

D. Hero 1201

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1201

The promotion of the legend is bound to provoke heavenly disaster.

This belongs to the natural law of the universe of heaven and earth. This is like the immune system in the human body. Once a virus that damages itself appears, it will take the initiative to kill it.

Tianlei belongs to the universe's own immune system.

And don't think that hiding in the subspace, different space, or even the folds of the space can avoid the sky-tribulation. Because in theory, all the space in the universe is part of the universe, and nowhere can it escape the arrival of the heavenly disaster.

However, nowadays, human beings have more and more researches on sky-tribulation, and they are also able to deal with it. In particular, some large organizations, such as the Bright Holy See or the China National African Affairs Bureau, have a set of corresponding mechanisms for the promotion of superpowers to legends and resistance to sky-tribulation.

Now I dare not say that one hundred percent has been oversold, but basically few people will die under it.

The reason why the Shiva goddess is so bad is that Lei Hong is in a very bad condition. Before accepting the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation, he and An Pei Zongxiu took a hard tactic and suffered serious injuries.

And the situation is very chaotic at the moment, the atmosphere of all the powerful people is chaotic, the energy attacks are one after another, and even the space is ruined ~ This will undoubtedly make the laws of the universe instinctively increase the power of the ranks of heaven.

This is not the Shiva goddess guessing wildly. In fact, from the broken and distorted outer space, the robbery cloud is thick and substantial, which contains a lot of thunder and lightning elements, which makes people unable to bear the scalp and numbness. The vertebrae are all erected.

But Wang Yan was relieved, and the situation at the moment was really bad. No matter how bad, it is better than Ni Ni's direct death. After Lei Hong blocked Ape Zongxiu's fatal blow, he kept disappearing and stopped at the clothing side of Nini to stop the water, and also gave Nini a wave of offensive.

However, Ni Ni was transparent and did not panic because of the chaotic situation. She calmly blocked this wave and did not give the enemy a chance.

It is in this short period of time that Linghu Yaojue, Shiva Goddess, Linghu Yaojue, and Wang Yan have arrived on the battlefield. They floated everywhere, besieging An Pei Zongxiu, their respective expressions were both angry and vigilant.

An Pei Zongxiu is not a wild monster like BOSS, but a sly and brutal old monster. If you don't pay attention, it will make everyone fall into a terrible situation. Just like before, if he was successfully attacked by Nini, he would have no remorse.

As a result, if the four people blockade, at least they can chase them down. Don't think that if there is a master in front, you can twist the space to teleport the breakout. In fact, to the level of legendary power, although not necessarily proficient in the laws of space, but it is not know nothing.

If someone tries to distort the space, swaggering from the direction they are guarding, as long as they hit it, they can violently shake the space and interfere with the other party's distortion of the space.

In this way, it can cause great danger to the other party.

As a result, after reaching the level of everyone, if they are not sure, they rarely dare to break through the blockade directly by means of teleportation.

"The three of you are also crippled, and you can't hold a blame." Wang Yan said to the three females with a terrified voice. "It can even make Ampezong show up to deal with Nini." Three long and two short, her neuropathic master St. Bernard is not upset? "

What's more pitiful is that such a change temporarily blocked his various tactics of breaking. The service department stopped water, Taiyin, and the giant centipede were in a state of vigilance, and it was almost impossible to think about instant killing.

“Son of flames, what do you say?” Shiva goddess shouted angrily at Wang Yan. “That Ampei Zongxiu is not the boss monster in the game, just use the hate mechanism to pull it? You have the ability Let me see for myself. “She was also aggrieved. To deal with the demigod level of An Pei Zongxiu, the three of them had already struggled hard enough, and now they still have to complain to Wang Yan.

Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue are also very close-minded.

“Oh, isn’t that just pulling monsters?” Wang Yan said calmly, “You guys look good, I will show you a wave.” Wang Yan also felt that he could not let An Pei Zongxiu chaos, if he was killed. If one or two small partners, the matter is big.

Although he is now temporarily blocked, he is still not very safe.

“Hehe ~ Then I will wait and see.” The goddess Shiva glanced at Lei Hong, and found that Tian Lei was still in the process of brewing.

“Hey, grandson!” Wang Yan mocked An Pei Zongxiu frivolously, “Brother is standing here, you come to bite me, bite me?”

“Humph!” An Pei Zongxiu didn’t know where to take a folding fan, and shook it slowly, “Son of Flame, do you think you want to win the deity because of a few of you? It’s naive and funny ~”

Wang Yan’s sarcasm didn’t seem to work at all, and An Pei Zongxiu didn’t move like a mountain.

Huh ~ Stupid. The goddess Shiva looked at Wang Yan sarcastically, this guy, is he really playing games? Can casual use of mocking tactics pull BOSS?

“By the way, is your soul now integrated with ancestor An Pei Qingming?” Wang Yan continued to say calmly, “In fact, we still have some origins. Qingming your mother seems to be a nine-tailed fox, right?” ? “

An Pei Zongxiu’s face was a bit ugly. In fact, no one knows, in his soul, whether there is more Ampei Qingming or Ape Zongxiu.

“Hey, I don’t need to remind you, you know that Jiuwei Tianhu grew up in Wanjiafan.” Wang Yan smiled very ambiguously.

“you wanna die!”

An Pei Zongxiu was indignant and shook his fan, even a hurricane blew up and rolled towards Wang Yan. Although the hurricane was not large in scale, it could rotate at a terrible speed, and the ears of the wind-stricken air shattered.

Some hard ground debris was caught in it, and was instantly crushed into debris.

I really deserve to be a semi-god-level Onmyoji, with various techniques and techniques appearing endlessly, and the power is very amazing.

Wang Yan took a picture of the Devil’s Wings, and wanted to plunder away from the open space. At the same time, the sound stirred back and forth across the ninth floor of the Tower of Destruction: “Hey, do you know how your mother went to Dongying? At first, she was so bold that she dared to seduce my ancestor Chunyang, and my ancestor chopped off nine tails, which made me embarrassed. So ah, whether you are Ampei Qingming or Ampei Zongxiu, you have to thank me We are pure Yang. Otherwise, how can you exist? “

His voice was very loud and reached everyone’s ears.

Even the demons such as Taiyin were stunned. What happened to the Ampei family? But what does it mean for the one who grew up eating 10,000 meals?

“puff!”

An Pei Zongxiu’s face suddenly turned red, and a spit of blood spewed out.

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“Son of Flame!” An Pei Zongxiu almost fell into a state of madness, frantically chasing away in the direction of Wang Yan’s escape, “Today you are either dead or the deity is dead.”

Shiva and others were even more stunned. Especially Shiva, her mouth twitched constantly. Was he still mocking Wang Yan's mocking tactics just now, but unexpectedly, his performance was so shocking?

Looking at the posture of An Pei Zongxiu, it was almost crazy to the extreme. I just wanted to work hard with Wang Yan. This wave of hatred was almost properly pulled. This made the goddess Shiva also drunk. She saw it for the first time. The guy who pulls hatred so well.

But think about this is also normal, the mouth of the child of flames is really the kind of poisonous tongue that can kill people. Think of her indira, isn't she angry with the child of flames? It's all hatred for him.

An Pei Zongxiu, who fell into a frenzy, exploded with a terrifying speed. His body was in the air, pulling out a long phantom, as fast as a glimmer of light. He was like a tyrannosaurus irritated, thinking about tearing Wang Yan to pieces.

"Hiss ~ This guy is crazy. This wave of hatred is a bit too much." Wang Yan also burst into a violent speed. He fled from the sky and fled, but was always chased by An Pei Zongxiu like a maggot, monstrous Under the murderous spirit, the cold hairs of his whole body were erected.

It seems that this Ampei Zongxiu incorporated a lot of Ampei Qingming's soul memory. Otherwise, he should not fall into such a crazy situation.

