a hill lying on the ground.

Maniac, that guy is really a maniac, and he even carried a nuclear bomb with him when he went out.

"Son of Flame!"

An Pei Zongxiu was utterly embarrassed, but at this time, he could only suppress his anger, "The deity admits, and underestimated you. However, even if you have a nuclear bomb in your body, I am afraid you can't deserve the deity."

Although the nuclear bomb is powerful, Wang Yan only has a miniature nuclear bomb in the end. For the demigod-level strongman, once prepared, it is difficult to kill him with a miniature nuclear bomb.

As a result, An Pei Zongxiu's enthusiasm gradually rose, and said coldly: "It is better to return the eye of destruction to the deity. The grievances between us have been cancelled. I will let you and your friends leave."

He was also angry and suffocated in his heart. After a lot of effort, he refined the Eye of Destruction, but he didn't enjoy the results yet, so he was taken away by a series of dazzling operations by Wang Yan.

"Oh ~" Wang Yan chuckled, "Are you Zongxiu, after you are possessed by the old monster, your brain becomes silly? I rely on the destruction eye that I robbed, why should I give you?"

"you wanna die!"

An Pei Zongxiu's face was overcast, and his whole body was filled with a strong momentum. "If you don't hand it over, you will die to the deity!" During the speech, his hands fluttered, and several symbols of the turbulence stirred up, turning into a frost. Roll away.

Where Frost passes, it is like falling in the Ice Age. Even the legendary powerhouses such as Wang Yan tremble with a tremor, feeling a trace of coldness from the depths of their souls.

This is the power of the demigod-level strongman, and at every turn, there is the power of heaven and earth.

An Pei Zongxiu, who freed his hands, released the most terrifying and powerful fighting power.

Wang Yan blasted out the "missile" and aimed directly at An Pei Zongxiu.

An Pei Zongxiu looked amazed, pinched a few tips, and held up several shields like crystal walls in front of him, one after another in front of him. At the same time, the body stormed backwards.

He is confident that with all his efforts, he can withstand Wang Yan's personal tactical nuclear bomb. Can be prevented, it does not mean that it can be carried hard. If it is bombarded by a personal tactical nuclear bomb, even the demigod-level strongman will die hard.

“boom!”

The missile hit the crystal wall and burst a shock wave and fire light. A few cracks were shaken on the surface of the frontmost crystal wall, but the effect only stopped there.

The power of this ordinary shoulder-launched missile is quite different from that of a nuclear bomb. Not to mention a half-god, even the A-level strongman can stop it.

This made An Pei Zongxiu, who had just ran out for hundreds of meters, almost vomit blood and died. The son of flames, is it a personal tactical nuclear bomb?

Damn it!

An Pei Zongxiu's heart was roaring, and his face was twisted. In order to resist the “nuclear bomb”, he was like a big enemy, he spent a lot of power to defend into a turtle shell, but did not want the nuclear bomb to be a fake.

This is like fighting between the two armies. If you take a missile and bombard a chicken, it is natural that even your grandmother will not know you.

The corner of the Shiva goddess on the side also had some convulsions, and the **** of the Son of Fire was really enough to play. Anyone thought it was a nuclear bomb, and she could already predict that the Tower of Destruction collapsed.

Did not think it turned out to be fake.

Ok!

The goddess Shiva had to admit that watching An Pei Zongxiu's violent leap was still a pretty cool thing. Huh, for this, the goddess will forgive you for the time being, and don't care about the tricks you used to me before. Fighting with you for a while will definitely cooperate with you.

at this time.

An Pei Zongxiu roared angrily: "Son of Flame, the deity wants you to die!" He rushed towards Wang Yan frantically, he had fully understood that if he did not kill the cunning and fox-like Wang Yan, he would do everything Things cannot succeed. The kid's intrigues and tricks are really endless and unpredictable.

"His Royal Highness, stop it." After Wang Yan fired a shot, he fanned the devil's wings on his back and stormed away, and at the same time shamelessly asked the Lord Shiva to block him.

