

D. Hero 1771

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1771

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“coming!”

Bliss Mo Ji secretly rejoiced in his heart, this familiar power fluctuations, absolutely can not be wrong.

Although she didn't know what would happen, she knew she might not have to sacrifice.

Opposite her, the ashes apostle Nagum and his more than two hundred demonic warriors, all stopped their impending forward movement, and stopped at the same place with vigilance and doubt.

This mysterious power fluctuation is very mysterious, and the young ashen apostle Nagham has never been touched.

Perhaps this level of power fluctuation was too low for him, but the frequency of coverage was too mysterious and complicated, and he had to be vigilant.

“Boom!”

Just as everyone was on the alert, Skyrim suddenly heard the roar of “rumbling.”

I saw a large asteroid with a diameter of more than 100 kilometers, suddenly struck by a cyclone gravitational orbit, and suddenly hit a space crack caused by turbulent energy.

In an instant, this large asteroid was shredded and torn into countless fragments by the force of space.

These scattered debris, under the complex action of gravity and thrust, continue to collide with the asteroids and debris floating around and explode.

In this way, after a series of chain reactions, an appalling meteor shower suddenly burst out at the core of the dark energy cyclone.

After repeated collisions and explosions, and the high rotation force of the dark energy cyclone core's rotation and strong sway, tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of fragments, all began to break free from the orbit of the dark energy cyclone. Going out, all flew towards the remnant ship at the core.

“Why, what's going on?”

“Why are those meteorite flying over us?”

“This, this, this is really weird!”

“Quick, hurry away!”

All the ashes of the Apostle were ashamed.

The debris meteorite that was thrown out of the dark energy cyclone is not an ordinary stone thrown away. They are of different sizes, and some large masses are often tens of thousands of pounds, while the smaller ones are like shells that are missing, gravity and explosion. Under the acceleration generated by the crushing, the huge impact force makes them like a high-speed missile that launches at high speed. It can be said that every piece of meteorite has extremely amazing power.

If it falls on the earth, it is a nuclear weapon with amazing energy!

The most weird thing is that these innumerable, powerful fragments of meteorite all actually headed towards their group.

This strange and terrible thing is really weird!

“Don’t panic, don’t run, build an enclave in place, defend in place!”

As the leader of this group of demon warriors, the horned demon shouted Draytu immediately and arranged his defense.

Under the attack of such large-scale meteorite fragments, running wildly will inevitably suffer heavy casualties and losses.

Soon, more than two hundred demonic warriors were all gathered around the star apostle Nagum, some were tightly arranged with shields and enchantments, and some began to concentrate on attacking some large fragments that came over.

The apostle Nagham himself, was also extremely depressed at this time. At present, this huge and very dense meteorite rain, whether it is an accident or not, he had to face it seriously.

If he does not build a shield and smash a large meteorite, even if he is hit by the front, he will be injured.

Once a ***** is injured, if he wants to heal, it is a very troublesome thing.

As for the deadly Bliss Mo Ji, let her temporarily live a little longer, anyway, in such catastrophic meteorite rain, she can not escape.

At this point of thought, the Ash Apostle Nagum turned to look at the opposite Bliss Magi.

As a result, almost no old blood spewed out.

The large and small meteorite rain is very dense, at least hundreds of thousands! The falling power is huge and the speed is extremely fast, and even the ashes of the ashes himself are very troublesome.

But standing across from them, the Bliss Magi who was only more than a hundred meters away, not only did not evade, but also did not build a shield, just stood in the rain of the meteorite, and the result was that a meteorite did not hit her.

The dense fragments of meteorite all seemed to have long eyes. This kind of unfair treatment almost angered the ash apostle Nagum and his group of men.

Of course, the most unbearable thing for them was that this Bliss Demon Ji Trilith, still performing one after another Bliss Magic Skill, constantly killing one after another Heavenly Demon Soldier.

After the fierce battle with the god-level evil spirits, this has already lost more than 30 Heavenly Demon soldiers, and the number has dropped sharply again.

So far, there are only more than two hundred fifty demon soldiers left, and this number will probably shrink again due to the passage of time.

“Fuck, shit!”

The apostle Nagham gritted his teeth with resentment, and wished that he would immediately challenge his majestic Elysian Mo Ji, breaking his corpses for thousands of times, and never be superborn!

But now there are too many meteorite fragments hitting the head, and even some large meteorites have reached a terrible diameter of several kilometers!

This kind of meteorite chase that is comparable to disaster, not to mention the numerous Demon soldiers on the scene, even the ash apostle Nagm, dare not act rashly.

Until another Heavenly Demon soldier was hit by the Bliss Magic Skill of Bliss Magic Ji, he ran out of the defensive formation and was smashed into a mass of meat by the meteorite on the spot.

At this time, the unbearable Ash Apostle Nagham was finally furious. If it goes on like this, don't these elaborately cultivated elves have to die in the hands of her Bliss Magic Ji?

“Damn bitch! This seat wants you and your associates to survive and not die!”

The apostle Nagham's eyes were like fire, and with one hand raised, a strange yellow-green magic fire burst into flames. At the same time, Pang Ran's pressure came, and the Bliss Mo Ji not far away was locked in place on the spot.

Obviously, all of this must be related to the Bliss Maggie and her associates. His ash apostle Nagum could never bear these unbelievable things and constantly challenged his majesty.

“Yo, it's so lively here.”

A lazy voice suddenly came from behind the apostle Nagam.

The ash apostle who was about to give the killer to the Bliss Magic Ji, his heart was cold in vain. He quickly turned his eyes and looked back. I saw a young male from the earth. The Supreme Demon Core is in the hands.

“Oh, what a baby, but it belongs to me now.”

The person who appeared suddenly is naturally the master behind the Bliss Magic Ji, and also her master, the son of flame Wang Yan!

Wang Yan, who appeared at this time, has actually ambushed here for a long time, just waiting for this moment to come.

Now with the help of Berika and the bliss magic Ji Trilis, the **** of destiny once again looked after him, and now the supreme treasure of supreme treasure, the supreme magic core, has reached his hands.

“Do not!”

The ash apostle Nagham was guilty and roared, roaring the magic fire that had condensed in his hand, and instantly blasted Wang Yan behind him.

However, Wang Yan had been prepared for a long time, and he was well versed in the art of space. The magic wings behind him stretched and disappeared in the next moment.

The scorching fierce fire of the ash apostle Nagham shot down into the air, with great power, which directly melted the rusty deck of the residual ship into a large hole with a diameter of hundreds of meters.

But at this time, Wang Yan was unharmed. At this time, the figure flashed again, and he had come to the side of the Bliss Magic Ji, pulling the just released from the god-level coercion. Go without even looking back.

Obviously, after getting the baby, he was going to slip away.

“Fuck! Put down the Supreme Demon Core to this seat! Ahhhh!”

The apostle Nagham was in a hurry. He worked hard for hundreds of years, and traveled for hundreds of years, just to get this opportunity.

But at this moment, the Supreme Demon Core understood that it was already in front of him, but was tricked by a little Mo Ji, and then it was actually taken by a inferior human from the earth, who snatched the Supreme Demon Core that was clearly about to be obtained.

This outrageous resentment and shame made him almost want to vomit blood, and he could not bear it!

“Chasing! Chasing this seat!”

The Ash Apostle couldn't control that much anymore, and rushed straight out of the defensive formation.

But no one expected that he had just jumped out. A huge meteorite fragment with a diameter of more than 1,000 kilometers suddenly hit him from the top of the side and hit him head-on.

Just listen, “Bang” a muffled sound.

The huge fragments of meteorite directly smashed the Ash Apostle into the remnant.

The terrible power opened a huge mouth on the deck of the remnant ship. Yu Wei almost made the entire remnant ship roar and tremble.

More than two hundred fifty demon soldiers present were dumbfounded. The flattering claw demon general Draytu quickly exclaimed and screamed to help His Majesty.

The meteorite rain that has fallen down is too much, and it is hitting them on the top of their heads, which makes them do nothing and cannot successfully chase Wang Yan who is running away.

As a result, in a blink of an eye, Wang Yan had escaped more than ten kilometers with a scent of sweat and bliss.

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All the way to flee fast, until about several hundred kilometers away from the residual ship, Wang Yan stopped with the Bliss Magic Ji.

Hundreds of kilometers, in the cosmic space, is only a trivial moment, but it is also not a person, and it can be caught up casually by manpower alone.

Of course, Wang Yan stopped at this moment, of course, for his companion, that is, the Mayan priest Berika who played a decisive role in the raid.

At this time, behind an asteroid that is only a few hundred meters in diameter and does not seem to be particularly eye-catching, wearing a white sacrificial robe and a blood stain on the corner of her mouth, Belika is looking down with a tired eyes. Wang Yan and the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi beside her.

“Old, Pharaoh, has it been successful? Just over the one million meteor showers, are you happy?”

Belika’s figure is slim and her legs are long. At this moment, she is leaning against a bump on the back of the asteroid. It looks weak and weak, and her spirit is very poor. Even dark circles appear on her face. With physical strength, they have been severely consumed, reaching the limit.

“One! One hundred ...” Wang Yan was choked.

He thought that just that wave of big moves, there could be more than a hundred thousand meteor showers, it was a big deal. As a result, I didn’t expect that Belika actually played bigger, and more than one million came in one click!

This kind of divine power is too exaggerated! For him to be Wang Yan, he really didn’t dare to take this meteor shower.

If it is not the strength of the extraterrestrial demon, it has just been replaced by an enemy of other races. I am afraid that most of them have been buried in the meteor rain caused by Belika, and all of them have been smashed into bone crushed meat, and there is no residue.

But Berika also paid a great price for this. At least for a short time, she could no longer exhibit that horrible trick.

“The just meteorite rain was really wonderful and happy, and even the **** was trapped by you. This time your prophecy, I was convinced.” Wang Yan was quite emotional, and at the same time the tone was still a little excited. “Trust Your blessing, we succeeded! “

During the speech, Wang Yan held the ecstasy demon Ji Cuili who was sheltered by his devil qi in his left hand, and slowly lifted his right hand, a crystal that is not the size of a football, like a purple devil's eye, lying quietly on his palm .

“This is the relic of the **** body of Luo Su, the Supreme Demon Core, in the ancient times!”

With the emergence of the Supreme Demon Core, the huge magic energy and the mysterious mystery of the mysterious mysterious luster instantly attracted Belika's eyes.

“It's so beautiful ...”

Belika looked obsessed and whispered, until she was lifted up by the Bliss Maggie, she suddenly realized, “It's dangerous, it's dangerous ... it's a supreme demon core, and the power contained in it is terrible!”

So far, Wang Yan's three people's first step plan has been completed successfully. Of course, the biggest help is naturally Belika's unpredictable big oracle.

Since she was promoted to demigod level, the great prophecy she exhibited has become more powerful and tricky, even if the gods are a little careless, they may be tricked.

To this end, not only Wang Yan, but also the proud Pleasure Devil Ji Cui Lisi admired her.

“Now that the Supreme Demon Core is in hand, we have to leave here quickly, otherwise ...”

Wang Yan asked Bliss Maggie to lift Belika, and was about to say that a meteorite could not solve a **** of heavenly spirits, and when he would definitely be caught after he walked, there was a strong and strong killing intention, and suddenly from behind the ridge, Straight into his heart.

not good!

The cold hair of Wang Yan's back immediately shrugged, and his heart secretly shouted.

This sense of crisis that penetrated into the bone marrow was unprecedented, almost making him feel the chill from the soul.

In a hurry, Wang Yan had no time to make any explanation. He had to pull the Bliss Maggie subconsciously, and the Bliss Maggie pulled Belika again, jumping out to the side together.

At this moment, a bright red scorching light instantly passed behind them, passing by them, and once penetrated the asteroid they had been on.

“Wow! Wow!”

The bright red scorching melt light, the moment when the asteroid easily penetrated, was intense to the extreme high temperature, and the entire asteroid was instantly vaporized.

Yu Wei also extended a thousand kilometers forward, directly in front of Wang Yan and three people, opened an empty hot channel, the intense high temperature made the surrounding space trembling and twisting.

Wang Yan, Belika, and Bliss Magic Ji were suddenly dumbfounded, and their faces were completely white.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1772

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“This, this, too exaggerated?”

At this time, the high priest Berika, who was still very weak, looked at the beautiful eyes of the air, and a small heart that was shocked, jumped in her chest.

Not to mention Belika, even the more powerful Wang Yan and the Bliss Maggie are a little horrified at the moment.

The extremely scorching heat wave was coming from the front. Under the high temperature like the surface of the sun, the three people almost all overflowed with a layer of fine sweat, but the hearts of the three people were directly cooled.

I have to say that the power of the scorching light just now is too powerful.

The asteroids that have been melted and vaporized are not only the one where they have just been, but they have stiffly burned through a whole straight line that spans the whole world for more than 50 kilometers!

Berika, Wang Yan and the Bliss Magic Ji can be clearly seen at the moment. At the edge of this turbulent channel, those asteroids that have not been completely melted, the remaining half of it, are now dripping in whims. Falling red lava.

The whole channel is like this everywhere. The exaggerated situation cannot even be described as shocking.

You must know that it is more than fifty kilometers away from the location of the remnant ship where the celestial **** ashes apostle Nagham is located.

At such a long distance, even Wang Yan's eyesight and perception could not be reached, but the **** of celestial spirit Nagm, but just outside such a long distance, came a powerful and amazing attack.

The key is that the power of this blow is so great that it is directly in this asteroid-rich area that is more than fifty kilometers long, clearing an empty passage.

If this level of power is bombarded on whom, wouldn't even the spirit of the **** be melted and evaporated?

At this time, Wang Yan looked at the exaggerated traces on his side and couldn't help feeling: “This is probably the terrible power of a **** ...”

Although he is also a fire ability, but if he is attacked by a flame that exceeds his limit, he will also be unable to load and be injured. This is also the reason that the matter is extremely antithetical.

Besides, the ash apostle Nagham used not a pure flame, but an extreme high temperature. To put it another way, he controls a temperature, not the flame itself like Wang Yan.

Therefore, this kind of high-temperature magic fire, which is different from the normal flame, is not an ordinary fire that Wang Yan can control. It is really difficult to match, and Wang Yan will be quite tricky, even difficult to deal with.

“Lord, we have to leave here quickly, the apostle Nagham, I am afraid I will soon be chased!”

Some of the ecstasy Ji Cui Lisi can not help but urge birth, in front of this power that completely overrides the three of them, the three of them almost become not worth mentioning.

“let’s go!”

Wang Yan pulled Belika and the Bliss Maggie and got up to escape away.

But at this moment, a cold, chilly heart, running down his right hand, went straight to his heart and soul.

“Well!”

Wang Yan’s heart tightened. When he was stunned for a while, the terrifying magical energy was so violent that it was almost violent, and almost immediately caused Wang Yan to fall off the asteroid.

“Master!”

“What’s wrong with you, Pharaoh?”

Bliss Magic Ji and Belika quickly helped Wang Yan, and turned to look at the Supreme Demon Core dragged by Wang Yan’s right hand, somehow, and he ran on his own.

Countless black and dark magic energy of dark energy began to be secreted by the Supreme Demon Core, just like a black snake, constantly drilling into Wang Yan’s arms and veins.

That kind of horrible scene seemed as if it was going to devour Wang Yan alive.

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At the same time, over fifty kilometers away, it was suspended above the giant remnant of the dark energy cyclone core.

“Wow!”

Another glare of fire flashed across the bottom of the residual ship deck.

At the next moment, a huge remnant like an island, the hull began to groan harshly.

It didn’t take long for the vicissitudes of the heavy hull to split into two halves from the middle, and then slowly collapsed to the sides like a mountain collapse.

The rumbling loud noise and violent shaking made it impossible for more than two hundred and fifty demon soldiers standing on the deck to stand on their feet.

