

D. Hero 1791

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1791

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“Oh, bitch, dare to spoil the good things of this seat. This seat will make you suffer the most humiliating and painful torture in this world!”

A cruel laughter was coming from the top of the Bliss Magic Ji, and the head of the three-legged Jinwu and Li, like a death knell.

Through the trio of Bliss Mo Ji below, with hateful eyes, you can see that a demon **** wearing red scarlet armor, deep purple skin, and shining horns on the forehead is slowly flying towards them from the aftertaste of the explosion. Come.

It is the Bliss Maggie Trilith, the demon **** ashes apostle Nagham who has just fought alone!

The ash apostle Nagm’s eyes were cold and slowly suspended above the three bliss maggies. The air that contained anger and hatred instantly made the atmosphere in front of the temple condensed to the extreme.

Of course, the Ash Apostle also paid a lot to defeat the Bliss Maggie.

At this time he was heavily breathed and his fatigue was full. But as he threw a powerful red crystal into his mouth, he swallowed it with “Gam, Gam”.

All of a sudden, the Ash Apostle’s body was so full of anger, not only was he exhausted, he even reached a point where he was so powerful.

“Ah! Then, that’s true, true dragon blood crystal!”

The three-legged Jinwu has recovered his memory, and with its rich experience, he recognized the heaven and earth treasure that the Apostle Ash just swallowed!

The three-eyed priest is away, and it is not clear what the real dragon blood crystal is, so he has to stare aside.

When it came to the severely wounded Bliss Mo Ji, after hearing the scream of the three-legged Jinwu, his eyes were dignified and he was covered with sad clouds.

“Really, it’s a lunatic ...” Bliss Mo Ji gritted her teeth and indignated. “In order to deal with us, even this kind of thing is used!”

Just kidding, the true dragon blood essence is not a general treasure of heaven and earth, but a real god-level treasure in the universe!

As the name implies, the true dragon blood crystal comes from a real galaxy dragon!

Of course, true dragons are more often a collective term, but all the galaxy beasts that can reach the level of gods in many races will respect them as dragons.

These galaxy beasts that are as strong as gods and travel through the universe are not only ancient and powerful, but also have a much stronger life force than ordinary creatures.

It is rumored that their drop of essence blood can even enable a primitive planet to evolve prosperous life in the long evolution!

This is the power of a god-level real dragon, and with the blood of a god-level real dragon, the blood crystals of the true dragon condensed into it will have a very strong life force, and it will definitely far exceed the imagination of all living creatures in the world. .

If you want to make an analogy, that is, an exhausted deity, take a real dragon blood crystal, it will immediately explode energy, full of blood to resurrect, even this incomparable life force, there will be additional rich.

And each true dragon blood crystal, because of the different types of galactic real dragons, will also have different attributes, but there is no doubt that each has a very strong life force and a powerful dragon shaman.

Under normal circumstances, this very rare cosmic treasure will be diluted and then used artificially, or used as an auxiliary material of an artifact, to be ritualized and fused.

Like the Ash Apostle, it is directly taken and taken. The Eight Achievements is a lunatic. If you are not careful, you will get mad because of excessive power, so you will run away.

“Crazy? Ha ha ha, you little reptiles are so cunning, this seat naturally has to sacrifice a little more baby, so that you can understand what price you have to pay to offend a ***** of heavenly demon!”

The apostle Nagham’s expression became more and more cruel, and his eyes began to gradually change into a scarlet. It can be seen that the power of the true dragon blood crystal is very powerful. The power of rage.

“The despicable traitors, as well as your humble inferior races, this seat wants to record every moment of pain when you face death!”

During the speech, the ashes apostle Nagham threw a hand, a metal object like a one-eyed, spreading his metal wings, and flew into the air.

Obviously, this one-eyed metal ball is a monitoring device similar to a drone, which can record every next picture.

“Oh, the wonderful moment when you died will be the best pastime in your future!”

The Apostle of Ashes grinned gruffly, and his madness gradually appeared.

It seems that the Bliss Maggie and the next Wang Yan and others will cry out for mercy under his torture and die humbly.

“Ah! A big breath!”

The three-legged golden claws crushed the stone steps beneath the feet, and the sharp crow's eyes were full of Xiao Sha.

In fact, it really wants to say now, if it is not a serious injury to the soul, and the divine power is declining, its three-legged gold Ufei swallowed this noisy Demon Junior!

However, reality has always been cruel.

Its three-legged Jinwu is no longer the sun **** of the year. Even itself, it has already died once, and its strength is long gone.

“Ah! Junior Demon, as long as there is a God, you will never be taken one step further! Aah!”

A crow, the three-legged golden black figure soared, jumped from the front door of the temple, and the fierce flames layered and rolled turbulently, making it like a rising sun, full of compelling deterrence force.

“Oh, an elemental creature in a certain area, dare to call himself a god? It's ridiculous.”

Facing the three-legged gold-and-black Wu who exerted all his strength, the Ash-Apostle sneered disdainfully and did not put it in his eyes at all.

“Your Majesty, help you!”

Behind the three-legged Jinwu, the three-eyed priest stepped off his feet and followed the three-legged Jinwu to the sky, seeing his solemn expression, full of determination.

“Cough, Lord, you have to hurry up ...”

Bliss Mo Ji was seriously injured. She secretly transported the magic energy, forcibly moved the crushed ribs to the right, then coughed up a few bruises, and slowly climbed up from the gravel pit.

“Nagum, as long as there is a concubine, you can't enter this temple.”

Bliss Mo Ji's tone is gentle, but Xiao kills him extremely.

She slowly transported away the remaining magic power, the damaged figurative soft armor, and the injuries sustained by her body, are gradually repairing, and her awe-inspiring power is also stacking up.

But people with clear eyes can see that the Bliss Mo Ji at this time is just the end of the crossbow.

“Oops!”

At the same time, Antalya, who was commanding the war angels and fought against the heavenly demon not far away, saw that the ashes apostle had killed the front door of the temple.

“You guys, it's time to be loyal to His Highness Wang Yan!”

In a hurry, Antalya shouted loudly and rose up again and again. After several swords beheaded a captain of the Demon Squad, leaving a war angel who continued to fight, he flew to the front door of God all the way.

Without the support and command of Antalya, the remaining war angels must face up to them more elite, more powerful elves, and the advantages they just occupied have quickly fallen from this moment.

However, the war angels have always been loyal and fearless. At this critical moment, the remaining war angels have begun to use their desperate ways to meet the elite of the devil.

“Uh!”

With a trembling of wings, the archangel Antalya was already in a blink of an eye, hanging behind the ash apostle Nagham, his expression dignified and gloomy like water.

“Oh huh, just because of you, you want to stop this seat?”

Compared with the tension and dignity of the Bliss Maggie, Antalya and others, the ashen apostle Nagham looks relaxed, but is full of madness under the tyranny of the true dragon blood crystal.

“It’s okay, okay, if you come together, you won’t be able to find you one by one.”

The Apostle of Ashes hung in the air, a layer of dark green magic fires, fiercely ignited, and when the high temperature reached the extreme, the flame hearts of these magic fires showed a fierce incandescent color.

The horrible evil spirit, with a kind of almost twisted

“When this seat destroys you, there will be two men, one man and one woman!”

After all, the Ash Apostle seemed to be unable to restrain the violent power in his body. The molten spear in the hand moved forward, and he directly blocked the killing of the former Bliss Mo Ji.

“Humph! Is it really good to be a concubine?”

Ji Le Mo Ji eyes cold, his hands immediately materialized into two claws, facing back to the ashes of the apostle and counterattacked the past.

“Ah! Kill you, the devil is dead! Ay!”

The three-legged Jinwu with a pair of fire wings flew fiercely, like a flaming meteor, drawing a beautiful arc in the void, and inserting the Ash Apostle straight from the side.

“For the son of destiny, for Miao Yi!” The three-eyed priest departed, and after a roar, he burst into a layer of light golden strength and raised his sword, all the way to the Apostle of Ash to kill.

“The omnipresent light, please give me strength!”

Archangel Antalya raised the holy sword across his chest, and after silently praying, it was like a cannonball that came out of the barrel, straight into the back of the Ash Apostle.

“Haha, come on, come on all! You inferior races who dare to disobey this seat, today you will let you understand what it means to be dying!”

The ash apostle who served the real dragon's blood crystals not only increased his strength, but also became more violent and distorted in his mentality. I saw that at the moment when he was about to be besieged, a tide of fierce demon fire burst out from his body.

“Sea of Fire!”

The magic fire is like a sea, layer upon layer, surging and surging, and instantly overturned to the Bliss Magic Ji and the three-legged Jinwu and others.

“Boom!”

The explosion that shook the world immediately passed in front of the temple.

A fight that almost fought with life also unfolded at this moment.

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“I actually wanted to make a video, which is really low-level bad taste.”

A sneering cold hum was heard from behind the gate of the temple.

I saw the front of the temple, and when a group of people were fighting in full swing, the giant door of the temple slowly opened a small gap, and a tall woman wearing a white sacrifice robe was walking out of the door lightly.

It is the Mayan survivor who just accepted all the inheritance of the wheel of fortune, the high priest Berika!

At this time, Belika standing under the giant gate of the temple was more graceful and dignified, and her eyes were deep and wise, as if everything in the world was hidden in her heart.

The huge wheel of destiny, which is ten feet tall, has been completely refined and reduced to the size of an ordinary bronze mirror. Now it is being held by Belika in front of her chest. The wheel shows a dark golden halo, which is mysterious.

Belika herself has also changed a lot.

In the process of accepting the inheritance of the wheel of destiny, she successfully promoted to the demigod peak and became a true demon king strong!

And this ancient artifact wheel of fate is indeed very good. After Berika mastered the wheel of destiny, when she was promoted, the following sky and thunder could not help her.

In addition, the temple is very large, and the sky-thunder attracted is inside, so that the fierce rivals who are fighting outside, no one finds that she has been promoted.

At present, Berika's temperament is introverted, and her calm attitude is revealed in her expression.

She slowly raised her eyes and looked at the one-eyed monitor that was flying in mid-air with a 360-degree omnidirectional perspective to record the battle. Her finger gently moved the wheel of fortune and said: “This machine will Belong to me! “

The mysterious and invisible power wave began to spread in space.

Soon, the one-eyed monitor with open wings and fast follow-up shots at high altitude collided with a fragment of a meteorite that was not the size of a finger.

At the next moment, the originally sturdy metal detector alone suddenly went down, and under the recoil, it fell directly in front of Berika.

Berika raised her hand at will, and the one-eyed monitor full of black technology color fell so accurately on her palm.

This is the power of fate.

Different from the big prophecy that Bellika used in the past, if Bellika used to perform big prophecy in the past, you must first predict the upcoming results in the future, and then by fluctuating the string of fate, let the current happenings look like The coincidences in the midst are constantly moving towards the future results.

As for how close you can get, and whether you can achieve your goal 100%, it depends on the spellcaster and how easy this goal is.

In short, the degree of difficulty and the complexity of the process are very complicated, and the results of the operation are difficult to control.

Today, the magic of fate mastered by Berika, although similar to the Grand Prophecy, is actually quite different. The principle of Destiny is that certain things happen in the future.

This is like nailing a nail in the infinitely possible future. This nail is the goal. Then this nail will pull the line of destiny, and will lead the current reality trajectory to this set goal.

That is to say, as long as the operation is successful, the unpredictable current reality will inevitably reach the target set by the operator.

This is the power of the art of destiny, and even this is even as strong as the demon Lord Luo Su.

Of course, the art of destiny cannot be performed and realized at will, which has a great relationship with the ability of the articulator, the difficulty of the target, and the related conditions required for the art.

The Artifact Wheel of Destiny is an important tool for deducing the past and the future and assisting in the art of destiny.

Now the high priest Berika has just stepped into the demise of the demigod, and she can't fully exert her abilities, but the mysterious abilities she masters are no longer comparable to those of ordinary abilities.

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“The function of this thing should be more than that, it looks absolutely not cheap.”

Belika looked at the strangely shaped monitor in her hand, raised her mouth slightly, and then put it into her storage equipment.

Even if her strength is improved, the state has completely risen to a large level, but her preferences for money and treasure have not changed at all.

Speaking of this, this one-eyed monitor is actually a high-end monitoring device for galaxy detection, but to satisfy his evil taste, the Ash Apostle intends to use it to record the miserable images before the death of Bliss Maggie and others. .

But now this high-end black technology from the homeland of Demon has fallen into Belika's pocket so unclearly.

“The battle is really fierce, Pharaoh, the situation is not waiting for others, you can hurry up ...”

Receiving the one-eyed monitor, Belika looked up at the fierce battle in the void, and could not help but sigh slightly, “This priest has repeatedly fought repeatedly to fight a demon god. It is really fateful.”

Sighing and sighing, this battle still has to be fought.

Belika's footsteps, like a light flying bird, suddenly entered the battlefield.

At this time, the bliss maggie, the three-legged golden ebony, the three-eyed priests, and the archangel Berika were in full battle with the ashes apostle Nagham.

Bliss Maggie and the three-legged Jinwu, and others, are indeed crowded, and continue to procrastinate with the Ashes Apostles, never let him feel better. But the Ash Apostle is indeed too powerful, and the means of accumulation are endless. He has just served the true dragon blood crystal again, and his violent power seems to make it endless.

Although in a short period of time, he has never been able to overthrow the Bliss Moji and others completely, but the situation was precarious once, and even the Bliss Moji and others could hardly touch it.

“Fate, please listen to me!”

Suddenly, a pleasant female voice came into the ears of everyone on the battlefield.

During the battle, the crowd looked around and saw a high-priest Berika who was a pure white priest, holding up the wheel of fate with both hands, and solemnly chanted: “The space will collapse, and Nagum will definitely fall into it. ! “

After all, Belika's face was pale for a moment, and her spirit and physical energy seemed to be instantly sucked by the wheel of fate in her hand. The dark golden wheel of destiny flashed with a gleam of golden light, and a mysterious wave spread with it.

Everyone in the center of the battlefield was slightly stunned, and it seemed that they were waiting for some strange phenomenon to happen.

However, after the interest rate passed, nothing happened.

“Hahaha, will the space collapse? Will this seat fall into it?”

Seeing that nothing happened, Ash Apostle Nagum couldn't help but sneered. “Is it the mysterious and unpredictable art of destiny that you, a weak and inferior human, can perform?”

After speaking, the Ash Apostle Nagm melted a spear, turned around and killed Belika: “Hehe, the artifact in your hand is quite good, and leaving it in your hands can only make this treasure dusty. It's handed over to this seat, and this seat will make it regain its glory! “

The ash apostle Nagum is really a demon god, and his eyes are really as bright as a torch, and at a glance he sees that the wheel of fortune in Berika's hands is a good thing.

So, he did it all the time, and he killed Belika first, so that he could take away this treasure first.

“presumptuous!”

There was already some breathless Bliss Mo Ji, and at this point struggling violently, he rushed over immediately, “How can you hurt my lord's woman?”

This sipping, as if to wake up the three-legged Jinwu and the Archangel Antalya.

The two immediately tightened their expressions, and immediately killed them from the left and the right. At the same time, they also shouted: “Quick stop! Don't let him hurt the master's woman!”

Even the three-legged priest with three-legged gold black body on his side left behind, and was also full of war, as if it were his benefactor Wang Yan to protect the woman.

The war was in full swing again.

However, Berika, who was floating on the edge of the battlefield, was shocked.

She had a fever beside her face, staring straight ahead, stunned. Nene is secretly vomiting, and he said that the Pharaoh's men are really loyal.

The key point is that she and the Pharaoh have a very serious and cooperative relationship. The two men have a clear relationship with some men and women.

But now these guys, how, how can such nonsense?

There is also the fellow Pharaoh, this time it should come to express their attitude! What time is it now, why hasn't the Pharaoh guy yet appeared?

When thinking of Wang Yan who was still promoted in the temple, Belika couldn't help but have some disorder. Xin said what kind of master it really is, there are people like him.