"Hey, what are you still doing?" Wang Yan evaded Ape Zongxiu's fatal blow and echoed, "Come and hurry to help me hold this mad beast?"

"Son of Flame, you have a good wave of hatred. I praise you. You continue to control Ampezong Xiu. Let's carry out your various breaking plans just now." The goddess Shiva in that box also responded very quickly, with Linghu Yaojue and Gao Mingyue rushed to the nearest service department.

The three legendary powerhouses, plus the legend of Nini, in the case of four dozen, it depends on how long the service department can stop the water.

"puff!"

This time it is Wang Yan's turn to vomit blood. Isn't that your goddess? Let me hold back the crazy Ampezong show? Isn't this killing me? Although Wang Yan is confident and thinks he is very strong, he is not so confident that he can beat Ampezong Xiu.

The strength gap between the legendary level and the demigod level is like crossing an insurmountable gap.

"Wang Yan, you need to cheer on." As the goddess Shiva spread the voice, she did not forget to glance at Wang Yan, who was fleeing in awkwardness.

This scene made Shiva the goddess dark. Wang Yan, Wang Yan, ask you to pretend, and ask you to let me stand up to Ampei Zongxiu, now it's time for you to taste it.

However, she was refreshed, but she knew that something was not going to be delayed. After she was refreshed, she gathered her mind and dealt with the whole service with her heart.

"shock!"

Linghu Yaojue took the lead and pinched the tactics, the spiritual fluctuation spread like a shock wave in all directions.

The Nine-Tailed Sky Fox family is best at enchantment, and the foundation of enchantment is powerful spiritual power. Therefore, every member of the bloodline of Jiuwei Tianhu is very proficient in spiritual strength.

She exhibited this spiritual storm, ignoring any slight folds in the surrounding space, and forced the stealth hidden in the nearby clothing to stop the water from appearing to be original.

"not good!"

The water stop of the clothing part fell out of the gap in the space, and he felt a moment of sorrow in his heart. When I just wanted to escape again by escape, it was too late. Lord Shiva and Gao Mingyue's moves have already hit him in a pinch.

Just when Wang Yan fled in embarrassment and the Super Ninja's clothing was caught in a crisis.

The thunderous hover suspended in the sky also entered the mode of robbery. The sky was covered with clouds, and the crackling lightning was looming in it. Each lightning contains the terrifying power of destruction, and those lightnings are still gathering in groups, brewing a more powerful and terrifying destruction sky. Compared with the power of the thunder that Wang Yan encountered at the time, it is not too much.

Ke Leihong, but still holding his head upright, his gaze firmly in the air holding a gun, a full look. Obviously, in the face of adversity, he had some insights into the meaning of destruction, and completely broke through his previous self.

“Boom!” The first Sky Thunder brewed to the extreme and exploded violently.

At this time, Lei made a sensation.

The tip of Leishu’s gun flickered and the white wings flicked. The whole person rose like a rocket and rushed straight into the sky. That style, that momentum, as if it were to pierce the sky, suddenly planned to destroy Tianlei hard against hard.

“Boom!”

The point of the gun and the destruction of the thunder sky hit the ground together, as if the time and space had solidified. The violent electric current almost exposed Lei Hong’s bones.

Maybe it’s a moment, maybe it’s permanent.

The plasma suddenly burst out in all directions, and all of a sudden the fragments of electric current were flowing. And Lei Hong himself was so thundered that he broke the ninth floor and fell to the eighth floor.

“Boom ~” Lord Shiva’s heart tightened and she was worried. But she knew better that she couldn’t get in with the thing of Heavenly Tribulation. If she forcibly helped, it would hurt Lei Hong.

And she also believes that his man is a unique actor, he will definitely defeat himself, and will certainly survive this catastrophe.

Immediately, she turned her fear into power, and used the flame of destruction to seal off the retreat of the service department. The flames of destruction were swept away to him. Poor garrison stopped water, and it was considered a legendary figure in Dongying, but unexpectedly, this big trouble came out of the muddy water.

Linghu Yaojue, Gao Mingyue, or Shiva Goddess, and bitter monk Nini, these four women, are confident that they will not fail in any of them. But now it's a situation where one enemy is four, and it's really dangerous.

“Giggle ~”

A series of flamboyant laughter sounded like it was sounding directly in the mind of the Ministry of Water, and his consciousness suddenly appeared before him.

“Not good!” Linghu Yaojue actually used the charm technique to take advantage of it.

After all, he was a super ninja with unwavering willpower, waking up in just a second or two. But masters fight, this is the half-line of the fight, not to mention the four-for-one situation.

“clang!”

His horizontal knife blocked Gao Mingyue's invitation to the moon sword, but was destroyed by the flame of destruction to his back. Just a moment, his flesh was black. What came next was the stick that came down from the sky and was extremely powerful ~

That crystal clear, full of baguettes, the stick of the inheritance of the bitter monk, was the last moment of his consciousness.

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The clothing department stopped the water and was irresistibly smashed by the stick of Nini on the heavenly cover. Under the huge impact, the legendary generation of ninjas were beaten into a pile of meat.

“Hoo ~”

Nini, a stick of Lewis, was holding her inheritance stick and was panting, and his linen clothes were wet all over. She also faced off with this ninja for a short while, but it was as long as ten million years.

It's terrible ~

This ninja is in a haunt, and every time she launches a fatal blow when she is least fortified, her spirit is tense to the extreme. This is still on the frontal battlefield. It is a real nightmare if you normally encounter ninja assassinations of this level.

In that situation, it would be chilling to think about it. Maybe he will be lurking for a month, maybe he will be lurking for a year. In short, he will do it when you are least prepared and weak.

Fortunately, this is on the frontal battlefield, but fortunately she also has a group of reliable teammates to support. When that stick fell, Nini seemed to smash a demon in her heart, and even her soul sublimated in an instant. The road of legend in the future will be more solid.

"Sisters, while An Pei Zongxiu didn't come back," Shiva, the goddess, commanded quite gracefully, "let's help the saint." While talking, her skirt flew up and flew straight to the light. The female team.

Among all the people on the scene, Shiva is the most anxious one. This tower of destruction is a holy place for Shiva. Now that the Holy Land has been beaten to pieces, it is already miserable enough.

If anything happens, the entire Shiva religion, even the descendants of the gods, will be implicated.

The rest of the women were naturally advancing and retreating, and they all went to Taiyin with great force.

In fact.

Although Taiyin is a thousand-year-old demon, her strength is not trivial, but she does not have much advantage over the sacred maiden. That's because the Light Saint Girl is best at Holy Light and Holy Flame, no matter which kind, they have restraint on demons and ghosts.

Not only that, the Virgin of Light also opened the door to heaven and summoned her fighting angel, which was a Lori angel with golden wings. This loli angel is naturally a little angel babe who has been fooling around with Wang Yan for a long time.

Unlike ordinary angels, she is born with a pair of golden wings. Even in heaven, she belongs to a very special existence. According to her own drunkenness and telling the truth, she was the reincarnation of the soul of a certain archangel, but the soul was injured so badly in the past, and most things can not be remembered.

Such a special existence will naturally have many special treatments. Both the Virgin Bright and Nini, who received the grace in heaven, have been promoted to the legendary level, and the little angel Babe naturally cannot escape this gift.

As a result, with the assistance of the little angel Babe who is good at fighting, the Bright Saint Girl and Taiyin did not fall. Of course, it's almost impossible for the two of them to defeat the thousand-year-old demon if they don't fall down.

She looks like a little girl's old demon Taiyin, seeing that she is surrounded by many legendary strongmen, and she is also afraid. She pretends to be a pitiful look: "Dear elder sister, I know wrong, I was forced by Ampei Qingming, will I surrender? "

It looks like I feel pitiful.

Nini, who is not deeply involved in the world, put down her inheritance stick, her eyes full of sympathy.

