

D. Hero 1801

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1801

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The Holy See of the Earth, in front of the Altar of the Sanctuary.

A giant gate that resembles gold and gold and has a Baroque style is suspended above the majestic altar.

The holy and warm holy light, like a water curtain, continuously tilted down from the giant door, making the surrounding of the altar, and even the entire holy region, peaceful and solemn.

Right in front of this sacred and solemn altar, a group of young people are making their final preparations before sending out.

“Brother, how long have we not seen, your girlfriend is actually more, hee hee ... Brother is worthy of being brother.”

At this time, a cheerful young girl wearing a white monk's robe and bare feet is joking to a handsome young man surrounded by beautiful women.

This cheerful young girl looks pure and sunny, but her introverted and calm momentum gives a sense of heavenly heaviness.

It was the nun who was a monk who followed the Holy Virgin to the Kingdom of God to study hard.

Now their task is to replace the Father of Light as the host, to greet Wang Yan and other representatives to the Kingdom of Light, and discuss the alliance plan with the Supreme Father of Light.

The handsome young man was the opposite **** big brother Wang Yan she had worshipped.

It's just that Ni Ni, who has some big branches, says so casually at the moment. The beautiful women surrounded by Wang Yan's originally calm face suddenly appeared a little cold.

“Xiao Yan, we have only been separated for more than three years. Can't we bear this little time?” The first person to speak out is naturally the authentic girlfriend Huangfu Nanlian.

She was holding an ice and snow staff and was wearing a pure white dress like ice crystals. At this time, there was a slightly cold and grieving expression, so Wang Yan beside her couldn't help but shudder.

“Oh, not only can't bear it? Even the taste becomes a little too much.” The person who spoke at this time was another authentic girlfriend, Wu Ya Ange.

Wuya Ange wore a set of black soft armor, two sharp daggers pinned behind her waist, even though she was covered with a scabbard.

After becoming a queen now, Uya Ange is a little weaker and a little more heroic. Coupled with her eyes that seemed to be able to see through everything, the temperament was a little more charming than before.

It's just that she looked at Wang Yan's eyes at this time, full of all kinds of badness.

You know, she and Huangfu Nanlian are also generous, not only can they accept each other, but they can also tolerate Wang Yan's other old knowledge and good looks.

Unexpectedly, in a blink of an eye, their husband, Wang Yan, actually received a voluptuous beauty from the extraterrestrial demon. And he succeeded in training this demon girl to be a faithful slave girl, which made them depressed.

The extraterrestrial demon is the enemy, especially this Elysian Demon, and it is one of the culprits invading the dark demon domain.

The most important thing is that the magical power of this Bliss Magic Ji even sighs. If this is allowed to go on, wouldn't Wang Yan, who shares with their sisters, be seduced by her alone?

"Nan Lian, Ange, my heart and yours can be learned from the sun and the moon! When you are away, I have never done anything to disappoint you."

Under the watchful eyes of two authentic women, Wang Yan was really cold sweat, and quickly laughed to please. During this period of time, the life seemed to be calm, but from time to time, Nan Lian and Dark Song would be stunned.

Just kidding, these two are now female demon goddesses, annoying them, he can't eat them.

"Hum, deserve it."

Carrying a gloomy sickle and a dark saint Catherine in an exquisite battle skirt, after seeing Wang Yan's embarrassed appearance, she snorted deliberately.

It was just that after falling down on Wang Yan, she felt a little sour in her heart. She wondered if she didn't understand men's and women's affairs in the past. So much that they were almost taken by an extraterrestrial demon, and the latecomers took over.

"Hey, Nini, don't talk nonsense, Miss Cui Lisi is just Wang Yan's slave girl."

Seeing that the atmosphere was not good, Lulu, the hostess of the bright sage, quickly pulled Nini, who was talking indiscriminately, whispered and made a round.

At present, these elder sisters are all so strong that if they are unhappy, they will argue for a few times. Her holy land, which has been inherited for thousands of years, may be destroyed.