They had just experienced the destruction of more than one million meteor showers, and before this time they could breathe, and they all took off upward.

“Boom!”

Along with the loud noise of the torn ship’s hull, a celestial demon spirit wearing red armor and standing full of energy was standing in the void, slowly floating out from under the broken deck of the ship.

He was the newly-incarnated god, the Ash-Apostle Nagham, who had just been hit by a meteorite under the deck of the remnant.

The extremely heavy meteorite has already been melted and decomposed by him and the deck. It was just that he was accidentally bombarded, his gray cape was covered with damage, and the corners of his mouth were overflowing with blood, and he looked very embarrassed.

“Fuck things, this seat is going to break you up!”

The ashes apostle Nagm was stunned, looking at the expression in the distance, extremely terrible, as if to destroy all the corpses of Wang Yan and others in the distance.

“Your Majesty, are you okay? The little mice that dare to steal the Supreme Magic Core can’t run away, let’s chase!”

The Claw Demon led Draytu to lead a group of demon warriors around, filled with indignation and full of indignation.

Although they are still not sure, where did the three little mice who did not know life and death come from, and how did they know their actions.

But how elite are their elite spirits in the universe? Not to mention the newly-incarnated god, the apostle Nagham, even the group of their men had never suffered such setbacks.

At the moment, their pedestrian was not only teased on the spot, but also suffered a violent meteorite rain bombardment. Even the Supreme Demon Core, which was clearly available, was snatched in front of him. This kind of misfortune is really disgusting. It is simply an unprecedented shame for them, making them simply unbearable.

“With this seat ...”

The ash apostle Nagham had just ordered to pursue, but the words hadn’t been completely exported yet, and the surrounding vision had changed suddenly!

“Huh! Wow!”

“Click!”

Along with the violent roar and the thunderous tears of space, including the Ash Apostle, all the heavenly demon soldiers at the scene were horrified to see that this vast expanse of dark energy cyclone seemed to be undergoing a terrible shift.

Originally the center of this dark energy cyclone was where they were located, but at the moment, with the movement of the Supreme Devil's Core, the spin body of the cyclone's original balance law is changing with distortion.

Pang Ran's mighty power, once tilted, almost torn apart this space.

Energy storms raged along with it, and a series of space cracks, just like a series of thunder and lightning across the sky, were constantly exposed around the world.

The terrifying scene, accompanied by a roaring roar, is generally shocking in the end.

"Damn inferior human being! It's the supreme magic core!"

The Apostle Nagham's eyes shrank and gritted his teeth, "This magical energy cyclone is about to collapse. Follow us soon!"

"Yes!"

More than two hundred demonic soldiers immediately responded with a voice, and a group of people chased away.

Everyone on the scene was well aware that in this subspace, the two vast cyclones had formed a delicate balance invisible, and the ancients remained unchanged.

If this balance is broken once, the collapse will produce an energy storm, which is definitely a devastating disaster.

Not to mention the chasing and running away of the three little mice at that time, it will become very difficult. Even the demon soldiers in them will become very dangerous.

Of course, if you can catch those little mice and recapture the Supreme Demon Core, all these problems will be solved.

...

"Click!"

"Huh!"

Fifty kilometers away, around the asteroid where Wang Yan and the three were, the vast cyclones also experienced dramatic changes. The terrifying energy storms and space rifts almost slammed into their eyes.

It seems that the dark energy cyclone slowly moving around is echoing secretly with the Supreme Demon Core in Wang Yan's hands, and even the energy fluctuations emanating from it resonate with it.

In fact, none of these matters to Wang Yan and the three people.

The real problem is that this Supreme Demon Core is invading Wang Yan's flesh and soul!

Wang Yan felt his spirit and strength seemed to be emptied at once, his head was sore and painful, he had no strength at all, and he couldn't even stand up right now.

He did not know whether he used the pure yang true qi when he fled, thus stimulating this supreme demon core that restrained each other from the pure yang true qi.

Or maybe it is because the Supreme Demon Core has left the core area of the dark energy cyclone, causing the cyclone to collapse and condensing the dark energy of the ancients.

In short, this self-esteem magic core was indeed activated at this time.

It may not be conscious, just the essence of magic energy, but just like water will extinguish the flame, once this power is strong to a certain extent, it will immediately destroy another power opposite to it.

At this time, Wang Yan's pure yang real fire is just another positive force against him.

Therefore, the Supreme Demon Core, which has lost its balance, began to invade the first time, and tried to eliminate Wang Yan's great danger.

"Um! Uh ..."

Wang Yan groaned with pain, and at the same time worked hard to condense his mental strength, trying to put the Supreme Demon Core into the storage ring on his right hand.

As soon as the result was opened, Wang Yan's spare storage ring in his right hand burst with a bang.

The beer stored inside, as well as the grilled meat that was reserved for the night's food and drinks, immediately burst into the ground.

This is because the power of this supreme magic core is too great, and ordinary storage equipment can't bear this powerful power.

In addition, this Supreme Demon Core has been connected with the surrounding dark energy cyclones. There is no storage equipment at all, and this dark energy cyclone can be installed together with the Supreme Demon Core.

"No, no ... this thing, me, I can't get rid of ..."

Wang Yan spit out a few words with difficulty. At this time, the terrifying magic energy had already followed his right hand and spread half of his body.

At this time, on his half body, his skin was gray and turned into thick black veins, roots burst, and even his right eye became black and purple. The appearance of the whole person became distressed and distorted at this moment.

And now this supreme magic core, as if growing in his hand, could not be lost.

If he goes on like this, he will absolutely die under the invasion of the extremely powerful magic energy of the Supreme Demon Core.

“Assembling things, rest assured of the magic core, and obediently die!”

Just then, thunderous anger suddenly came from behind.

The Belika and the Bliss Maggie who helped Wang Yan immediately felt tight and quickly looked back.

I saw at the end of their sight, a little bit red, is leading a vague army to kill them quickly.

In such a situation, who else can be besides the ash apostle Nagham who chased them?

“It happened, the Ash Apostle came after!”

The high priest Belika’s face was pale and her heart was dignified.

At this time, Wang Yan lost his ability to act, and the group of ashes apostle Nagham was killing again in a hurry, and for a moment, these three of them would definitely die!

“Lord, if you can trust the concubine, please give it to the concubine!”

Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, kneeled down in front of Wang Yan, “The strength of the concubine’s body is the same as that of the Supreme Demon Core, and may be able to temporarily stabilize it.”

Now she has no other way, she can only use her as a carrier to suppress and reconcile this infinitely powerful supreme magic core.

Even if he can’t bear this power at that time, he will end in a dead soul, but at least it can help his master Wang Yan temporarily get out of trouble.

This is the terrible thing about the parasitic female parasite of the soul. The female parasite secretes mysterious substances continuously and helps her brainwash constantly.

Once she encounters an inescapable danger, she will naturally remember to sacrifice her life.

“it is good.”

After seeing the firmness of Bliss Magic Ji, Wang Yan struggled to extend his right hand, and handed the supreme demon core that almost merged with his palm to the other party.

Other than that, he has no other choice.

It must be said that Wang Yan’s situation is very serious now. The powerful magic power contained in the Supreme Demon Core has the powerful devouring property of the deity Lord Luo Sui.

At this moment, the Supreme Demon Core is not only invading Wang Yan, but also devouring Wang Yan.

This is also a manifestation of the opposite **** repellent, intolerance. With Wang Yan’s current strength, all he can do is support it. After a long time, it will inevitably collapse.

Besides, the ashes apostle Nagham is leading people to chase them quickly, how can there be time for Wang Yan to fight the Supreme Demon Core?

“Huh! Huh!”

Bliss Mo Ji gently touched the devil qi with his hands, like the supreme devil core of living creatures. Suddenly, those rich and dark magic energies, with their harsh ears, resembling a tsunami, immediately rushed into the arms of the Bliss Magic Ji.

Fortunately, Bliss Moji is a pure-blood demon, and the practiced Bliss Mogong is also a secondary power method that originated from Demon Lord Luo Su’s infinite magic power. .

So under the guidance of the Bliss Magic Ji, the dark magic energy that invaded Wang Yan’s body gradually began to retreat like a tide.

Without the cold and overbearing magic power, Wang Yan loosened his body and mind, and then the indescribable sense of power continued to pervade his limbs.

Just to resist the invasion of magic energy, he was consuming too much power.

“The rebel thief is killed!”

Suddenly, there was another shout of anger, and came from behind.

At the same time, the red melting light of the previous melting asteroid lighted up again and lased.

Seeing that Wang Yan’s pupils shrank, he looked at the Bliss Mo Ji next to him, his mind was tight again.

At this time, the Bliss Mo Ji, already kneeling on the ground uncontrollably, was able to surge towards her body like a tide.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1773

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It has to be said that the power of the Supreme Demon Core is too powerful. The magic energy of the giant equivalent is like the turbulent waves in the storm. It is not a force that ordinary people can restrain.

The Elysium Mochi, who is guiding and trying to suppress the Supreme Devil’s Core, the original soft and shiny skin, has become pale, and the turbulent to dark magic energy under the skin, like a black spider web, has begun to spread and spread over a large area.

The beautiful and attractive face of the Bliss Magic Ji Jiao also became unbearably distorted because of the severe pain. Bean’s sweat beads are slipping off her forehead. Her pair of clear and beautiful eyes, although still open, had long lost their dignity and focus, and the white part of her eyes had also been flooded into black with magic power.

In addition, the power of the Supreme Demon Core has been attracted by the Bliss Magic Ji, and the entire dark energy cyclone around it has begun to collapse on a large scale.

The dark energy cyclones surrounding the vast expanse of black holes, and the colossal power that has condensed since ancient times, are no less than the magic energy contained in the Supreme Demon Core.

At present, the dark energy cyclone that originally revolved around the Supreme Demon Core, quietly rotating, is like a pool that is beginning to drain. In the thunderous roar and roar, a brain is surging into the Extreme Demon Core in the hands of the Elysian Magic Ji.

The unbalanced monster power can be absorbed by the Supreme Demon Core, and then will flow into the body of Elysian Magic Ji uncontrollably.

This undoubtedly greatly increased the physical and mental load of the Bliss Magic Ji.

“Uh ...”

The groan in the throat of Bliss Mo Ji is whispering like crying, which makes people feel sad.

At this time she was like a transformer with high intensity energy, but under ultra-high intensity load, let alone action, it became extremely difficult to continue to live.

Not to mention the strong blow from the ash apostle.

“That’s too late!”

In an anxiety, Wang Yan’s heart burst into pride, and the pure Yang real fire left in his body exploded instantaneously. At the same time, the second artifact eight mirrors was immediately summoned by him.

“Buzz!”

A sound of space thunder and a faint crimson defense border immediately appeared in front of him, protecting him with the Bliss Magi behind him, and the high priest Berika who was still in weakness.

The so-called eight-point mirror of absolute defense can create an indestructible and powerful enchantment. And the strength of this enchantment depends entirely on how much energy its owner can provide.

At this point, Wang Yan was desperate, almost losing all of his body energy into the eight mirrors in front of him. Because he understands that if he does not fight hard now, then the three of them will definitely die!

As Wang Yan’s input power continued to increase, the nearly transparent and colorless defensive enclaves began to become more condensed and faithful. It is like a glazed mirror, guarded in front of them.

Then I heard a pop of “Bang”!

The scorching glare from the distance slammed into the defensive enchantment of Bajijing.

The defensive enchantment should be exploded, and the scorching light would cast off, directly hitting the mirror surface of the body of the Bajian mirror.

“Boom!”

There was another bang.

With a huge equivalent of power, Wang Yan bumped into the blood and blood of Wang Yan’s collision, and the whole person slid a large amount backward.

Fortunately, Bajijing, as a secondary artifact, has a very good grade. It actually caught the anger of a **** and was not damaged.

It’s just that the simple and unique metal mirror, under the scorching heat of the Ash Apostle, began to become hot and red, and it was obvious that it would not last long.

“A tiny human, can actually block the attack of this seat?”

In the distance, the ash apostle Nagham, who had already approached more than 20 kilometers, narrowed his eyes slightly, and after a little surprise in his heart, he was still more disdainful.

“Oh, I can see how long you can stop this seat!”

The ash apostle Nagm sneered with a sneer, and the spear of lava in his hand exerted force again.

The surging powerful power, with a terrifying roar, rushed to Wang Yan more than 20 kilometers away.

“Well!”

Wang Yan couldn’t help but groan, and his violent force hit the Bianjin mirror in his hand at once. The strong impact force stirred his five internal organs, and his arms seemed to be broken.

But this scorching power did not mean to stop. Instead, it was getting heavier and hotter, so that the eighth mirror of Wang Yan’s desperate input of power had completely turned red and almost dissolving and cracking.

“Cough, clack!”

Under the strong impact, Wang Yan gritted his teeth hard, so that his feet had stepped on his shoes and stepped deeply into the solid surface of the asteroid.

Finally, even the entire asteroid, under this great force, was slowly pushed back.

Sweat, as well as blood from cracked capillaries, are constantly overflowing on the surface of Wang Yan’s skin, and then turned into a few blood mist smokes under the highly functional pure yang true gas baking.

“Pharaoh!”

Behind Wang Yan, the high priest, Berika, was anxious and tried to get up to help, but she just took off too much force and was too weak, and she stumbled before she got up.

At this moment, she finally understood what is despair and weakness.

In the face of the absolute power of a god, they are still just a group of unstoppable mortal beings, and they simply cannot compete with it.

“Lord, Lord ... Well!”

On the other side, Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi is paralyzed behind Wang Yan, trying to guide the supreme magic power that suppresses the Supreme Demon Core. It was only at this moment that Wang Yan was in distress. She hurriedly raised her eyes and tried to get up to help Wang Yan get rid of the siege. But a little distracted, Majestic Power vomited blood from her stunned mouth and fell back again.

So far, even if she was determined, she could not help.

And the dark energy cyclone that has begun to collapse, the nearly vast endless monster energy, is being absorbed by the Supreme Demon Core. Such a large amount of energy surge has already made the Bliss Mo Ji crisis in crisis and is difficult to protect.

“Support, hold on to me!”

In front of Berika and Bliss Maggie, Wang Yan’s teeth were clenched tightly, and his arms slammed against the eighth mirror that had been overloaded to the limit.

At this time, the hard work of the eight-point mirror, the whole body red and nearly melted, the thick burning smoke billowed up, the crackling sound of “clucking, clicking”, endlessly.

Obviously, this is the eighth mirror of Wang Yan’s battle. The damage is inevitable, but now Wang Yan can’t stop, let alone retreat.

Because behind this eight-faced mirror, not only is he, but also the lives of Berika and Bliss Maggie, but also the fate of family, lovers, friends and friends, and the entire planet.

Less than a last resort, Wang Yan may not be able to realize so strongly that the change of fate is often in this short span of time.

Once you give up or relax, not only will they die, but the earth behind them will also be destroyed.

Only by perseverance, at present, only by perseverance can we win the rarest hope!

“Dead to this seat!”

In the distance, the ash apostle Nagham, who had already hung in the sky, again drummed up his divine power and stormed Wang Yan.

“Break me!”

In anxiety, Wang Yan snarled in a low voice, his eyes blazed, and with all his strength, his arms were leaning forward with the Baji mirror.

“Boom!”

Under the great force, as well as reaching the limit, the eight-point mirror should explode.

A large piece of the bursting piece was immediately melted and vaporized, and the other piece was like a red knife, plunged into Wang Yan’s arms and chest.

“Poof!” Wang Yan was also at the moment, his shirt burst, his head spurting a sip of blood, and the whole person flew backwards directly under the huge impact.

Fortunately, Wang Yan’s hard work at the last minute finally succeeded.

The scorching glare of the ash apostle Nagam blasted from a distance, and finally at the last minute, Wang Yan staggered the original trajectory.