"What?" Shiva was almost dumbfounded. Just a few seconds ago, she was still immersed in the emotion of fighting side by side with Wang Yan. But in the blink of an eye, she was abandoned by Wang Yan and wanted to let her face a demi-level strong man alone.

This kind of divine turning has once again deeply hurt Shiva.

It was just that the enemy had reached her, and she had to go up with her scalp. Between the dancing of Shiva, the third eye opened again, and a fiery flame filled with air of destruction was blasting towards An Pei Zongxiu.

Perhaps it was under pressure that the goddess Shiva's perception of the flame of destruction seemed to be even deeper, and the power of the flame of destruction seemed to increase a bit. Wherever the flame passed, the frost and coldness in the air was dispelled.

"Humph, to death!"

An Pei Zongxiu's sleeves were swayed, two ice-blue fulu blasted into the sky, and the snow and ice stirred up, covering the manic flame of destruction. The mighty flame of destruction was instantly suppressed, and the languishing was like a small earth snake.

The gap between the legendary level and the demigod level is too large. Where can Shiva Goddess resist it?

“Your Highness Goddess, I’ll help you.” Linghu Yaojue’s body flickered. The seven foxtails were like seven groups of blazing flames. She joined the battle group instantly and shared the pressure for Lord Shiva.

At the same time.

However, Wang Yan shook his body and appeared behind the monster with the head of a snake. He picked up the warhammer and even hit it down with a hammer. The whole person’s momentum was like a meteorite falling from the sky.

Wang Yan, who has had experience in fighting against demi-gods, is very clear that it is difficult to fight against demi-gods by the strength of one or two people. The only chance of winning is the siege of concerted efforts.

Then it is the right way to quickly cut off the opponent’s minions.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1200

At this time, the snake was confronting Gao Mingyue.

“His ~”

The viper felt a strong danger, the ugly man’s face lifted up sharply, his fangs and his mouth screamed. The sound of terror penetrated into the air, and Wang Yan, who was shocked in the air, was all dizzy and dissipated a bit from the sky.

At the same time, its muscular tail flicked wildly, pulling the volley upward. When the giant snake tail more than 20 meters long swept through the air, the air was squeezed repeatedly and there was really an atmosphere of a dragon with a tail, as if even a small mountain could collapse.

This venomous snake is also a monster in Dongying, and its strength is very powerful. In the stand-alone confrontation, even Gao Mingyue, who is the best at attacking, couldn’t help it.

“boom!”

The huge snake tail and Wang Yan's warhammer blasted together, and two huge forces collided violently, and even the entire tower of destruction shivered faintly.

“Ao ~”

The snake screamed in pain, the skin of the snake's tail turned into charred black fragments flying around, and the bones could be seen vaguely. I don't know how many years, the snake has not suffered this level of injury.

And Wang Yan is also not very well received. The brute force of this venomous snake is very amazing. It sucked Wang Yan up and down and smashed **** the nine-story dome wall. Suck it in.

His arms were numb, and he couldn't help but spit blood. This made him secretly stunned, really deserved to be the old demon with a ray of blood snake, it is simply possessing the terrible wild power.

This time, each person and one snake suffered a great loss.

But Wang Yan is not alone.

Gao Mingyue, who has had many years of teamwork experience with Wang Yan, is already poised to take off. The bright white ice cold moon sword turned into a seven or eight meter long sword awn, like a galloping lightning, flashing across the snake.

“Uh ~”

In the light, the snake turned into two pieces, rolling across the ground, and the snake blood flew.

Not waiting for it to counterattack, Inviting Moon Sword to shoot back like a swimming fish, inserted into the snake's head fiercely, twisted and twisted, the snake suddenly lost its life. But even so, the two bodies still rolled back and forth on the ground like a conditioned reflex, smashing the cracked ground like a fine iron.

“Hush ~”

Gao Mingyue, who successfully beheaded the snake, was also pale, as if his body had been hollowed out. In order to ensure that one blow will kill her just now, she paid no less than Wang Yan.