At this time, she was really helpless, very helpless.

Now a new round of fighting starts instantly, perhaps because Belika's magical fate is unpredictable and has the ability to tamper with God's will.

At the moment when the two sides were at war, a magical scene happened.

The Bliss Magi, the three-legged golden black, and the attack of the three-eyed priest Li and the Archangel Antalya also blasted to the Ash Apostle. The ashes of the Ash Apostle could explode, and also attacked them with a tyrannical attitude.

So, after a loud roar.

The space around the ash apostle Nagm suddenly burst, a huge suction, dragging the ash apostle into the endless voids of the different degrees, forcibly dragged past.

“Space collapsed! Really collapsed!”

“Ah! Ash, the Ash Apostle, it’s about to fall in! Aah!”

“Thanks to the ancestors, fate, fate, success!”

The Bliss Maggie, the Three-legged Golden Crow, the Three-eyed Priest Li, and the Archangel Antalya all glared at the incredible eyes, and while seeing the cracking of the space under the Ash Apostle’s feet, they all turned their eyes and looked away. Belika.

All three of them are very aware of the difficulty of performing the fate of a demon god.

What’s more, with Belika’s peak power of semi-god level, it is necessary to drive the artifact and try to hit a demon god, the difficulty is even greater,

And in a short period of time, let the space burst, and let the devil fall into it. The complexity and difficulty of this has already exceeded the imagination of everyone on the scene.

The key to this series of seemingly impossible coincidences, but it was realized at this moment.

This is really amazing!

While everyone was amazed, some slacking Berika couldn’t help but let out a long sigh of relief.

Because she knows very well that, with her current strength, in order to truly reinvent a demon god, she must use the laws of heaven and earth, and the cracking of space is the best way!

The space is extremely self-healing. It is like water. You can use your hands to cut the water briefly, but the next moment the water will reunite.

This is the basic rule that the universe remains unchanged forever, and this point cannot be changed even by the devil.

Therefore, once a crack occurs in the space, it will be closed quickly. Once someone or something falls into it, it will be completely crushed by the strangling force of the space, and even the devil cannot resist it!

“It’s done! Nagham is about to fall into a crack in space!”

“Haha! Go to die! Heavenly demon go to die!”

“Don’t stop everyone, give him a ride together!”

The Bliss Magic Ji, the three-legged golden black, and the Archangel Antalya and Li, naturally will not miss such a good opportunity, and shot one after another to attack the Ash Apostle.

Ash Apostle's face was somber and purple at the moment, and his heart was held to the extreme.

He really ate too much in the hands of that inferior human woman.

Before being hit by a meteorite, the Supreme Devil's Core was taken away. Now, this human woman who just got out of the temple and got an artifact has more incredible capabilities, and actually let him fall into the crack of space. .

At the moment, there was a strong suction in the cracks in the space under his feet, which almost made him sweat. However, above the head, the attack of four strong men teaming up against him made him feel deep pressure.

Undoubtedly, he was the murderer of a traitor and a group of inferior races today, who is a new demon **** ashes apostle Nagham.

No, it's impossible! My ash apostle Nagham, how could these traitors and inferior races be killed?

"Go away!"

Suddenly, a loud roar came, and the fierce fiery flames inside the Ash Apostle immediately exploded like a nuclear bomb, and fiercely rose.

Then this violent force collided suddenly with the four people of the Bliss Mo Ji Ji, and the violent explosion escalated again.

The terrifying blasting power suddenly set off a mushroom cloud that rushed into the sky, and the impact wave below was like a sky and earth, spreading all the way with Cui Gula's decay.

"Boom!"

There was a huge bang, and the magic fire was violent and fierce, sweeping the world all the way.

"puff!"

"Ah!"

"Well....."

The four figures immediately flew out of the shock wave generated by the explosion.

Among them, the Bliss Mo Ji was covered with magic fire burning and the cut scars of meteorite fragments. The whole person slammed against the wall of the temple, and immediately spit out a blood of blood. She was already injured so badly that she could no longer fight anymore. , Can only lean against the wall of the temple, dying breath.

Among the four figures, the three-legged Jinwu, which is second in strength, is not much better.

Under the impact of a huge equivalent of magic fire, it was like a broken kite, flying all the way on the stone steps below the temple, and a large flame coughed out on the spot.

The fire of the three-legged Jinwu was dimmed with it, and the original huge body was rapidly shrinking under the erosion of the magic fire. Obviously, it is the element body, which exhausted energy and suffered heavy damage. At this time, it has no ability to resist.

In addition, the three-eyed priest and the archangel Antalya were more seriously injured.

Their strength is higher than that of the three-legged Jinwu, the peak of the demigods. At this moment, when the ashes of the ashes were fierce and violent, they were caught by surprise and collided with the dark energy magic fire, and they were immediately flew out.

The two of them were sprayed with blood, their skin was scorched, and their bones cracked. They smashed several asteroids all the way before they barely stopped.

But the tragic injury almost made them unable to move, and could only lie on the asteroid with their lives dying, and could not even lift their fingers.

This exaggerated magical energy shock is really terrible, even Berika outside the battlefield has been affected.

Fortunately, she has an artifact in her hand and steadily blocked the shock wave.

But the scene in front of her made her so shocked that she was speechless.

“Why, how could this be ... how, how possible?”

Belika opened her eyes, murmured, and her expression was full of disbelief.

Just in front of her, the center of the collapse and explosion just appeared in the space. Amidst the thick magic fire, a figure of Wei An gradually appeared.

Nagham the Ash Apostle!

At this time, the Ash Apostle looked miserable.

His body was mottled, his cloak was broken, and there was blood staining all over his body. The most terrible thing is that his legs began to break from the top of his knees, and it was as if someone had used a chopper to cut off instantly.

A lot of blood flowed straight out of the wound, just like the water spilled out, floating everywhere in the void.

Obviously, just when the space crack was closed, his legs failed to withdraw in time, and the closed space was directly pinched off!

However, the pain did not make him weak. On the contrary, under the thick blood, he was like a blood-bathing ***** of killing, revealing the horrible intention of killing the soul.

“Very good, really good!”

The ashes apostle Nagham smiled angrily, slowly raising the corner of his almost ugly mouth, “As a lowly human being, you actually hurt this seat twice. It’s really hard for people to think of not complimenting!”

At this time, his eyes, because of the extreme killing intent, had become red. He stared coldly at Berika in front of him, like a fierce beast, staring fiercely at his prey.

At the next moment, he suddenly transported the magical energy, only to hear the sound of “poo”, and the two legs that had been neatly cut out of the blood splashed out again in an instant.

It is the magic rebirth technique!

The universe is not just a purgatory demon of the world of hell, it is good at rebirth. Many races, especially powerful races that have evolved to a certain level, can recover quickly as long as the single body is not injured.

Just like on the earth today, some powerful human beings, such as the desert emperor, the uncle gun, the goddess Shiva, etc., if they have broken arms and broken legs, just give them a little time to catch their breath, the skin hurts Rebirth will soon be restored.

Some powerful races such as Purgatory Demon Race will undoubtedly surpass humans in the characteristics of rebirth and recovery.

But the ash apostle Nagm in front of him, in one aspect of rebirth, was even more terrible than the purgatory demon, and reborn his missing legs almost instantly.

This scene undoubtedly greatly increased, the psychological pressure opposite Belika.

There is no doubt that such an opponent is really too powerful!

Not only did the space collapse and the siege of the four great powers make life alive, but it also in turn hit the four strong powers led by Ji Le Mo Ji, and only paid a slight price of skin injuries.

Such terrible tyranny almost made Belika’s tense heart fall into the bottom.

How to do? What should I do?

Such a powerful enemy, she has no choice but to be an opponent at all!

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“Oh, small human, you really have mastered the essence of the law of destiny, which is really a surprise to this seat.”

In just a few breaths, the Ash Apostle was reborn, the suspended void in a wild posture, and the cold blood of blood, almost reached the point of suffocation.

“If you are in peacetime, this seat may be able to take you as a petty slave, collect and play with, but today ... you will die!”

The Apostle’s eyes tightened, and he flew towards Belika the next moment.

As a new demon ***** in the heavens of the heavenly demons, he repeatedly suffered a big loss in the hands of this human woman. This breath he could not swallow anyway.

There is also the despicable human named Wang Yan, who dare to take away the Supreme Demon Core belonging to him, and he can’t spare this despicable human!

Hehe Shenwei showed strong murderous power, and in a moment was like an invisible giant hand, holding Belika tightly.

“End, end!”

Belika took a deep breath, and under this strong divinity, she seemed to beat her heart half a beat, and her blood seemed to stagnate.

Coercion is an extension of spiritual power, and it is also an extremely powerful deterrent. Some weak creatures, even under the coercion of the superior power, feared sudden death on the spot. The target shrouded in coercion is as if locked by a laser guidance system. No matter how you escape, you will be arrested by coercion, and at the same time, killing moves will come at any time.

Now this divine power from the Ash Apostle is a stronger spiritual force than ordinary coercion.

So that the apostle of ash alone can destroy the golden jade and destroy all the rocks and other objects around him.

“coming!”

Berika, who was waiting for her, shrank her eyes. She also reacted when the Ash Apostle suddenly accelerated.

But helpless, the opponent is too strong.

Belika ’s ability is to control the art of destiny. Frontal combat is not a strong point. This time, she faced a god-level demon known for her powerful combat. Inevitable.

“boom!”

Belika had no time to construct a shield in a hurry, and was kicked by a kick from the side by the ashen apostle Nagham.

The shield exploded, and Belika spouted a bit of blood, like a broken kite, and hit a small planet at once.

The asteroid suddenly cracked, and Belika lay haggard in the depths, and her heart was even worse. She might not be able to escape this time.

“Well.....”

“Oh, ooh ...”

Both Bliss Maggie and the three-legged Jinwu wanted to struggle to get up to help, but they were exhausted and wounded so badly that they couldn't even stand up.

Two outsiders and two, the three-eyed priest and the archangel Antalya, are both demigod-level strength, barely facing a demon god, at this time the injury is more serious, even a finger ca n't do it, and do n't lift up to help Too.

“Puff! Puff!”

Behind the colonnade outside the main entrance of the shrine, there was also a hairy crab who was rushing around in a hurry.

This hairy crab is the weakest because of its low start. In front of the terrorist battle of this scale, it dared not participate in it at all, and had to hide behind the pillars, and looked out with a probe.

Now the last person who is still standing has also been beaten down. As a weak, helpless and very capable hairy crab, it is about to cry now.

There is no such thing as a skin, and Mao will be attached to it. This smart hairy crab is very clear.

After these people were killed by the Ash Apostle one by one, wouldn't it be their weak and helpless hairy crab next?

Ooo, it hasn't had time to spread the seeds all over the world, and it hasn't enjoyed the blessings of the people, is it going to fall here?

It 's over, it 's over, and hairy crabs have no gut to dare to watch it again.

“Support, it won't last ...”

Belika climbed hard from the gravel-filled pit, and her heart was already filled with deep despair.

The old king in the temple now does not know what the situation is, but she has no choice but to inherit the inheritance of her ancestors. She has to fall here before she can bring it to the clan?

At the thought of this, Belika was full of sorrow, and secretly thought she was miserable by the old king this time.

The thick killing intention struck in an instant.

Belika just raised her head, and saw the ashes apostle Nagham, already suspended in front of her.

“A small human being can bring so much trouble to this seat. You are already unique. Now you can die with peace of mind!”

The apostle Nagm slowly raised the molten spear in his hand.

He was going to give this inferior human being who had been against him repeatedly, the last fatal blow, and then that **** flame son Wang Yan!

“Do you think that killing me would end this matter?”

Belika hugged the wheel of destiny tightly in her hands, and said with a firm look, “Even if we are all dead, the son of flame will definitely avenge us!”

“Revenge? Hahaha ...”

The ashes apostle Nagham couldn't help but sneered. “On him? An inferior human who is not at the top of the demigod? Ooh, little human, where are you going to think that the inferior human will avenge you But you do n't have to worry, after you die, the next one is him !?”

Belika stared angrily. She didn't answer, but gathered the remaining power secretly, preparing to use the wheel of fate to fight the Ash Apostle last.

So far, the only thing she can do is to imitate her ancestors and use her life to stop this ashes.

“Is it desperate? Helpless? Ha ha ha, then give this seat to ashes in this despair and helplessness!”

Ash Apostle's face was full of smiles, and the molten spear in his hand was pointed forward, and the scorching light from the spear blaze, swiftly blasted down to Berika below.

Feeling the strong divine power that completely enveloped her, and the strong murderous intent on the face, Belika took a deep breath and silently closed her eyes.

She began to input all the power into the wheel of destiny, and even murmured in her mouth: “Fate, please listen to me ...” She wants to turn all her vitality into this last stroke.

However, at this moment.

Before the truth in Belika's mouth was fully pronounced, she felt a strong and hot wind, and suddenly flashed in front of her.

“Boom!”

With a loud noise, the burning fire burst instantly.

The scorching glare from the ash apostle blasting at high altitude was actually strongly bombarded in this hit!

Belika opened her eyes quickly, and saw a warhammer with a thick flame, hovering in front of her. It was this warhammer that saved her.

“Fire childish hammer! Yes, Wang Yan, the son of flames!”

Belika could not help but blurted out with excitement, then turned her gaze and looked at the giant temple on the side.

“It's that inferior human again!”

The Apostle of Ashes was angry, and turned to stare at the temple. At the same time, his heart was even more surprised and wondered, “Impossible, impossible, how can a inferior human being at the

top of a semi-god peak make his The Warhammer flew out of the air? Not to mention catching a hard blow! “

“No, don’t ...”

A very bad hunch began to emerge in the heart of the Ash Apostle.

If that despicable inferior human, if he really swallowed up the God of Fire, then his ash apostle Nagham spent hundreds of years of hard planning, would n’t he just give up his merits?

Not only them, the Bliss Maggie who was seriously injured in the distance, the three-legged golden black, and Antalya and the three-eyed priest were all reluctant to turn their eyes and looked excitedly at the temple in the distance.

At that scene, they also saw it. Did their master, Wang Yan, break through the shackles and be promoted to the gods?

But the promotion of the gods will lead to a terrible punishment. Why is there so much noise now that there is no such thing?

It was under everyone’s nervous attention.

A violent trembling noise suddenly came from the giant temple.

At the next moment, I saw a thick column of flames, mixed with thundering intertwined thunder, and broke through the dome of the main hall at once, continuously pouring into the void.

“Boom!”

Almost all the whole space gave a trembling roar, a huge amount of thunder currents and flames were intertwined with each other, and tens of thousands of meters were displayed on the roof of the crowd in an instant! Compared to when Bliss Maggie was promoted, that kind of magnificence was much more powerful.

The dazzling light dazzles the bright lights around.

Everyone was dumbfounded, deeply shocked by the magnificent scene in front of them.

It was also at this time that all the people suddenly realized that it was not Wang Yan who was not moving, but the giant temple, a completely enclosed and private environment, and there seemed to be some special restrictions inside that closed the internal and external links.

From another perspective, it is indeed true. The giant shrine, once the headquarters of the **** of fate and the fire master, commanded the resistance of the Allied forces. It would be strange if there were no restrictions.

These prohibitions have closed the investigation and contact between the inside and outside of the temple, but they have also disguised the internal protection of the fire **** and the wheel of fate.

Before Berika inherited all the inheritance of the wheel of fate, and thus was promoted to the top of the demigod, there was no slightest leakage.

If it were not because of Wang Yan 's successful promotion and the great power of punishment, I am afraid that no one outside would know what happened in that giant temple.

“call!”

“Wow!”

Tens of thousands of meters of fiery flames were exhibited in this airspace, and everyone hunted and churned, screaming, and in a blink of an eye, the flames of thunder struck staggeredly and dispersed.

Immediately afterwards, the flames of Wanqing began to gather back quickly, as if controlled by human will.

The stunned people followed the flow of flames and looked towards the temple again.

I saw a giant who was more than a hundred feet tall, and seemed to be standing on top of the ground. From the fierce flames above the temple, he gradually showed his figure.