"Don't be fooled by everyone," Linghu Yaojue hurriedly said, "This old demon is Dongying's fiercest monster. She is a **** and lives on a **** soul. I don't know how many people have been harmed. Sisters, do n't be fooled by her appearance." Linghu Yaojue has also lived for more than 500 years, and she is also a senior member of the National African Bureau, naturally knowing a lot of confidential information.

This thousand-year-old demon is living in Dongying, in order to be at ease today. If it is placed in China, it has long been unknown how many times it has been beheaded.

"Damn, it turns out that this monster is more fierce than dark creatures. It eats a stick of Nini." As a bitter monk in the light of the Holy See, Nini was naturally jealous. When she jumped into the air, she was hit with a stick.

The rest of the daughters also seized the opportunity to siege the thousand-year-old demon in Taiyin.

In fact, the whole process is very short from the death of the service department to the siege of Taiyin. An Pei Zongxiu, who was irrationally irritated by anger, even recovered after chasing Wang Yan and fled like a fish to escape.

No, he can no longer be led by his nose. If he goes on like this, his men will die.

But when he was thinking about it, he was ready to help the precarious Taiyin, Wang Yan's playful voice sounded again: "Zongxiu, do you remember, the demigod left by the fox spirit named Yuzao? Nedan? Do you want to know, where did it go? "

Yuzao is the name used by Anpei Qingming's mother after she fled to Dongying. At this time, there are many Anpei Zongxiu led by Apei Qingming's consciousness. Where did the jade go? I'll spare you without handing it over. "

Yuzao is the mother of Ampei Qingming, and he is naturally very nervous at this time.

"Hehe ~" Wang Yan smiled lightly, "I didn't bring the straw paper to wipe the buttocks once in the toilet, and then threw it into the toilet." She could not resist the crazy attack of Ampezong Xiu.

"Ao ~"

An Pei Zongxiu blushed and let out a roar like a beast. The power in the body dissipated outside the body surface and exploded like a firecracker.

Although An Pei Zongxiu rationally knew, the thing that Wang Yan said could not exist. But Wang Yan humiliated him so much, how could he control himself.

Perhaps, if it were only the soul of an old monster of Ampei Qingming, in this case, maybe he could still control himself and choose the best way to fight. But under the fusion of the two souls, An Pei Zongxiu's soul consciousness also occupied a large share.

An Pei Zongxiu was originally young and full of anger, and had a great contradiction with Wang Yan. Naturally, it was difficult to control his temper.

What's more, how can soul fusion be as simple as imagined?

The fusion of An Pei Qingming's old soul and An Pei Zongxiu's soul also has big problems in itself, which will lead to his regular thinking confusion and unpredictable personality.

An Pei Zongxiu's anger filled the entire tower of destruction, and even those twisted spaces tremble.

The goddess Shiva who is madly rounding Taiyin is also stunned. The guy who is the son of flame is also too high. Actually, he can continue to make Ampezong crazy and lose his mind.

At this time, the goddess Shiva felt for the first time that Wang Yan's poison tongue kung fu that made her crazy was very useful.

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“Uh ~”

An Pei Zongxiu snapped his fingers, and suddenly the sound of the waves hitting the rock was stirred in the nine-story tower. The sound became more and more dense, shaking like an accelerating drum war.

“Wow ~”

As the sound of the waves became stronger and stronger, the abrupt waves turned towards Wang Yan, and Wang Yan was able to hide behind him. Can show such a huge wave out of thin air, it can be seen that there is indeed a set of old monsters that Qingming leaned over.

This huge wave of hundreds of meters is already a natural disaster. Even if an aircraft carrier lying in front of the sea is just in front of it, it is nothing more than a child's toy.

“This old monster is really hard to get rid of.” Wang Yan hurriedly concentrated on his mind, and he did not move. In an instant, his skin turned golden, and the golden buddha emerged from the body, making him look like a Vajra war buddha who had come to the world from the Nine Heavens.

Moreover, Wang Yan’s golden body looks full of texture, and there are already some signs of crystallization. This shows that he has advanced one step further in his attainment of King Ming Liuli’s golden body, and his defensive strength has greatly increased.

If he can repair the whole body into transparent glazed gold, he will reach the highest state of this body protection practice and reach the state where the Vajra is not bad. Purely in terms of defensive strength, compared to some natural flesh-and-blood galaxy beasts, it is not much more difficult.

Of course, at this time, Wang Yan’s immobile Ming Wang Liuli’s gold body was still far from the highest state. It was difficult to reach the highest state before reaching the level of the semi-god.

But even so, his defense at this time is far more than other legendary powerhouses, with one hand, a golden shield condensed into the essence, and the monstrous giant wave.

In fact, Wang Yan can’t hide, he can only resist.

“boom!”

Under the power of the giant waves, the golden shield was fragile like an eggshell, cracked into countless pieces, and the force of great force smashed Wang Yan hard. Under the unparalleled impact force, Wang Yan was rushed by the huge waves and smashed **** the ninth floor of the tower wall.

Click ~

The hard tower wall was smashed into a huge hole by his back. The surrounding space suddenly twisted and violently rotated to form a bottomless vortex black hole, and the huge waves were swallowed into the sky.

Of course, this is not a black hole in the sense of physics, but an image metaphor.

But even so, Wang Yan is extremely creepy. He is proficient in some of the laws of space, but he also knows that the vastness of space is endless, but he only understands some fur.

Outside the crystal wall of the space, there is an endless outer abyssal space.

Endless and empty, with countless terrible killing opportunities. Not to mention that he has entered a small legend, even if the demigod-level strongman is involved in it, I am afraid that there will be nowhere to go.

According to physics research, 97% of the matter in the universe is disappearing, unable to observe and disappear. Therefore, scientists call that part of the material that cannot be found dark matter.

In fact, a lot of dark matter is outside the three-dimensional space.

If we compare the three-dimensional space of the visible universe to an island, the four-dimensional space composed of a large amount of dark matter is a vast and dangerous sea. Of course, this analogy is not very accurate. The structure of the four-dimensional space and the three-dimensional space is far beyond the limit that ordinary people can imagine.

Even Wang Yan, who knows the rules of space, knows nothing about fur.

Wang Yan doesn't know much about what is behind the whirlpool. He only knows that once he is involved, he is absolutely dead. In a short time, he desperately flapped the devil's wings on his back, combining his own heritage, and exerting the power of the current law of space to the extreme.

The space around him was constantly twisted and folded, and Wang Yan took the opportunity to shuttle forward to achieve the effect of "teleportation".

But the black hole vortex is extremely powerful, and the surrounding space is constantly swallowed into it, tearing it into pieces of space. The faster Wang Yan twisted and folded, the faster it swallowed. Partial student Wang Yan can't stop. Once stopped, he will be washed into the vortex of the black hole and turned into gray.

In this way, Wang Yan continued to show the teleportation of space, like drinking thirst to quench thirst. Knowing that the deadly poison was in front of him, he had to pour it into his stomach.

“Unlucky!”

Wang Yan groaned helplessly in his heart, and it was not easy for him to block the monstrous giant wave, but unexpectedly he also smashed such a more terrible space black hole vortex.

This is not to say that Wang Yan is now breaking the cow, and he can smash the vortex of the black hole in the space if he smashes it. Instead of being in a normal space, even if Wang Yan smashed himself to death, he couldn't make a space vortex.

But this tower of destruction is a very special place.

The location of the forbidden area is originally a small bubble space relatively independent of the earth's space. And the Tower of Destruction opened up a dimension space in this space bubble.

Undoubtedly, this is a great ancient power and exquisite handwriting.

But at the same time, it also makes the surrounding space structure very complicated. Once it causes huge damage, it may trigger the whole body, causing space collapse, space turbulence and other disasters.

“Son of flame! The deity wants to banish you into the void space and confess what you have done.”