The lethal scorching light, rubbing the edges of Wang Yan’s three men, went all the way to the side.

After the scorching heat passed, the asteroid where Wang Yan’s three people were located was directly melted away by a third. The lava that was dripping was dripping down in large swaths along the melted gap.

And on the side of this asteroid, a space channel that was directly melted and emptied, as long as a dozen kilometers, the appearance of those asteroids being melted by a large area is really shocking.

“Cough, cough!”

Wang Yan lay on his back and fell to the ground, coughing up a few mouthfuls of blood.

At this time, his whole body was indescribable, and the force and explosion shocked him, and he was already full of energy and spirit.

The other dozen or so red lenses were all tied to him at this time, and the wounds on his arm and chest were burnt and sizzled.

As the son of flame, he was hurt by high temperature, and it was his first time in his life.

But this is no wonder, after all, this is a full blow of a demon god. He can hardly follow Wang Yan, which is enough to be a miracle.

It’s a pity that the companion, who has been with him for a long time, has been completely destroyed, and the wreckage can’t be found.

“Quick, we have to leave here, and the guy will soon be chasing.”

Despite the fact that Wang Yan was traumatized at this time, he still insisted on standing up, and at the same time carried away the few pure Yang qi remaining in his body and ejected the mirror fragments stuck on his body.

Then the Demon Gene in his body began to play a huge role.

The powerful magic rebirth ability began to quickly repair his physical scars, and it would not take long for him to recover. At the same time, the powerful Demon Gene is also constantly absorbing the surrounding free energy to supplement his severely lost physical strength.

Of course, relying on such a small amount of free energy around him is not enough to restore Wang Yan's physical strength.

So Wang Yan poured two potent restoration potions provided by Zoe, pulled up Belika and Bliss Maggie, and began to flee into the distance.

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"Traitor Trilith!"

"Despicable humans!"

"You can't escape!"

Just as Wang Yan picked up two women and fled to the distance, there were cries of Deertu, a horned demon, and a group of demon warriors.

From the moment Wang Yan was bombed down to the time when he climbed and fled, the ashes apostle Nagham and his men have chased them within a dozen kilometers.

A distance of more than ten kilometers, in the vast expanse of the universe, has been too short for a moment, and now they can clearly capture each other with their naked eyes.

Coupled with the straight-line distance obstructed by some asteroids, with the ability of these demon warriors, they can quickly catch up with Wang Yan and the three others.

"Oh, I can withstand the full blow of this seat. As a weak human, you really make this seat a bit surprised."

The ashes apostle Nagham followed closely behind Wang Yan, watching him look down, with a look of interest, which is a posture that will soon start a cat-and-mouse game.

"If you haven't taken it away without knowing it, you should belong to the Supreme Devil's Core. This may allow you to consider collecting you as a gladiator, letting you fight with the beasts every day for our Heavenly Devil to enjoy."

The apostle Nagm said coldly and proudly, and the molten spear slowly and carelessly lifted up in his hand, and a strange magical fire was boundless, and he immediately jumped at the spear tip.

"It's a pity, you stupid people are actually going to fight against a god! Oh, death is no longer your end!"

"This seat will draw your soul alive to make a soul lamp, and then put it in the palace of this seat, so that you can enjoy the pain of the magic flame burning soul forever and ever!"

The ash apostle Nagham was cruel, and at the same time the spear of lava in his hand straightened forward, a scorching light enough to melt everything, and immediately blasted at Wang Yan.

His attack didn't seem to be slow, but for Wang Yan and others, it was like an abyss and a crisis. Under desperation, Wang Yan had to wait for an opportunity to escape, letting the fierce and violent scorching light pass by the side of the three of them.

In this way, the speed of the three Wang Yan naturally slowed down.

Under several critical strikes, although the Amber Apostle did n't move fast, the Claw Deer, Draytu, and the other two demi-level demon warriors, led by more than two hundred and fifty demon warriors, had gone from both sides Surrounded at a very fast speed within a few kilometers behind Wang Yan.

With a distance of just a few kilometers, for these powerful demon warriors, a charge is not necessary. As long as the speed of Wang Yan and the three people is slow, they can rush to Wang Yan and others in a flash.

The celestial ascendant Nagam, the new **** of the demon, is still more than 20 kilometers away from the three Wang Yan because of the continuous attack on the three Wang Yan, but his attack range has completely covered the three Wang Yan. Charged, he can attack Wang Yan at any time.

“Pharaoh, I, we are going to be caught up, and try to find a way to spread it.”

High Priest Belika was caught in Wang Yan's arms, and she was a little breathless.

It was not that she was strangled by Wang Yan's arm, but that she fled all the way, watching each one vowed to kill the enemy, and getting closer and closer, she was already so nervous that it was difficult to breathe.

“Hoo, do, the way is too late to think, huh ...”

Wang Yan is constantly squeezing the remaining power in the body and flying fast all the way. Under this state, his physical strength is also declining at a rapid rate. In addition, he has a companion in his hand, so that he wants to administer the recovery medicine halfway, and he can't supplement his physical strength.

Speaking of which, they still underestimate the power of a god.

They originally thought that, with Berika's hard work, she could hinder the ashes apostle Nagham and his men for a while.

With this time, the three of them were able to escape into the flame cyclone with the Supreme Demon Core. As long as they fled into the flame cyclone, with Wang Yan's unique attributes, they were completely enough to find Zhurong Godhead, and then they retreated.

But there were too many accidents now, none of them thought that the Supreme Demon Core actually possessed such a domineering and powerful power, and it completely moved the whole body, causing the power of amazement, which actually made the dark energy of Cyclone. All disintegrate.

In addition, the ash apostle Nagam, the **** of the heavenly demon, had a tyrannical power that far exceeded their expectations.

He was hit by such a huge asteroid debris, and he was still intact when he was hit head-on, and his combat power was not reduced. His attacking ability and distance were more like the same human-shaped orbital cannon. Standing upright, I feel palpitations.

It is precisely because of these previously unpredictable conditions that Wang Yan and the three fell into passiveness at once, and also made them deeply aware of what terrible fighting power a **** has in the end.

But there is still the last glimmer of hope right now.

That is to rush into the flame cyclone, as long as you rush into the flame cyclone, all the heavenly demons will suffer from the fire element monsters, and the flame cyclone itself, which is condensed by the fire god's confluence of strength, crazy attacks.

But Wang Yan was able to take two companions in it and retired.

This is the final guarantee of Wang Yan's plan this time. It's just this step now. How difficult is that?

"Pharaoh, or ... let me go?"

High Priest Berika bit her own thin lips, and looked decisive, "I have recovered a little strength, and I can cast another big prophecy. I can delay you for more time."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1774

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"It is only about one hundred kilometers away from the flame cyclone. You are the son of a miracle cared for by fate. You will be able to escape danger."

During the speech, the high priest Belika raised her eyes and looked at Wang Yan very sincerely, "If ... you can find the civilization inheritance of our Mayan survivors in the follow-up, no matter how much you can find, please bring me back to the earth To my clan, I'm the clan's high priest, and my wish has been forgotten. "

Wang Yan glanced at the high priest Berika, it was a regretful, nostalgic, desolate, yet firm and beautiful eyes.

"It's not necessary, neither of my partners will be left behind!" But after seeing it, Wang Yan said nothing and refused.

"Ji Jie, do you want heroes even when you die?"

At this moment, a ridiculous laughter came from Wang Yan two or three kilometers away.

It was the cronies of the Ash Apostle, the Claw Demon, Draytu.

"Poof! No one will be left behind? It's ridiculous! Do you want to laugh at this general?"

The horned devil put Draytu in the back, ridiculed Wang Yan unremarkably, “Hahaha, ignorant inferior mankind, you all have to die today!”

Wang Yan frowned slightly, and the three of them fled fast, and the claw demon would also chase slowly.

Behind this clawed demon general is only a dozen meters away, there are more than one hundred elite celestial soldiers. On the other side, there are two half-god-level demon generals who also lead more than one hundred elite demon soldiers.

Now these two heavenly spirits are elite and are biting Wang Yan tightly, and the distance is close to the dialogue between the two parties, and even breathing can be clearly heard.

Soon, as long as their master, the Ash Apostle Nagham made another blow, they could easily surround Wang Yan, and then it would be a completely crushed annihilation battle!

“Lord, concubine, concubine seems to perceive a little regularity ...”

At this moment, the Bliss Maggie who was always in an overload state, slowly raised his eyes and passed on the sound to Wang Yan. The power of the Lord helps the Lord help. “

Often the potential is in some extreme crisis before it is more easily stimulated.

Bliss Magic Ji itself is a stunning and pure-blooded heavenly demon, with outstanding talent, and at this time in such a pressing situation, she is unyielding.

The most important point is that under such high pressure, she can gradually grasp the law of operation of the super power of the Supreme Demon Core, which undoubtedly surprised Wang Yan.

“Does it take some time? I know.”

Wang Yan nodded and heard the sound, but he just wanted to make some arrangements. More than 20 kilometers behind him, the scorching glow of the ashes apostle Nagham had been screaming at them.

“Huh!”

The violent roar almost tears even the space.

Wang Yan hurriedly pulled up Belika and Bliss Maggie and jumped to the side to avoid it.

“Wow!”

The lasing passes the burning rays, instantly ablating Wang Yan’s asteroids and vaporizing them, while leaving a long and empty channel in the airspace all over the asteroids.

Wang Yan turned and landed on the back of another asteroid, but after a short delay, the horn demon Deretu had already led his army to kill.

“Tiny inferior human beings, you have nowhere to escape, just die!”

The claw demon general Draytu led more than one hundred demon soldiers. The crowd was excited and circumvented the asteroid quickly, killing Wang Yan who was hiding behind the asteroid.

In their view, Wang Yan and others are now just turtles in the urn, killing them and taking back the Supreme Demon Core is definitely a great thing!

“Don’t you want to fight? I will fight with you now!”

Just as the horned demon general Draytu flew into the back of the asteroid first, a majestic voice directly broke into his eardrum.

He stared at him, and found a man with a shirtless body, bathed in fire, like an ancient god, who had been waiting for him for a long time.

Is it the humble little human? How could such a powerful force suddenly burst out?

The horned devil couldn’t help raising a suspicion in Draytu’s heart, but he hadn’t had time to act as an additional reaction. A mighty fire hammer had hit him in front.

“Boom!”

“puff!”

With a loud bang, the horned devil spit out Dretu’s blood, and the whole person flew out instantly.

In a hurry, he did resist, the thunder whip in his hand had been raised, but the power of the Warhammer smashed against him was so great that even his demigod-level peak demon king could not resist.

The claw devil dropped Draytu on the asteroid and smashed the hard asteroid surface into a deep pit.

“General! General!”

More than one hundred Demon soldiers who followed Deertu, the horned demon, hurried over.
however.

At this moment, a high-speed rotating space door slowly opened in front of them.

Then one by one, beautiful and tall, wearing silver armor, white wings, full of holy radiance, the war angel is leaping out of the door of space.

Each of these beautiful and elegant war angels has legendary elite strength, and the number is as much as two hundred!

There is also a heroic, dignified and sacred angel leader, who has the powerful strength of a god.

Obviously, this is a holy archangel who is a great threat to the extraterrestrial demon!

“War, angel of war?”

“Why, how could there be so many war angels?”

“You, what is your relationship with Bright Old Dog?”

The Claw Devil’s pupil shrunk, and his heart jumped wildly.

Right now he and more than a hundred men were suddenly surrounded by such war angels, and a group of human beings who were utterly engulfed in fire and even stronger than the great devil, and their mood fell to the bottom almost instantly.

Just kidding, since the Kingdom of Light has long been a dead enemy of extraterrestrial demon. Now looking at the entire galaxy, it is really regarded as an opponent by the extraterrestrial demon. I am afraid that there is only a strong opponent, the Kingdom of Light.

Now they are surrounded by twice as many ambassadors and a human who is as strong as a demigod. But their companion, on the other side, another elite elite, led by two demon gods, has not arrived yet. As well as their arrogant greatest confidence, the Ash Apostle Nagham is still more than 20 kilometers away, and it is difficult to come to support in a short time.

In such a state, they are not guilty!

It’s awkward. Are they going to be killed by each other?

“Antalya, see Your Highness!”

Among the two hundred war angels, the heroic archangel, headed up, stood with wings wide open, and his long sword pointed directly at the claw demon dreytu underneath, “His Royal Highness, are these ugly and extremely evil gods?”

The enemies of life and death in the kingdom of light are also heavenly demons.

Although the power of the Light Kingdom is far less than the extraterrestrial demon, the determination to confront the extraterrestrial demon is extremely firm.

All residents and angels of the basic light kingdom of God, the first reaction to seeing the heavenly demons outside the realm is to kill them, and leave them alone.

Therefore, in the face of Antalya and more than two hundred war angels, when the murderous intention was extremely strong, the opposite horned demon general Dretu, and his more than one hundred men, immediately felt cold from the heart.

Suddenly.

The Claw Demon drove Draytu’s heart. He suddenly thought of the flame warhammer, the fiery flame power, and the angels ...

Could it be that the human in front of him is the flame of the son of the demon god, which has been widely circulated among the extraterrestrial demon recently?

“You, are you ... a son of the devil from the domain of purgatory?”

The horned devil trembles Dreytu's eyes, and looks at Wang Yan incredulously, "You, why are you here?"

Some time ago, Ackerman, who swallowed the star, returned home in Hell World. Several famous characters in Hell World naturally circulated in the inner news network of the outside world.

One of them has never heard of the newly-emerged strong man, that is, the son of Demon God Mo Yan!

"Oh? It seems that the Divine Son is quite famous among the extraterrestrial demon."

Wang Yan raised his mouth in disapproval, and then coldly ordered, "Antalya, all executed!"

"Your Highness, as you wish!"

With this order, Antalya had been waiting for a long time. When the eyes were cold, he waved his sword and killed Draytu towards the claw demon below.

At the same time, two hundred war angels, at the same time, all raised their sharp blades in their hands and sacredly ruled one after another, roaring the demon soldiers below.

"Boom! Rumble!"

A fierce battle broke out in an instant.

No matter the strong or the elite number on Wang Yan's side, they are twice as many as the deer figure on the side of the claw devil. Among them, Wang Yan personally tried to suppress it, so when the two parties contacted, the Claw Demon took Dretu, and there were a lot of casualties.

"Quick! Aid General Dreto!"

"Brush me all!"

On the other side, the two demigod-level demon generals who hurried over quickly hurriedly screamed in the distance and rushed to rescue.

They never imagined that the chasing Wang Yan and the three people would be the son of the devil, and the courage was so big that they suddenly turned back to kill.

All this made them unpredictable, especially the greedy demon tyrant Deretu, a pedestrian, fell into a crisis of destruction.

However, the Demon Squad, who came to the rescue, was still a step behind.

"Boom!"

Under the restraint of the Archangel Antalya, after a few rounds, Wang Yan made a strong attack, and then the Claw Demon drove Deretu's chest into tears.

The cracked breastplate, inwardly depressed, together with his skeletal heart, were crushed and exploded. Even the soul he wanted to escape was burned on the spot by Wang Yan's pure Yang true fire.

“General! General Dreto!”

“Kill! Destroy these angels and magic flames!”

The Demon Squad that came to the rescue finally reached the battlefield, but unfortunately it didn't help.

On the contrary, without the horned demon Deretu, the demigod peak demon king, the reunited heavenly demon warrior could not support the elite angels led by Wang Yan and Antalya.

And Berika, who has recovered some strength, also gradually has the fighting ability.

Under this huge gap, the demon warriors immediately fell into a one-sided situation, and the casualties began to become more and more heavy.

In the whole battle, only the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, under the protection of the four war angels, is concentrating on the operation of the Supreme Demon Core, trying to use this power to assist the master Wang Yan in a short time In the retreat.