The flaming giant has a majestic figure and a strong momentum. The flaming flames emanating from him are full of warm and peaceful philanthropy and have a majestic sense of majesty.

At this time, with the emergence of the flame giant, the tens of thousands of flames that were constantly moving back in this direction all bent down the jittering flame tips, all bowed down and bowed like the courtiers who saw the king.

Elemental pilgrimage!

This almost miraculous scene is the element of worship!

Everyone at the scene unconsciously widened their eyes and was speechless in amazement.

Above the head in front of my eyes, the vast fierce flames like the dome of the sky, all actually fell down at this moment.

Such a magnificent scene is far more shocking than the sea of fire of the ashes apostle Nagham.

If the high-temperature magic fire of the Ash Apostle Nagham is the sea, then the scene in front of him is a sea of flames!

“Old, old king? No, that’s right! He is the old king!”

Belika, who was still alive, was excited and trembling softly, but she still couldn’t help but rejoicing, and blurted out directly.

Isn’t that kind of huge body exactly the same as the celestial phenomena that the Bliss Magic Ji used to perform?

And the fiery breath passed by the flames, strong and strong, warm and peaceful, but awe-inspiring, it is from the breath of Wang Yan that is right!

As a partner around Wang Yan, this can’t be more clear!

“Ahaha, ahahaha!”

Seeing this scene, lying in the deep pit, seriously injured the dying three-legged golden blackhead, the head of the raven smiled, “Vulcan! Haha, the boss has become the new Vulcan! Quack!”

On the other side, the three-eyed priest was in awe. Although he had difficulty moving, he still put his arms on his chest and paid attention to Wang Yan.

The **** of flames has been one of the main gods of their three-eyed family since ancient times. It is his former high priest’s job to sacrifice and worship the **** of fire.

Now seeing the new life of Vulcan with his own eyes, he felt awe from his heart.

“My, my Lord is on!”

The three-eyed priest was not far away, the archangel Antalya struggled to stand up, and at the same time respectfully knelt on one knee and prayed to Wang Yan far away.

There is no doubt that her master, Wang Yan, has successfully inherited the **** of fire, Zhu Rong, and has become a new **** of flames.

So far, all their efforts and sacrifices are worth it!

“Giggle, succeed! My Lord has successfully absorbed the God of Fire, Nagham, your plan is broken, your good day is over! Giggle ...”

The corner of the mouth also carries blood stains of the Bliss Mo Ji, relying on the broken wall, the smiling flower branches, the charming eyes are like weaving.

But the sneers and sneers in coquettish eyes are long overdone.

Although she lost to this Nagham, her master’s son of flame, no, it should be called Wang Yan, the **** of flame now, will never fail!

“Fuck! Fuck !!!”

Seeing this scene, the ash apostle Nagm was stunned, and his heart seemed to be a raging fire of anger, which was getting stronger and stronger, almost to open his chest.

He never dreamed that the temple actually cut off the perception of the outside world, which made him unexpected. The inferior human actually absorbed the **** of fire so quickly and was promoted to a god!

This scene is like being in front of him, slapping him hard!

As a **** of heavenly demon, he watched these inferior races and traitors, Trilis, robbed him of two cosmic treasures that belonged to him, and was successfully promoted in front of him.

In addition, his flagship was captured, and his cronies died, but he personally shot, but was repeatedly hit. This depressed experience is simply a shame for his life!

Similarly, this means that, in the past hundreds of years of hard work, he tried to surpass all the efforts of the devil Luo Luo, and torch all of them!

“Hateful inferior human beings, you actually absorbed the fire ***** personality! You, how dare you!”

The Amber Apostle gritted his teeth, snarled with resentment, and his whole body was violently and violently exploding. “This seat will surely take all your bones and skin, and live torture to death!”

All the hardships and delusions of the past are completely nullified at this moment. In this world, there is no such thing as the Supreme Devil’s Core, and the universe’s greatest treasure like the Fire Lord’s Godhead. He may never be able to surpass the supreme Demon Lord Luo Sui.

At this time, the nearly agitated ashes apostle vowed to torture Wang Yan and others to death, and then extract all their life force.

Only in this way can he make up for him a little, a huge loss.

But at this moment, Wang Yan, who had actually turned into flames, suddenly opened his eyes.

Those eyes that are more dazzling than flames are like dazzling stars surrounded by two stars. Its bright and sharp light seems to be able to penetrate the deepest darkness in the universe!

These sharp eyes fell directly on the body of the ash apostle Nagham.

Suddenly, the ashes apostle Nagham seemed to be on the rise, and the pressure on the body increased sharply.

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“How, how is it possible?”

The ash apostle Nagham, who had been maddened into a purple face, was now covered with dignity.

The inferior human being in front of me was only lucky because he had lost his ***** and relied on the God of Fire to promote the gods. But how could a new ***** have such great power?

Was he really an astonish apostle Nagham, has he never seen the world stunned?

“Huh! Huh!”

At this time, Wang Yan, who was a flame giant, seemed to be stretching his muscles, standing proudly over the giant temple, raising his arms slightly, surrounded by the vast air of the entire airspace, and quickly began to gather around him.

In just a blink of an eye, a set of crimson armor formed by the solidification of flame divine power was formed around Wang Yan.

This set of armor is like a glass, simple and heavy, full of awe-inspiring power. It covers Wang Yan's whole body, and a flame of cloak that is like a wave in the back is derived from the back, and the wind is pressing. Even if Wang Yan is only suspended there quietly, it is like an insurmountable mountain, which makes people unbearable. In awe, they dare not give birth to a little contender.

After the full appearance of the armor, there was no more flames around. Only Wang Yan was like a star in the busy universe, shining the entire airspace brightly.

“Humble inferior human beings, do you think that by relying on the Fire God's personality, by chance, you will be able to defeat this seat?”

The more the Ash Apostle looked at Wang Yan, the more hatred he felt in his heart, “How do you absorb the fire **** personality, and how can you absorb your life divine power in a moment!”

Between the teeth, the Apostle of Ash showed the same appearance, and his body suddenly increased by a hundred feet. An angry anger and a stack of magical fires lingered around him, making him like a black hole exuding a sense of sorrow, corresponding to Wang Yan, who was scorching and bright in the distance.

“Yingying's fire also wants to compete with Japan.”

Facing the cries and provocations of the Ash Apostle, Wang Yan spoke quietly, neither arrogant nor irritable.

When he accepted the complete inheritance of the God of Fire in the shrine, he finally lived the true rhyme of heaven and the true meaning of fire.

Everything in the world, from nothing to existence, from existence to prosperity, from prosperity to decline, is the so-called reincarnation of heaven!

The universe of heaven and earth, nature and life, even the world that exists today, and all things in the world, their birth and death, all the laws of operation, all in the heaven and earth.

Heavenly Path comes from chaos.

Chaos is the beginning of everything in this world. Everything in the world was born of chaos, evolved from chaos, and eventually will return to chaos after demise and destruction.

If there is any power in this world that will make gods awe, it is the origin of this universe-chaos!

Who can grasp the chaos and understand the chaos, who can truly surpass me and achieve the **** of the world!

Wang Yan was in the temple, relying on the help of the fire master's personality, and realized the true rhythm of heaven and heaven originating from chaos.

Grasping the true rhythm of chaos, the true meaning of flame naturally came into being.

Flame also comes from chaos, or flame is an extension of chaotic will. All things were born from the flames and died from the flames.

Life and death, destruction and rebirth have always been interdependent, which is precisely the essence and true rhyme of chaos.

If the chaotic true rhyme is integrated into its own flame, it is the supreme fire that represents the will of heaven and earth, and it is really enough to destroy the fire of Brahma!

If Wang Yan was to ponder the way of chaos by himself, I am afraid that it would take a long time and spend countless years to achieve success.

But fortunately, Wang Yan has the help of the Fire Lord's personality, which is like a blood-born father. What kind of powerful person is the Fire Lord Zhu Rong in the ancient times?

It can be said that the Fire Lord Godhead has already prepared everything. Wherever all the magical powers and past experiences and perceptions are placed, he is waiting for Wang Yan to eat and eat like he is hungry.

In addition, Wang Yan's own talent and wisdom, and his rich past experience also gave him a certain understanding and understanding of Heaven. Because of this, with the help of the God of Fire God, he quickly lifted himself from the realm of extreme sun fire to the realm of heaven-burning fire with chaotic true rhyme!

At this point, his Wang Yan has truly broken through the shackles of mortals and became the **** of flames controlling the true rhythm of chaos!

At the same time, in Wang Yan's qi sea, a chaotic cyclone swirling around a little new fire, has been formed.

The swirling chaotic gas is being born from this sacred life fire, and in turn constantly supplements this group of life fire, and so on and back, endlessly.

Moreover, this group of fires surrounding the life, the quietly rotating chaotic gas, filled with a touch of fiery red color, seems to be a group of flame star clusters floating in the void, operating regularly, the fire flashes, beautiful and mysterious.

Speaking of which, this is where Wang Yan's life force condenses, and it is also the unique place where his soul and flesh are perfectly connected.

Here, Wang Yan's will and his own flesh reached a harmonious unification. Through this, Wang Yan can also influence and communicate with the outside world by means of will. This is the true unity of heaven and man, which allows oneself and the outside world to complement each other and be inseparable.

If you use another way of speaking, this is the inner universe formed in Wang Yan's body, and the fire of life in the center of the chaotic cyclone is exactly what Wang Yan just born!

“The next thing is the fight between you and me. If you want to fight, let me fight in the distance.”

Wang Yan spoke indifferently, an awe-inspiring power spread out thinly, and the scene instantly became solemn.

After talking, Wang Yan raised his hand, suspended in front of Berika, and kept quietly guarding Berika's childish warhammer, immediately ignited a blazing flame, and flew into Wang Yan's hand instantly.

Nowadays, during the process of Wang Yan's promotion, the Huozhi Warhammer was subjected to many sacrificial atmospheres and Shentian Tianlei. If it wasn't for the lack of materials, it might have been promoted to the artifact level in one fell swoop.

Although it is still in the realm of sub-artifacts, it is only a line away from the real artifacts.

“Wow!”

The flames tremble, and the fiery warhammer in midair rises by more than ten feet in size, which complements the hundred-foot law displayed by Wang Yan at the moment.

In particular, the fire-like spirits of humanoids are now arrogant and arrogant. Seeing the rampant appearance of their teeth and claws, people who do n't know, think it is not a weapon weapon, but a real world destroyer. What.

“Come on, Nagham!”

Starting with the Warhammer, Wang Yan was very powerful, and immediately increased a lot.

As he glared coldly, he turned and flew into the void.

He was not afraid that the Ash-Apostle would not come. He did this naturally to protect his injured companion.

Later, if he fights with the Apostle as hard as possible, his companions who can't afford to be seriously injured and unable to protect themselves will be severely affected.

“Little thief, you are dead!”

The ashes of the Ash Apostle gritted their teeth and immediately caught up.

Perhaps Wang Yan itself is because of the improvement of the realm, and the fire master personality has brought him more valuable experience and experience, which makes his mentality more detached and indifferent.

But this indifferently fell into the eyes of the ashes apostle Nagham, is naked ~ naked contempt and provocation!

The apostle of ashes, already burnt in anger, where can bear patience at this time?

After dozens of kilometers of chasing Wang Yan all the way, he quickly accelerated and shouted: “Little thief, don't think that if you are promoted by chance, you can do whatever you want. This will make you understand!”

Seeing that Wang Yan had been separated from his companion for a long distance, he turned and stopped at the moment, and his fighting intentions suddenly appeared: “If you have this ability, then come!”

“Roar!”

The eyes of the Ash Apostle, who had already been smeared with blood in his chest, were now making a roar, and bombarded Wang Yan with his strongest offensive.

“Sea of Fire!”

“Burn the sky!”

The two vastly different forces of flame suddenly burst into the vast void.

“Boom!”

...

Suddenly fell into a quiet temple.

Several war angels hurried over and drove the severely wounded Bliss Magi, the three-legged golden black, and the three-eyed priest away. The Archangels Antalya and Berika were helped up.

As the fire ***** Wang Yan was born, it shocked the entire subspace, and then the ashes apostle went to Wang Yan and went to fight together in the distance.

At the moment, the two sides have won and lost, and they have fallen into the two gods of Wang Yan and the Ash Apostle. At this point, no one wants to blend a foot, and no one has this ability.

The elite war angels and the devil were naturally also in the previous great deterrence, stopped fighting, and retreated to each side.

Although they are brave and tenacious, they all know that life is good.

Since both of them are in trouble, they will not be able to defeat each other for a while, and both sides know that the situation is now going to be decided by them. So instead of wasting lives, it is better to maintain combat power and wait for the final result to appear.

So the two men and women gathered on the two sides outside the door of the giant temple to deal with their injuries.

On the side of the War Angels, after this battle, the casualties were relatively large. There are more than one hundred and sixty War Angels still alive, almost all of them with injuries ranging in severity.

However, on the side of Wang Yan, there is Zoe, the eagle body succubus. With sufficient medical treatment and supplies prepared for them, as long as the injury is not fatal, they can be saved.

In addition, the dead war angels are also elite, so the soul fragments are preserved in the kingdom of light, and as long as the father of light is willing to spend resources, he can be resurrected.

This is also a blessing in misfortune, otherwise Wang Yan will definitely suffer more than a loss of so many precious personal guards.

Compared with the war angels, the other side of the devil elite actually suffered even worse.

These days, the devil is elite, and has encountered the attack of all the powerful players on Wang Yan 's side. It is definitely a leader that can survive, even luck is the best in its class, otherwise the meteorite that Guangbeika has recruited can also kill them. Be killed in the head. .

At present, there are more than 140 people left in these elves. Although the number is smaller than that of the war angels, the victory is in the powerful combat and the individual ability. Each one is the elite of the elite.

However, they were also completely shocked by Wang Yan and others. Without the support of the Ashes or other reinforcements, they would never dare to act lightly.

“Miss Cui Lisi, you, do you say that Pharaoh is sure to defeat the Apostles?”

In front of the shrine, Berika took the potion and tried to recover from the wound, while she asked anxiously the Elysian Devil Ji Cui Lisi.

Bliss Maggie is currently the most outstanding of them, and her views are naturally the most convincing.

“Concubine, concubine, hard to say ...”

Bliss Maggie can barely sit up cross-legged at this time, but when referring to the battle between Wang Yan and the Ash Apostle, her charming eyebrows are locked, “The concubine can feel that the power of the Lord is very small, far away from the concubine. It 's just that the ashen apostle has been famous for a long time, and has a deep background. I am afraid that the Lord will not deal with it ... “

“Ah, what a frustrating thing to say? God's boss, ah! Inherited the true biography of the fire lord, he! Absolutely will not lose! Quack! He will never lose!”

The three-legged Jinwu has also stood up again. At this time, he was swallowing the flames sent by the angel of war to replenish the energy. At this time, when he heard the conversation between Belika and the Bliss Maggie, he immediately spread the wings of the fire and shouted loudly Howl.

The shriek was harsh, but it was full of decisive trust.

After making everyone on the scene listen, the expression was solemn and firm.

Indeed, Wang Yan is their last hope, and the leader they have been following, Wang Yan will not lose!

“Boom!”

At this moment, a thunderous roar came from afar.

In front of the shrine, the Bliss Maggie, the three-legged Jinwu, and Belika were all taken aback, and quickly turned to look in that direction.

I saw that a fierce fire of tyrannical birds of prey had skyrocketed at the end of their eyes, instantly rendering the distant void into a gloomy green gloom.

Everyone at the scene felt a little tight for no reason.

The magic fire in front of him was the powerful assassination of the apostle Nagham. Everyone on the scene, from hearing the sound to now, in a flash of time, the magic fire has spread for dozens of kilometers!

Such a monstrous power is terrifying.

Surrounded by such terrible magic fire, isn't Wang Yan going to be dangerous?

...

However, the opposite is true.

“Why? Why! Why can't this seat devour your flames?”