Even at the moment, Wang Yan seems to be insecure. An Pei Zongxiu, who could hate him, seemed to have no intention of letting him go. He grinned grimly, and between his hands he stirred another charm spell containing the power of heaven and earth.

That rune spell fell in the space in front of Wang Yan, and the suddenly dark “light” exploded silently. Wherever the black mang passed, the space was fragmented, exposing the endless black outside the space barrier.

“Fuck! This trick is too vicious.”

Wang Yan scolded secretly, and his whole body was horrified. Today, he is constantly performing space teleportation to save his life. The essence of space teleportation is to constantly distort the folded space to achieve the effect of instantaneous movement.

But An Pei Zongxiu's move collapsed the space in front of him. Even if the space is gone, how to show the teleportation of space? Just like a person is swimming, the water in front suddenly disappears, what will happen?

"This wave of hatred is too much." Wang Yan secretly smiled bitterly, regardless of how the group of women cut down the staff of An Pei Zongxiu. The only thought of the heart is to kill his pharaoh.

Once involved in the endless void, it is absolutely dead.

There is only one way now.

"Eye of Destruction!"

Only by destroying the eye that Wang Yan snatched, could it be possible to create a miracle. The Eye of Destruction is not a mere mortal, it is a part of Lord Shiva. Moreover, it is also the core and most powerful part of his body.

The supernatural powers of Lord Shiva are mostly focused on this eye of destruction.

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"Brother, help me." Wang Yan's spirit fluctuates and the eyes of destruction dominate. "If you don't help me again, I will die."

But the eye of destruction was still indifferent.

That's right, the Eye of Destruction refused to help Wang Yan, but also passed a touch of pride. Although that kind of feeling is very weird, Wang Yan is still very clear, that is Jiao Jiao.

It 's like saying, I do n't help me, do n't help me. See what you can do with me?

The communication, speed and efficiency of mental fluctuations are far more than language communication.

To put it simply, when humans speak, the normal speaking rate is two or three hundred words per minute. You can read text with your eyes and receive the same amount of information several times faster. That's because the human eye gets information much faster than sound.

But mental fluctuation communication is even more incredible. A spiritual wave can contain a lot of information. Those messages can include language sounds or even stereo images. And it will be instantly sensed and understood, as long as the brain can digest the speed of information digest, it is infinitely faster than the original communication method, and it is easy to achieve inter-ethnic communication.

This shows that when a civilization develops to a certain height, evolution to spiritual communication is inevitable.

Of course, this is temporarily gossip.

I just want to show that communication between Wang Yan and the Eye of Destruction seems to be a waste of time, but it is actually a matter between electro-optical flint.

And it seems strange to say that as an independent conscious individual, Wang Yan is communicating with one eye. It looks weird, but if you think about it, this eye is nothing ordinary.

Even a weapon will produce its own spiritual wisdom after a long time, not to mention that it is the core part of a real divine body?

Even if this destroying eye contains some memory and consciousness of Lord Shiva, it is completely understandable. Any deity has broken through the limits of mortals and has become a high-end life that mortals can't imagine.

Before Wang Yan just grabbed the Eye of Destruction, he also tried to communicate with the Eye of Destruction, and wanted to use it to fight with An Pei Zongxiu. Unexpectedly, the Eye of Destruction quickly refused.

In desperation, Wang Yan chose the plan to cut off his minions.

This is the second time Wang Yan has communicated with it, and it was also ruthlessly rejected.

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan did not give up, and continued to communicate, “How can I say that you are also your benefactor. If I hadn’t done it, you would have been thoroughly refined by the monster of An Pei Zongxiu, and even your consciousness will be controlled by him. Become his servant. “

The Eye of Destruction continues to be arrogant, it feels like I did n’t ask you to save, you took the initiative to save.

Are you able? You can go!

“Hiss ~” Wang Yan gasped. Can you not be so arrogant as your eyes? No wonder, the goddess Shiva who has realized your destruction of the law of flames is also so proud.

“Okay.” Wang Yan communicated in a tone of “giving up.” “Since you are so useless, I will throw you into the vortex of space first. Next, the sect inherited by Lord Shiva is destroyed. Then, What kind of Shiva goddess, disciples and grandchildren in your family will be completely wiped out. Since you do n’t care, I am not ... “

Before Wang Yan finished his words, the Eye of Destruction shuddered.

A breath of vast destruction sprang up, and the horrible fire of destruction was ready to go. At the same time, he conveyed a reluctant mental wave to Wang Yan. That seems to be saying, isn’t your flame quite powerful? Why are you asking me now?

Uh.....

This kind of expression of bitterness makes Wang Yan a little bit coerced. He can be sure that this is the first time he has seen the real eye of destruction, and he has never dealt with it before. And in the meaning it expresses, there is also a flame, a whimsical charm.

Then there is only one possibility.

The Lord Shiva and the God of Fire Zhurong are acquainted, and are likely to have some unpleasant experiences. But think about it, everyone is an ancient deity, and it is normal to have an intersection. The most important thing is that everyone is good at flames, and it is more normal to not accept each other.

Well, let 's not mention the past.

Wang Yan hurriedly turned a spiritual force into reality, dragging a fist-size eye of destruction into the sky, almost at the same time, a flame far more than Shiva's goddess was sprayed out.

Wherever he passed, everything was destroyed.

What space debris, what free energy, and even dark matter presenting an endless void are burned cleanly, leaving a vacuum. That kind of ruinous feeling made Wang Yan feel terrified.

Flame of destruction, this is the true flame of destruction.

Although it is not large in scale, it is omnipresent and indelible.

As if it was really done, everything was completely destroyed wherever it looked.

As soon as Wang Yan's spiritual power turned slightly, the flame of destruction rolled towards the vortex of the black hole. The vortex of the black hole, which had a fatal threat to Wang Yan, was destroyed in an invisible shape for only a moment, and a true vacuum was displayed around it.

It's like leaving a huge scar in the space.

Everything is quiet.

Fortunately, the space has a strong self-healing property. At the boundary of the burned space, the space is slightly distorted and fluctuates, flowing into the blank space, and trying to repair itself. It's like taking a piece of water in a pool and the rest of the water will fill the hole soon.

“Hoo ~”

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief. No matter what, he finally retrieved a small life. Without the black hole vortex, the space stopped collapsing, and he would not be caught in the endless void by the suction of the collapse.

not far away.

After the thought of Wang Pei's dying An Pei Zong was stunned, he immediately roared again: "Son of flame, that is my eye of destruction." His heart was bleeding, and he spent a lot of effort to complete the destruction of the destruction Before the time to inject his own consciousness, Wang Yan was snatched away by Wang Yan.

This feeling made him depressed to vomit blood, as if he was struggling to pursue a goddess, and he was about to succeed, but he was stunned by a stupid head who didn't understand fart, and still holding the goddess in front of him. show off.

"Since it's yours, then you come and get it." Wang Yan's spirit moved, and the flame of destruction that was enough to destroy all materials went to Ampezong Xiu like a fire dragon, while joking, "Before that, you Let 's taste the flames of destruction first. "

"Oh ~" An Pei Zongxiu roared angrily. "You don't even have the consciousness to refine it, how can it listen to you!"

Poor An Pei Zongxiu didn't even know that the "Goddess of Destruction Eye" was threatened and forced by Wang Yan.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1206

Anger returns to anger, but An Pei Zongxiu is also very aware of the power of the Eye of Destruction. Pinch fingers repeatedly fired a few daggers and tactics, supporting several lines of defense. One is a picture of black and white Pisces representing yin and yang, one is a water wall with a deep blue color, and the last one is an earthen wall with golden yellow and gray.

This is the power of Onmyoji. This profession is to use its own limited power to borrow the power to drive the power of the universe.

However, Dongying's Yin-Yang Sect was originally inherited from China.