“Fuck! Fool!”

The thunderous rumbling of the thunder began to start behind Wang Yan and others. “Devil Flame, you are the Devil Flame! You can't spare you!”

The person who made the noise is the master of the deer of the horned demon, Dretu, the new **** of the extraterrestrial demon, and the apostle Nagham!

At this time, he chased within a dozen kilometers, getting closer and closer to Wang Yan and others in front of him. As a result, he saw his dear loyal servant Draytu with his own eyes, and died in front of him.

And a large number of elite pure blood demon cultivated by his own hands are constantly falling into the hands of this demon flame and the enemy angel.

Such a terrible loss immediately made him irritable and disgusting. He wished to rush to the front immediately and tear the hateful magic flame into pieces alive!

“the last one!”

Faced with the angry screams of the Ash Apostle, Wang Yan turned a deaf ear, but instead cooperated with Archangel Antalya, and in a hurry, smashed the last demon-level demon on the surface of the asteroid.

So far, this fierce battle, from the beginning to the present, is no more than ten seconds. But this elite team composed of pure-blood heavenly demons, three half-god-level demons, were all mercilessly killed on the spot.

And in this short confrontation, the Demon soldiers also suffered heavy casualties, and nearly three of them died in the sword of war angels.

The remaining about two hundred Demon soldiers, without the backbone of their command, lost their morale and their combat power.

Although there are still a lot of these soldiers, they are like a piece of sand, and only passive defense is left. Such an enemy army is no longer a big threat to Wang Yan, a pedestrian.

If it were n't far away, there was an ashen apostle Nagham. This big threat is coming at a rapid rate. This arrogant tempest team will definitely be easily annihilated by Wang Yan as a pedestrian, completely wiped out in this asteroid in.

“Cui Lisi, how are you going?”

Wang Yan glanced around, then jumped to the side of Trilith, and greeted everyone that they must evacuate immediately.

“Want to go? Not so easy!”

The ash apostle Nagham was extremely resentful at this time, and the spear of lava in his hand immediately drew a blade of fire, and cut it diagonally towards Wang Yan and Jile Moji.

The slash that condenses the extremely high temperature is like a red crescent moon, with the powerful power of dying Gula, galloping forward.

A Nuo asteroid along the way, as well as two pairs of war angels and demon soldiers fighting each other, were instantly cut into two sections and immediately burned on the spot.

Fortunately, Wang Yan had already been prepared. The magic wings behind him expanded, pulling up the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, hiding in a flash of tens of meters.

“The despicable inferior race only knows how to hide from Tibet, and it has the ability to decide between the seat and the seat!”

The ashes apostle Nagham was also very angry, no matter how he attacked, he could always let these cunning little mice sneak away, which really made him unbearable.

Especially if he had n't been too confident, he would n't let him fall so far away from these thieves by playing a cat and mouse game!

“Oh, you are a demon god, do you want me to fight you? Nagham, is your brain broken?”

Like a fool, Wang Yan glanced at the Ash Apostle Nagham from afar, and then moved with one arm, “Let's go!”

A group of war angels immediately fled far away with Wang Yan.

The Ash Apostle Nagum looked in his eyes, and his heart burst into a sudden suffocation.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1775

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“Damn magic flame!”

The apostle Nagm was sullen, and the inferior son who was hit and ran in front of him was really abominable.

But he didn't catch up at the moment. He usually thought he was a higher race. Now he doesn't know how to scold, but he suffocates and rushes to Wang Yan.

“Chasing! All chasing this seat!”

The ashes apostle Nagham arrived at Wang Yan's previous location and immediately regrouped the sullen Heavenly Demon soldiers.

Due to the short war time, there are currently about two hundred Demon soldiers.

It's just that Wang Yan escaped a few kilometers away, but the ashes apostle Nagum was not worried. With such a short violent intensity, he could catch up with a few breathing skills.

He didn't believe that these inferior races, unaware of life and death, could escape under his demon god!

“Chase! Hurry up!”

“Suppress these inferior races who don't know life or death!”

“Dare to provoke us to the real devil now, and today you must break your corpses!”

With the divine command of the ashes apostle Nagham, the panic-stricken soldier who had just been panicked renewed his morale.

These Heavenly Demon soldiers followed closely behind the Ash Apostle and surrounded them like Wang Fan and others.

Their armor has high maneuverability, and the speed of flying is extremely fast. In addition, they are brought by the Ash Apostle, and they are moving closer and closer to Wang Yan.

“His Royal Highness, you, you actually got a demon god?”

Just a few kilometers ahead, the archangel Antalya in high-speed flight, some cold sweat permeated, and some incredible.

Secretly believing that this new commander is too capable of doing things. She originally thought that the Father of Light entrusted her to Wang Yan, and the tasks she needed to perform were just some security work.

Although she is now actually doing some **** work, it's just that the **** work is too difficult?

Just kidding, they are chasing behind them a demon **** outside the domain, and a **** who is extremely angry!

Compared with an angry god, the last time she led a war angel to a battle in the world of hell, or not long ago to occupy a battleship, it was really a trivial thing.

“Cough, it’s a long story. I’m going to escape from this disaster first.”

Wang Yan was also very big at this time, and looked very embarrassed.

Although the angelic family is a natural flying race with high maneuverability, Wang Yan himself has the help of magic wings, and the speed is already extremely fast. But those extraterrestrial demon are well equipped, and with the help of gods, the speed is faster!

The apostle of ashes, and the soldiers of the demons under him, were like maggots of the tarsal bones, and they could not escape them at all.

In addition, there are seven or eighty kilometers away from the flame cyclone. At the current speed of Wang Yan, they will be caught up in less than halfway.

At that time, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, had no chance of surviving in front of a god.

This is also the gap they can’t cross with a god.

Time began to become very slow at this moment, with each breath, every second passed, their distance from the Ash Apostle Nagum began to get closer and closer.

The atmosphere began to become more and more dignified, and the spirit of Wang Yan and others became more and more tense.

They are now away from those extraterrestrial demon, but only a few kilometers away, as long as they are slower by more than half a minute, the other party’s charge will reach their eyes.

“Haha, stupid inferior race, this seat depends on where you flee!”

The cruel face of the Ash Apostle, the spear tip of the lava spear in his hand, once again shone with a scorching brilliance, as if the next attack would completely melt Wang Yan.

“Lord, hurry, stop!”

Just when Wang Yan was forced to the limit again, he was caught in his arms, and the flying Bliss Mo Ji suddenly opened his eyes and urged Wang Yan to stop.

Now they are almost chased to death, now we have to stop? Is this a joke?

Wang Yan also lost his mind, but in a moment, he saw that the eyes of the Bliss Demon Ji had recovered the clarity, no longer as chaotic and painful as when he just took over the Supreme Demon Core.

And at this time, Bliss Magic Ji Cui Lisi was full of firmness in looking at Wang Yan, which also made Wang Yan dare to give it a try.

“Stop all!”

Wang Yan raised his arms with one arm and stopped himself as the next step.

Archangel Antalya's head was dizzy, and she couldn't figure out what her commander wanted to do. But since the commander is going to stop, then stop, anyway, this commander Wang Yan is going to die, and they can't survive either.

So the archangel Antalya, quickly took the war angels who had already suffered casualties and failed to reach 200, and quickly stopped behind Wang Yan.

"Me, my God, what the **** is Pharaoh? It's over ..."

Berika, who was helped by the angels of war, was among them. At this time she was like a devout believer of some religions, while she was crying out of her heart, while praying secretly, hoping for a miracle to appear.

Anyway, the matter has come to this point, she has no power to fight anymore, and there is no way to make a siege. Then she can live alive, but she can only rely on Wang Yan, the son of flames, who makes wonders.

"Huh? Why did these guys stop suddenly?"

More than a thousand meters away, the apostle Nagm was suspicious, but he had to be vigilant.

Moyan, the son of the demon god, is so cunning in front of him. Not only is the design lowered in his eyelids, he robbed him of the supreme magic core that should belong to him, but also along the way, even slashing his three lovers!

Such a tragic loss is something he has never encountered since he was born.

This frustration was too great for him. Before he was sure whether the other party had any tricks, he was not in a hurry to approach, but signaled to dozens of Demon soldiers around him to let them go for a thunder, and he shot to eliminate these. Abominable inferior rat.

The dozen or so demon soldiers who got the signal were immediately divided into defensive formations, and rushed to Wang Yan and others first.

As a result, they had just approached not long before, and the mutation suddenly occurred.

I saw that the Bliss Mo Ji holding the Supreme Demon Core with both hands, and suddenly the magic energy cyclone that connected the Supreme Demon Core with the dark energy cyclone, swept over the celestial demon soldiers like a long whip.

"Hula!"

Suddenly, a storm rages!

The Supreme Demon Core and the dark energy cyclone surrounding Nuo Da are essentially one. After the Supreme Demon Core was disturbed and activated, dark energy cyclones began to be slowly absorbed by the Supreme Demon Core, which is a manifestation of energy return.

It's just that I don't know what's going on. The energy cyclone, which was originally only a few meters in diameter, has skyrocketed hundreds of times!

This attractive energy cyclone is like a tornado of terror, and it is connected with the vast dark energy cyclone around it. Its length traverses the world, as if boundless, it immediately engulfed more than a dozen Demon soldiers in front.

“Woo!”

“Click! Click!”

This forceful tornado swept across, with great power destroying Gula, and terrifying terror. The dozen or so demon soldiers were only screamed with great screams, and were twisted into pieces by giant force, and even the **** was invisible.

Not only that, the black and purple suction tornado, with the momentum that seemed to destroy everything, continued to move forward.

Along the way, whether it is an asteroid or a meteorite fragment, as well as the space cracks raging around, they are all swallowed and absorbed in an instant.

It is as if the Supreme Demon Core wants to eat all this space raw.

“No, no!”

Seeing the suction vortex that swelled all the way to thousands of kilometers in diameter, the pupil of the Ash Apostle Nagum shrank, and his heart shivered.

He felt like a supreme new god, he was completely disgusted by nausea today, but he had to admit this counsel now.

There is no reason for him. This suction vortex is not just an ordinary gravitational cyclone, but a devouring magic power from the demon Lord Luo Sui!

The foundation of the infinite amount of magical skills that the devil Lord Luo Sui created for the Tianmo family was to devour the vitality of all things in the world, and then transform it into his own power.

There are many kinds of conversion of this power. For example, the Ash Apostle himself can transform the vitality of other creatures and the power of the fire source into his own high-temperature thermal energy.

But the devil Luo Luo is very exaggerated. He can directly absorb a planet full of vitality, even a star with vast energy, and make these planets and stars all become a bunch of dead stars!

This shows how powerful the devil Lord Luo Sui's magic skill is, and how much power this Supreme Demon Core contains.

Although the suction vortex in front of me is a kind of magical skill that is not yet comprehensive, but the terrible power displayed by the suction vortex at this time is actually real, and the law of devouring is extremely fierce!

Once this rule is revealed, it is not trivial.

Now the Supreme Demon Core left by the devil Lord Luo Sui began to absorb the overflowing magic energy autonomously, which means that it will devour everything around it that can be swallowed.

In this case, you still have to confront the Supreme Magic Skill contained in the Supreme Demon Core, and then you are asking for trouble.

“withdraw!”

Despite the unwillingness of one million, the Ash Apostle faced the relics of the devil Lord Luo Sui, he could not do anything.

As the Ash Apostle withdrew backwards, the remaining two hundred Demon Soldiers at the scene were soon tortured and mad, and quickly followed the Ash Apostle back.

However, they did escape quickly, but the suction vortex developed by the Supreme Demon Core was more powerful. After sweeping all the way, there are still seven or eight unlucky eggs. Under the strong magic energy strangulation, it was completely crushed and died, turned into a ray of pure magic energy, and then returned to the Supreme Demon Core.

“Wow.....”

“This, this power, is too exaggerated ...”

Belika and Antalya, with angels of war, opened their eyes beautifully and were shocked.

Wang Yan also took a breath of air, and looked at the Supreme Demon Core now.

It must be said that this supreme demon core is really worthy of the top treasure in the universe. Look at this power, this power, even a **** can force back.

This kind of treasure really pays no amount, and it has to be obtained. In short, it must not fall into the hands of the demon outside the domain, otherwise the consequences will be unimaginable.

However, the suction seems to be expanding now and then, it seems that there is no intention of stopping.

Wang Yan could n't help but remind him of the Bliss Mo Ji beside him: “Cui Lisi, it 's almost enough, we have to hurry.”

After all, this suction is so great that even Wang Yan himself, standing next to him, has a faint feeling of floating.

“Then, that, Lord ...” Bliss Mo Ji slowly turned his eyes, his expression a little dazed, “Concubine, concubine, won't ...”

“What? No?”

Wang Yan and everyone around him couldn't help but take a deep breath. “You mean, this thing can't stop?”

“Uh, uh ...” The voice of Bliss Mo Ji became slightly inaudible, and at the same time explained a little apologetically, “Concubine, the concubine will only increase it.

“It looks like this now, concubine, concubine, don’t know what to do.”

Bliss Mo Ji said innocent, even a little bit touching.

But this word passed into the ears of Wang Yan, Belika and a group of angels, just like a thunderbolt in a sunny day, coming suddenly.

Wang Yan and others were a little dazed at this time, and they understood.

Due to the short time in the past, the Bliss Magic Ji Trilis only used his personal talents to figure out how to guide the power of the Supreme Devil’s Core and increase its swallowing power.

In this way, it is like turning on a machine switch.

In other words, she found the start key of the Supreme Demon Core, but as to how to stop the operation of this power and how to turn off this engulfing power, she would not at all.

“This, this time is terrible.”

Looking at the engulfing vortex that almost tears the surrounding space, Wang Yan and others were dumbfounded. This time they finally felt a little dazed.

In this way, don’t they want to be sucked into this engulfing vortex, and together with those asteroids, they will be crushed and absorbed, and finally turned into pure magic energy?

“His Royal Highness ... I, we, seem to be floating!”

Archangel Antalya permeated with cold sweat, and her face was pale. On her face full of justice and firmness, there was a confused expression. I am afraid it was the first time since hitting her.

But she couldn’t help but worry.

There are now less than two hundred war angels, holding hands together with her and forming a body together to stabilize the figure.

But under the huge suction, the wings behind were lifted high by gravity, and the feathers quivered again and again, as if the suction was bigger, they would be sucked away and crushed.

“Miss Trelis, are we going to be sucked away?”

Belika, whose forehead hair was soaked with sweat, looked at Wang Yan and the Bliss Maggie next to her, and at the same time subconsciously pulled Wang Yan’s arm.

As a Mayan priest who is good at predicting her destiny, she really does not know her destiny and will go in that direction.

“Miss Belika, to be honest, the concubine is not, I don’t know ...”

The already stunned Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, the answer is quite honest, but this word passed into the ears of the high priest Berika, almost did not make her cry.

She survived the chaotic and violent world of hell, and escaped the chase of the gods and deities. She walked all the way through the journey, but she could always turn the danger into danger.

But now that she can always meet the fierce luck, will she have to die unluckily in the companion's manslaughter?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1776

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In the empty space of nothing, a bright red light suddenly appeared, which was the source of the terrible killing intention.

Wang Yan, Belika, and Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi found the strange red light in the distance immediately, and then they focused and looked in that direction.

I saw that the red light was a glazed crystal sphere with a diameter of about hundreds of meters. The surface was as clean as a mirror and full of vast magical energy.

But soon, the dense cracking sound of "quack, click" was quickly transmitted from the surface of this smooth sphere.

At the next moment, the crystal sphere looked like a shattered glass marble, "wow", it completely cracked.

The shimmering crystal fragments gradually dissipated into the invisible.