“Unbelieve, don't believe me! Ah!”

A nearly crazy roar was continually stirred up in the void in the tens of kilometers away from the temple.

This void, with only asteroids and scattered meteorites, has long been completely occupied by a ghostly magic fire.

The fierce high temperature brought by the magic fire, as well as the extremely erosive nature of the yinzu, in a blink of an eye, all asteroids and meteorites were melted in this airspace.

The thick and hot lava and the tumbling magic fire almost transformed this airspace that spanned more than ten kilometers into a gloomy evil fire hell.

The source of this spicy fiendish fire is the Nagm, the apostle of the ashes of the fire demon gods of the Celestial Clan!

The killing trick that caused this horrible scene was the ash apostle Nagham, who claimed to be capable of melting and swallowing the flames, the sea of fire!

It should be known that his magic fire not only has extremely high temperature, but also has a very strong erosion ability from the Devil family. No matter what, as long as he is contaminated by his magic fire, it will be completely dissolved by the heat and erosion. Even the flames will be absorbed by his magic fire.

But at the moment, this scene that happened is simply incredible.

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“No, impossible! It's impossible!”

The Apostle of Ash looked at this scene in front of him, his heart was beating wildly, his eyes were unbelievable.

His ghostly magic fire has completely covered the range of more than ten kilometers around, and all the asteroids and meteorites inside have been burned and dissolved. But only the small inferior human being in front of him was completely free from any kind of invasion.

This is something unprecedented, even making him unable to understand!

“Do you dare to show ugliness in front of this seat?”

Wang Yan, who had already revealed the appearance of the ***** of fire, hung the void, and with a cry of awe, he walked towards the Apostle of Ashes.

The magic fire around him has been like a sea of ocean, spreading every inch of this airspace, and the mighty momentum is like ruining the world.

However, the flames ignited by Wang Yan’s body did not have such a huge range of momentum. The burning flames only covered the surface of his body.

But it was such a bright and scorching flame that actually made him unaffected by the large surrounding enchanted magic fire, just like a layer of indestructible defense, making him move freely in this magic fire Blocked.

In this way, Wang Yan approached step by step, and the apostle Nagham’s heart grew heavier.

The magic fire of the ash apostle Nagham is said to be an alienated flame evolved by magic energy, with high temperature and erosive power, capable of refining and absorbing all things.

However, this alienated flame and Wang Yan now contain the power of chaos, the pure masculine fire of heaven, naturally cannot be compared.

Therefore, the number of magic fires exposed by the Ashes Apostle exhibition is large, and the scope is wide, but in terms of quality and level, it is far from comparable to Wang Yan.

“Unbelief in this seat! You are a inferior human being, but just by chance, how can you compare with my great Nagm!”

The apostle Nagham shuddered with anger, waved a molten spear, and killed Wang Yan.

Since the magic fire can’t erode Wang Yan, then he must press the other party with the profound knowledge that has been a ***** for a long time!

“Huh!”

Energetic, the ash apostle Nagham deserves to be a demon god. Regardless of speed or power, it is far from comparable to previous enemies.

Facing such a powerful enemy, Wang Yan not only did not fear, but his fighting intentions rose up one after another.

“The devil is dead!”

Just as the Ash Apostle Nagham rushed to Wang Yan, Wang Yan burst into an instant, and the silhouette flew, and a flying hammer smashed into the Ash Apostle's chest.

“boom!”

“Boom!”

Although the Ash Apostle was responsive and blocked a flying hammer, Wang Yan's subsequent attacks continued one after another.

The heavy punches condensed completely from the Fatianxiang, each of which is as heavy as a bell pestle, is powerful enough to open the mountain and break the mountain, and is not inferior to the quick blow of the fire childish hammer.

The fist is brave, combined with the nimble body style, and the bombardment of the childish warhammer, within a short stroke, the ashes apostle will repeatedly hit several times, a body of red armor, instantly burst!

“Poof! Uh!”

Ash Apostle spit out blood, his eyes turned scarlet at this time because of his anger and anxiety, “You are so small and inferior, you dare to hurt this seat! Damn things, ah!”

As the so-called anger attacked the heart, the Ash Apostle suffered heavy blows one after another, and his mentality collapsed, launching a nearly crazy counterattack towards Wang Yan.

It took him hundreds of years of hard work to explore this secret place, and then it took hundreds of years to travel long distances, in order to one day be able to surpass the spirit realm, surpass the demon Lord Luo Sui, and become a man who can control the entire universe. Supreme Demon Lord.

But at the moment, instead of giving up his previous achievements, he was beaten down by a inferior human who he had never put in his eyes before, and he couldn't swallow this sulking breath!

“Oh, hurt you? This seat will destroy you today!”

Faced with the roaring counterattack of the Ash Apostle, Wang Yan sneered, the flames of his whole body skyrocketed, his dexterous body and fierce offensive were even quicker again.

“No, it's impossible! How could a small human being overcome this seat?”

“This seat won't lose! This seat won't lose!”

“Fuck things, die for this seat! Roar!”

The war is getting more and more intense, and the Ash Apostle's mentality is becoming more and more crazier.

When he realized that his magic fire and divine power, he could not only suppress the inferior human being in front of him, everything started to be late.

Coupled with the war to the stalemate, his mentality is so unbalanced that nature cannot be compared with Wang Yan who conforms to nature and realizes the true rhythm of heaven.

As a result, the Ash Apostle exposed a flaw, and Wang Yan quickly seized the opportunity, holding the warhammer in a thundering momentum, smashing the Ash Apostle's chest.

“Boom!”

A thunderous burst of sound shook and exploded in the void, a wave of almost incandescent flames and fire, instantly spreading in all directions like a surging wave. Wherever the flames passed, Cui Gula died, and all the asteroids and meteorites that had been hindered were destroyed.

The roar of the rumble gradually subsided, the magic fire and flames gradually extinguished and disappeared, and the airspace around tens of kilometers around was completely cleared under this blow.

“Huh ... If it wasn't for the fact that it had already experienced the inheritance of the Fire Lord's bloodline, this time it really isn't necessarily the opponent of this ashes.”

After a few breaths, Wang Yan finally exhaled for a long time, slowly converging his Vulcan Fa and returning to his normal human state.

In front of him, a body whose chest was completely smashed was lying in the void.

The new demon **** who once lived in the celestial homeland's fresh clothes and angry horses, the ashes apostle Nagham, would actually die in such a remote place that was very remote for them. Luo Sui couldn't believe it.

But in this smashed **** body, a purple flame slowly jumped out of the body's wound.

This group of flames is very nimble, and instantly absorbs the remaining vitality of the body. The god's body withered into a fly ash powder, and the flame turned and fled away.

“Want to escape?”

Wang Yan had already made preparations, and immediately made a move in the void. A big hand with flames produced out of thin air immediately held this clever flame in his palm.

This flame is the fire of life of the Ash Apostle Nagum, and it is also his divinity!

Once the level of life reaches the level of the Ash Apostle, not to mention the rebirth of blood, even if there is only one consciousness, it can accumulate strength and make a comeback in the long years.

If he does not completely eliminate his consciousness, he will not be truly dead, and this threat will not really be eliminated.

“Little human, let go of this seat!”

“Do you know who you caused?”

“You can’t do this? Your Majesty the Lord will not let you go! Ooooo!”

The group of flaming flames kept yelling and struggling in the palm of Wang Yan, but where did Wang Yan give him the opportunity to talk loudly? In an instant, with supreme divine power, he completely wiped out his will and let him completely disappear from this world.

Without the will of the Ash Apostle, the flaming flame finally subsided and became a pure deity with great power.

Its volume shrinks and condenses quickly, and the surface begins to crystallize, which looks like a crystal formed by a faint purple flame, crystal clear.

“Good stuff, put away!”

Wang Yan hastily accepted this divine form. This is one of the most precious treasures in the universe. The interior is full of huge energy, and this god-level creature has rich experience in understanding life and heaven.

Now there is a magical hand in hand, whether it is used as its own energy tonic, making artifacts, or enhancing the strength of its own men, all benefit endlessly.

At present, although the Ash Apostle’s armor and body are destroyed, his storage equipment and the artifact-level molten spear are floating in the void.

Wang Yan first stretched out his hand and took the red spear in his hand.

The spear of this artifact used to be powerful when fighting with Wang Yan. Now it is hot and full of endless flames. Even though the Apostle is dead, this weapon is still full of strong rejection of the enemy Wang Yan. Power.

“Should this thing die from being forged by the core of a planet? Hold it in your hand as if you were holding a volcano that would erupt at any time.”

Wang Yan murmured secretly, and was also full of appreciation for this artifact.

However, the artifact has the characteristics of confessing the Lord. Even if the original owner is dead, it will take a lot of effort to refine it. Now Wang Yan has no time to refine it, so he changes his hands and puts it into his storage equipment.

Then Wang Yan checked the storage equipment left by the Ash Apostle.

There are three pieces of storage equipment left by the Ashes Apostle. Two rings and one bracelet are not ordinary goods. The storage space is huge.

However, with Wang Yan’s current level of life, the mark left by the Ash Apostle was easily erased.

As Wang Yan’s thoughts entered, it was clearly found that the three storage equipment were neatly loaded with a large number of items.

From wine and food, personal **** toys, to weapons and equipment, materials and tools, spare parts drawings, etc., bottles and cans, a whole lot of small bags. If you take some time to count,

there are definitely not a few good things here. Just take one to the earth and it is a top-grade treasure with high research value.

But the thing that attracts Wang Yan's attention most is the true dragon blood crystal derived from the starry sky monster!

And in the storage equipment of the Ash Apostle, there are actually three pieces left of the True Dragon Blood Crystal! It can be seen that the ash apostle Nagham is indeed very much appreciated by the devil's backwardness. He himself is in the native land of the heavenly demon, and he is indeed dressed in anger.

Now the value of these three real dragon blood crystals alone is probably more than the sum of all the items in the last three pieces of storage equipment.

After collecting these items, Wang Yan turned and flew in the direction of his companion.

In this battle, although he and his companions were somewhat tragic, the benefits definitely far exceeded the expectations of all of them.

Supreme Demon Lord and Fire Lord Godhead, these two heaven and earth treasures will not be mentioned. The big harvest of the Ash Apostle, plus a battleship of the Heavenly Demon outside the region, and many elite captives of Heavenly Demon, this can be The huge benefits brought to Wang Yan are enough for Wang Yan and his companions to collectively change shotguns!

It didn't take long for Wang Yan to reach the front of the temple and meet his injured companion.

Many companions feel both awe and awe. At present, Wang Yan is already a real god, a real flame god. How can they not be revered and sighed?

More than one hundred demon elites remained at the scene. Seeing that the devil ashes apostles were killed in battle, they could no longer have any rebellious thoughts and surrendered to Wang Yan.

These more than one hundred demon are elite, but they have a very strong combat strength. In addition, there are hundreds of captives in the battleship. If they can be properly disciplined and used, they will definitely be a cavalry that can change the battle situation.

"Cui Lisi, all the demon captives are under your command." Wang Yan handed this task to Ji Le Mo Ji Cui Lisi.

"Concubine leads the life!" Ji Lemo Ji Qiao smiled and filled her with respect and love for Wang Yan.

And with her means, as well as the means and tools for managing slaves from the world of hell, it is no problem to conquer these heavenly demon captives.

"Stupid bird, because of your loyalty and loyalty to the Lord of Fire and me, the boss I will help you restore your personality and return to the realm of God!"

Wang Yan said, before the ashes of the ash apostle had been erased from the consciousness, before the three-legged Jinwu.

“Ah! Wait, wait, wait! Boss! Ba, Boss, do you want to give this ***** to the god? Ba, ah, did n’t you hear me wrong?”

The three-legged Jinwu jumped three feet high after listening to it. The boss actually wanted to give him that precious deity? Is it correct? Does the boss have any terrible attempt and want to harm it?

“What, don’t you want? Then I’ll go for the hairy crab.”

Wang Yan deliberately handed the dignity in his hand to the hairless crab.

The hairy crab on the side was stunned, and the eyes of the two crabs were immediately opened, and the bubble in the mouth was “spitting, spitting”, and it looked shocked and happy, as if saying, did the sky fall Pie? Although it is very eager to eat, but the attributes are not accepted, will it die if eaten?

“Boss! Quat! Boss!”

The three-legged Jin Wusheng was afraid that Wang Yan would waste his precious dignity on a hairy crab. He quickly fell to Wang Yan’s feet and begged flatteringly, “Ah, Boss, you can’t do anything stupid! This precious deity! , How can it be wasted on a hairy crab? Oh ah! It’s a frost hairy crab, and it will die if you eat this fire system god! Come on, give me, my brother must rebuild the ***** at the fastest speed, Be your first squad! Ahhhh! “

“Limited time, I will give you three days.”

Wang Yan raised his hand and threw the ashes of the Ash Apostle to the three-legged Jinwu.

He naturally also has his plan. The three-legged Jinwu was originally a flame deity. Where is his base? For everyone around Wang Yan, currently only it has the best chance of being promoted to the realm of gods.

This ashes apostle is also a fire deity, and his divinity fits well with the attributes of the three-legged golden black.

Besides, at the moment they are facing a huge threat from the abyss and the forces of the demon. If they can have one more god-level power, they will undoubtedly increase a huge combat power. They will also have an extra chance of winning against the enemy.

Three days later, Wang Yan and his companions have also been repaired, and his injuries have recovered.

This is the three-legged Jinwu finally broke out of the cocoon, successfully rebuilt the divine personality, and regained his divine power.

It is just a three-legged golden bird that emerged from the cocoon of flames, but it is a bird-headed person with a double-winged god.

This eccentric and strange appearance is exactly the same as the idol in the Sun Temple of the Earth, so it naturally attracts Wang Yan and a group of friends to ridicule.

After some laughter, Wang Yan took the crowd and left the ancient battlefield hidden in the subspace, boarding a battleship and sailing all the way to the earth.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1796

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Earth!

Over the Pacific Ocean.

The sky is blue.

A spacecraft carrier hundreds of meters long, suspended in the sky quietly.

The artillery and missile launch holes installed on the bow and side are majestic and domineering.
no doubt.

This Midi space carrier represents the most advanced sky survey carrier on earth.

It is a pity that its core component, the anti-gravity system, is not a product of earth science and technology. Even today, the technological power of Midi still hasn't been able to figure out the specific principles and cannot replicate it.

But Rao is so, and its combat effectiveness cannot be underestimated. It even carries some small nuclear bombs on board. Even if the demigod-level strong man wants to attack the fortress-class space carrier hard, he will most likely return.

Inside the bridge, Director James sat leisurely on the podium, drinking American coffee and eating hamburgers as usual, very comfortable.

It's no wonder that Secretary James has a comfortable life. Under the sky, there are a few who are not eye-opening, dare to provoke the space carrier, dare to provoke the Super Shield Bureau?

Just when Secretary James's emotions were too plain and lack of passion.

Suddenly, a sharp alarm sounded.

"What's going on?" Secretary James frowned, and took a sip of coffee. "What a fuss, did you start a level one alarm?"

"Secretary, it's not a great event," the blond beauty assistant screamed. "NASA sent an urgent message, aliens have invaded."

"puff!"

Director James took a sip of coffee and splashed the beautiful assistant's face. Was this teasing me? Alien invasion, how is it possible. He wiped his mouth and coughed to cover up: "Is it NASA's mistake? Is it a meteorite that looks like a spaceship?"

There are a group of crazy technical houses on NASA. They are extremely obsessed with alien creatures. They often dream of encountering aliens and the like. Over time, it is easy to have some hallucinations and use a meteorite passing by as alien spaceships.

A similar Oolong incident has not happened.

The blonde beauty wiped her face desperately, crying and said: "Secretary, this is true. That spaceship is extremely fast. By the time it is discovered, it has entered the stratosphere of the earth. NASA asks us to stop the enemy ship immediately, you Look at the photos first ... "

When she was about to take out the photos to prove innocence, Secretary James looked at the eyes outside the porthole and was stunned. Her hand holding the coffee cup was trembling. She did n't even know that the coffee was spilled, but she murmured instinctively .