"Oh, yes, yes, I was wrong." Nini suddenly realized, "It's a slave girl, not a girlfriend, hehe ... Brother, am I right this time?"

It's just that she did say so, but her meaningful eyes, but she gave Wang Yan a wink, as if to say, brother I understand, I know! The slave girl is so good!

“Hee hee! Pharaoh is Pharaoh, so I can play.”

At this time, the little angel Babe, who was not too big, was suspended aside, secretly laughing, and the atmosphere of the scene began to develop rapidly in the direction of darker and darker.

The cold complaints from Nan Lian and An Ge couldn't help but get bigger.

Even the head of Crow, the three-legged Jinwu guarding Wang Yan, shrank his neck and stepped back quietly.

On the contrary, it's the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi. It's still as usual. The emotions are not ups and downs. The charming spirit between the eyebrows is more intense.

She doesn't have general knowledge of these inferior races. She is a noble pure-blooded demon. In the future, her master, Wang Yan, will definitely indulge in her deeply.

She was so confident, and also attracted more resentment from her fellow female compatriots.

“Cough, that Lulu, there are several strong gods on our side. The door to the kingdom of heaven sent by Senior Bright God this time is really foolproof?”

Knowing that something was going wrong, Wang Yan hurriedly passed the Bright Lady and started to talk about it.

“When, of course, no problem!”

The Holy Virgin may be afraid of these contradictions, and he quickly ended up talking, “Our sanctuary is different from the main plane of the earth's world. This is a secondary space that is two-way connected to the Bright Kingdom. Plus His Majesty the Father It has been secretly protecting the earth and the construction of a channel connecting the two parties. It has not stopped until today. “

“This door of heaven, which leads directly to the hall of the Holy Light where the Father and God are, is the highest skill display of the Kingdom of God. It has been built for a thousand years! It will be absolutely safe to open in a short time!”

Speaking of the bright virgin, she directly took out a piece of divine crystallization, and some felt distressed, “It's just a little expensive, Pharaoh, it's not too late, let's start?”

This piece of **** crystal can be equivalent to 30% of the power of an ordinary demon god! It can be seen how much it takes to open the door of the space that connects to the kingdom of God.

However, from another perspective, the cost-effectiveness of sending several gods through space barriers is already very high.

“Well, it shouldn't be too late, so that the Senior God of Light will not wait for a long time.”

Wang Yan nodded and signaled that several girlfriends beside him also temporarily calmed down and became more dignified.

After all, the bright **** to be met next, but a predecessor who once fought side by side with the fire master Zhu Rong. Several of them, as representatives of the forces of the earth and hell, and Wang Yan's girlfriend, the etiquette during this meeting can not be dropped.

Especially before the Bliss Mo Ji also started to kill the ghost of the light god, so that the other party lost an adult.

Fortunately, the God of Light is still quite generous, and he sent a message to Wang Yan that, since it was a misunderstanding, this matter has just passed away, and no one should mention it.

After a few minutes.

As the prayer ceremony of the Holy Virgin continued, the Holy Light lingering on the altar became more and more intense.

At this time she crystallized the precious divine power into the recess in the center of the altar, and all the light suddenly converged, following the direction of the divine crystal, and poured into the heavenly gate above the suspension.

The buzzing sound of "buzzing" began to pass through the space.

Soon, in the center of the Heavenly Gate, after a strong twist and squeeze, the space gradually cracked a dazzling vortex of holy light.

The thick space suction comes from the vortex.

The door to the kingdom of heaven that connected to the kingdom of light was finally opened.

"Lao Wang, please." The Bright Lady politely sent an invitation to Wang Yan, and then took the little angel, Babe, and entered the door of heaven.

Wang Yan glanced at several of his companions, and then stepped in.

After him, Huangfu Nanlian, Uya Ange, the bitter monk Nini, the Dark Lady, as well as the three-legged Jinwu and the Bliss Maggie, walked into it separately.

The gate of heaven slowly closed behind them all, and the whole sanctuary became silent.