In the period of China's Spring and Autumn Period, all kinds of schools and hundreds of flowers bloomed together, and the Yin-Yang School is the representative. The Yin-Yang School pays attention to the theory of the Yin-Yang and Five Elements, which was regarded as a glory at that time. Only because of various historical reasons, gradually weakened.

But after reaching Dongying, it was carried forward in Dongying. Of course, Dong Ying's yin and yang veins also have many developments and changes of their own, and they are also unique in the cultivation of spells and deities.

Moreover, the theory of the Yin and Yang Five Elements in China has never really died out, and has long been integrated into the blood genes of the nation. And Taoism also integrated the Yin-Yang Five Elements theory and carried forward its origins.

An Pei Zongxiu, who is good at mobilizing the five elements of yin and yang, can be said to have a variety of spells, and the mysteries are endless.

“boom!”

Say it sooner or later.

Where the fire of destruction like a fire dragon passed by, all the dark matter in and outside the space was burned, leaving a vacuum trail. Slammed into the first black and white Pisces shield of An Pei Zongxiu.

Under the violent shock, the black and white Pisces figure shook and twisted strongly, almost breaking. But after all, it did not break on the spot, but it barely resisted the burning of the flame of destruction. The black and white pisces rotated rapidly, alternating light and dark, and resisted hard.

“It's really a demigod level, this kind of flame of destruction that can be blocked by everything.” Rao is Wang Yan, and he has to admit that An Pei Zongxiu, who has integrated into the soul of An Pei Qingming, is indeed very powerful.

The quality of the flame of destruction ejected from the eyes of destruction is very high, much higher than that of the goddess of Shiva. But in terms of quantity, it is still insufficient. If the real Lord Shiva is here, a flame of destruction goes on, and An Pei Zongxiu can't even hold a shield for three seconds.

But even so, the black and white Pisces figure, which persisted for seven or eight seconds, broke into countless pieces, and the flame of destruction was burned to nothing. It is many times stronger than the flame of destruction exhibited by Lord Shiva.

“boom!”

Flame of Destruction, instantly hit the second water attribute shield.

“Zhizizi ~” Suddenly, a large amount of mist was sprayed from the water shield, but the mist was just a blink of an eye, and the flame of destruction was completely burned. This water attribute shield only persisted for four or five seconds before dying into the invisible.

Immediately afterwards was the third earth attribute shield, but after six seconds, it was burned cleanly.

It is estimated that the three shields laid out by An Pei Zongxiu, even if they were hit by a tactical mini-nuclear bomb, cannot be completely destroyed. But under the impulse of the flames of destruction, they added up for a total of ten seconds.

It can be seen that this flame of destruction is much stronger than a miniature nuclear bomb.

“hateful!”

After the flames of destruction destroyed Gula's three shields, the tongue of fire swept toward An Pei Zongxiu himself. Rao is based on the strength of a demigod-level strongman, and he dare not stubbornly stubbornly escape.

Personal tactical nuclear bombs, one after another. But this flame of destruction is endless.

“Hahaha ~~ What are you running? Come and play ~” Wang Yan fluttered his wings one after another, chasing away in rapid succession, chasing Ampezong Xiu with nine layers of space to escape. Where the flame of destruction passed, the space melted and burned, leaving an unsightly scar.

The space can heal itself, but after all it takes time for me to repair it, so the scar looks very shocking.

“Sisters, speed up the pace!” Linghu Yaojue saw that Wang Yan was not only okay, but also showed great power through the flame of destruction. He couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief, and then cheered up, “Victory is in front of you, first cut Ampezongxiu Minions. “

With their concerted efforts, they finally defeated Taiyin. She turned into a **** grudge, roaring and dissipating between the invisible. A monster that has dominated Dongying for thousands of years, but finally died here.

In less than thirty seconds, the girls cooperated with the Super Girls Vera to work together to get rid of the ugly giant centipede.

Since then, all the men and spirits of An Pei Zongxiu have been wiped out cleanly.

Such results have finally rewritten the results of the entire battle. Everyone’s heart is full of joy. From the mortal situation to the present, it is really not easy.

Of course, this is not the last moment of joy. There is also a huge difficulty waiting for everyone, that is, the demigod-level strength of An Pei Zongxiu. He alone is more difficult to deal with than all the previous S-Class combined.

“what?”

What is happening now ... Everyone can see this scene without laughing slightly from the corner of his mouth.

Just now, Wang Yan also chased An Pei Zongxiu through heaven and earth with no way through the flame of destruction. But now, the situation has suddenly reversed. Wang Yan is running away, while An Pei Zongxiu is chasing and killing.

“Sorrowful son of flames, you burn again, burn.” At this time, there is still a little graceful posture in An Pei Zongxiu. His clothes were burned and shattered, and there were many black spots on his body. More tragic is his show. The hair was completely burned.

He chased Wang Yan like a mad beast and ignored all other things and characters. As if there was only one big thing in his eyes, it was to kill the child of flames.

“Sisters and sisters, save your life.” Wang Yan yelled as he ran, “I can’t hold on anymore.” He escaped with a terrible embarrassment, and even the devil’s wings behind him were mostly damaged, and he was about to burst Too.

Too much consumption in a short period of time, the rule of law on the devil’s wings simply can’t support it.

The reason why Wang Yan counterattack is to run, that is because the burning of An Pei Zongxiu burnt too much, too much too much. The Destructive Eye, burning and burning, has no energy, and now even the small flames can’t spit out.

“You stupid!” Wang Yan ran away from the eye of destruction while he ran away. “I don’t know if I don’t have energy. Tell me earlier, the hallowed artifact-level material is useless after two blows. It’s too shameful.”

“Huh ~”

The Eye of Destruction sent back a spirit wave proudly, indicating that it did not carry the pot at all. I used too much energy in the fight against Ampezongxiu Refining before. You kid didn’t play hard to control. Now I’m weak and blame me?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1207

If you can’t do it yourself, don’t throw the pot around.

“This guy is more arrogant than the goddess Shiva.” Wang Yan was speechless. However, it is a matter of course that this eye of destruction is conscious. So for many years, it has been worshipped as a god. For a long time, the self-consciousness will naturally become stronger and stronger.

“Hehe ~”

The goddess Shiva on the side saw Wang Yan so embarrassed and couldn't help but ridicule, “Son of flames, you are playing with the flames of destruction in our house. Why don't you continue to be arrogant, don't you have the ability? , Solve Ampei Zongxiu alone. “

“Master Zongxiu, shall we make peace?” Wang Yan shouted to the back. “In short, I will retreat with the sisters of the National African Affairs Bureau and the Bright Holy See. In this Indian country, what do you love to do, I will never interfere. “

Regardless of the goddess Shiva or the eye of destruction, it is really annoying. Now I am Wang Yan, but I am fighting on your site.

Besides, looking at the ghost appearance of An Pei Zongxiu, he had already plotted against Shiva's eyes. His Wang Yan was just a coincidence. In other words, if it wasn't for his Pharaoh to lead a team to visit, maybe it was really called An Pei Zongxiu's plot to succeed.

The Shiva goddess in that box was taken aback, and this guy of the Flame Son was too pitted. He would pick a pick if he didn't agree. What if An Pei Zongxiu was taken seriously?

Unexpectedly, An Pei Zongxiu didn't listen at all, but just laughed angrily: “Son of Flame, the deity and you are incompatible, today you are not the one who died or I died.” In this world, there has never been a person who let him like the Son of Flame. Angry and disgusted guy.

Do n't even fight with the Eye of Destruction, even if you have tried this life, you still have to leave Wang Yan 's life.

The goddess Shiva breathed a sigh of relief, and the ability of this child of flame to pull hatred was too great, even allowing An Pei Zongxiu to give up everything and kill him. Just a moment later, I ridiculed Wang Yan a few words. When out of anger, Linghu Yaojue grabbed her, “His Royal Highness, now it's not time for infighting, we have to work together.”