"Already, no, no."

Outside the porthole, the sky was suddenly dim, as if a huge thick cloud covered the sun.

On the space carrier, everyone put down the job at hand and stared dumbfounded out the window.

It was a whole dark body, like a terrible giant warship from hell. It did not know when it had flown over the space carrier and enveloped it with a gruesome attitude.

The Super Shield's space carrier is in front of it, if there is a difference between a giant ship and a small sampan.

On the space carrier, the weapons that used to look like majestic Lingling are now like children's toys.

Director James James froze for more than ten seconds before shouting pale: "Aliens have invaded. Quickly and quickly notify all high-level officials of the Anti-Union League."

In the information age, communication efficiency is extremely high.

Almost in the blink of an eye, the news of the alien invasion spread along the entire planet with a video.

Simultaneously.

Within the China National African Affairs Bureau, it also began to boil. Numerous staff members frantically called and sent messages to the terrible news of the alien invasion to the branches, and summoned top experts to discuss countermeasures.

Units like the descendants of the Indian gods, the Polar Bear Secret Service, etc., also instantly entered the first-level alert state.

Only the top two human beings and the oldest two large units, the Dark Council and the Light Holy See, haven't moved much at the moment.

at the same time.

Among the huge and mighty “alien” spacecraft, Wang Yan sat on the captain’s seat in front of the porthole.

Looking at the blue and endless sea outside the porthole, and the space mothership trembling like a quail, Wang Yan felt a moment of emotion.

This time traveling to the asteroid belt, the total time spent is not too long.

But for Wang Yan, it was like a long life, and it was also the most dangerous day he had encountered in his life. Just a little bit, his old king died in the endless asteroid belt.

Fortunately, this time, Wang Yan came back alive and incidentally became a god.

“The Lord.”

Ji Jiao, the bliss magician on the side, dropped over and drew a cup of spirit tea to Wang Yan, his eyes flickering like silk, “That boat with a broken sampan dared to stand in front of us. Slap it and smash it, and save it from getting in the way. “

It’s just that she returned to tea, but her body was extremely charming, and she pushed hard against Wang Yan, as if she could touch a little bit of it.

“Huh ~ This is the earth, the hometown of the Lord, not a place where you can spread the wild devil.” Bright Archangel Antalya frowned dissatisfiedly, “Also, can you go far from the Lord?” Some? This behavior is too disgusting. “

Antalya, the archangel, naturally couldn’t bear to all kinds of extraterrestrial celestial beings, especially the intense and terrifying dark energy exuded from her, which made her afraid and disgusted.

“Yo yo, look at this little angel’s vinegar.” The bliss magic Ji Mei narrowed her eyes and smiled endlessly, “The master graces the concubine, is the blessing of the concubine’s three lives. If you want to get the master’s favor It’s better to think about how to please the master than to ridicule and sarcasm here. “

“You ...” Antalya was annoyed and blushed. “I, I am not as shameless as you.”

“Okay, okay, shut up.” This is not the first time such a thing has happened. Wang Yan can only helplessly stop, “We don’t care about what background we are, now we are all gathered around me, that is our own, Everyone wants to live together in peace and friendship. “

“Hehe ~”

The high priest, Berika, sitting on the other side of the porthole, laughed and laughed at the scene, “Comrade Pharaoh, please do n’t pretend to be a bitter and hateful, okay? This is clearly in my heart Can you be happy?”

Regarding Berika, Wang Yan had to roll his eyes and said, “Don’t you just intervene? Isn’t it messy enough?”

“No mess, no mess, anyway, Pharaoh, you can touch your sister.” High Priest Berika blinked seriously. “It’s better to add me and join in the fun. Let’s have fun together. “

Suddenly, Wang Yan felt like he was being stared at by the tiger. Even if he became a god, he was very afraid of Belika. The girl is greedy for money and she is proficient in terrible big prophecy. Don't be upset any other day, just give him a big prophecy.

By then, his pharaoh had no place to cry even when he cried.

The prince of Rush Midnight Blade had a lesson before. The Jedi cannot relax its vigilance because it has become a god.

On the contrary, after becoming a god, Wang Yan had a deeper understanding of the origin of life, and also awed by the vast universe. The so-called gods in this world are only high-level life, and there is still a long way to go before they live with the universe and are immortal.

The law of fate is one of the most difficult to understand and mysterious among many laws.

"No, no, I already have a girlfriend and fiancée." Wang Yan hurriedly shook his head into a rattle, and strictly rejected Belika's proposal.

"Qua ~"

A bird-headed guy with red wings on his body said, "Belica, since the boss doesn't want you, you might as well forget it. My sun **** pulls, but his famous wife hurts."

That's right, this guy with a bird's head is really a three-legged Jinwu who has gradually recovered his strength and memory.

"Go!" Belika scoffed contemptuously. "How far is this dead green-hat bird you die for this sacrifice. Even if I'm blind, I can't look down on a bird."

"The high priest is right." A handsome man of the three-eyed tribe said angrily, "This bird is not a good thing. It madly enslaved our three-eyed tribe."

"Li ~" The three-legged Jinwu scolded, "You slut, if you hadn't been the original **** to save your deceased tribe, cultivate it carefully, how could there be a continuation of your civilization. Moreover, the original **** and Miao Yi originally What you really love is that you inserted a bar horizontally and tricked Miao Yi with lies. "

"I'm kidding?" The three-eyed tribe said, "I and Miao Yi grew up together, and it was you evil **** who forcibly occupied Miao Yi. I and Miao Yi have already agreed to die together. Born together. "

"Your abominable little white face, it's clear that you deceived simple Miao Yi with sweet words." The three-legged Jinwu was furious, burning flames all over her body. "As long as you are burned to death, Miao Yi can wake up."

"Come on, isn't it just death?" Li Bu let out a powerful momentum, "You burned me, Miao Yi will never forgive you in this life."

A bird and a three-eyed man began to quarrel again.

In fact, this bird and Li can still cooperate with each other when they face the enemy of Demon. After the crisis, the three-legged Jinwu was promoted to the deity, and its memory and self-confidence had been completely restored.

During this time, the two guys have been noisy, and the more noisy, the worse.

Wang Yan is very big every time.

And as the memory recovers more, the three-legged Jinwu thinks that Miao Yi was deceived by Xiao Bai-face, and then the impulse caused all kinds of things afterwards.

Moreover, it is still very excited, and wants to expose the “true face” of Xiaobai’s face in front of Miao Yi, and it will also forgive Miao Yi’s past mistakes, one person and one bird continue to live a life of freedom, shame and shamelessness.

Every time he heard this broken thing, Wang Yan couldn’t help but feel sad for the three-legged Jinwu. This stupid bird was not saved. I really wanted Miao Yisan to explain clearly on six sides. This is not to give the other party a ***** ~ Is it a hot opportunity?

Alas, a stupid bird with a low EQ and unclear form.

“Enough is enough, you two stop me.” Wang Yan said scoldingly, “Something to talk about, otherwise I will hand you over to Bliss Maggie to fix it.”

However, this matter is whether Wang Yan is at the bottom of the three-legged Jinwu side. After all, he and the three-legged Jinwu have been in love for so many years.

This time taking advantage of the gonna return to the corpse Miao Yi and the anti-gravity ball, by the way, help the three-legged Jinwu fight. I hope that the three-legged Jinwu can reconcile with Miao Yi, but it is not a bad thing.

It’s just that Wang Yan himself knows that there is not much hope. After all, Miao Yi’s attitude towards the three-legged Jinwu has always been very bad, but it is the separation that is Miao Yi’s true love.

With Wang Yan whispering, the three-legged Jinwu and Li, all honestly down. It’s just that they are still a little dissatisfied with each other, staring at each other, and they both want to kill each other with their eyes.

On Wang Yan’s side, when he was about to send a message to the space carrier of the Super Shield Bureau to indicate his identity.

Suddenly.

The Tianmo clan soldiers in charge of the communication equipment reported: “His Majesty the God of Bliss Demon, His Majesty Yan, there is a plain text communication sent by the earth, is it connected?”

The demon soldier is a pure-blooded demon, and his cultivation strength has reached a legendary peak. Such a strength, already placed on the earth is already a super hero.

But this kind of strength is placed in the pure blood demon, which is just an elite soldier.

After all, the pure-blooded demon was born following the luck of the universe, and the degree of evolution is very high, as long as a legend in adulthood cannot run away. With a little hard work, you can reach the legendary peak.

Even the demi-god level is not uncommon among pure-blood demon races.

It's just that the pure-blooded demon, like most races in the universe that rely on strength to eat, pays attention to the strong. They are now nominally loyal to the God of Bliss, but they also respect Wang Yan, the new god.

Even in the Celestial Clan of the Powerful, the gods are very rare and powerful, and each is a super existence on the side of the town.

What's more, their loyal master, Bliss Demon God, is still privately loyal to Wang Yan's slave girl.

Although every one of the demons in the world did not want to admit it, it was after all a fact.

If Wang Yan is just an ordinary demigod, then these days of Demon Clan people, even if it is a death admonishment, will also make His Majesty the Bliss Demon God find a way to kill that human. But now, since people are gods.

Those prideful demon clan can only admit it by holding their nose, even if they feel uncomfortable. After all, the idea that the strong man is respected has been incorporated into the blood and genes of every Demon tribe.

"Lord, what do you think?" Bliss Demon Ji Xianrou looked at Wang Yan obediently, posing a pair of Jiao Didi, everything listened to Wang Yan's meaning.

"Then listen to the plaintext message first." Wang Yan doesn't matter, now it's nothing.

"Yes!" Tianmo soldiers connected to the plaintext communication.

In the communicator controlled by the exquisite Mosaic Array, a familiar voice from Wang Yan came: "Dear alien guest, here is the Earth Federation. Based on your absence of diplomatic notes, you entered our Earth Federation territory, now Please temporarily withdraw from the solar system and stay outside the Oort cloud. We will send diplomatic envoys to formally communicate with you."
"

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This voice is old and powerful, uh ...

Wang Yan thought for a while, as if it were the voice of Dean Emmons of Starry Sky Academy.

The old man seemed to hold the post of president of the Earth Superpowers Association, and he was also a leader of the Global Anti-Union.

Wang Yan touched his nose, a little funny, if Emmons knew that this spaceship was his son of flame, what an interesting reaction would be.

Also, the old man of Emmons spoke too pretentiously. What does it mean to withdraw from the solar system? Will someone be sent to formally communicate?

Ha ha, can any spaceship of the earth now fly out of the Oort cloud?

Immediately, Wang Yan said: "Cui Lisi, send a plain text message to the other party's information source. If we don't retreat, what can they do?"

"Cough ~" Bliss Mo Ji instantly understood Wang Yan's meaning and smiled, "Concubine understands, everything should be handled personally."

Speak, she narrowed her eyes.

The huge consciousness came down in a certain direction in an instant.

at the same time.

Located on a huge uninhabited island in the Pacific Ocean, the headquarters of the Global Resistance.

A gray-haired, but eloquent foreign man with a dignified complexion said in the office, "What is the reaction of all of the Disaster Resistance Alliance now? When will the video conference start."

This seemingly imposing old man is the dean of Emmons at Star Academy. Because he has the post of president of the Global Superpower Association, staying at the headquarters of the Anti-Union League, coordinating the responsibilities of all parties, generally falls on him.

"President." The beautiful secretary's face was pale, and she said with a trembling voice, "We have contacted most of the members of the Anti-Unification League. The video conference is ready and can be held at any time."

"What about Yan Zun? How do you say that old thing." Dean Emmons said in a deep voice.

He called Yan Zun an old thing, and it was really nothing wrong. Although Emmons looks older, his actual age is much smaller than that of Yan Zun.

Because the son of Flame was suspected of abducting his baby granddaughter, the relationship between Starry Sky College and the China National African Affairs Bureau has turned sharply. For Yan Zun, who was not used to it, he was naturally even more used to it.

There are two masters and apprentices, one can pretend to be one, and the other is shameless.

This is what Emmons often shattered in his back.

It's just that he has no way to take the pair of mentors and disciples. Whoever makes the pair of mentors and disciples shameless can be shameless, but the strength is stronger one by one.

“Sir Yan Zun has already personally set off and went to the alien landing point to support.” The beauty secretary is also a superpower. She dare not want to call Yan Zun something old.

In her mind, Master Yan Zun is an idol-level character, especially the son of Flame, and it is said that he has become a demigod-level strongman.

It is much stronger than Emmons, her boss.

“Well, he’s still in time.” Emmons nodded. “Arrange the plane to go to the incident immediately to stabilize the aliens as much as possible. The video conference is just held on the plane. Yan Zun’s old things go I ca n’t fall behind. “

“Yes, President Emmons.” The beautiful secretary promised respectfully, but secretly vomited in her heart, you are the old thing.

At this moment, an obscure energy stirred up in the office.

“Who?” Emmons burst into a breath, a breath belonging to the legendary strongman rose up, “How dare to dare to spy on the Anti-Union Headquarters.”

“Giggle ~”

With a ecstasy, a very charming voice sounded, “Concubine Body Bliss Devil Ji Trilis, here is courteous.”

After all, a solid figure formed in Emmons’ office out of thin air.

She has light purple skin and a pair of petite and charming horns on her head. Her figure is so hot that any woman on earth will be jealous.

“You ...” Emmons’ face was cold, and there was a terrified look in his eyes. “You look like you, you, you ... you are a demon outside the territory.”

Starry Sky Academy is also a magical holy place with a long history, and some of them know the information of extraterrestrial demon. The woman in front of him clearly looks like an extraterrestrial demon.

“Giggle ~” Bliss Mo Jimei’s eyes wandered and smiled, “You are such a bad old man, but you know a little bit. Since you know that we are the Devil, I urge you to surrender honestly.”

“Impossible.” Emmons burst into rage. “We humans will never surrender to the extraterrestrial demon. I advise you to go back quickly, otherwise we and you will die.”

“Is the fish dead net broken?” Bliss Mo Ji chuckled. “Since you answered this, I have to go back and report it to the Lord. In addition, it is not our Celestials who look down on your earth people, your earth people are too weak, and technology is too Behind. “

“No, we also have masters.” Emmons said pale, “Never let you succeed easily.”

“Good, then I will give you twenty-four hours.” Bliss Mo Ji seemed to say with interest, “Gather all your so-called masters, everyone communicate well, if your people really have what you said Strong. Maybe if my family is happy, let ’s put you on earth. “

As soon as the voice of the Bliss Magic Ji fell, the body formed by the energy quickly dissipated, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Even if it is as strong as Emmons, it is impossible to see exactly where the other party came from and how it went. The feeling that the Heavenly Devil Woman gave him was totally unfathomable. I am afraid that she is no longer a legendary class, and most of them are a half **** level.

And she also said to the Lord, is it ...

Emmons thought of the worst, his heart was cold, and his voice trembled: "Send a message to the people in charge everywhere, this time our masters must be out of the nest. An event that has made the life and death of the earth may have happened."

The worst thing in anticipation has already appeared. People on earth have no protection from gods, and it is difficult to resist god-level enemies. However, gods are rare in the vast universe.

Even if it is as strong as the extraterrestrial demon, the gods are extremely rare. It is impossible for every wave of extraterrestrial demons to have gods.

But now ...

Emmons was cold all over. If he was in an ice cellar, would n't the earth end like this?

...

As Emmons spread the news, the upper levels of the earth's superpower are boiling again. The opponent's spaceship, which looks extremely terrifying and imposing, is already extremely repressive to the earth.

If the other party's strong man is like a cloud, and even a **** is present, isn't the earth suddenly plunged into a huge crisis?

At the same time, Wang Yan also received the news brought back by the Bliss Maggie, and said slightly: "Since there is a misunderstanding, then continue the misunderstanding."