At this time, the bright Pope, who was far from the outside of the altar, sighed with emotion, and patted the shoulder of the old man next to him, slowly said: "Old Cao, your apprentice is really powerful, we old Guy should retire. "

Uncle Pao Cao Jing lightly smoked a cigarette, and took a deep breath: "The Yangtze waves are pushing forward."

The future is after all these young people.

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However, just before Wang Yan and others entered the gate of heaven.

The distant Kingdom of Light, just like the edge of destruction.

The sacred sky protecting the kingdom of light has long been shattered. Four flagships from the extraterrestrial demon and abyss world, as well as dozens of submarines, have been driven from outside to cast the shadows of the last days on the land of the kingdom of God.

The Tianmo flagship, which is several kilometers long, is intimidating, and Xiao kills it very much, just like a giant steel beast, constantly using their incomparably powerful firepower to tear a terrible crack on the earth.

Dozens of ships of various sizes, with high-speed maneuverability, are naturally not as powerful as the giant flagship that destroys the world, but they have great power and defense settings on the land of the gods, but they have great lethality.

The flames of war, once beautiful and rich, and the glorious capital city of the Kingdom of God, were instantly engulfed by a flame of war.

The whole city was in disarray, with ruins and walls and low-level civilians crying in panic.

However, the brutal war has only just begun.

After the first round of bombing in the Sky Demon and Abyssal Fleet, as many as hundreds of thousands of Sky Demon and the Abyssal Allied Forces took a boat and fell to the ground.

The well-equipped and cruel Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Allied Forces immediately launched an indiscriminate slaughter to the unarmed civilians and the holy guards and war angels who had no time to organize their resistance.

For a time, the entire city mourned and blood flowed into the river.

As many as millions of inhabitants of the capital, as well as hundreds of thousands of holy guards and angels of war, will be slaughtered!

Finished! The Kingdom of God is completely over!

Despair and fear linger in the hearts of the residents of every capital city, and the emotions of sorrow and grief continue to permeate the land of the kingdom.

In the hearts of the people of these kingdoms, the destruction of this great city, and even the entire kingdom, seems to be doomed.

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The sky above the devastated capital is a floating city dedicated to the bright Father.

A stubborn and unyielding war angel gathered in groups in threes and fives, struggling to guard the strategic buildings one by one in the floating city.

But there are too many heavenly demons and abyss elite at this time.

Gradually, the angels of war fell down one after another, with broken limbs and broken corpses everywhere. The blood flowed like a stream on the streets of the floating city.

The tragic scene has already reached the point where it can't bear to look straight.

But the aggression and slaughter continued, and even the bright Father and God himself had reached a precarious position.

The floating city, the main hall.

The majestic dome of the majestic hall, which was once carved with jade, has been bombed.

The ground of the hall is full of ruins and rubble, and the dying bright father and father, who are living and dying, are now leaning under the half-damaged throne.

The blood has made his holy armor contaminated and shocked, and the soul-evil demon has also inflated the veins of his body, which are blue and purple.

The burning holy scripture, the broken holy grail, the broken cross heraldry ... Pieces of holy artifacts, all like broken copper and iron, were discarded in front of him.

Today, he has weakened to the extreme. The reason why he can hardly survive the enemy's bombardment in turn is entirely dependent on the rich heritage accumulated over the years.

Fortunately, after the destruction of the treasure, there was the last holy shield to protect him closely.

The Divine Shield exudes golden light, and the resulting guardian enchantment is like an inverted bowl that envelopes him.

It's just that the single-sided holy shield condenses to form a holy guardian. In the eyes of the four demon gods after all, the fragile is not worth mentioning.

"All blame the original spirit, let Brandon this traitor, attracted the extraterrestrial demon!"

The bright Father's breath is weak, and his heart is filled with deep self-blame.

The Kingdom of Light can stand for so many years, without internal solidarity, and external warning and defense mechanisms. If St. Brandon, who was not trusted by the Father, was rebellious at this time, foreign enemies would not even be able to search for the location of the Kingdom of God.