Under the debris, a young demon **** wearing red scarlet armor and gray cloak, short corners and black glare, and dark purple skin, was vigorously hanging in the void.

However, at this time, his cloak was somewhat damaged, and the Demon Armor was no longer glorious. It looked somewhat embarrassed. It's just that he looked at Wang Yan's eyes, still awkward, just like a lion enraged by prey, and every cluster of mane has an uncontrollable killing intention.

Behind him, there are more than one hundred and fifty demon soldiers wearing gray armor.

These Heavenly Demon soldiers are well-trained and well-equipped. Each of them has individual strength to reach the legendary level. Now any one placed on the earth will cause a **** storm.

But what they look like now is also a bit embarrassed, some soldiers still have wounds on them, and there are a lot of damage to the armor.

After all, they and their master, just after a fierce meteorite rain and a short battle, were also subjected to the suction of the Supreme Devil's Core, and it is really their ability to survive now.

In the same way, their resentment towards Wang Yan and the three men reached the extreme.

They and their master have never suffered such great setbacks. If they don't devour Wang Yan's life, it will be hard for them to hate them.

Obviously, this young God of Heavenly Demon, and more than 150 soldiers of Heavenly Demon, were in the hands of Wang Yan who suffered a huge loss from the Ash Apostle Nagum and his staff.

However, the number of these Demon soldiers, who were in their early 300s, was halved sharply. This loss and frustration almost made Nagham angry and almost crazy.

"Oh, the inferior thief, you really made this seat very surprised, actually forced this seat to use the defense to the treasure fire fine shield, hehe, it is really kind!"

At this time, the apostle Nagm, staring coldly at Wang Yan and the three men, grinned, "But that's fine, the Supreme Demon Core has restored its original appearance, but it saves the seat from further troubles."

Speaking of which, his eyes slowly turned to the Supreme Demon Core in Wang Yan's hands, and his eyes became hotter.

As if to kill Wang Yan and others alive and recapture the Supreme Demon Core, he is bound to win!

"Want the Supreme Magic Core? Ha ha, come and get it by yourself!"

Wang Yan also gave him a cold glance and responded with a sneer.

Ash Apostle gritted his teeth on the spot, and he would not dare to act rashly for a while. After all, he and his men have just suffered a big loss under Wang Yan's hands, and there are some snacks and palpitations.

Temporarily stalemated with the Ashes Apostle, so Wang Yan secretly whispered to Belika and the Bliss Magic Ji: "I knew that Ashes Apostle Nagham would not be easily injured by the Supreme Demon Core, and then we can't handle it.

"Pharaoh, will we not be out of luck?"

The high priest, Belika, had her eyes dimmed and glanced at the empty dark space around them. Except for only asteroids at their feet, there was no shelter around them. Then they just wanted to hide, and there was nowhere to hide.

Bliss Maggie Cui Lisi is serious, she did not speak, but she already basically thought that the three of them had no way to escape.

"The despicable little thief who doesn't know the life and death, take it back here, the supreme magic core that should belong to this seat, and at the same time take your life!"

The apostle Nagm's eyes narrowed, and at the same time he gestured to more than one hundred and fifty Demon soldiers on his side.

More than one hundred fierce celestial demon soldiers immediately followed Nagum, the apostle of the ashes, and quickly killed Wang Yan and the three others.

In the eyes of the Ash Apostle and these Heavenly Demon Soldiers, the series of blows they had previously encountered was only because they were unprepared and made a mistake.

Now, there is nowhere to hide, and it is the general trend for them to annihilate this group of thieves who dare to offend them!

It's just, I don't know if destiny is intentionally helping, when the ashes apostles and the demon soldiers are about to kill Xiang Yan three quickly.

A roaring sound like a tide is shaking the surrounding space, surging towards them.

“Hoo! Boom!”

The endless flame is like a huge wave that overturned during the tsunami.

In an instant, all directions were transformed into a sea of fire, and all that I saw was the fiery waves rolling.

“Roar! Aw!”

A shocking roar came, just in front of the fiery waves used to be the dense flame monster.

Thousands of thousands!

“Hey, how can this happen?”

“Where is the flames?”

“Could it be ... the flame cyclone on the other side came over?”

In the face of the flames of flames raging in the distance, and the dense and fierce fire monsters, many of the demonic soldiers present were a little panicked.

The ashen apostle Nagham looked more ugly in his eyes: “It seems that the dark energy cyclone on one side disappears, and the opposite flame cyclone on the other side comes over.”

“Everyone, prepare for the shock with this seat!”

As the ashes apostle Nagham gave a cry, the remaining 150 Demon soldiers were all concentrated around him, posing a defensive formation in preparation for the impact of the wave of fire.

The wave of fire came in an instant, and the terrifying power was terrifying.

However, on the opposite side of the Ash Apostle Nagham, Wang Yan was not afraid, but his eyes were bright, and his heart was filled with joy.

“By leaning over, it seems that the dark energy cyclone has disappeared on this side, and the flame cyclone has been overturned on the other side.”

Wang Yan stretched out his hands and lifted the Belika and the Bliss Mo Ji, and at the same time transported the pure Yang true fire to protect the two. “With these fire element monsters, we should be able to buy more time for us.”

Belika and Bliss Maggie immediately leaned close to Wang Yan, guarded by the pure yang of Wang Yan, and the flames that flowed did not hurt them for half a point.

Even the large number of fire elemental monsters that flowed in, as if they had not seen them, all went crazy, rushing to the ashes apostle and his more than 100 men.

The Apostle of Ash and his men immediately became enemies.

“Humph!”

Facing a large number of fire elemental monsters, the ashes apostle Nagm’s eyes were cold, and he snorted coldly, “On the basis of these inferior garbage element monsters, but also want to stop the demon god? Huh, jokes!

A moment later, the molten spear in the hands of the Ash Apostle shook, and immediately assumed a fighting stance, and the thick and powerful divine power immediately emerged like an abyss.

Behind him, more than one hundred and fifty Demon soldiers also showed the demon’s elite and powerful combat power, and the morale was unusually concentrated. .

“boom!”

“Roar!”

A fierce battle erupted instantly.

It has to be said that as the apostle Nagham, as a new demon **** of the extraterrestrial demon, he is extremely powerful. He has more than 150 elders who are elite and cannot be underestimated.

For a time, thousands of fire elemental monsters couldn’t get close to them.

Fortunately, the number of fire element monsters is too much, plus there are thick seas of fire all around. In a short time, the ash apostle Nagam and his men can’t get rid of the current predicament.

“It seems that we are temporarily safe.”

On this side, the high priest, Berika, who was close to Wang Yan’s side, could not help but let out a long sigh of relief, and the heart that had just been nervous was finally relaxed.

She has done her best to perform the Great Prophecy many times before, and she is very tired right now. Even if she has already administered many powerful healing potions, her lost energy will be difficult to recover for a while.

“However, this sea of fire and elemental fire monsters should not be able to trap the Ash Apostle for long.”

On the other side of Wang Yan, the Bliss Devil Ji Trilis said with some concern, “Not to mention the Ash Apostle Nagum, but a real demon god. And the flame cyclone in front of him is just the ancient

flame god, The divinely overflowing divine power and the resulting energy cyclone simply cannot be compared with a real deity. “

“So the concubine believes that there is not much time left for us. Lord, we must make a decision as soon as possible.”

At this point, Bliss Magic Ji Trilis, the meaning of the words is very sincere, she slowly raised her head to look at Wang Yan during the speech, seems to have made a decision to sacrifice for the Lord.

“God?”

Wang Yan frowned slightly, and said quietly in his heart, “It seems that if you want to deal with one god, I’m afraid you have to rely on another god.”

Thinking of this, Wang Yan couldn’t help raising his eyes and looking around.

Despite being surrounded by a sea of fire, the ash apostle Nagm was surrounded by fiery fire, powerful god-level power, and stunned to clear an empty area around him.

In this absolute realm cleared by his magical powers, a little flame could not invade.

And as he casually attacked lightly, the blockbuster elemental monsters that rushed to him would easily be melted away by him.

Obviously, after all, the demon **** is a demon god. The fire and fire elemental monsters around it are just the incidental products formed by the **** of fire such as the divine personality and the overflowing divine power.

Since it is a by-product of the formation of divine power, how could it be an opponent of a real demon god?

At this moment, it is inevitable that the Apostle Nagham cannot be trapped.

In addition, the development of things and the power of a demon **** have far exceeded Wang Yan’s initial expectations.

Although this sub-space is vast at present, it has its limitations after all. When this sea of flames gradually disappears, where should Wang Yan escape?

Even if he escaped from the exit and escaped by the battleship, could it really be the ashes apostle Nagham, unable to catch up?

What’s more, the most important wish for Wang Yan to blend the Godhead is in this space, he must take that Godhead!

Even if you have to escape, you have to wait for the **** to be taken down before you can escape.

“Belika, Trilith, a **** of heavenly spirits, is far more powerful than we had expected. If you continue like this, we may be hard to escape.”

Wang Yan frowned slightly, and looked a little embarrassed. “And the Zhu Rong God hidden in this subspace is very important for me and the future of the earth. I must take it.”

“So not only can we not escape now, we must also fight for more time. Otherwise all our previous efforts will be abandoned, and even the three of us will be killed here.”

Wang Yan’s tone was gentle, but the words were heavy, making both Belika and Bliss Mo Ji feel more and more tense.

The two of them also knew very well that, as Wang Yan said, they originally thought they could easily escape the ashes of the ashes apostles, but in fact did not happen.

And in their eyes, the flame cyclone that could restrain the Ash Apostle couldn’t actually trap him for long.

Coupled with the **** of fire **** Zhu Rong, it is important for Wang Yan and the future of the earth. The purpose of their coming here is for the deity of the **** of fire. The treasure of the universe that is so important right now, right in front of them, they can’t give up.

But it is because they themselves have reached the point of life and death, not only can not escape, but also want to get the vitality of Zhurong God.

Such a complicated and difficult situation makes the two women embarrassed at once.

“Well, I have an idea.”

At the moment there is limited time, seeing Berika and the Bliss Maggie fall into silence, Wang Yan halts on the occasion, “If you want to get rid of the present predicament, or even defeat the ***** of heaven and spirit, then we must have a god!”

During the speech, Wang Yan looked at the Supreme Demon Core in his hand, and there was a lot of determination in his eyes.

“Pharaoh, you, you mean ... you want to devour the Supreme Demon Core and be promoted to God?”

Both Berika and Bliss Maggie Trish, stared in shock at their eyes.

But then Belika immediately excitedly supported, “Good thing! With your qualifications and talents of the Pharaoh, you will be able to successfully surpass all things and be promoted to God!”

However, before her words fell, she gave Wang Yan a glance, “Belika, what are you thinking about? The demon Lord Luo Sui’s darkest magical energy can interact with my pure sun and true fire, if I absorb this The Supreme Devil Core will definitely be annihilated to death. “

“This, this is also ...”

Belika was ashamed, and then thought in distress, “Could ... want Archangel Antalya?”

“No, no, Antalya is a sacred angel, and is also compatible with the Supreme Demon Core.”

“Could it be that I am the god?”

“No, no, I can’t do it anymore. I’m in a semi-divine state. I don’t speak about my strength. I have the same attributes as the Supreme Devil Core. If I touch the Supreme Devil Core, it will definitely die very miserably ...

Belika had just thought of it, and she would immediately be denied by herself.

She, Wang Yan, and other partners are basically practitioners who mainly focus on the positive energy in the universe. If they forcibly touch the vast magic energy of the level of the Supreme Demon Core, they will inevitably be reversed by the Supreme Demon Core in an instant Come and devour and destroy, and eventually the miserable soul will not remain.

“What should I do? Do we have to find the legendary Zhurong Godhead? But time is too late ...”

Belika thinks right and left, very embarrassed. Even if you want to find Zhurong Shenge, no one knows where Zhurong Shenge is hidden.

Even if it’s found, Pharaoh won’t have time to absorb promotion?

“This matter is actually very easy to handle.”

Wang Yan looked at the Supreme Demon Core in his hand, and then handed it to the Bliss Mo Ji in front of him, “Cui Lisi, I’ll give it to you, hurry up and absorb it!”

“Why, what ?!”

Bliss Maggie Trilith and High Priest Berika are both shocked on the spot.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1777

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“Lord, you, you are ...”

Bliss Demon Ji Qian covered her lips and immediately exhaled with an uncontrollable exclamation. A pair of beautiful eyes that had been rounded, had already been deeply filled with incredible.

Her eyes moved slowly, all the way from Wang Yan’s Supreme Demon Core to Wang Yan’s face, a heart intertwined with excitement and accident, already complex and unspeakable.

She is not a fool, although she lived in the soul of Wang Yan’s soul mother, so that she has a wonderful and unforgettable attachment to Wang Yan from the bottom of her heart.

But this method of using the soul mother worm to control each other is not a magical technique that controls people’s hearts. She always maintains a sober self, and her consciousness is also not affected at all.

So at first she just held the idea of obeying Wang Yan, and prayed in her heart, hoping that taking Wang Yan would treat her better. After all, to be honest, since this time, Wang Yan has not actually been bad to her, and has not forced her to do anything difficult to tell.

After only a thousand years, Wang Yan will return her freedom.

At that time, if Wang Yan became powerful, she would continue to surrender to Wang Yan, or simply become Wang Yan's concubine, which is not a bad thing. Anyway, she couldn't go back to Heavenly Devil.

But for now, what is her relationship with Wang Yan?

She has not regained her freedom now, and continues to be controlled by the soul mother worm. To put it bluntly, this relationship is elsewhere. She is a female slave, a female slave who is a fisherman and a toy!

Being a slave girl, being able to be seen by others is enough to make her grateful to Dade. But now as her master, Wang Yan actually wants to give this Supreme Demon Core to her for absorption and refining? Did she hear it right?

Not to mention her current status as a slave girl, it was the status of her demon ***** who believed in the general, and she couldn't bear such a big gift!

Excited, moved, and even shocked, it is not enough to describe her feelings at this moment. At this moment, she does not know what to do.

“Lord, Lord, concubine, concubine body, right? You, you want to give the Supreme Demon Core to the concubine body?”

Even the proud and self-respecting Bliss Magi, at this time, could not help but ask with a trembling voice, “Lord, you, do you know how precious this Supreme Demon Core is? If the news is released, do n't talk about our Devil The devil inside will be in chaos, even if you look at the whole universe, all the gods who know its whereabouts will tear their skins and fight for each other desperately! “

“Now you, you want to give it to the concubine? This, how can this be!”

Bliss Mo Ji was touched enough, even satisfied, she understood her status, Wang Yan was kind to her, she remembered it all in her heart.

But this supreme demon core, but the essence of the divine master Luo Suo beyond the gods, is the essence of the divine power. How can she accept such a precious treasure?

Even after she was born, as a pure-blooded demon, she wanted to break through the limits of the blood and become an eternal and immortal demon god, but she couldn't really collect this supreme treasure right now?

What if the Lord just tried her loyalty?

“Yes, yes, Pharaoh, you, are you confused? How can you give this witch?”

Apart from being shocked, Belika was also horrified. She quickly pulled up Wang Yan's arm and suggested in a low voice, “Don't you know her identity? Although she has already surrendered to

you, she is a pure blood demon after all. , You are not afraid that she will bite you back after swallowing the Supreme Demon Lord? “

Belika ’s worries are not superfluous. Now everyone knows that vain attempts to annex the universe and even reverse the reincarnation of the extraterrestrial demon are the enemies of all living creatures in the world.

And this Bliss Magic Ji, among the many extraterrestrial demon, extra cunning and deceit, it can be said that the wrist is in heaven and cannot be controlled.

Although she is now subject to Wang Yan, several of the companions around Wang Yan are all guarding her against her. For fear that one day, she will break free from her restraint and take a bite.