"Cough, the concubine understands that the Lord wants to take this opportunity to give an exercise to the compatriots on the earth." Bliss Mo Ji concubine said with a smile, "Master, you can rest assured that the concubine will definitely exercise and practice them. Slap the broken small sampan boat with a slap. "

Indeed, nowadays Bliss Mo Ji is a god. She really wants to go all out, and the whole earth is not enough for her to burst alone.

Time passes by one minute and one second.

Today's transportation is developed, and the masters of various countries are quickly concentrated on a small island in the Pacific Ocean not far from the alien spaceship.

People of all colors and organizations, as long as they can rank well, have already gathered.

Even Yan Xia, the prince of Linghu, the Holy Lord of the Roses of the Dark Council, the Pope of the Light Holy See, the Angel of the Light, and the male superhero of the Emperor Mi, etc., all visited the island.

In addition to this group of older generation masters, young masters are also gathered here.

The most striking, of course, are the young heroes who once followed Wang Yan to **** and now return.

Especially those young people who have been promoted to demigods, such as the desert emperor, the goddess of Shiva, Wuwujie, Zhang Weidao, Shentu Tianlu, and Lydia the wind sage.

They all suffered a lot in hell. With the help of Wang Yan, they were promoted to a semi-god level, one by one, with outstanding temperament and extraordinary power.

Most older masters on the earth have been completely suppressed in the aura.

in other words.

It is wrong for the earth to say that there is no master, at least there are a batch of semi-god-level masters.

But with so many gods and gods, the earth before them is already extremely prosperous. But now that the Earth is facing an abyss crisis before it officially begins, it encounters another Demon invasion, which really shows how troublesome the Earth is.

“It would be nice if the Pharaoh was here.” The young people on earth are all sad. Encountering such a crisis, it is quite dependent on Wang Yan both in terms of strength and psychology.

“Lao Wang is already the demigod peak.” Zhang Weidao sighed. “And his fighting power is much stronger than the ordinary demigod peak. It is not a problem to play two easily.”

“Hello, you guys.” Yan Zun Cao Jinglue heard that, and seemed a little dissatisfied. He said, “Our family Xiao Yan is indeed good, but it is taught by my master. After all, the **** of the gods, umm. , Is this deity also the pinnacle of demigods? “

For a time, Yan Zun Cao Jinglue’s momentum exploded, and the fiery light enveloped the entire island.

Demigod peak?

Big Devil of Hell?

All of them were trembling at once.

Earlier I heard that Yan Zun was promoted to the top of the demigod, and I thought it was a rumor.

It now appears to be a real hammer.

“Amitabha, I didn’t expect Lord Yanzun to be already a demon king.” Wu Bujie said, “You are worthy of my Chinese country’s court pillar. Pharaoh is not on earth, you are the first master.”

“Yeah, yeah, Lord Yan Zun is here, we can relax a little bit.” Shen Tu Tianlu said in a whisper, “If Xiao Yan is here, it would be better. Maybe everyone joins hands and can resist the gods a bit.”

“Ah, you don’t know, how powerful are the real gods?” Goddess Shiva frowned, “It’s a good thing to have Master Yan Zun preside over the big picture. But if the other party really has gods, how can we deal with them?”

“Relax.” Yan Zun said, “According to the shape of the opponent’s spaceship, it should be just a small spaceship, and it is impossible to act as a spiritual flagship. It can be inferred that the opponent is at most a general, and the leader is dead. A demon king at the pinnacle of the gods. “

“Little spaceship?”

Such a huge and terrible spaceship can only be said to be a small spaceship? This has already broken through the imagination of many people on earth. However, since Yan Zun judges that the other party has no gods, maybe there is really no gods?

“Right.”

The youths who have stayed in **** and have seen the power of the real gods excitedly said, “Adult Yan Zun makes sense, and the real devil’s palace will never be so shabby.”

Everyone on earth heard it immediately and became excited and relaxed.

“So don’t panic, everyone.” Pope Guangming walked out with great solemnity and majesty. “Yun Zun’s analysis justified just now. The other party should be an advance force. Our ambassador of light has reported this matter to us. Bright Father God. Father God also judges that it is the advance team of the extraterrestrial demon. When the signal from our side is launched, the projection of the father will come to the world through the gate of heaven to ensure that the extraterrestrial demon cannot escape. “

“Great.”

The leaders of the earth forces from all sides were relieved. Recently, the earth is too uneven. There is a crisis in the abyss and there are invasions of extraterrestrial demon.

Fortunately, people in the world have grown a lot in crisis. There are many more demigod-level powerhouses than before.

Moreover, the legendary **** of light seems to have begun to pay attention to the earth, as if there is a posture to bring the people of the earth into the protection scope.

“But please don’t let your guard down.” Pope Guangming said solemnly, “According to the oracle that the Father God lowered, since the advance troops of the extraterrestrial demon appear, it is very likely that there will be large troops behind.

“Pope, what should I do?” Dongyingchao’s self-team Mitsui shivered. “If a demon really appears, how can we resist?”

Yeah, yeah, under the Pope’s crown, will the bright Father come to support us?

After a series of interrogations, the gangsters of all forces surrounded the Pope of Light.

The times have developed to the present.

How can the bigwigs of all forces not believe in the existence of gods? Since there are gods in the abyss and gods in hell, how could the light **** of heaven be impossible?

“Everyone is at ease.” Pope Guangming took the opportunity to preach the gospel of the **** of light. “Father of God is merciful and will protect any people who believe in him and worship him.”

“We believe in the Father of Light.”

“Father is on top, I promise to always believe in the God of Light.”

“Welcome the Holy See to open a separate Holy See in our country. We will make the Light Church a national church, and the people of the whole country believe in the Father of Light.”

You and I have expressed your opinions one by one.

Cao Jingluo, Yan Zun, who has just appeared in the limelight, has been squeezed aside, and no one is interested.

And the Pope of Light took the opportunity to give Cao Jingluo a stern look, as if to say, look, what is the use of personal strength? This year, it is really hard to have a strong background.

Causing Cao Jing not to be angry, he said to Princess Linghu Yaofei on the side: “Yaofei, you said that this old thing is really shameless. When I hadn’t contacted the God of Light before, brother Cao was long and brother Cao was short . Now that the light **** is awake, he is obviously paying more attention to the earth. He started to coax up. Hey, it is bullying us that the pure Yang is not covered by gods. “

“Huh, it sounds like you’re a good thing.” Linghu Yaofei rolled her eyes in a beautiful way. “We are pure Yang, we have to rely on Xiao Yan to rise.”

“Uh ...” Cao Jing paused for a while, and he didn’t want to talk to his wife.

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It was enough to be robbed by the Pope of Light, and apprentice Wang Yan had overtaken him before he even appeared.

Anyone who has a great apprentice will be very happy. But the apprentice was too good, it was a tragedy, and the pressure on his master was too great.

Alas, both Ji Shengyu and Sheng Liangliang.

“God loves the world.” The style of the Pope of the Light Pope and the leaders of various countries and organizations promote the faith of the Light God. “As long as we believe in the Lord of Light, our Lord will personally purify the demon when the earth is in crisis.”

“Pope, will the God of Light come to earth this time?” Mitsui, the leader of Dongyingchao’s own team, nodded and asked with humility, “What etiquette should we devote?”

“Mitsui, you are too anxious.” Pope Guangming said solemnly, “This emperor said before, this time the godfather was only projecting, helping us to grasp the extraterrestrial demon, forcing out the movement of the other party’s large forces, this should be cautious To avoid too much publicity and make the extraterrestrial demon wary. If you provoke the blame of the Father and God, you and I can’t eat it. “

“Yes, yes.” Mitsui wiped off his cold sweat, and his attitude was even lower in the dust. “Everything is based on your meaning. We are low-key and low-key.” Now Dongying Super Energy World is declining, while China Super Energy World Strong, Mitsui had to find a golden thigh to hug.

There are many people who have the same thoughts as Mitsui. For a time, the bright pope was the limelight and became a well-deserved protagonist.

While he was seriously dealing with the leaders or representatives of the major forces, he secretly rejoiced. How many years have it been, how many years have it been since the rise of Midi and Hua Xianguo, how many years has the Guangming Holy See not been so beautiful?

Everyone regards the light of the Holy See as the core and looks forward to the horse.

Just one word, cool!

It’s just that the Pope has no idea. All of this fell into the ears of Wang Yan inside the Demon Spaceship.

The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth slightly curled up, and his heart was secretly funny.

Master and the Pope, a pair of good friends, knew each other when they were young, so they have been in love and killing each other for many years, and they will be proud of each other every time they move.

Sometimes it seems really interesting to see them like this.

“Lord, these stupid human beings on earth still want to wipe out us completely and force out the follow-up movements of the big troops. They are too unsightly for us.” Elysium Mo Ji Ji is uneasy under his heart. She can kill the whole earth on her own.

This group of human beings with different strengths did not deal well with the enemy.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan said helplessly, “This wave really is that Uncle Cannon and the Pope have gone too far. Mo Ji, let’s go and let them know how powerful the demon is outside the territory.”

Now the resistance of the earth is clearly underestimating the danger from the universe, but Wang Yan is really a powerful person who has seen the Tianmo family. He knows that the gap between the earth and the Devil outside the realm is too great.

Only by giving them a profound lesson can we truly realize how dangerous the earth is now.

“Yes, my Lord.” The Bliss Mo Ji smiled charmingly, and the subtle cruelty was revealed in the glancing eyes.

The next moment.

Bliss Mo Ji’s splendid body appeared in front of the Anti-Union. At this time, she did not use Faxiang, but appeared in a taller image than ordinary human women.

The figure is enchanting, the temperament is charming and seduced to the extreme, and just one stop there gives birth to endless charm.

Even the bosses of all the forces who are accustomed to beautiful women are stunned, as if they were hit by the thunder, and they are in a daze and do not know why.

At this time, Bliss Mo Ji, even Heavenly Devil Bliss has not been used.

“A strong space law.” Uncle Cao Jing’s eyes were dignified and he stared closely at the Bliss Magi. “This witch’s cultivation is unfathomable.

“Not at all?” Pope Guangming looked tight and inexplicably nervous, “Lao Cao, but you are already half-god peak? Even you can’t see her bottom line? Could she ...”

These two are semi-god-level strongmen, and naturally will not be easily charmed.

“Impossible.” Uncle Cao Jing said slightly calmly, “I heard Emmons said before that she still has a master. For the gods, they are all high-ranking big figures, how can they recognize others as the main? Just this woman’s strength It ’s not weak, and I also know how to converge, so I ca n’t see the depth. “

“Well, since she rushed to the door unknowingly, she took it off first.” Pope Guangming said, “You stabilize her first, I will go to pray to inform the Father.”

After all, the Pope of Light quietly withdrew to the rear and began to contact the God of Light in prayer.

“Humph!”

Uncle Cannon groaned, and a sound wave spread out in all directions, like the Sanskrit sound in his ears, shocked the leaders of the organizations who were charmed by the temperament of the Bliss Magic Ji.

Afterwards, Uncle Cannon carried his hands on one foot and stepped out, as if the foot broke through the void. During the space shock, he stood steadily in front of Elysian Mo Ji, the air was as immobile as the mountain, and his body seemed to melt into the world. One voice with a light voice: “A girl is a Celestial Devil family? Although our humans are not cosmic strongmen, they are not irritating. The deity advises you to go back early so as not to hurt the harmony.”

That momentum perfectly presents the momentum of Uncle Cannon’s first master. It is indeed a son of the earth favored by Gaia. This attitude is really extraordinary.

This made the leaders of all the forces of the earth ashamed and shameful, but could not help but look back at the first master of the earth.

It seems that whenever the earth is embarrassed, Yan Zun really has to come out to support the scene.

As for the Pope Guangming, he also has semi-divine strength, but his temperament and ability to resist pressure are ultimately worse than Yan Zun, but the Pope Guangming also has the advantage of the Pope Guang. After all, there is a real ***** behind him. .

At the most critical moment, you have to rely on the ***** of light to support the game.

“Giggle ~” Bliss Mo Ji Jiao smiled and smiled like a silky eye, “I heard people mention it before, are you the so-called Yan Zun, the first master of mankind?”

Upon hearing this, Uncle Pao even knew the name of the demon outside the domain, and immediately his chest rose a little bit, and his voice was thick and clear: “Yes, this deity is Yan Zun.”

He did not deny his identity as the first master of mankind, because he knew that apprentice Xiao Yan was at the same level as him. But he is confident that with his superior skills and experience, he can still barely suppress the apprentice.

In a sense, he is not boasting.

“Interesting, interesting, then let you see the power of Elysian Magic Skills.” Elysian Mo Ji smiled contemptuously, her whole body temperament changed, an invisible fluctuation, wrapped in a strange taste to the Uncle Cannon.

At the same time, Bliss Mo Ji is charming and smokey, Miao Bo ticks gently, and her figure and tone have changed wonderfully.

Suddenly.

Uncle Gun’s eyes froze, and then burst into a fierce momentum.

But this momentum only lasted for a few seconds, and the anger turned into a monstrous desire ~ Fire, his blood veins were stretched, his eyes were red, like a sentimental bull, as if he was about to immediately throw on the Bliss Mo Ji .

Not far away, Princess Linghu Yaofei was still watching from the beginning. She was confident that after her years of training, her husband’s resistance to charms should be strong.

Unexpectedly, that magic woman was so powerful that day?

Seeing Uncle Pao’s undisputed appearance, Linghu Yaofei was embarrassed and annoyed. She immediately snorted and rushed forward to reveal her true body.

As she snorted, the sound hit the uncle’s brain like a needle.

The next moment, he woke up excitedly, and his face was ashamed and shocked. Unexpectedly, he was so enraged that he was enchanted by the other party's face.

In the end, is his willpower too unsteady, or is it floating?

“Yo, it turned out to be a nine-tailed fox.” Bliss Mo Ji whispered softly, “It's a very rare star river beast, look at your bloodline is quite pure.”

The Nine-Tailed Fox is one of the galaxy beasts. It is a race that can survive in the galaxy and migrate in units of galaxies. It's just that these races haven't established a civilized country and are not systematic.

The Nine-Tailed Fox family also belongs to a very powerful race of galaxy beasts in the vast universe. They use the charm of males to draw on the source of male life to survive and reproduce.

Part of the origin of the magical skills of Heavenly Demon Jiyue that Jile Moji has learned is to learn from the Jiuwei Fox family.

“Huh, playing charm in front of the old lady, you are still a little bit warm.” Linghu Yaofei sneered with a cold face, “I have not put away your third-rate fox charm.”

Essentially, Linghu Yaofei's charm technique comes from the innate instincts in her bloodline. The deeper she becomes, the more powerful she is. She naturally disdains the acquired charm technique of Jile Moji.

“That's right, I don't know where an extraterrestrial demon came, and after learning a bit of evil charm, he was ready to spread wild on the earth, and it was not good to look in the mirror.”

The prince of roses from the dark council, with a swaying figure, appeared with a red mist of energy enveloping, and the momentum was extremely fierce.

In fact, the current prince of rose is already the ancestor of rose, but she doesn't like people calling her ancestor, so it is still called prince of rose.

Among the blood clan of the earth, the level of the semi-god is already the level of the holy ancestor, which is enough to continue the blood and develop a new blood clan.

“Huh?” This time, even Ji Le Mo Ji was a little surprised, staring at the rose ancestor for a long while and said, “There are still blood groups on the earth? Interesting, it is really interesting.”

Hearing this, not only was the Prince of Rose surprised, but even Wang Yan, who was inside the alien spaceship and watching all this with consciousness, was a little surprised. Earlier I said that the nine-tailed fox is a cosmic race, and Wang Yan can still understand, after all, the devil Satan said this.

But the blood race is also a cosmic race, is it famous?

Because of this question in his heart, Wang Yan asked the Jiyue Moji Chuanyin.