But at this time, it was not when she rested. After swallowing a pill, she stepped on Yue Yuejian and galloped away to An Pei Zongxiu. No one arrived, Jianmang had arrived, and quickly joined the battle group.

This is also a helpless move.

Because in just a few breaths, Lord Shiva and Linghu Yaojue have been in crisis. Two legendary levels against a demigod, even the demigod best at summoning, is extremely difficult.

Gao Mingyue's sword happened to force An Pei Zongxiu back, giving Shiva Goddess and Linghu Yaojue a chance to breathe.

"Son of Flame! How dare you ~" An Pei Zongxiu's face became more and more ugly. At this time, he would never imagine Wang Yan's strategy. That is all the breaks, constantly releasing combat power to contain him Ampezong Xiu.

As long as Wang Yan kills one more, his situation will be even worse.

Therefore, how could An Pei Zongxiu be led by Wang Yan? Immediately, he took a step into the void, like a shuttle to the void, to the battlefield of Zhishui and Nini. There was a sneer on the corner of his mouth. Isn't it just to concentrate the advantages and break each one? You Wang Yan played, can't I play Ape Zongxiu?

What's more, he is a demigod-level strongman, playing this set is more domineering than Wang Yan.

"Not good!" Linghu Yaojue and the other three women saw this, and immediately screamed, and quickly rushed to rescue Nini.

Nini is a rising star of the Bright Holy See. Her qualifications and potential are huge. But no matter how great the potential is, she has just set foot in the legendary realm, which is a bit worse than the experience of the experienced hot service department.

The two had been fighting for a long while, and it was obvious that Nini had fallen. If no one else intervenes, and within a quarter of an hour, Nini will most likely be defeated, even in danger.

But if An Pei Zongxiu intervened, that would be a big problem.

“Little girl, don’t blame the venerable heart.” An Pei Zongxiu came like a demon, pinched his fingers, and a blue finger burst into Nini. This blow is almost the full blow of a semi-god-level strongman.

If any legendary strongman wants to carry it hard, he will be seriously injured without dying. Even Wang Yan may not be able to stop this trick, only to find a way to avoid it.

But at this time, the service department had stopped water and had entered a stealth state, hiding like a deadly viper near Nini. Once she dodges in embarrassment, she is greeted with a fatal blow.

“Dare you dare!”

Rao Shi Wang Yan did not expect that such a thing would happen. An Pei Zongxiu learned his tactics and carried out various breaks. He was frightened and intermittent, ignoring his injury, his wings fluttered and flew through the space.

Even so, after all, it was a slow shot.

Is Nini going to die on the spot? For a long time, Wang Yan has not been so anxious and anxious.

Suddenly!

At this most urgent juncture, a thunderstorm exploded, like a plasma ball, and countless currents danced like a golden snake in the air.

“roll!”

A thunderous roar sounded, and I saw a figure on the ground rushed to the sky like a lightning, and a spear met Ape Zongxiu’s blow.

“What? It turned out to be thunder!”

This man holds a spear and has a pair of wings on his back. The man who was blessed with thunder and lightning was a thunderbolt that had been neglected. At this time, he was magnificent, and his thunder and lightning were full of good morals. He obviously broke through the shackles and realized a higher level of law power.

This process has been experienced by most people present.

That is the promotion!

“boom!”

Lei Bang’s shot hit An Pei Zongxiu’s finger with an offensive attack.

The two violent energies collided, and the energy exploded in one point in all directions. The finger energy was mixed with thunder and lightning fragments, flying wildly in the air.

Lei Bang blew his blood madly, but he stood in the air after all, standing across the gun like a Thor coming.

“Boom ~”

The goddess Shiva was pleasantly surprised, and Lei Bo actually broke through the shackles and reached a legendary level at the critical moment. Moreover, he actually solved the toxins in his body. But when Joy just climbed on her cheek, she suddenly felt numb.

I saw the broken place of the ninth-level dome. In the dark and twisted outer space, twisted thunder and lightning were gathering into a group, exuding a terrifying atmosphere of destruction.

“Oops, it’s a catastrophe!”