But now that everything is late, the enemy's army is under pressure, and the defense mechanism of the Kingdom of God has yet to be activated in the future, it has already been captured and destroyed.

In addition, he, the **** of light, was unfortunately recruited, and the destruction of the kingdom of light might have become inevitable.

Suddenly.

"Bang" a loud noise.

An instant beam of magical energy shattered the last barrier in front of the God of Light.

The bright Father, who had no more resistance, was completely exposed to the enemy.

“Giggle, the old bright dog really deserved its reputation. Even now things can continue to breathe, which really opened the eyes of the concubine.”

The person who makes the noise is a beautiful female devil who has reached the extreme.

She has a pair of exquisite black short corners, tall and tall, and her skin is pale purple.

Beside her, followed by a stubborn stone demon man.

This male Demon, with ordinary appearance and dark purple skin, was taller and stronger than a purgatory demon, with a hard and tenacious tendon, revealing the force of oppression. The double horns on the forehead are thick and large, and almost exert the male's rough breath to the extreme.

Both are the old demon under the devil master, the plague apostle Siramis, and the black meteorite Gangte!

“Huh, Theramis, Gunter, only blame the original **** for being careless at that time, let you run away!”

The eyes of Father Guangming slowly shrank, and the eyes of these two heavenly demons were filled with unwillingness and resentment.

At that time, Zhu Rong, the fire lord, resisted the demon lord backwards, and he single-handedly attacked the three demon gods of the Black Moon Apostle, Black Meteor Apostle, and Plague Apostle. Finally, the Black Moon Apostle was successfully killed, allowing the Black Fallen Apostle and the Plague Apostle to flee.

I have to say that this was a feat that was unparalleled at the time.

It's a pity that now the Father of Light is seriously wounded, and there is also the erosion of the soul-eating toxin in his body. In desperation, he can only watch the enemy surround him and tease him.

“Tut tut, bright old dog, mouth or close to death so hard. Anything else you baby, although make out, the seat'd like to see a few in front of us, how long will you really be able to linger?”

A hoarse tone of laughter came from the sides of the two demon gods, Xeramis and Gunter.

The bright Father looked around, and the resentment in his eyes couldn't help but increase a little.

The person who made the noise was the staring bird of prey, half-faced carrion acme Ackerman!

Ackerman wore a star-studded cloak of starlight, with a brutal grin on his face, as if tortured to death by the bright Father in front of him, which was a great pleasure in his life.

“Brother Ackerman, what kind of remarks do you have with this old dog? Let this seat kill him, so we can take over the infinite wealth of the Kingdom of God as soon as possible!”

At this time, another demon **** beside Ackerman, who swallowed the star, was cruel, and his eyes were full of eager greed.

Such a cruel man is the abyss master Kaos from the abyss world!

Kaos has an ugly face, a muscular body, and sturdy curves on his foreheads. A set of wild armor is full of chaos and destruction.

But under his ugly and rough appearance, he was full of cunning and greed.

“Bright old dog, you should die for this seat!”

Kaos sneered with a grin, only to see him lift up with one hand, a palm of dark energy vortex suddenly gathered in his palm.

This high-speed rotating dark energy vortex is small in size, but it is highly condensed with a huge power of destruction. It seems that as long as Kaos gently waves his hand, he can wipe out the gray father and the hanged fly!

Plague Apostle Theramis, Blackfall Apostle Gunter, and Star Swallowing Apostle Ackerman, all of which showed a grim color of joy on their faces.

The Father of Light has long had grudges with them. Now, as long as this confidant is eliminated, this galaxy will no longer have any powerful forces that can stop their invasion.

The traitor hiding far away, Archangel St. Brandon, was secretly ecstatic at this time.

According to the agreement between him and the four demon gods, when the Father of Light died, the divinity left by the Father was his!

Bright Father looked coldly at the Lord of the Abyss who was about to kill him, and his heart was filled with deep despair.

At this moment, he was powerless to resist. Was his magnificent ***** of light now dying in the hands of this dirty and brutal abyss demon?