Bliss Mo Ji's lips moved slightly, reporting to Wang Yan from afar: “Blood clan in the vast universe, the fame is louder than Jiuwei Fox clan, not only the blood clan is very powerful, but more because the blood clan is very strange . “

“Births are born and multiplied through blood-borne viruses, and are not limited to a single race.” Bliss Mochi said, “As long as it is a wise race, any blood can be transformed into a member of the clan by means of initial support. There are many powerful civilized races in the universe that have been infected by blood races. Even our Celestial Devil have eaten the big losses of the Blood Race. Until now, there are a number of Celestial Blood Races active. “

“It turned out to be so.” Wang Yan was also impressed by this, and the universe was indeed colorful. The earth is just a corner of the universe.

At the same time that Wang Yan was emotional, there were new changes on the field.

There is also a blonde, a woman in a nun’s robe who flies up, her temperament is extraordinary, and her voice is cold: “You are a devil outside the domain, and you dare to speak here.”

Wang Yan looked at it like this. Good fellow, the three teachers and sisters gathered together.

Each of his three teachers and sisters is a magnificent generation and is the best among the generation of women on earth. That is to say, Uncle Cannon has such a great deal of life.

“Yo, this person has a very strong light power, and his strength is not weak.” The corner of the mouth of Ji Le Mo Ji aroused slightly, “I want to come, this is the representative of the light **** on the earth? Have you heard of it long ago? Your light **** in the star field is a powerful spirit, and I just want to see and see. “

“Humph.” The God of Light made Daier sneer and sneered. “Depending on your strength, you still want to see God Father of Light?”

“Yes.” Uncle Cannon, who suffered a loss just now, shivered with the help of three wives. “We can take care of you with our family.”

“Oh, there are quite a few demi-gods, it’s a pity ...” Bliss Mo Ji smiled charmingly, and suddenly a fierce momentum rushed into the sky, the body became bigger and bigger, overlooking the people like a mountain.

At the same time, the space behind her continued to ripple.

The appearance of densely celestial warriors outside the territory, they are fully armed, and the force is terrifying and terrifying.

These extraterrestrial Demon Warriors are at least a legendary strongman, among which there are legendary peaks and even semi-godly strongmen.

This is the terrible strength of the extraterrestrial demon regular army.

The legendary pinnacle can only serve as a small captain level, and the demigod is only to command a large team.

Suddenly, the enormous pressure has completely deterred all people on earth.

In particular, the Bliss Magic Ji, who cast the law of heaven and earth, panicked and might not look directly.

“This, is this a god?”

Uncle Pao’s pupils contracted. Although he was the first master of the earth, he had never seen a **** after all. However, the other party’s extremely oppressive momentum is unbelievable.

What’s more, there are hundreds of powerful extraterrestrial demon behind her, and the worst are legendary.

Here, how to fight this battle?

After a few seconds, the leaders of all forces on the earth are in a bad mood.

In particular, Mitsui of the Super Self-Team, whose legs were soft directly, almost knelt down towards the Bliss Magic Ji and said with a trembling: “Let ’s surrender.”

Surrender, this has always been Dongyingchao’s style. Once the situation prevails, they will be brutal and brutal than anyone else. But once in an absolutely unfavorable state, he would surrender in minutes, kneel down and lick the dog.

“Fart.” The Headquarters of China’s State Administration of African Affairs, South Korea’s General Administration, said with anger, “It’s the so-called non-my family, its heart must be different. If you want to surrender these extraterrestrial demon, what’s the difference with my human genocide? Surrender, I am someone from Han willing to give the last drop of blood to the earth. “

...

“Lao Han, I am willing to go together.”

“Lao Han is right, if he surrendered to the extraterrestrial demon, it would be better to die brilliantly.”

“Our Polar Bear Secret Service has prepared enough nuclear weapons to explode the earth, and it will be the same as this group of extraterrestrial monsters.” The Polar Bear Secret Service Director is also soaring in pride.

Along with this, the relevant leaders of the Midi Super Shield Bureau and the African Ancient Witch Alliance all expressed their heroic intentions to die with the extraterrestrial demon.

“Yao Fei, Sisi, Daier.” Uncle Gun’s gaze was also solemn, “I am afraid that this husband will not be able to survive. The biggest mistake for this husband in this life is to fail the three of you.”

“What nonsense?” Linghu Yaofei turned her eyes away. “At present, foreign enemies are less nauseous. It’s no big deal. Our husband and wife live and die together.”

“Sister Yao Fei said very well.” Prince Rose also replied indifferently, “Isn’t it the extraterrestrial demon? Today, let those foreigners see, the native style of our earth.”

The **** of light made Daier silent, but the whole body swelled up the pure and vast light of light, and he answered.

Almost the vast majority of people on earth have entered the state of mind.

But all the demigod-level strongmen all flew into the sky and launched a powerful momentum against the extraterrestrial demon. The subsequent legendary levels also boarded the sky, and volley stood behind the demigod-level strongman.

Perhaps, the comprehensive strength of the earth people is far less than the extraterrestrial demon, but the momentum is not weak. In particular, the momentum of the forgotten life, the desperate battle, is gathered into a sharp sword to the sky.

Even the god-level Bliss Maggie was moved by it.

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Perhaps the comprehensive strength of this race of the earth people is not very strong, but once faced with a desperate situation, the spirit spirit erupted is indeed eye-catching.

It can be seen that this race is indeed extraordinary, otherwise there will not be a person as outstanding as her master.

But admire the admiration, but the task assigned by the Lord still has to be completed.

In an instant, Bliss Maggie broke out again with a terrifying level of horror and coercion, ready to make a big wave.

But now.

A holy light appeared suddenly in the sky. It was like a huge meteor that cut through the sky and attracted everyone's attention.

The light of Meteor Meteor is extremely amazing.

In an instant, half of the sky was illuminated like a blazing sun, as if the eyes of the person who was about to shine were blind.

“this is.....”

Both the Earth side and the extraterrestrial demon side stopped moving and looked at the scene with some shock.

Suddenly, the Holy Light paused, hovering in the air like a sudden brake.

Immediately afterwards, it bursts into bloom like an extremely bright firework, and countless channels of Ambilight diffuse in all directions, and the sound and light effect is so good that it bursts.

Dao Tiannian scattered in the stream of flowers, suddenly appeared a door of heaven formed by the condensed holy light.

Dozens of angels were drilled out of the two gates of heaven. The two angels headed by gold wings were archangels with golden wings. They were scattered with holy petals, and at the same time the magnificent psalms of light and praise were floating.

This scene, really full of gorgeous artistic effects, is much more powerful than Hollywood commercials.

Such a shocking scene is that Wang Yan, who is even inside the alien spaceship, is a bit dumbfounded. How can the gate of heaven appear at this time?

And looking at that momentum, it seems that it is not an ordinary archangel yet.

Could it be ...

Is the God of Light coming?

No, no, if the Light God came, the momentum would never be so weak.

Is it that the phantom of the **** of light has come?

Uh.....

Isn't it troublesome?

If only the phantom comes, then what strength does the old man use to face the Bliss Mo Ji?

Even if the phantom of the light **** is stronger than the ordinary big devil several times, it is definitely not the opponent of the Bliss Mo Ji.

For a time, Wang Yan couldn't help crying or laughing.

Something is going to happen.

Sure enough, under the eyes of all eyes, the gate of heaven burst out with a dazzling visual effect, and a brilliant phantom of tens of feet high and majestic appeared.

He wore a bright divine crown, a robe, and a pair of white jade on his back, covering his wings like a sun. Exuding extremely strong coercion, as soon as the person came out, he screamed: "The devil outside the domain has not given the original **** to roll out of the earth quickly."

Wang Yan in the spaceship helped hold his forehead. What happened? As soon as the phantom of the light **** comes out, is it really good to pull the hatred so strongly?

Originally, Wang Yan also missed the light **** and his incense for the sake of letting the Bliss Mo Ji show mercy.

Unexpectedly, when Bliss Moji heard this, he was full of anger: "Is the God of Light? The God has been in the universe for so many years, and it is the first time I have seen you in the position of 13 in your clothes. And dare to pretend to be in front of the god. "

God?

The phantom of the light ***** was stunned for a moment, and he woke up immediately. How can there be a ***** in this wave of heavenly demons? When the Pope of Earth prayed, did not say that the other party was only a demigod peak?

Immediately, the bright God emptied his heart, and his majestic gaze glared at the bright Pope of the earth. Are you, you, your unreliable pope, dying the god?

Only came with the phantom, because with the phantom of his light god, if it was only to deal with one, it would of course be within reach, and it could also show its face in front of the earth and spread the faith.

The plane of the earth is not as good as it used to be. The development of science and technology has made people gradually start atheism, or higher life theory of gods. This makes his beliefs difficult to spread, and believers' belief levels are generally very low.

The God of Light also took this opportunity to make believers regain their faith.

Unexpectedly, such an oolong incident would happen.

In fact, the Pope of Light is also a bitter face, before thinking that the extraterrestrial demon is only the peak of the demigod, he can't wait to summon the shadow of the God of Light in prayer.

But he didn't want the extraterrestrial demon to be so cunning, not only pitted him, but also the ***** of light. At this time, the bitterness of Pope Bright was about to spit out.

He only prayed that the extraterrestrial demon could be merciful and take care of the face of the bright Father.

It is a pity that Bliss Maggie is also tempered, and while being arrogant by the arrogant attitude of the God of Light, she instantly burst into action.

She didn't need to be good at charm magic, but directly gathered the power of the demon god, turned into a huge slap, and shot it suddenly.

The huge magic palm traverses the sky, and it is as powerful as Taishan.

The light ***** phantom only had time to burst out a wave of divine light divine power, barely resisted.

boom!

The impact of the white light and the power of the black demon god, the whole sky was dyed black and white.

The phantom of the light ***** was shot and flew out, and the phantom that had been solidified was translucent, as if it would be annihilated at any time.

“Huh ...” Bliss Mo Ji sneered, “You are a strong old dog, you can block the god's full blow with only the phantom. But you can block it, you can block it. Is it the second time? “

Her demon god's power was condensed, and she was ready to shoot for the second time. She put on a posture that it was necessary to slap the bright old dog's shadow.

The light **** phantom suddenly felt that it was impossible to play. While the phantom was not dissipated, he immediately turned into a divine light and entered the heaven. The bright gate of heaven soon disappeared.

The bright **** phantom is really brilliant, and the rush to go does not take away a cloud.

All the people on the side of the earth looked at this scene with a dumbfounded expression. They were too late to express their opinions, and it was all over.

Everyone focused their attention on the Pope of Light, full of doubts. Is this the so-called God of Light who will protect the earth?

Members of this line of the Bright Holy See also felt panic on their faces.

All this is too shameful.

The most important thing is that the fighting spirit originally condensed into a city by the people of the earth was also vanished by the light god. Everyone's expression was also a bit gloomy, and the breath was full of pessimism.

The opponent's Demon God is so strong that even the Illusion of the Light God cannot resist two moves.

Even if everyone swarms up, how can they hold back the demon god? What's more, there are so many extraterrestrial forces in the other side.

At this moment, even Wang Yan on the alien spacecraft felt speechless.

It was a very good battle of military training, but it was tricked, and it was disturbed by the shadow of the light god. Fortunately, morale is very low on the earth.

Forget it.

This training exercise should have failed.

Wang Yan just wanted to recall the Bliss Magic Ji when he ended this farce.

Suddenly, far in the north.

A magnificent breath rushed to the sky, it was a very strong chill, like an ice tornado, piercing the atmospheric troposphere. Immediately after that, the burst of ice energy exploded and spread like a firework to the world.

A stream of ice streamer flashed over the sky very quickly, attracting everyone's attention.

The global temperature dropped sharply, thick clouds condensed at high speed, and even the blazing sun shining in the air was blocked.

Immediately, a heavy snow fell down.

The whole earth seems to enter the world of ice and snow in an instant, and there are endless strangeness in the magnificence.

“This is ...” Wang Yan put his consciousness to the north, his expression slightly surprised and full of surprises, “This is Sister Nanlian’s breath, could she finally inherit the goddess of the ice goddess at a critical moment? A new generation of ice goddess? “

When Wang Yan returned to the earth last time, he was originally going to meet Huangfu Nanlian to describe his old feelings. It was just that Sister Nan Lian was retreating to merge the goddess of the ice goddess, and Wang Yan did not bother her.

Originally thinking that Sister Nan Lian could become a **** within a few years, it was already awesome, and then it will play a huge role in the war with the abyss.

I did not expect that Sister Nan Lian turned into a **** in such a short time.

“Huh?” Bliss Mo Ji’s expression became dignified, and it would be undoubtedly the gods who could cause such a global weather. Her sandal lips vomited lightly, “I didn’t expect that there would be a **** on earth, and it was still a cold Department of gods. “

When it was said that sooner or later, the space in front of him was torn apart.

Huangfu Nanlian wore a crystal clear light and came through the air. As soon as she came, the temperature plunged again within a hundred miles. Even the billowing sea began to condense.

The ice’s divine power constantly hovered around her, gorgeous and gorgeous.

“God, it’s Huangfu Nanlian, she she she she turned into a god.”

Among the young generations of China, Huangfu Nanlian is very famous. I heard that she has been practicing in the Arctic and has not joined the WTO for several years.

Unexpectedly, one day when she was born, she had become a god.

Such a great achievement is that even Uncle Gun and others are dumbfounded, thinking that this matter is too incredible.

“Unexpectedly, I really didn’t expect that Nanlian was the first to become a god, and the earth was saved.” Uncle Pai’s excitement was also a bit lonely. “This is really a wave of the Yangtze River. Look at the rise of these young people. I suddenly felt old. “

at the same time.

In the sky, Huangfu Nanlian’s pair of cold eyes stared at the Bliss Mo Ji, with a misty and cold voice: “Heaven, our earth has no intention of enemies with you. But if you want to invade the earth, we will resist the end.”

“Hehe ~” Bliss Mo Ji raised her eyebrows, and just after a few words of sarcasm, she suddenly moved her ears and seemed to have received some news. Immediately, she smiled and said, “The newly-inclined sister of the ice god, since you want me to retreat, then I will retreat. However, my host invited you to go to the spaceship. How dare or not? “

Lord?

Emerging from the heart of Huangfu Nanlian, a **** alone is already very difficult and terrifying. Is there anything worse behind?

Bliss Mo Ji saw Huangfu Nanlian silent, and immediately smiled and said: "Although you can take the direction, my house is a gentleman, it will not embarrass you. As long as you are willing to board the ship and talk to him, we can make the Styx oath, Never embarrassing you."

"Nan Lian, don't go," Han Hongbo, the National African Affairs Bureau, shouted. "These devil are cunning and cruel, absolutely can't believe it."

"Yes, yes, this must be a conspiracy of the demon."

The leaders of the organizations and the powerful men have advised one another, and Nanlian, who has unexpectedly become a god, is already the last barrier for mankind. If she misses something, the human race is really over.

However, Huangfu Nanlian seems to have extra considerations. She looks indifferently: "If you take the vow of Styx, I can promise to narrate."

The other party's master must be stronger than the Bliss Magic Ji. With her alone, how can she resist? It just so happens that there is such a chance, it would be better if it could hold down the enemy.

Hearing the bodyguard of the Hanbing Temple said that Wang Yan had come to her once, and he had set out to explore the remains left by Zhu Rong in the asteroid belt. If Xiao Yan can become a **** by the way, when he comes back, there is no need to fear the gods.

"Giggle ~" Bliss Mo Ji Jiao smiled and praised, "You are definitely a wise choice, I believe my Lord will never let you down."

"Wait."

At this moment, there was a cold whisper in the sky, "Nan Lian, I will go with you."

At the same time, a black ray of light descended from the sky, and a voluptuous figure was hot, and a very dangerous woman appeared out of thin air. She was surrounded by black magic energy, and as soon as she appeared, the surrounding air was crackled by her.

Full of terrible oppression.

"Huh? It turned out to be another god?"

Bliss Maggie was shocked. Seeing that breath, she seemed to be a little uncontrollable and should be the newly promoted **** again.

"Sky Demon, don't you recognize me?" The mysterious woman's black mist gradually dispersed, revealing her true face.

"Princess Dark Song ...?"

“Uya Ange?”

The people of the earth and the Bliss Magi simultaneously exclaimed.