Shiva's eyes were straight, and she was busy: "That's of course, I was just joking with Wang Yan." She was in a good mood, and the bad situation was reversed. And Lei Hong also passed the second sky thunder, seeing his momentum is quite good, it is not difficult to spend the third sky thunder.

Gao Mingyue tweeted, and took the lead to cut off the sword with An Pei Zongxiu, inviting Yue Jian to traverse the sky like a train, as if he had the potential to cut through the sky. In terms of lethality alone, the S-level strongman present was Gao Mingyue's most powerful. Her instant kill ability, even Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess, could not be compared.

At the same time, the Bright Saint Maiden also shot, she sang holy singing, countless stars and dots of golden white light shining around her, converging into a divine light. That bright light turned into a stream of meteors and fell into everyone's body.

Even Wang Yan, who was in escape, was assigned a copy.

Great light salute!

This is a great move of the S-level sacred priest. It does not have any lethality, but it is one of the best moves in group battles.

Wang Yan just felt like he was soaking into the hot water, groaning everywhere from the flesh to the soul, tired, sore, and disappeared without a trace. The potential in the body was also squeezed out, and he felt a hundred times more spiritual, as if he could fight another three hundred rounds.

With the blessings of Daguangming, all of them exhibited their own tricks and killed An Pei Zongxiu. Naturally, this is another hearty battle. Even though Ampei Zongxiu was injured and his minions were all cut off, he was still a semi-godly strong man.

Such a powerful existence, even in the abyss civilization, the demigod level is also dominated by the high side, high-end atmospheric character.

Fortunately, Wang Yan's side is not a general generation, plus playing is more conservative, mainly defensive containment to save lives. This is also the tactics implemented by Wang Yan. Now against Ampei Zongxiu, it can't be radical. The thing was killed by him one or two.

Wang Yan would rather slowly wear away his power and kill him a little bit.

And the longer it is dragged on, the more unfavorable it will be for An Pei Zongxiu.

If the descendants of the Indian gods were informed of this situation, and they would send reinforcements, An Pei Zongxiu would be in trouble.

Although there are various funny places in India, the super energy world is not weak. Although there is no demigod, there are still two legendary peaks.

An Pei Zongxiu was unable to fight for a long time, and he became more and more manic. Every time I paid the price, one of them was wounded. When she was about to kill her, the rest of them joined forces to rescue. What is even more abominable is the Bright Lady, who wanders around and sees whoever is injured will be treated as soon as possible.

“Everyone’s formation is not chaotic, remember their respective positions.” Wang Yan commanded while fighting. “Women’s Super Villa, don’t patronize your offense. As a deputy tank, your task is to contain defense. Especially in my main When you ca n’t hold it, you have to take my place. “

“Yingyue, your position is too far ahead. As an ADC, you must protect yourself while outputting.”

“Nini, Nini, you are rushing, you have to go around, do you understand?”

“Sir, you need to save your energy, don’t bombard it, and take advantage of it when you don’t want to interfere and charm yourself.”

“Shen Shiva, please trouble your flame of destruction. Isn’t it okay? As a master mage, the first thing you need to do is to control yourself, and just burn my head without moving.”

“Babe, don’t take the risk, just protect the saint. The priest is not dead, the team is not destroyed.”

Although it is exaggerated, I have to admit that under Wang Yan ’s command, everyone is doing his job better than chaos. An Pei Zongxiu broke through several times and was blocked by the formation, which made him angry.

The abominable child of flame actually used the set from the game on him, and it was quite useful. And the poison mouth of the son of flame, really wish he could tear him down. Ampei Qingming has never played a game, but Ape Zongxiu has played it.

It was just when An Pei Zongxiu was about to explode, trying to kill each other.

Suddenly, Wang Yan exclaimed in exultation: “Master, Madam, why are you here?”

“what?”

An Pei Zongxiu’s heart shivered, and there was a fear in his heart. Today, he feels powerless in the face of this group of S-class strongmen. If the two big and half god-level powerhouses of China come, is there any hope for him to survive?

At this time, Linghu Yaojue’s charm technique was dispatched again.

For a moment, only An Pei Zongxiu missed a moment.

But Wang Yan’s warhammer slammed into the chest of An Pei Zongxiu: “Master Zongxiu, it is not a good habit to be distracted while fighting.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1208

“Duang!”

With a loud muffled sound, An Pei Zongxiu was blasted out. Rao is a demigod-level powerhouse. He was hit by Wang Yan’s terrifying warhammer, and he was definitely injured.

But as soon as he flew out for more than ten meters, he was caught by Nini, who had been walking in and out, and hit his back with a violent stick, hitting him back like a baseball. The bitter monk’s line is about the unity of man and god, and the requirements for the tempering of physical strength are extremely high, and the spirit is constantly strengthened by constantly tempering oneself.

And do n't look at Nini 's stick. It 's a holy vessel handed down from generation to generation of ascetic monks, and it is a collection of beliefs and spirits of every generation of ascetic monks. As long as she holds this stick, she will continue to gain endless power from the energy source.

In terms of pure power explosion, it is not much more difficult than Wang Yan.

Even after two hard hits, Ampezongxiu had several broken bones and blood spewed out of his mouth.

But this is not over yet.

A bright ray of light ignited, inviting Yue Jian to kill him, and the extremely frightened An Pei Zongxiu reluctantly twisted his body to hide, but one arm flew into the air. Inviting Yuejian, even cut off his arm.

“Holy Light Ruling!”

At such an opportunity, the little angel Babe, who had been assigned to protect the Bright Virgin, could not bear it. With his hands together, a sacred light blasted towards Ampezong Xiu like a laser cannon. In addition, laser light was also emitted from the eyes of the women's Super League.

The most exaggerated posture is the Shiva goddess. She dances the Shiva dance, and there is a ghost image of the Shiva goddess in the back. The flame of destruction in the third eye has inspired the extreme. Maybe it was the pressure of persecution, maybe she saw the flame of the Eye of Destruction, and the power of her flame of destruction at this time seems to be a higher level.

Under the joint efforts of everyone, An Pei Zongxiu was bombarded into scum. But even so, he wanted to escape. However, under the double siege of the flame of destruction and Wang Yan's pure Yang true fire, it was gradually burned into coke.

“Everyone pay attention.” At this time, Wang Yan did not relax at all. “The spirits of the demigod-level old monsters are very powerful. Even if they escape a little, they may cause hidden dangers. Saint girl, besieged a holy flame. “

Wang Yan is deeply aware of the intractability of the semi-god-level strong. The former Black Death Demon Venerable and the current Ampezong Xiu are old monsters who have died for many

years. Therefore, in order to avoid future problems and dog blood, Wang Yan will naturally be careful.

Without saying anything, the Bright Saint Maiden once again inspired a Holy Flame, enclosing the fragments of An Pei Zongxiu's body. Sure enough, a few traces of black gas tried to break through the blockade and escaped, but they were completely burned by the Holy Flame of the very restrained soul.

Under the three most famous flames in the world today, even if Ape Zongxiu is cunning several times, there is no alternative. On several occasions, An Pei Zongxiu, who tried to escape from the remnants of the separated soul and turned back to borrow the corpse to return to the soul plan, finally forced his soul out.

The phantom shadow filled with black energy roared with open teeth and claws: "Son of flames, you don't want to force people too much." He tried desperately to stop all kinds of flames from burning, but the soul was burning smaller and smaller, and the pain was extremely painful.

"Forcing you?"

Wang Yan sneered, "Master Zongxiu, you've always been killing yourself. Every time you take the initiative to provoke me, okay? I have no time to go to Dongying and ask you to settle the bill. You come to stir the wind again Stir the rain, now it's just that you have more than one death. What else you can do, you all show up, and my old king can't take care of it." Under the siege of the three flames, Wang Yan did n't believe he had any ability to get out of trouble.