Unwillingness, resentment, and even weakness and humiliation, wrapped him like a tide.

Just when he was determined to detonate his own personality and to hit the four invaders, a strong wave of energy suddenly appeared in the hall.

Soon, a holy door condensed by the Holy Light appeared suddenly between the hostile parties.

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss who hadn't had time to shoot, immediately frowned.

What the hell?

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“Go back, look back to your four majesty, then, that is the gate of the kingdom of God, there seems to be someone who does not have long eyes, coming from the opposite side!”

Seeing that the four demon gods were slightly surprised, the renegade St. Brandon shrunk to the side and quickly reminded him.

Right now, he can be regarded as the spirit of dog legs, to the fullest and exquisiteness. In his view, as long as the fart pats well, the future power and power will be endless.

“Cough, there are people coming here at this time? Bright old dog, you really have to pull a cushion when you are dying.”

The plague apostle Theramis scorned and scorned, and in her eyes, as long as there was no **** realm, all beings were ants.

Since it is a ant, how much does it come to die?

“Oh huh huh!” Hei met with the apostle, he also rudely sneered, “Since the intruder, now come, let’s die with the old bright dog!”

As we all know, the entire territory of the Shining Kingdom is only the **** of the light father, John Albert, so it is impossible for a second god-level strong to appear at this time.

The Plague Apostle and Black Meteor Apostle had already understood the whole Kingdom of Light through the sound of renegade Brandon, so now someone suddenly broke in, and they did not worry at all.

“Is it them?”

At this moment, relying on the precarious bright Father God under the seat of the throne, his heart moved suddenly, and he realized who he was and would reach his temple at this time.

“Ok?”

On the side of the cunning swallowing apostle Ackerman, the eyes of the bird of prey, the change in the face of the bright Father God was discovered at once.

He had previously suffered the loss of ignoring the enemy. They had n’t been back to the Milky Way for a long time. The current Milky Way galaxy is not behind the original.

“Brother Kaos, no matter who comes next, first kill the bright old dog, and then slowly deal with the guys who come to death.” Ackerman’s voice was hoarse and wicked.

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, was also a cunning man, and immediately understood Ackerman’s meaning. Without saying anything, he suddenly pushed forward with one arm, and had already brewed the ultimate killing move, and immediately roared out.

The vortex of dark energy condensed to the extreme, soared instantly after taking off, just like a cutting blade rotating at a fast speed, with a fierce sullen spirit, galloping toward the bright father.

At this moment, above the temple, the door of the light suddenly flashed.

Immediately after a panicked female voice came from the gate of the Holy Light.

“Ah! No! His Majesty the Father!”

It turned out that the first person who passed through the gate of the kingdom of God was Lulu, the light virgin and the little angel Babe.

The master and servant, who had just leaped out of the gate of the kingdom of God, saw that the extremely respectable father and father were about to be killed, and they were frightened and exclaimed. A tight heart was instantly mentioned in the throat .

However, it was at this moment.

A figure engulfed in flames flashed past behind them, and fell straight in front of the bright Father.

Facing the blade of dark energy from the extreme killing, this flame figure waved with a punch.

This punch seems ordinary, but it is full of exquisite workmanship, and it comes first.

Just listen to the loud noise of “Bang”!

The heavy punch of flame and the blade of dark energy that slain suddenly collided, and the exploding power of Pang Ran immediately set off a violent impact.

Where the shock wave passed, flying sand and rocks, the space was trembling, and even the four demon gods surrounded by it could not help but take a step backwards.

“What a powerful flame!”

“Who is coming?”

The four demon gods, such as Kaos, the abyss master and Ackerman, swallowed the stars, were secretly surprised.

Xin said that this seemingly ordinary fist of flames not only shattered the power of Kaos, the abyss master, but also had a little extra power to rush towards them.

This kind of flame power is really powerful!

St. Brandon, the traitor hiding behind the four demon gods, was also taken aback at this moment, and quickly hid behind the fallen porch and quietly looked over.