Oh my god, Wuya Ange has become a god? This is simply ... among the human beings on the earth, it is boiling.

Wang Yan, who was watching this scene in the spaceship, almost spit out old blood. Sister An Ge is so overbearing? Has he inherited the position of the Dark Demon Mamen so quickly?

“Tianmo, the last time you attacked our Dark Devil’s account was not counted yet.” Wu Ya Ange sneered. “Today I came to attack the earth again. I think the new account and the old account are calculated together.”

“Impossible, impossible.” Bliss Mo Ji dare not set the channel. “Even if you inherit the deity of the dark demon, your deity can’t cross the **** to the plane of the earth. It’s not just space crystal The wall ca n’t bear it, and even Gaia ’s will of the earth will secretly suppress you. ”

The local Gaia will always secretly suppress the foreign powerhouses. The Bliss Maggie is now suppressed with some strength and cannot be fully exerted.

Of course, she came to the earth by spaceship, not by breaking through the four-dimensional space, so there is no problem that the crystal wall of the space cannot bear.

“Well, it doesn’t hurt to tell you about this.” Wuya Ange said lightly. “I’m a child of the earth. When I walked through the crystal walls to rescue the earth, Gaia will not only suppress me, but help me secretly Keep the crystal wall of the space from collapsing. “

Another earth person?

Bliss Mo Ji is a little speechless, what is wrong with this earth? The amazing talents come out one by one. Including her Lord, three gods have appeared in the earth.

No, plus the bird, there are already four.

In a small earth, high-end force has exceeded most planes in the universe.

“Sister Nanlian, Sister An Ge.” Wang Yan couldn’t stand it anymore, and said, “It’s me, Xiao Yan. I’m in a spaceship, you come and talk about it first.”

Xiao Yan?

Huangfu Nanlian and Wuya Ange froze at the same time, and immediately they looked at each other.

Not much time.

Inside the spaceship.

Under the leadership of the Bliss Maggie, the two women merged with Wang Yan on the bridge.

“Wang Yan, give us a good talk, what’s the situation?” Huangfu Nanlian glanced at Bliss Mo Ji and sneered, “You’re not a small person, even the gods and deities can get started.”

“This ... hehe, sister Nan Lian is very long at this moment, and I will talk slowly with you.” Wang Yan was embarrassed for a while.

“Oh, sister Nan Lian, don’t you know, Xiao Yan has been in trouble in **** these years, but has caused a lot of romantic debts.” Wu Ya Ange said, “I heard that some time ago, Xiao Yan’s first love girlfriend was Satan, the demon god, took care of cultivation in the past, obviously it was being cultivated as a daughter-in-law. “

“There is such a thing? Come and come, and tell your sister Nan Lian carefully, don’t worry, we have time.”

“Uh.....”

...

After Wang Yan and Nan Lian successfully met the teachers, a “disaster” storm on the earth was also declared over. Of course, most people on earth don’t know that it was Wang Yan who was in charge of the “Alien Invasion Event”.

Most people only knew that it was Huangfu Nanlian and Wuya Ange, who jointly resolved the crisis and forced the aliens back.

In the days of the earth, free and easy.

It’s just that these free days don’t last many days. There was news from the Holy See that the Bright God would invite Wang Yan and the spirits of the earth to go to the Kingdom of God together.

Let’s meet together to discuss how to resist the extraterrestrial demon.

This makes Wang Yan a little embarrassed. Others do n’t know that Bliss Magic Ji is Wang Yan ’s person. However, it is certainly very clear that the high-level earth like the Holy See. Therefore, the God of Light must have known this.

But no matter how embarrassing, it would have to go.

After all, fighting against the extraterrestrial demon is a big deal, and the ***** of light is the most powerful and powerful among the gods.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian Ange and others arrived in the Sanctuary of Light.

Here, Wang Yan even met the Dark Lady. It turned out that she was also invited by the God of Light and went to the Kingdom of Heaven to represent the fallen demon Samel.

It seems that the God of Light wants to make a big wave.

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According to regulations, all books in this category will be suspended for a week for rectification.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1800

...

at the same time.

In the Milky Way, there is an unusually beautiful place.

This is an ancient world far away from the earth.

Different from the earth, the four seasons are conserved, beautiful and rich, and the whole planet is wrapped in a layer of atmosphere full of pure and energy.

This pure and energy full of atmosphere is as beautiful and warm as the sunrise, nourishing the entire planet all the time.

Therefore, this pure and peaceful warm energy is called holy light by believers on earth. And this world bathed in holy light is called by its believers the kingdom of light, or heaven.

The Kingdom of Light, as the name suggests, is a great kingdom ruled by a god.

In the world of the Kingdom of God, there are many similar humans and other human races. They belong to the grassroots of this world. Weekly cultivation, animal husbandry, industry, mining, infrastructure, etc., are mainly responsible for these grassroots civilians.

Further levels are the Holy Knights, Priesthood, and War Angels.

The holy knights and priests are outstanding talents promoted from the civilian class. They belong to the basic managers, and the basic combat preparation personnel. A few outstanding representatives can also enter the high level of the kingdom of God.

The Angel of War is also known as the angelic family. It belongs to the native race born in the kingdom of God, and is also a famous battle race in the universe. They usually act as managers and guardians in the kingdom of God.

But there is no doubt that everything on this planet serves for one person. That is the spirit of this planet, the sacred John Albert of the light.

Because he is the lord of all angels and the lord of the power of light, he is also respected by his believers as the God of Light.

The sacred hall of the Father of Light is not on the continent of this planet, but in the form of floating, suspended high above the heads of all people, in order to demonstrate its supreme divine authority.

...

On this day, the Kingdom of Light was floating on the city.

The floating giant city stretching for hundreds of miles is magnificent and magnificent.

Pure and warm, the holy light is very comfortable, covering the entire giant city, the palace courtyard in the city is magnificent, grand and magnificent, full of uplifting and solemn feeling.

In the middle of the giant city, a huge temple with the statue of Baizhang standing in front is particularly eye-catching in many magnificent and luxurious buildings.

This is a gorgeous white building complex.

The tall and majestic palace, the holy light haunts, sacred and solemn. The pillars and dome are as if cast from pure white jade, with exquisite and vivid angels carved on top, and complicated and sacred inscription patterns. The vividness of the details and the decoration of jewelry and gold make this building complex always exude sobriety and luxury like works of art.

The air also seems to have been specially purified, which is extraordinarily fresh and comfortable than any place, full of high-purity oxygen and energy, as if every breath, it is a pure washing of people's body and mind.

If a practitioner comes here, even if he doesn't do anything, I am afraid it will be a thousand miles a day.

In this gleaming hall, a majestic divine body shone with holy light, sitting on the seat of God.

This ancient and great deity, wearing a white robe inlaid with golden inscriptions, wearing a luxurious crown of gold leaves, holy and solemn holy light, is centered on him, exuding the endlessness outward Light and supernatural power.

The extremely powerful aura also makes the whole hall space magnificent, so solemn, enough for anyone who walks into the creature, can feel the magnificence and majesty of divinity.

Needless to say, this holy light haunting, divine and mighty mighty deity, is the ruler of this kingdom, the sacred father of light, Albert.

At this moment, the great light **** was sitting quietly on the seat of the throne, under the golden hair, a pair of eyes exuding holy light, full of endless majesty.

“That new **** named Wang Yan should come soon?” He thought secretly.

Speaking of this as Wang Yan, he was slightly bigger.

It is because he was an ancient great **** who existed in the world in the ancient times. As a result, he kindly came to the earth not long ago, but almost destroyed the name of the whole world in the hands of this kid.

“Hey, I really didn't expect that this kid is actually stepping into the **** realm, and is actually the blood heir of Zhu Rong. Fate is really unpredictable to the gods.”

At this point, the Light God thought could not help but express emotion.

He also once joined the fire master Zhu Rong together to form the Galactic Alliance to fight against the invasion of extraterrestrial demon. After the Lord of Fire fell, the solar system and the earth without the protection of the gods were included in his protection.

Over the long years, the earth and the solar system are actually protected by him in the dark.

When the kid named Wang Yan first attracted his attention, it was just an accident. At the time, he found that Wang Yan had a familiar breath, very close to Zhu Rong, who had passed away, so he paid more attention to it in secret.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan was really the heir to the blood lord Zhurong, and in a short period of time, he has inherited the **** of fire and successfully promoted to the new flame god.

The key is that there is a servant of the spirit realm under this boy! With this kind of strength, ordinary god-level strongmen are simply not opponents.

Such a miraculous experience has to be said to be driven by fate.

“It’s okay. Although this kid is a bit difficult, it will definitely play a key role in the next battle.”

Thinking of the next battle with the extraterrestrial demon, especially the terrible demon Lord Luo Sui, the God of Light is somewhat worried. This is also an important matter he needs to interview with Wang Yan.

“There should be a grand banquet.”

The God of Light thought about it and decided to hold a grand and luxurious banquet so that Wang Yan could see the greatness and prosperity of the Kingdom of Light.

“St. Brandon, meet His Majesty the Father!”

At this moment, a heroic archangel came from outside the door and bowed respectfully in the hall.

The male archangel does not see his age, but he is blonde and has handsome facial features.

He was dressed in a set of pale gold body armor, and the white wings behind him were reverently gathered. At this time, he was kneeling in front of the God of Light, with a humble attitude, but the invisible strong breath, like a mountain, had already reached the peak.

“St. Brandon, will my love bring any good news to the God?”

The **** of light cast a dignified look from above the high seat of the gods, and his expression also increased by a few minutes.

Archangel St. Brandon, not only has his strength reached the peak of the demigod early, but also his ability to handle things is also extremely outstanding. Today, the Father of Light has almost regarded him as his right arm.

In the vast territory controlled by the Kingdom of Light, there are already three subordinate galaxies, all managed by him.

Now that war is coming, the kingdom of God is actively preparing for war preparations. The sudden visit of St. Brandon must have brought good news.

“Your Majesty Father, your subordinates really bring you good news.”

Archangel St. Brandon saluted the Father of Light, then took a box full of sacred power from the storage equipment and raised it overhead.

“His Father, this is the treasure of the universe, the source of light, discovered in a barren and remote galaxy when his subordinates explore the void!”

“what?”

The **** of light froze at once, and the tall and mighty **** could not help but probe forward. “Really, the source of light?”

As we all know, the universe world originated from the power of chaos, and the power of chaos is divided into light and darkness, two different forms of power. Afterwards, the light system, which symbolizes positive energy, and the dark system, which symbolizes negative energy, differentiate into a variety of different forces in the universe.

The source of light is naturally the source of the power of the light system, and the vast energy it contains, even the gods will be rushing!

And the origin of light has many names, and its source is the core of a star that is about to disappear.

Stars have longevity. When they are young, they have endless light and heat. They will nourish the entire galaxy and bring vitality to the entire galaxy. But when the life of the star is about to come to an end, its light and heat will continue to fade, and its energy will continue to shrink.

This process will continue for billions of years.

At a certain moment in these billions of years, the ultimate energy body condensed into the core of the star is the source of light!

If you do not grasp the moment when the source of light condenses, you will lose this opportunity forever.

It can be imagined that whether it is to go deep into the stellar core or grasp the only momentary opportunity in billions of years, it is enough to explain how rare and precious this cosmic treasure is.

Even the bright Father himself is hard to find.

“Your Majesty Father, it’s a source of light. It’s a coincidence that your subordinates can get it. After getting this treasure, your subordinates rushed back as soon as possible.”

Saint Brandon bowed his head and offered treasure, with an attitude of piety, “The war is coming, if His Father His Majesty can have this treasure to help, he will be able to overcome the demon Lord Luo Sui, and use the supreme divine power to wipe out these poisonous tumors from the universe. eradicate!”

The Father of Light was moved at a glance. A source of light may not help him defeat the demon Lord Luo Sui, but it can definitely increase his strength!

“St. Brandon, you made a great contribution! The God allowed you to present the source of light to the God.” The Father of Light raised his hand, and a majestic divine power suddenly emerged.

In the Kingdom of God, the Father of Light has the only absolute authority. Without his permission, no one can step forward easily, otherwise it will be regarded as disrespect to God.

“Your Father’s Grace!”

Saint Brandon had a grateful look on his face, but a hint of cunning flashed in his heart.

Soon, St. Brandon got up and walked under the seat of the throne. His hands presented the treasure box with pure and holy light to the Father of Light.

The Father of Light was happy to take the treasure box, and then opened it under the intense gaze of Saint Brandon.

But at this moment, a loud noise suddenly broke out!

“Boom!”

The treasure box that had just opened actually exploded, and the thick black and purple mist suddenly swelled like a mist of water. At once, the Father of Light was wrapped in it. .

“Well!”

The father of light had no time to respond, so he had to mumble and fell back into the seat of throne. His white skin, which had been haunted by the holy light, suddenly became gray and black.

“Eclipse, Evil Soul Poison! You are a thief, you dare to collude with the extraterrestrial demon!”

The father of the light was secretly shattered. He was familiar with this poison that could corrode the soul of the god. At that time, Luo Sui, the Lord of Heavenly Demon, did not know how many gods and souls were painted with this trick.

Soul Evil Detox is the poison of the God of Killing that was purified from the Soul Evil Demon Skill!

“Hahaha, collusion with the extraterrestrial demon? This subordinate is called the current-timer Junjie!”

St. Brandon was able to succeed, and now he showed his true face. After a sneer, he pulled out the sword and pierced his chest like a bright father, “His Majesty the Lord has come back, and the extraterrestrial demon is invincible. Think you are an opponent of His Majesty the Lord? “

“Rather than letting you take our angelic family to death in vain, it is better to let your subordinates lead the clan and follow your majesty together. At that time, our angelic family will still be the master of this universe. The only loss is that you, the old Guy! “

“Fuck things, get away from this god!”

Between the electric light and the flint, the Father of Light suddenly stood up, and with a cold drink, suddenly a strong sacred light burst out of his body to the outside.

St. Brandon's sword, in the impact of this holy light, did not pierce, but the whole person was slammed with blood and fell into the hall.

The dazzling light flashed.

The Father of Light has put on a set of extremely streamlined pure white armor. The complex golden inscriptions on the armor form a divine magic circle that is closely connected, making him a thick and bright breath, which suddenly increased .

He didn't know when there was a golden crown on his head, and behind him a pair of golden wings condensed by the rich holy light. The majestic wind rose, and the divine and majestic breath immediately rose.

"Holy dispel!"

Knowing that the situation was serious, Father Father Guangming immediately released himself to the divine dispel, but it had no effect. Instead, he used the divine power to trigger toxicity, which made him dizzy and almost fell.

"Hahaha, can the devil's ecstasy toxin be eliminated by the area purification technique?"

St. Brandon stood up again from the ground, with a must-have grin on his face, "Old man, you can just bow down and take it! From today, my St. Brandon, will be a new **** Lord of the country, a brand new **** of light! Hahaha! "

"Ravage! Um, poo!"

The bright Father was glaring, but as soon as he was angry, he spit out a dark purple blood.

The toxin began to attack, and the Father of Light no longer dared to easily use the mind and divine power to quickly converge his strength and suppress the spread of toxins in the body.

By now, I am afraid that the strength he can exert is less than 50% of the usual.

But at this moment, even more terrible disaster came!

"boom!"

"Bang! Boom!"

A violent shelling and explosion suddenly came from the sky above the temple.

Bright Father quickly raised his head and looked into the skylight above the dome. His eyes suddenly shrank, his liver and gallbladder split.

Four dark main ships covering the sky and dozens of fierce ships of various sizes have already opened above the Divine Kingdom Sky, pouring firepower continuously towards the Divine Kingdom Sky.

The sacred sky that protects the Kingdom of God from outsiders is at stake, trembling, as if it will collapse at any time. Under the sky, countless people of the kingdom of God are in chaos, and the whole world is in a panic.

“Domain, extraterrestrial demon!”

The Father of Light saw the invading warship, and his mood fell to the bottom of the valley instantly.

God’s Kingdom, it’s over!