But let’s say nothing else now, Wang Yan actually wants to give the unique Supreme Demon Core to this Bliss Magic Ji to help her become a god.

Once this kind of magic girl was promoted to a ***** by her, would it still be worth it?

“Miss Belika is right, Lord, the Supreme Magic Core is so precious, the concubine is just your slave girl, and the concubine cannot afford it!”

When Bliss Moki heard Belika ’s words, instead of being annoyed, she tweeted to Wang Yan again, “The Supreme Devil ’s Core is hard to come by and hard to find for thousands of years. Lord, you still stay by yourself, maybe one day, you can Understanding the truth and refining its power will definitely have a great benefit for your future evolution. “

Just as Belika said, she didn’t deliberately avoid the Bliss Maggie, and the Bliss Maggie didn’t care how others viewed her. She was originally a pure-blood devil trying to conquer the universe, and other creatures were nothing to her.

Now she is only focused on Wang Yan, and she only cares about Wang Yan’s views. And she also understands her identity. Although she has been very eager to be promoted to ***** since she was a child, since she has this opportunity, she should still give priority to Wang Yan.

After all, Wang Yan is her master, and a very good host for her.

“Well, there is no need to argue about this matter.”

Wang Yan waved his hand, indicating that there would be no more discussion, and at the same time, he put the Supreme Demon Core in the arms of Elysian Mo Ji Ji and said indifferently, “Since I understand my intentions, don’t let me down.

Now with Wang Yan’s mentality level, once a decision is made, it will not be easily shaken. Instead, after the decision is made, the mentality is calm and calm, and the incident is gradually flattered.

“Lord, Lord!”

Bliss Mo Ji moved and shivered in his heart, “Pun Tong” kneeled down on the ground, swearing with tears in his eyes, “The concubine body will be yours from now on, regardless of whether there is a soul mother, concubine body will I will always be loyal to you until I die, and I will never regret it! “

At this time, Bliss Maggie so vowed that she really regarded herself as Wang Yan's woman, servant, and even a female slave who really let Wang Yan be around.

Because the thing of the Supreme Devil's Core is too precious, it can not only help to become a god, but also has the meaning of all the power of the deity Lord Luo Sui at that time, that is to say, even if a **** obtained it, he can also benefit from it. Even further in the years to come,

And she is very happy Mo Ji Ji, but some time ago, it was Wang Yan's enemies, and she wanted to kill Wang Yan.

But instead of turning her into a banned slave, Wang Yan gave her the dignity of being a new person, and such great grace and trust.

This kind of complaining with virtue made her feel deeply moved from the heart and even the deepest soul. Also from this moment, her body and mind began to truly accept Wang Yan as the master, and regarded Wang Yan as the only man in her life.

Besides, such a master with such a large heart and mind, and almost infinite possibilities, can it be that the star apostle Ackerman, such an old man who covets her beautiful death at this time, can compare?

In the future, Wang Yan, an outstanding man, can rely on it, far more securely and pragmatically than any other gods and gods she follows.

If an adjective is used to describe her feelings at this moment, it is a sense of belonging.

This is a feeling that no one else can replace. She has already identified Wang Yan, and for this she will not regret even using the Stygian Oath.

“Lao Wang, you really want to ...”

Although Belika trusts Wang Yan, Wang Yan's decision is still doubtful.

“Bellica, don't worry, Trilith will not betray us or do anything that harms human interests.”

Wang Yan gave Belika a reassuring look, the latter nodded secretly to understand. Then Wang Yan turned to look at the Bliss Maggie who was kneeling in front of her, “Although your relationship with me is only agreed for a thousand years, in this millennium, you are my person after all. I Wang Yan You will never be merciful to your enemies, but you will never be stingy with yourself. If you really want to repay my master, then you must be promoted as soon as possible, and at the same time kill the ashes apostle for me! “

Speaking of the Ash Apostle, a flash of coldness flashed in Wang Yan's eyes.

As of today, the newly-increased gods of the extraterrestrial demon have become a serious problem for the three of them.

As for letting the Bliss Magic Ji absorb the Supreme Demon Core and be promoted to a god, he naturally has full confidence that he will be able to restrain her by then.

Because the soul mother will be lodged in the boarding spirit, its strength is that even if the other party becomes a god, this relationship cannot be changed.

And now that Wang Yan and Ji Le Mo Ji are the servants, once Wang Yan is dead, she can't live alone. Therefore, he was not worried that after he was promoted to God, he would betray him.

Of course, he didn't want to control the Bliss Maggie in a forced way. He didn't say these words.

At this point, High Priest Berika already understood Wang Yan's intentions, so she turned to Bliss Mo Ji and urged: "Since Pharaoh trusts you so much, Miss Mo Ji still asks you to go all out and absorb this Supreme as soon as possible Magic Core, I and Pharaoh will delay more time for you later. "

In fact, as long as you calm down now, you can understand it with a little thought. The only one of them who can devour the Supreme Devil Core and may be promoted to God is only the Bliss Magic Ji.

If you don't rely on Bliss Mo Ji to fight, then their pedestrian will eventually be unable to escape. There is no way to hand the Supreme Demon Core to the Bliss Maggie now.

Rather than looking ahead and looking back, it is better to let go.

"Lord, Miss Belika, the concubine will not live up to your expectations!"

The Bliss Demon Ji Cui Lisi solemnly looked at Wang Yan and Belika, a pair of beautiful eyes full of determination.

The change of Berika's attitude moved her deeply, especially Wang Yan's sentence "You are my own after all", completely let her no longer have any concerns about the body and mind, completely reached an imperative, no disadvantage In excellent condition.

"Okay, time is limited, let's get started."

Wang Yan nodded and signaled that the current crisis can save every second and save them one second of crisis.

"Yes! Lord!"

Bliss Maggie made up her mind completely, took the Supreme Demon Core with both hands, and gave Wang Yan a head.

Only then did he stand up, seeing through his determination, and immediately starting to absorb the Supreme Demon Core.

"Wow!"

With the pure magic energy of the Bliss Magic Ji, it slowly infiltrated into the Supreme Demon Core, and the surface of the magic core that was originally crystal-like suddenly burst.

The fire of the demon master level life, which was already in a stable state, suddenly shook, and the vast and magnificent supreme magic energy, all madly rushing into the body of the bliss magic Ji towards the tide.

In an instant, the Bliss Magic Ji is in this stock. The Supreme Demon, which is more pure and richer than before, can be shocked, and the clothes and objects are destroyed instantly.

Fortunately, Bliss Maggie already has previous experience and understands how to manipulate this power. Although this huge equivalent of magical energy came as fierce as a torrent of tsunami and turbulence, but under the control of her will, a huge amount of magical energy began to revolve around her, slowly forming a small cyclone.

This looks like the atmosphere around the earth, the more it gathers, the more it gathers, and as this huge amount of controller, the Bliss Magic Ji is in it, which greatly avoids the direct impact of magic energy. Only guide yourself when you need it.

In this way, Bliss Magic Ji stands naked and surrounded by a huge equivalent of magical energy. She looks beautiful and beautiful, just like a legendary magical witch, who is full of an unpredictable mystery. Beauty.

Even Wang Yan, who was standing on the periphery at this time, and Berika, who was a woman, looked a bit dull in this magical energy, looming.

There is no way, the pure-blooded demon can be said to be a kind of innate spirit born from the universe of heaven and earth, and the bliss devil is the leader in the pure-blooded demon. Every inch of her skin and every part has reached almost The degree of perfection.

In addition to her noble background, she has also practiced the Bliss Magic Skill to the peak of the demigod. This unparalleled excellent temperament has accumulated for a long time and today, even every move shows a natural beauty.

Naturally, naturally, often the most touching, even as strong as Wang Yan and Berika, could not help but sigh at this beauty.

“Is this ... the life fire of the devil’s body?”

The Bliss Magic Ji, who was in the magical energy, slowly stretched out his slender arms, and put that mysterious purple light, like the fire of the Devil Lord full of endless truth, gently held in the palm of his hand.

At this moment, the Bliss Magic Ji seemed to be caught by some kind of ancient giant from the age of the universe, coldly staring at it, and his heart could not help being tight.

That kind of unparalleled sense of power that far surpassed all sentient beings once made Bliss Magic Ji feel deeply insignificant. It’s like a small floating, starry sky above the sky at night. The huge gap between the two is already beyond words.

“Fortunately, this is only the core of the essence of the deity’s body, not the complete personality with the deity’s soul power, otherwise it will not be easy to digest it.”

Bliss Mo Ji whispered in his heart, a pair of beautiful eyes like water, looking at the fire of life in his palm as if it was full of infinite power, couldn’t help but express emotion.

The fire of life is just a proxy, referring to a powerful creature of the **** level, the essence of life force.

However, the demon Lord Luo Sui is a supreme man who surpasses the gods!

Although the complete divinity with the power of the demon master's soul will have the complete inheritance of the demon master Luo Sui, the inherited benefits will be endless.

But her little devil, as a false heir who has not been approved by the deity's soul, is difficult to complete the deity of the deity's Lord Luo Sui.

After all, the personality of the devil Lord Luo Shui is too high. Even if he is dead, the residual consciousness is not a low-level creature that can be shaken.

Fortunately, this supreme demon core, except for the deity inheritance of the demon master, has the same power and life essence as the complete deity, and there is no difference.

Right now, Bliss Mo Ji does not need the inheritance of the deity Lord Luo Sui. She now only wants to use this unique supreme essence to break through the shackles in one fell swoop and reach the true God-level life.

In this way, she can become the helper of the owner Wang Yan and solve the huge crisis that Wang Yan has lost.

Thinking of this, Bliss Maggie Cui Lisi's eyes were firm, and slowly pressed the palm of the demon master's life fire into his chest.

Suddenly, a sudden change occurred.

“Do not!”

It was also at this moment that the ash apostle Nagham, who saw this scene in the distance, suddenly broke his liver and guts, roaring violently, “Dare you bitch!”

“That's the supreme magic core of this seat! Spit it out to this seat!”

“Ah! Damn it!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1778

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The ash apostle Nagham, trapped in the siege of the elemental elements of fire, was completely irritated at this moment, and completely fell into a hysterical state.

He was holding a crimson molten spear with a blazing high temperature, surrounded by the magic fire of the turbulent purple, and the molten spear in his hand was stabbing continuously, a scorching melt with the power of destroying the earth, constantly moving towards the Bliss Magic Go straight.

It is a pity that the distance between him and the Bliss Magic Ji is not far away, and there is a tremendous obstacle to the sea of fire. There are also layers of fire element monsters in the sea of fire, which are rushing towards him fiercely.

As a result, his attack on the bliss magic Ji, despite the great power, was exhausted before half of the result.

“Fuck! Fuck!”

“This seat can’t spare you!”

“Punch me, rush me!”

The ash apostle Nagm’s eyes were wide, his heart was burning with anger, and now he no longer controlled the life and death of his men, he led his men desperately and charged forward, even if there were a lot of casualties.

However, the thick sea of fire blocking them in front of them is like the surface of a star, plus tens of thousands of fire elemental monsters that have accumulated over a long period of time, even if they are stronger than them, it will be difficult to move forward for a while.

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At the same time, the change on the side of Bliss Maggie began to happen.

When the Bliss Mo Ji brought the fire of the devil’s main level into his body, the surging magic energy burst out.

The dark and powerful dark energy magic energy immediately turned into a wave of air, and in the surrounding sea of fire, a vacuum layer with a diameter of thousands of kilometers was burst away.

Even Wang Yan and Belika, who were closer to her, were rushed backwards and flew out, almost falling out of the asteroid.

By the time Wang Yan and Berika turned around and looked back, the center of the vacuum layer, the Bliss Maggie Trilithe, had been wrapped in thick magic energy.

The seemingly endless magic energy, the more and more concentrated, more and more dignified, and soon a huge cocoon exuding the mighty power, suddenly appeared in front of Wang Yan and Belika.

The immense magical energy of the outer layer of this cocoon has become thick and crystallized, and it looks like an egg with a diameter of up to 100 meters. It is so quiet and majestic, and the divine power is suspended above this asteroid.

“The Supreme Devil Core only belongs to this seat, you never want to absorb it!”

Seeing the formation of the cocoon, the Ash Apostle, who was still fighting in the sea of fire, was chopped up and running away.

For this supreme demon core, he worked hard for hundreds of years next to the demon Lord Luo Sui after rebirth, until he was finally promoted to a god, and cultivated a group of elite cronies. The amount of manpower and material resources is to get this unparalleled universe treasure.

But as a result, when they tried their best to explore this ancient battlefield all the way, and made huge sacrifices, when they solved the god-level evil spirits, they saw that they would get the Supreme Devil Core, but they were eventually killed by those two inferior human beings. As well as the traitor Mo Ji, who took the lead, grabbed the Supreme Demon Core with his lower eyelids.

Now, the traitor Mo Ji actually has to absorb the Supreme Demon Core in front of him. This is simply the shame and humiliation of his ashes apostle all his life!

“You can’t escape!”

The apostle Nagm stared coldly at the giant cocoon in the distance, gritting his teeth in resentment.

Now he does not slap the traitor Mo Ji, and two inferior humans who do not know life and death, he vows never to rest!

“Boom! Boom!”

The extremely angry ashen apostle, almost violently run away, with more than a hundred demon men, struggling all the way to the direction of Ji Le Mo Ji.

The battle became more and more fierce. Despite the layers of fire and the obstruction of a large number of fire element monsters, the Ash Apostle and their men could not move forward for a short time, but this threat is undoubtedly getting closer and closer.

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At the same time, the other end.

Wang Yan and High Priest Berika, the supernatural power that had just burst out of the cocoon, were deeply shocked. As a result, they were awakened by the sound and roar of the ashes of the ashes.

But what they meant at the moment was not the threat of the Ash Apostle. Instead, they turned their eyes and looked at the huge cocoon with emotion again.

“Lao Wang, the curiosity girl is really a talent!”

High Priest Belika looked up and couldn’t help but admire, “She has found out the law of the power of the Supreme Devil Core in such a short period of time, and can use it so freely, it is really eye-opening!”

“She was born in a pure blood aristocrat in the extraterrestrial demon. Compared to the young talents of other extraterrestrial demon, the poor estimate is just an opportunity.”

Wang Yan was very satisfied with the performance of Kek Lok Mo Ji, and then said, “It seems that Trilith will be able to absorb the Supreme Demon Core and break through to become a ***** in one fell swoop, but before that, we need to win more precious time.

“Understood.” Belika looked at Wang Yan and nodded. “The next thing we can do is to depend on her.”

At this time, she has recovered a lot of physical strength with the help of potent recovery potions, and is completely capable of fighting against those Demon soldiers.

“I left a ray of pure Yang real fire on you, so that you can move freely in the sea of fire.”

Wang Yan attached a pure ray of pure Yang real fire to Belika, protecting her from the surrounding flames and fire element monsters.

Then the two looked at each other, each like a swimming fish, into the endless sea of flames.

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As if in the vast sea of flames, the ash apostle Nagham, with his personal powerful divine power, used his strong aura to create a vacuum circle without a little flame in this vast sea of flames.

This vacuum circle without a little flame is not large in area and only a few hundred meters in diameter, but it allows them, a pedestrian, to be invincible in this flame.

“Awoh!”

“Boom!”

Although the flames could not come in, the infinite number of fire elemental monsters around him went crazy, and rushed into the vacuum layer, attacking the ashes apostle Nagum and his men.

At this time, the ash apostle Nagum was removed, and more than 150 elders were elite. They surrounded the ash apostle’s side and tried their best to return to the rushing fire element monster.

Although the strength of these fire monsters is not strong, most of them are C-level and B-level. Occasionally, a slightly powerful A-level monster will appear, but once they break through the defense line, it will definitely cause a lot of casualties.