Sure enough, after the intimidation failed, the powerful soul began to pretend to beg for mercy again: "Son of flame, I am wrong. It is my infatuation and should not provoke you. As long as you let me go, all my property will contribute Here you are. Also, I am a semi-god-level strongman who can be completely driven by you. Isn't it about to fight the abyss? I can help you and help you fight the abyss. "

So far, it seems as long as he is willing to let go of him and let him do whatever he wants.

"Unfortunately, whether it is Ampei Qingming or Ampei Zongxiu, I can't believe it." Wang Yan sneered with a snort, "I let you go today, and I have to worry about whether you will stab you. An unreliable ally, threatening Far bigger than a group of powerful enemies. Bye ~ "

Next, no matter how the soul asks for mercy, threats, or curses, Wang Yan is indifferent.

After a few minutes, that soul was finally refined and burned completely. Even Yan Pei Zongxiu's body fragments, Wang Yan insisted on burning coke, so as not to hide half of the soul.

It wasn't until An Pei Zongxiu's everything disappeared that Wang Yan was relieved and fell to the ground, breathing heavily.

He was exhausted.

Not only tired, but also tired.

From the beginning, Wang Yan began planning and implementing counterattacks to fight back. Until now, he was really relieved. Don't look at him as a hippie smile, but the spirit is always tense.

Fighting against a demigod-level strong clan, the mental pressure is too great. That's because during the whole process, there is no room for mistakes, like dancing on the tip of a knife. A little carelessness will destroy everything, and it will also bring down teammates.

Fortunately, although the dangers emerged throughout the process, they finally survived, and every teammate survived.

After this battle, he lay down directly and recovered well.

The rest are no better than Wang Yan. One by one, it seems that the spirits have been emptied, paralyzed on the ground, and they don't even want to move their fingers. From the beginning, the desperation after being poisoned by the ancient antiquity, and then Wang Yan detoxified everyone in a strange way, and then to the Jedi counterattack, desperately fighting to win the entire battle, this process is really tired and tired.

Each of them is a legendary strongman, with physical qualities comparable to monsters. But even so, they were all tired as if their bones were broken into slag.

Shiva's eyes looked a bit complicated when she looked at Wang Yan.

Although she had great opinions on Wang Yan, this time she was deeply grateful. Without Wang Yan, the descendants of the gods would fall into great trouble, and even the eye of inheritance would be lost.

When she thought about it, she just wanted to say sorry and misunderstood you.

However, Wang Yan suddenly warned: “Your Highness, Goddess, everyone was acting before the detoxification. You must not take it seriously. You, you are my brother’s girlfriend.”

Shiva Mori was so hung up that he was so angry that he rolled his eyes, “Son of Flame, can you stop being so narcissistic? Ghosts will really like you.”

“This is good, this is good.” Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, patting the chest several times in a row, as if another big stone fell in his heart.

“What kind of expression are you?” Shiva Goddess finally had a good impression of Wang Yan’s accumulation, and once again consumed up, staring fiercely.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1209

The Lord Shiva is also drunk. She is also a great generation of Lord Shiva. Do you need such a happy expression that you have n’t been entangled? This is too hurtful of self-esteem?

“boom!”

A deafening thunder bombardment sounded, focusing everyone’s attention.

I saw the thunderous thunder in the distance, once again carrying the last thunder, and then the whole person was lying on the ground in a black and dark.

“Boom ~” Lord Shiva’s heart tightened, nervous and guilty. The fight just now was too intense and too involved. Afterwards, Wang Yan was so angry that the beloved love lover had forgotten to care.

She squeezed her tired and delicate body, and flew up, and threw up her thunderous feathers.
“Boom, are you okay?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she was relieved. Although Lei Hong looks embarrassed, his physical quality is constantly rising. Obviously, he has truly passed the test of Heaven Tribulation and has been promoted to a legendary level.

Lei Hong swayed, and a long spear stood up with difficulty. He drank two drinks and swallowed the mountains and rivers: “An Pei Zongxiu, come out and fight Lei Mou.”

It looked like the return of the king, a tremendous momentum rose, and the terrifying thunder and lightning around the body crackled and flickered.

It can be seen that Lei Hong’s comprehension of the law of thunder and lightning has reached a whole new level. Those flashing non-stop lightnings contain some terrible sense of destruction, just like facing those glorious sky thunders.

Uh.....

Although Lei Bang looked imposing at this time, everyone looked at him with a strange eye. This guy patronized the trip, did not pay attention to the battlefield? How fierce was the battle just now?

“This ...” Goddess Shiva was also a little embarrassed, and whispered, “Boom ~ The battle has been finished, and the Ambe Zongxiu is also dead.”

“What?” Lei Hong drank two small wines, feeling a little excited. “How could it be like this? Those routines in fantasy novels are not like this. How can you get rid of BOSS before I go out of the game?” “

“Shouldn’t the actor have gone through hardships and finally broke through, and then at the most critical juncture of his teammates and girlfriends, he played like a god, killed the clamoring BOSS, and embraced the beauty?” Longing, “Of course, don’t forget to be hugged by the pig teammates, and say, bang, it turns out that you are the real savior ... and then it’s non-stop slap, slap ...”

Before Lei Bang finished his speech, Shiva Goddess shot the show, blushing and red ears. These words were too secondary, and some were disgraceful. Also, what is it? What kind of messy routine novels do you usually read?

“This, Brother Boom ~” Wang Yan also said helplessly, pointing to his face. “The pig teammate in your mouth is not talking about me?”

The goddess Shiva was tense all of a sudden, wouldn't the son of flames and thunder bang be caught up because of herself? How to do how to do? It would be too bad if they let their brothers turn against each other for their own sake.

“I'm not saying that you are a pig teammate.” Lei Hong shook his body and hiccupped.

“Well, I said.” Wang Yan also hesitated, “My Lao Wang actually performed well.”

Lei Bang rolled his eyes proudly: “I'm not saying that you are a pig teammate, I mean, everyone you are present is a pig teammate!”

At this point, Wang Yan has not said anything. The girls didn't do it anymore. Just now the sisters were desperately working hard, and they finally killed An Pei Zongxiu. Lei Hong, aren't you just crossing the border? Why did we become pig teammates in a flash?

“Sisters, beat her,” Vera, the female superhero, jumped out first, and the pink fist slammed into Lei. Speaking of powder boxing, what terrible power does the female Super Villa have? It's like a humanoid dragon.

After the fierce battle just now, the feelings between the women have strengthened a lot, and each of them jumped up in response. Even Lord Shiva closed her eyes and stepped back quietly. This guy's words are too annoying. The thunderbolt before drinking and the thunderbolt after drinking are totally two people. But to be honest, Shi Qi is still angry, but Shiva still prefers the thunder of drinking.

Bang Bang Bang ~

Soon, Lei Hong was buried under the pink fist show legs.

Fortunately, everyone was amused and acted with a sense of proportion, but even so, it also beat Lei Hong to a swollen nose and a handsome face. Fortunately, after the guy was beaten up, he slept, and slept deeper than the dead pig.

After being disturbed by Lei Hong, the tense emotions were much relaxed after the war.

“Come and come, sisters and sisters and aunts, everyone gather together and distribute loot.” Wang Yan laughed and said.

Trophy?

Everyone’s eyes are bright. This time, many legends were killed, and there was also a demigod, and the spoils were naturally extremely rich. Only Linghu Yaojue glanced at Wang Yan viciously. The so-called aunt must have referred to her.

However, Linghu Yaojue did not feel that he was old. He broke through to the seven-tailed fox king at the age of five hundred. He is also a leader among the nine-tailed fox family. .

Rather, humans age fast and die quickly.