Maybe they were attacked by these element monsters once or twice, and those Demon soldiers did n’t care, and they could recover with a little magic energy, but after a long time, these Demon soldiers were exhausted, and they would be dragged to death by countless element monsters Shred.

This kind of death method is terrible to think about!

Because of this, more than one hundred and fifty demon elites remained elite, all gathered around the ashes apostles and steadily followed the ashes apostles forward.

Although this speed may be slightly slower, it is absolutely safe under the leadership of a demon god.

However, at this moment.

A strong wind rang suddenly.

“Wow!”

Outside the vacuum layer, the flame shook suddenly, and a mighty hammer with a blazing flame was like a flying meteor. It instantly passed through the sea of flames and hit the head of a Demon soldier with precision.

“Snapped!”

With a loud explosion, the Sky Demon soldier hit by the Warhammer suddenly had a cracked head, and the bone and flesh foam accompanied by the red and white brain marrow instantly splashed out.

His unaware body, still struggling to attack forward, still maintained a forward posture, and fell forward one full second later, fell into the depths of the flame, and was completely torn by the surrounding element monsters. Devour.

It wasn't until this time that many of the Celestial Soldiers around, including the Ash Apostle Nagham himself, reacted suddenly, all in shock.

But the flame warhammer that killed the Demon soldiers could no longer catch up. At this moment, above the Warhammer, a flamboyant flame villain suddenly jumped out.

This villain of flame seems to be the weapon of this flame warhammer. After it appeared, the momentum was very arrogant. When the flame warhammer was rolled up now, with a “swoosh” sound, he turned his head and flew back to the sea of fire outside the vacuum.

“It's that inferior human!”

The Apostle Nagm's eyes narrowed, and the powerful god-level thoughts captured the people hiding in the sea of fire at once.

“Don't know anything about life and death, dare to come to die?”

The gritted teeth of the Ash Apostle immediately turned the attack momentum, and when he summoned his men, he would attack in this direction.

“Oh, want my life? I'm afraid you have not enough manpower.”

A provocative sneer came out of the flames.

At the next moment, a large hand burning with flames passed through the flames, and firmly grasped the flame warhammer flying towards him.

Then a majestic human male bathed in blazing flames, like a ***** of fire, gradually emerged from the layers of flames.

It is Wang Yan, the son of flame from the earth!

At the same time, he is also the son of the demon ***** who is known throughout the world of hell. He is also the chief culprit who snatched the supreme demon core in front of the ash apostle Nagam.

When the Apostle of Ash saw Wang Yan at this time, the whole person seemed to be burning, and he wished to break Wang Yan into pieces immediately.

However, after Wang Yan only showed his face, he turned back and hid back into the flames of the ocean.

After all, he is not stupid. With the strength of his great demon king, is he going to fight against a ***** of heavens? That is tantamount to hitting stones with eggs.

All he has to do is fight for more time and consume more power of the Ash Apostle. If the Ash Apostle wants to chase him down, it really can't be better.

“Fuck thief, the mind of this seat has locked you, and this seat wants to see where you can escape!”

The ash apostle Nagham's eyes were fiercely exposed, holding a spear of lava, and he would rush into the sea of fire and chase Wang Yan.

But at this moment, behind his team, a tall woman wearing a pure white priest's robe, holding an obsidian sacrificial knife, and having wings and shadows behind her, suddenly appeared in the flames.

The beautiful priest was very neat, raised her hand with a knife, and then marked out a star-like Ling Limang, and instantly cut a Tianmo soldier who was closer to her in half!

There is no doubt that this tall and beautiful priest is Wang Yan's companion, the high priest Berika from the Mayan survivors.

Belika now possesses a demon-level strength that is as strong as a demigod. She not only performs prophecy, but also prophesies for herself in battle, turning herself into a legendary feather snake warrior. Get powerful fighting power within a time.

The Feathered Serpent God is one of their legendary gods, beasts, and gods.

Using the information currently held by Wang Yan and Belika, they can roughly infer that this feather snake ***** should be the main ***** with the Maya survivor, that is, the ***** of fate, living together in the galaxy giant of the Maya mother star Drow Venus beast.

This galaxy giant has a strong fighting ability, so the warriors of the Mayan survivors are proud to be the warriors of the feather snake god.

At present, Belika is to propagate herself into a Feathered Serpent Warrior by reverse prophecy, which greatly increases her combat power. Although she was exhausting energy at this time, it was still a breeze to deal with those Heavenly Demon soldiers whose strength was far from her.

“Wow!”

The flesh and blood were separated, and the Sky Demon soldier who was cut in half slowly separated, and then fell into the sea of fire below. The fire element monster that was thrown in the blink of an eye, completely torn into pieces.

“Who? Who?”

“Over there! Over there! That human woman!”

“Quickly kill her! Don't let her run!”

Until then, those Demon soldiers reacted, turning their heads and attacking Belika.

“Cough, you gods, destroyed my mother star, and now let you pay some interest.”

High Priest Belika’s eyes were sly, she was just like Wang Yan, she immediately avoided her edge after a blow, and turned to dive into the endless sea of fire.

“Damn inferior man!”

At this time, the ash apostle Nagham, because of the sudden intrusion of the high priest Berika, the thought of locking Wang Yan was suddenly interrupted, and the long-prepared killing move naturally couldn’t hit Wang Yan.

But when he turned to search for Belika, Belika had already fled.

That’s it, after a while.

Under the tactics of Wang Yan and Belika coming back and forth, one blow and one escape, one after another the demon soldiers were secretly killed in secret.

After all, with the current strength of Wang Yan and Belika, I am afraid that there is no threat to a powerful Demon God, but if you want to sneak attack and assassinate a legendary Demon soldier, that is more than enough.

Besides, the purpose of Wang Yan and Belika was originally not on the body of the Ash Apostle Nagum, they were just to delay time and weaken the overall strength of the Ash Apostle as much as possible.

As a result, under the harassment of Wang Yan and Belika, dozens of Demon soldiers were quietly killed.

The step of the Ash Apostle Nagum’s progress towards the magical cocoon was greatly slowed, and their consumption of the surrounding sea of flames was greatly reduced,

The morale of the remaining more than one hundred Demon soldiers is rapidly declining, and one person is panicked as if the next one is eliminated, most likely they are themselves.

Once they had such concerns, the intensity of their attack on the surrounding sea of flames was a little weaker.

“Fuck things ...”

As the leader of this team, the celestial **** ashen apostle Nagham, his heart was already angry, and his emotions were almost gone.

He looked fiercely around the sea of fire, his face was ugly, and his eyes seemed to be lit with the flames of hatred: “Understanding human beings who do not know life and death, do you think you can escape the palm of this seat by being clever?”

These two inferior humans, under his eyelids, teased him time and time again, which had already made him intolerable, and his heart was extremely anxious at this moment.

As if not to slash these two annoying little mice, he won't be relieved all his life!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1779

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"Huh, is it hiding in the sea of fire? Then this sea will destroy this sea of fire, this sea will have to see, where can you hide next!"

The ash apostle Nagm, looked around coldly, the purple flames around him gathered thicker and thicker, and the tone of speech began to grow darker,

After all, his violent attacks and fiery high-temperature magic fire began to bombard the surroundings indiscriminately.

This sea of flames and elemental monsters really caused great trouble to him and his demon men, plus Wang Yan and Belika stalked it, which made him angry and unbearable.

But after all, he is a living demon ***** and possesses a strong divine power. Since this sea of fire is his hindrance, then he will completely destroy this sea of fire!

With the strong display of the Ash Apostle Nagham, the demon soldiers around him also rekindled their fighting spirits, and they no longer retained them, and all tried their best to attack the surrounding fire and the fire element monsters.

They all know very well that the energy of the sea of fire and the fire elemental monsters are limited. As long as they are constantly consumed, there will be a moment when the area is emptied.

The most important thing is that the harassment of them by Wang Yan and Belika has made them intolerable. If these two inferior human beings are not searched out, are they elite these days, are they going to be killed by these two human beings? ?

"boom!"

"Bang! Rumble!"

Attack sounds, roaring sounds, blasting sounds of magic energy and flame energy continue to be staged one after another in this airspace.

Soon, as the ashes of the ashes and more than one hundred demon elite struggling to attack, the vast sea of flames around them finally began to gradually decay.

The rebirth of fire element monsters has also begun to decrease, and the vacuum layer emptied by the Ash Apostle gradually expanded to the outside world at this moment.

Faced with this situation, Wang Yan and Belika, who are struggling to harass this team, began to become more dangerous.

“Pharaoh, it won’t work like this, we will soon have no hiding place.”

In a hurry, the high priest Belika had no choice but to ask Wang Yan in the distance for help.

After all, after several successes, the ashes apostle Nagum and those elite elites had preparedness. Even if Wang Yan and Belika did their best, it would become very difficult to think about assassination.

“If you insist on it again, Trilis needs a little more time.”

Wang Yan replied from a distance, actually as strong as he was, and also felt pressure.

At present, he is unable to cope with the demon god, the Ash Apostle alone. In addition, there are more than one hundred celestial demon who are waiting for him, and they cannot be underestimated.

Now all of these enemies have preparedness, and with the decay of firepower, the vacuum layer emptied by the Ash Apostle has expanded, and it has become increasingly difficult for Wang Yan and Belika to hide themselves.

The previous splendid assassination, at this point, has become a reluctant harassment, and if you are not careful, you may be killed.

But at the moment, Bliss Maggie Trilith has not yet been promoted. If they don’t work hard to persevere, all their previous efforts will be abandoned.

“Ah! Forget it, the priest accepted his fate. Anyway, it was all dead. It would be better to grasp this last vitality and stick to the end. As for the rest of the result, it is all destiny.”

The high priest Berika sighed and answered with a voice. Now that the matter is over, she can only rule out misunderstandings and stick to the end with Wang Yan.

Wang Yan thought the same way. They had already retired, and all they could do was persevere.

Of course, head-to-head combat has become more and more difficult, but Wang Yan and Belika have already begun to show another conspiracy.

“Uh!”

Wang Yan remembered the flying hammer and flew out suddenly.

The target of this attack is no longer the Demon Soldier, but instead went straight to the ash apostle Nagham.

However, in the face of an attack from a demigod’s pinnacle, the Ash-Apostle scorned his face and waved fiercely.

This divine energy with a faint purple magic fire, like a wall that is indestructible, instantly flew out the powerful pheasant warhammer with a hard bullet.

“Tiny human, your power is not worth mentioning in front of this seat!”

As if he had caught the opportunity to fight back, the ashen apostle Nagham was stern, and his body was full of power. Looking at Wang Yan's eyes, it was like looking at running insects, ants, birds and beasts under his feet.

However, he does have some proud capital. Wang Yan is attached to the pheasant warhammer, and the pure Yang true fire on the surface of the star is easily absorbed and melted in the wave of his palm.

It was like the real fire that accompanied the Pheasant Warhammer and burned towards him. It was not a real fire, just a little breeze and dust.

Wang Yan was also slightly surprised in his eyes. Could it be that this is the engulfment attribute of the extraterrestrial demon practicing magic skills?

Undoubtedly, it is derived from the devouring attribute in the magic skill created by the devil.

Moreover, the strength level of the Ash Apostle Nagham is much higher than that of Wang Yan, and the high temperature magic fire he uses is also higher than Wang Yan's current pure Yang true fire.

Therefore, the Ash Apostle can use his absolute strength advantage to suppress the pure Yang true fire, and in turn decompose it and devour it.

This is what makes the Apostle Ash a terrible fire demon.

If you want to deal with such a powerful enemy, you must overpower him in flame quality, or you have to win in quantity, otherwise Wang Yan alone cannot compete with it.

However, Wang Yan was not surprised by this result. He had never thought of defeating a demon by himself.

Therefore, in the face of the pride and mockery of the Ash Apostle, Wang Yan laughed contemptuously: "The same is true for the gods and gods."

"What do you mean?" The pride of the ashes apostle, cold face now.

"This sea of fire is just formed by the fire **** Zhurong's divine power overflowing after death." Wang Yan raised his mouth and sneered. "Oh, you, as a living fire demon, were actually killed by the power of a dead god. , I'm still alive here, and I'm not afraid of jokes when I say it? "

"And so far, you can't even catch up with me as a low-level human being, and you are so sorry to call yourself a devil?"

The apostle Nagham shrank in anger, and a thick rage burst into an instant.

He really wanted to curse at this moment, that fire master Zhu Rong, but with the demon master Luo Sui, the same level of the ancient god!

The power of the fire master has far exceeded that of ordinary gods, and since the long years, it has accumulated and brewed in this subspace.

Who wants to eliminate this surging flame power, can it be eliminated?

Not to mention that he is a junior demon with less senior qualifications, even if he is a few of the old deities in the Demon homeland, he can only continue to consume this flame power like him, otherwise no one can easily eliminate it!

Of course, under strong self-esteem, he naturally couldn't say such words. He had to chase this inferior human who didn't know life and death to relieve his shameful hatred.

Unfortunately, besides Wang Yan's sarcasm, where is Wang Yan's shadow?

"Crazy little thief, this seat can't spare you!"

The Ash Apostle Nagham has been intolerable to this human thief who can't catch it repeatedly. When the molten spear waved, the whole person turned into a purple streamer and rushed into the sea of fire, chasing and killing Wang Yan all the way.

All the obstacles along the way, all under his strong divinity, were swept away, completely a posture of a **** blocking the killing god.

"It is indeed a demon god, it's really terrible." Wang Yan, who fell into the flames of fire, suddenly sweated and slipped, and the pressure was doubled. However, it was already a success to successfully take the Apostle.

At this time, the power of the sea of fire has subsided greatly, and those element monsters born from the power of the flame are also much less.

The remaining more than one hundred Demon soldiers looked around, and were about to follow their master and rushed into the sea of fire to chase Wang Yan.

But at this time, the high priest Berika, who had poured the restoration potion, appeared behind these Demon soldiers. With the prophecy and the extraordinary mouth gun, they successfully attracted the elite's elite attention.

In this way, the situation has temporarily stabilized.

Wang Yan led away the greatest threat from the Ash Apostle, and Belika remained in elite circling with the remaining Sky Demon, in order to reduce their threat to the Sea of Fire and the Cocoon of Magic Energy in front.

The Ash Apostle and those elite elites have less frequent attacks on the surrounding sea of fire, so the time that this sea of fire dilemma remains will be extended.

The Bliss Magic Ji Trilis will have more time to digest and absorb the precious Supreme Demon Core.

This is exactly the plan that Wang Yan and Belika can think of, and the limit of ability.

It is only under such circumstances that Wang Yan suffers.

He took the Ash Apostles alone and circled among the sea of fire, but in the face of an angry demon faster than himself and stronger than himself, the whole process could not be described by dangerous dangers. He himself once reached a precarious position .

Fortunately, the Bliss Mo Ji, who was in the cocoon of the magic energy in the distance, lived up to expectations.

Just listen, “Click!”

A thunder suddenly sounded, and suddenly shocked in the whole space.

The rumbling roar, with the panic of Tianwei, as if this side of the space will tremble and destroy.

All the demonic soldiers at the scene were deterred on the spot, and the individual was panicked and stood at a loss.

Even the celestial gods and deities, the Ash Apostle Nagham, were all attentive at this moment, and quickly turned to look at the sound source.

As a result, this glance passed and almost didn't blow his lungs.

I saw that in the distance, the huge magic cocoon that hovered around and suspended above an asteroid, after being silent for some time, did not know when it had been covered by thousands of thunders.

The extremely dark ink cocoon is like a huge egg, but at this time a purple magical fire light is lit inside, and the incomparably noble power is better than before, just like There is something that seems to be coming from within.

But with the thick thunderclouds appearing out of thin air, the thunderous thunder billowed out, as if to kill this looming thing in this cocoon.