Even if Wang Yan reached the semi-god level, the speed of aging may be faster than Linghu Yaojue. In this regard, Uncle Cannon and Linghu Yaofei can testify that although Uncle Cannon is slowly aging, Master Niang is becoming more and more charming. Unless Uncle Cannon can break through to the **** level, there may be a tragedy that precedes the death of Master Niang for many years.

This is the fundamental reason why it is difficult to combine human beings and demon clan.

Of course, these are just off-topics for the time being, the big guy has already started the lively process of splitting loot.

The first is the Bright Saint, she is against the demon Taiyin. Taiyin is essentially a soul-like life, which is commonly known as a ghost. In the superpower world, ghosts are not rare. It’s just that most soul lives are difficult to survive unless they devour other souls to nourish them.

This is destined that ghosts must be in violation of law and discipline in order to survive. Therefore, in the territory of New China, ghosts usually do not even generate spiritual wisdom, and will be wiped out. In fact, after the founding of New China, there were still a few ghost kings on the land of China, but they were eventually cleared by the State Administration of African Affairs.

After Taiyin was annihilated, a soul crystal of extremely high quality was left behind, which was the best for refining spiritual power. It was more rare and valuable than the same rank of inner dan. Everyone unanimously agreed that the Holy Virgin was given this soul crystal.

This made the Bright Saint Girl overjoyed, clutching the crystal clear soul crystal tightly in her hand, and she would never sell it. It is just used to temper her spiritual power. The more powerful and pure the spiritual power is, the more powerful it is to manipulate divine magic. Maybe more angels can be summoned.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1210

“Nini’s warfare is to stop the water in the service department. His loot is here and belongs to Nini.” Wang Yan piled a pile of collected loot in front of Nini, two swords, and a storage Ring.

The storage ring has nearly thirty cubic meters, and there are many things piled in it. But all things add up, and the value is slightly inferior to that super soul crystal.

Moreover, humans and demon are different. Most of the demon rely on the power of blood to promote themselves, and the crystal core is the core of their blood energy. Although humans also imitate demon cultivation, they come up with a Nedan or something to store power. But once humans die, the energy in Neidan will quickly dissipate, without much effect. Unless the energy is collected like a vampire or some demon clan.

Moreover, humans are not allowed to strengthen themselves by killing other humans. Otherwise, once the mouth is opened, it is easy to cause humans to hunt each other. It is precisely because of this that the demon race and human beings, the dark council and the light church, will be hostile to each other and conquer each other.

Everyone has no opinion on the distribution of the nun, Nini.

Under this arrangement, it is natural that Linghu Yaojue was assigned to the relic of Zheng Yuanzhi, a monk in red clothes. Do n’t look at Yuan Zhi ’s own combat strength now, but he is also an old school master after all, the background is still good, the things on his body add up, it is more valuable than the soul crystal.

However, Linghu Yaojue played a great role in this battle, so the distribution was reasonable.

Gao Mingyue beheaded the monster snake with the face of a snake. The authentic snake is actually a first-class monster. Although this snake is very different from its ancestors, it is also a rare monster. The combination of flesh and blood materials is equally valuable. ’

Naturally, Vera was assigned to the big centipede, and the value was almost the same as everyone.

Next, Wang Yan and Shiva Goddess with the greatest credit. The loot that is not distributed is the treasure on the black turtle and Ampei Zongxiu.

“I want the artifact eight mirrors, and that black turtle.” Wang Yan said, touching his chin. “How do the rest of An Pei Zongxiu’s body belong to Her Royal Highness?”

“What?” The goddess Shiva froze. When was the son of flame so generous?

To be honest, when it comes to credit, there is no doubt that Wang Yan is the first. And his role is more than others add up. He wants to take a close look at that artifact, which is naturally a reasonable thing.

Even if he was brazen, he wanted all the relics from An Pei Zongxiu’s body, and then gave the black turtle to the Shiva goddess.

“Hey, don’t you look at me with such skeptical eyes?” Wang Yan shrugged. “The joke is a joke, but this time the Highness Goddess is also very desperate. Without her, she kept restraining Ampezong Xiu, we also I ca n’t win. Moreover, that Bajijing is a secondary artifact, and I earn a lot anyway. “

Reasonably speaking, the big guy looked at him a little, Gao Mingyue couldn’t help but praise, “Lao Wang, as a friend, I appreciate your kindness, so arrange it.”

“Wait!” Linghu Yaojue wrinkled his nose, as if he smelled a conspiracy. “Xiaoyan, wouldn’t you be fooling again? Ampei Zongxiu’s storage bracelet, but you Go clean it up. “

As soon as this statement came out, everyone's eyes were fixed on Wang Yan, as if it were indeed the case. It stands to reason that Wang Yan is not a guy willing to suffer a loss. Now he is willing to give the storage bracelet of Ampezong Xiu to Goddess Shiva. Is there really any idea?

"Lao Wang, the person who behaves is kind." The bright lady responded and gave Wang Yan a fierce look. "Although we are ourselves, the relationship is not bad. But this lady is not used to bullying Shiva like you. Goddess. Your goddess, do n't be fooled by him. He must have checked the storage bracelet of An Pei Zongxiu in advance and found that there is nothing valuable in it. "

Now everyone understands. It turned out that Wang Yan had already checked the storage bracelets. It seems that An Pei Zongxiu spent all resources in order to impact the demigod in a short time. It became an empty shelf.

"Second brother, I feel so embarrassing." Nini was also ashamed of being with you, "Although the goddess had a festival with you before, after all, everyone has had the friendship of fighting side by side together, can't bully others like this Yo."

"Son of Flame, although you are very handsome, although I would like to reproduce with you." Super female Vera also cast a deep scorn on him. "But it is wrong to do so."

This is a life-and-death battle. With everyone working hard together, it is natural that friendship has greatly increased. And Shiva's performance in this battle is obvious to all. Everyone naturally does n't like Wang Yan 's bullying. He takes away all the good things and throws the garbage to the goddess Shiva. This is not a teammate 's way.

The eyes of Goddess Shiva were a little red, not only because she was angry with Wang Yan, but also because her teammates were touched by her generosity, she despised Wang Yan deeply and said, "Thank you for making a statement for my righteousness. But this time it was indeed the Son of Flame who made the most credit, and he should take a little more. "

"No." Gao Mingyue also said seriously, "Since everyone is a team, it should naturally be distributed according to the principle of fairness, otherwise everyone will have a knot in the future when they cooperate. Pharaoh, you have taken the second artifact of the eighth mirror. Enough of the book, give the mysterious turtle to the goddess Shiva. Unless, you are willing to use that condition to let the goddess give up the mysterious turtle. "

"No, my condition has other effects." Wang Yan shook his head and refused. He looked at the goddess and said, "If you feel bad, take the black turtle and give me the rest."

“Humph!” Shiva was angry with him and said angrily, “It didn’t matter if I had a loss, and the spoils belonged to you. However, this goddess just couldn’t get used to your insatiable hate. I take the black turtle and leave it to you. “

Well done!

The women around them all expressed their support for the goddess Shiva. This wave of Pharaoh really did not play kind enough.

“Uh ... okay.” Wang Yan touched his nose and reluctantly took the storage bracelet of An Pei Zongxiu. “Since everyone disagrees with me, I can only take the storage bracelet. . “

With that said, he put the storage bracelet in his pocket irrevocably.

“Wait a minute, Lao Wang, what is Ape Zongxiu’s poor situation, let the big guys look at it?” Linghu Yaojue felt a little sorry for Wang Yan. I thought, if the storage bracelet was empty, I would mobilize everyone to compensate him with some loot.

“Isn’t this good?” Wang Yan disagreed a little. “I’ll lose a little if I lose.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Let’s take a look.”

At the strong request of all the women, the Bright Lady grabbed the storage bracelet, and her mental strength probed inwards. Suddenly, her petite body shook so well that she didn’t faint, “This, this, this ... English Dila, I’m sorry for you. “