Thousands, even millions, tens of thousands of bright blue or scarlet thunder snakes, from all directions and all angles, completely wrapped this cocoon.

The violent thunder's power traverses the sky, and it spreads hundreds of miles in this airspace!

The awe-inspiring power, every time it flashes, illuminates the entire airspace. The suffocating oppression is as if it is going to die. Even the large amount of flames surrounding this airspace are scattered and melted because of the unparalleled thunder.

Under the thunder that can't see the head at a glance, almost all of Wang Yan and all the demons present at the scene held their breath subconsciously. Because in front of this vast and exaggerated Tianwei, they seem to be in front of the eternal and mighty sun. A small meteorite may be strangled and destroyed by these thunders at any time.

“No, no, no !!”

While others were deterred, I saw Nagham, the ashes apostle in this scene, who was immediately stunned, all trembling with gas, snarled on the spot with indignation. dare!”

He was harassed and provoked by Wang Yan just now, and he was dazed and temporarily put down the damage to the cocoon and the promotion of the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi.

In his view, the Supreme Demon Core embodies the essence of the deity Lord Luo Sui's divine power and belongs to one of the top treasures in the universe. If you want to decompose and absorb, and even realize the mystery, how can it be so fast?

Therefore, he thought with arrogance that it would be too late to kill this ***** human thief before killing Mo Ji and recapture the Supreme Devil Core.

How could anyone think that this traitor Mo Ji, in a short period of time, has successfully decomposed and absorbed the vast magic energy in the Supreme Demon Core, and officially entered the road of Jinshen.

Does this make sense?

How could a little magician have such a great ability? How can this be!

The ash apostle Nagham, like a big rock in his heart, strong anger and hatred, almost torn his chest.

“Bitch, what if you ignite the Divine Fire? The seat still breaks you apart, the soul is stripped!”

The ashes of the Ash Apostle burst into fierce eyes, and the whole body sprang up with anger. “At that time, even if there is no Supreme Demon Core, this seat can absorb your divine power, and you can't lose much!”

At this moment, the ash apostle Nagham was completely furious. Without a word, the molten spear in his hand made a shock and melt the light, and Wang Yan, like a tarsus maggot, drove back.

At the next moment, he stepped under his feet violently, a layer of scorching waves spewed out violently, and his whole person was also at this moment, like an arrow off the string, straight into the huge cocoon in the distance. go with.

“With me in, you can stop thinking!”

Wang Yan, who was repelled, poured a bottle of potent recovery potion on his head and gritted his teeth, struggling to catch up.

Just now, when he saw the huge cocoon full of magical energy, he was suddenly watered by Tianlei, and his heart was a joy.

Such exaggerated power of the sky and thunder is enough to illustrate a situation in which the Bliss Mo Ji successfully decomposes and decomposes, and successfully absorbs the Supreme Demon Core!

It was at this moment that the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, officially entered the realm of supernatural beings!

At this juncture of crisis, this sense of euphoria is even happier than his Wang Yan's successful promotion to the gods.

It's a pity that the ash apostle Nagham in his rage couldn't give the Bliss Maggie a chance to become a god.

After all, the Ash Apostle is not a fool. There can be an essential gap between a devil-level peak demon and a real demon god.

Let go of the precious magic energy contained in the Supreme Devil's Core, and it is impossible for him to let this great threat arise.

The situation seemed to have reached the most critical moment.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1780

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"Apostle of Ashes, come and let you taste the power of my old king!"

Wang Yan was like a meteor running across the sky, closely chasing behind the ashen apostle Nagham, seeing that they were getting closer and closer to the magic cocoon bathing the sky thunder. It was like a cannonball bursting out of the barrel, rushing towards the back of the Ash Apostle.

This is also no way.

The Bliss Maggie who is now being promoted and transformed is Wang Yan's only hope of struggling to survive. After losing the Bliss Maggie, he and Wang Yan and Berika were simply unable to confront a demon god.

So no matter what, he has to hold onto this cocoon until the Bliss Mo Ji successfully carries the Sky Thunder and completes the true transformation.

For this, Wang Yan can only desperately.

"Oh! Huh!"

The flames hunted, and the pheasant warhammer dragged the long blazing long tail across the sky.

However, when the arrogant fiery pheasant spirit saw the target that it was about to attack, and was actually a devil with a mighty deity, it had just jumped into the sky and became mad and suddenly disappeared.

Just kidding, his fire pheasant weapon spirit is indeed getting more and more powerful under the nourishing sacrifice of his master Wang Yan, but he hasn't dared to dare to beat a demon god.

But now it has no choice, since the boss said to be beaten, then it will be beaten.

Isn't it a demon god? The fire pheasant is set today!

At this point of thinking, the fire pheasant's spirit was unprecedentedly advanced, fully engulfed all the firepower, and bombarded the Ash Apostle with all its strength.

"Annoying ants!"

The Apostle of Ashes' eyes flashed fiercely. At this time, he was already angry and unbearable for this entangled inferior human being. When he grasped the spear of lava in his hand, he turned over and swept it.

“Boom!”

The fast and fierce molten spear and the fierce pheasant warhammer faced each other, and suddenly a circle of high-temperature red light instantly cut through the sky.

The majestic firepower and magical energy, like the turbulent water waves that seem to be tumbling and spreading, are constantly spreading around in this airspace.

In this violent power center, the pheasant warhammer that hits the front of the molten spear is like a baseball hit by a bat. It is immediately swept out by the molten spear, and in turn blasts towards Wang Yan. go with.

Wang Yan's eyes tightened and he quickly pulled back to avoid the recoil of the Pheasant Warhammer from the front, while reaching out his arms to accurately grasp the hammer handle of the Pheasant Warhammer from the side.

“Well!”

With a groan, Wang Yan was dragged backwards hundreds of meters back and forth after stabilizing under the giant backlash.

At this time, the surface of the Fire Pheasant Warhammer, the original blazing flames, also dimmed a bit, and the Fire Pheasant Spirit is like sitting on the roller coaster dozens of times. It seems to be dizzy and depressed.

This is just a hard hit, but it's no wonder.

There is a qualitative gap between Wang Yan and Nagam, the apostle of the demon ashes.

Furthermore, although the main material of the fire pheasant belongs to the artifact level, it has not really been forged successfully. Speaking of it, it is only the embryo of an artifact, and at most it is only a quasi-artifact. Coupled with the fact that the organ spirit is still very young, it has not really grown, and it is naturally not comparable to the artifact-level weapon of the Ash Apostle.

This also caused the two to face a strong confrontation, and the Fire Pheasant Warhammer and Wang Yan were defeated together.

“Small inferior human beings, since you are eager to die, this seat will fulfill you!”

The Ash Apostle's face was gloomy and grim, and there was a thick murderous voice in his voice.

And before the voice fell, the ashes apostle Nagam turned up and attacked Wang Yan.

He has been repeated this time and again, daring to annoy his inferior human beings, making him intolerable, and even to the point where he can't live without cruelty.

Right now, even the magical giant cocoon being watered by Tianlei, he can put it aside, the only thing to do is to get rid of this annoying Wang Yan!

The deep and magnificent divine power, like a towering mountain, enveloped Wang Yan in all directions.

Wang Yan's heart suddenly sank. In this situation completely locked by Shenwei, even as strong as he is, it would still be difficult to breathe.

After all, the demon **** is a demon god. The sense of vastness standing at the apex of all things and truly controlling a species or even a planet is not one, or a few demigods can be compared with it.

But now Wang Yan is in trouble.

After such a long period of battle, most of the surrounding fire has dissipated, the firepower is very weak, and even the fire elemental monsters have reached a point where they can't provide him with the necessary hiding.

Especially not long ago, the fierce and fierce fire element monsters, because of the decline of firepower, they also became very weak, and even the ash apostle could not get close, they would be scattered by the ash apostle's body.

Under such circumstances, the action of the Ash Apostle can no longer be delayed, and his Wang Yan can only fight against it!

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

“bump!”

Only three strokes, the ash apostle Nagham under the wrath, only three strokes, with a strong capital, forcibly flew Wang Yan out.

Really achieved the so-called strong point of breaking through all kinds of cleverness!

“puff!”

In mid-air, under the huge anti-shock force, Wang Yan couldn't help but spit out a bit of blood. The whole person also flew out for several kilometers in a horizontal direction, and hit a small planet at once.

With a roar, the gravel splashed!

This asteroid with a diameter of more than 10,000 meters was shattered and shivered directly, gliding back and forth. Wang Yan was lying on his back lying in the pit that was smashed, the pure yang real fire around his body, and the immortal Wang Liuli gold body that was used to protect the body on the surface of the skin, all fell here. In an instant, it shattered instantly.

“Cough! Cough!”

Wang Yan even coughed up a few bruises, and the whole person was lying on the bottom of the pit.

However, as a demigod-level pinnacle, it can resist the three angers of a demon god. It can be said that among many demigod demon kings, it is already a miracle that is almost against the sky.

You should know that a ***** is almost the embodiment of a certain law in the universe, and even can control the power of several laws at the same time, plus the divine power that has been solidified to achieve qualitative change, it is far from a demon king, and even the devil king can Comparable.

It is precisely because of this, that many veteran demon kings in the universe dare not make any mistakes in the face of a god.

But Wang Yan succeeded, not only successfully saved his life, but even stabilized the next three moves!

But the price he paid for it was enormous.

Now he has a large area of torn veins in his body, broken internal organs, multiple bone fractures in the sternum and his arms, and the original pure Yang qi is also out of force.

If this kind of injury is changed to an ordinary person, I am afraid that it will definitely die, but it is actually not too heavy for him. With the powerful genes of his son of Demon God, just a little bit of interest adjustment and drinking a pot of potent restorer provided by Zoe can quickly restore the original.

It's just that the apostle Nagham wouldn't give him time to recover, and he couldn't get up in a short time to escape.

“Oh, ignorant inferior humans, aren't you able to run? How come, can't you get up?”

The apostle Nagham's posture is very unpretentious. He seems to be unaffected by any forces. He is quietly suspended above the asteroid, with a low prestige, looking down at Wang Yan with a chuckle.

“I don't know what is alive and dead, but I dare to be opposed by a god, and today I will understand you dead!”

After all, the apostle Nagham's eyes were cold, and the molten spear that was burning to red in his hand was slowly raised, and the spear tip was a little hot red light suddenly appeared.

His killing trick, the scorching light has already formed!

“No, Pharaoh! Hurry away!”

In the distance, more than a hundred elite high priests, Berika, were dragged down. They were so anxious in their hearts that they could not stop it at all.

At present, due to the gradual exhaustion of the flame power, the fire power has become weaker and weaker. It is completely about to be extinguished, and it is impossible to achieve the purpose of siege.

Elemental monsters are also only a little bit left, and even more than one hundred Demon soldiers can't even delay it.

To this end, the high priest Berika almost worked hard, and then barely left these powerful Tianmu soldiers, so that they could not support the Ash Apostle, siege Wang Yan, or attack the magic cocoon.

It's just that the difficulty of leaving more than one hundred elite elite soldiers is no less than circling with a demon god.

As a result, Belika herself fell into danger several times, and was almost surrounded by these Demon soldiers, siege alive to death.

Now Belika himself has been deeply surrounded, but in desperation he can only go left and right to avoid being dragged to death by these Heavenly Demon soldiers.

Therefore, in such a situation of insecurity, Bellica suddenly felt unprecedented despair when she saw Wang Yan's life and death crisis.

“Dead to this seat!”

The Amber Apostle slowly brewed the inevitable blow in his hand to the extreme, and the next moment exposed, and the molten spear in his hand was directed towards Wang Yan below, and spurted away.

The fierce fierce scorching light suddenly appeared and blasted out. It was like a long rainbow, passing through the sky instantly.

Especially the terrifying momentum that seemed to go forward, as if to destroy everything.

“It's over!” Wang Yan's eyes suddenly shrank.

He hurriedly urged the pure yang true energy left in his body, which could seriously damage his body and could not move at all.

Is it that Wang Yan is going to die here today?

Desperate, unwilling, like continuous tide, began to emerge on his chest.

Seeing the grinning face of the Ash Apostle above, and the scorching heat coming from the speed, death seemed to be near, but he was helpless.

However, at this very moment, a group of pure magic qi suddenly bloomed in front of him.

This pure and condensed magic energy, such as water and ink, quickly spread out in the air, and in a blink of an eye spread out hundreds of feet.

In the next moment, a giant fist with pale purple skin, delicate and soft knuckles, and jade-finished jade with a sculpted wrist, suddenly waved out of the dense fog.

The reason why it is a giant boxing is really too big.

Although this woman's fist is perfect and impeccable in terms of proportions, contours, and fineness of the skin, it is too huge.

If the length of a single wheel, I am afraid that there are hundreds of feet!

In front of this magnificent giant pink fist, even a huge ogre is just as small as a flying insect.

"Huh! Wow!"

The moment the giant fist appeared, he faced the ash apostle Nagham, and the blazing hot light from the blast hit the past.

Just listening to the loud noise of "Bang", the scorching light was immediately exploded!

The scorching high-temperature energy immediately exploded like a nuclear bomb, causing the surrounding space to ripple and stir up again and again.

But this pink giant fist was not affected at all. It just penetrated this blazing fire and smashed it all the way to the Ash Apostle.

"What? Hmm!"

The Apostle Nagham's eyes shrank sharply. This pink giant fist came too suddenly. He had no time to respond, so he had to fold his arms and eat the heavy fist.

"Boom!"

The tremendous loud noise instantly passed from this airspace.

A huge equivalent of powerful power broke out, and the ashes apostle hit by the front was like a ball that was shot and flew out.

After a full kilometer, it broke a half a kilometer diameter asteroid, which stopped.

The giant fist traversing the sky was also flying into the ashes of the ashes, and burst into a magic energy.

But at this moment, the scene became silent.

Berika and more than a hundred Demon soldiers in the battle all stopped their movements and were stunned on the spot.

Even Wang Yan, who was able to escape, was dumbfounded.

"The power of this punch is simply terrible! Is this just ... Fa heaven and earth?"

Wang Yan, still in a state of stunned emotion, suddenly had such a thought in his heart.

Fatianxiang is actually the traditional saying of the earth China.

According to legend, it is a powerful incarnation condensed by some powerful divine power, which belongs to a powerful technique of supernatural power.

If we use Wang Yan's current knowledge, we can understand that the universe of heaven and earth is actually under the control of different laws, complementing each other, running and evolving, and constant ancient.

The "Fa Tian Xiang Earth" is a very high expression of the fusion and **** of the law! It is the exhibitor, the ruler of this world and the rules!

The fierce move of "Fatianxiangdi" can be used in a flash, which is enough to show that the Bliss Moji, who is in the magic cocoon, has officially entered the realm of Demon God!

Thinking of this, Wang Yan couldn't help but feel happy for a while. The current and distant Berika, and the remaining more than one hundred Demon soldiers, all looked at the magical giant cocoon suspended in thousands of thunders.

"Click!"

"Boom!"

At this time, a thunder tide that was more rapid and terrible than before, came suddenly, and immediately swallowed the magical cocoon.

The thundering arc of thunder and stagger, and the stubborn and thick magic energy of the magic energy giant cocoon, produced a fierce collision.

The energy fluctuations born here turned into a ripple of space like a storm, spreading and expanding in all directions.

In the distance, Wang Yan, Berika and more than one hundred demon at the scene are elite, and their strength is not low enough to resist the invasion of this space storm.

However, in this violent thunder tide, fighting endlessly with the magical giant cocoon, and reaching the critical moment of fiery heat, a sound like fine cracks of porcelain cracked continuously from the surrounding of the magical giant cocoon.

"Click, click!"

Like a giant cocoon like an eggshell, the fine lines on the surface gather more and more, until it can no longer support the baptism of the outside thunder, and the time when the internal magic energy impacts.

Suddenly burst from inside to outside.