A powerful blow that can smash the abyss master, the opponent is at least one of the most powerful in the spirit realm.

But he could not remember St. Brandon. At this time, what other spirits would come to rescue the bright Father.

So as he looked closely, he found that the flame figure was gradually fading away.

The exposed image is actually a human being!

“Okay, so dangerous ...”

On this side, the little angel Babe, still suspended in midair, almost tensely did not fall to the ground.

Her master, Luminous Saint Lulu, was covering her chest with a sigh of relief at the same time, and at the same time thanked the young man for her heartfelt gratitude: “Thank you, Wang Yan, I just didn’t help you But it’s bad. “

It turned out that the person who had just helped out was Wang Yan, the **** of flame who was invited to come.

“Senior Bright God, you look a bit bad.”

Wang Yan’s eyes slowly glanced, and even he was secretly startled in the miserable state.

He has always heard that the Bright Kingdom is beautiful and rich, the most beautiful place in the entire Milky Way, but there are wars everywhere, blood is flowing into the river, there are broken walls and **** fights everywhere, and the thick **** smell spreads in the air.

The most important thing is that Wang Yan also saw two old acquaintances, Ackerman who swallowed the stars, and Kaos, the abyss who wanted to annex the earth!

In addition, there are a man and a woman, and two gods of the gods of heaven. He doesn’t know him at present, and it is supposed that it should be the reinforcements moved by Ackerman and Kaos.

“Sure enough, Xiao Yan, this seat makes you laugh ... cough ...”

The Father of Light was extremely weak. Before he had finished speaking, he coughed violently. “Cough ... I blame you for your intentions. Let, let the traitors succeed. You, you can take everyone away. The kingdom of God can’t be guaranteed. Now ... “

“Your Majesty Father!”

The little angel Babe and Lulu, the sage of the light, quickly rushed down to the father of the light, brought up the power of light, and instilled in the other party.

With the power of both of them, it is impossible to dispel the venomous spirit and cure the injury of a god.

“Wang Yan, you go quickly! I will coexist and die with the Kingdom of God. You are the hope of the earth. You, you must live, so that you can avenge us!” In the despair of the heart, the bright Saint Girl turned her head in anger. Come.

From now on, all her despair, resentment, unwillingness, and regret, all reduced to the only hope, that is, let Wang Yan go quickly.

“Hahaha, want to go? I’m afraid it’s too late.”

However, the voice of the Bright Saint Maiden hadn’t fallen, and the rugged and powerful Black Meteor Apostle Gangte sneered and shoved the heavy mountainous pressure to the few of them. .

“Wang, Wang Yan?”

Saint Brandon, a traitor shrunk to the side, an excited spirit, remembered the origin of the name.

Now he quickly protruded his head and preached to the four demon gods, “Your Majesty, the earth man Wang Yan, the rumored son of flame, is said to be the hope of the young generation of the earth. The bright old dog invited this flame not long ago Son, come to the Kingdom of God to discuss major events! “

“Traitor! You mustn’t die!” The bright Saint Maiden’s eyes widened, and she immediately resented her.

She now understands who is the culprit of all this, and this St. Brandon is so pleased with the legs, the four demon gods will be completely blocked, and then Wang Yan will be even more unlikely to escape.

“Wang Yan, son of flames? Huhaha, I remembered this seat, it was you!”

After hearing this, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, laughed excitedly, “Stupid boy, it is really the time for you to come. When this seat kills you, your earth will be over!”

As a hostile force who wants to annex the earth, Kaos, the abyss master, naturally understands the intelligence of the earth.

It was just that he didn’t expect that the son of flame, which was originally only a demigod realm, had already been promoted to god, which was beyond his expectation.

“Giggle, that’s what it is. It’s really a narrow road, and I was so stupid that I sent it to my door.”

The plague apostle Seramis smiled smirkingly, and his eyes were cold, “Kaoos, since he is your enemy, the concubine will hold your hand. Don’t forget to invite the concubine to visit your earth. “

Between the words, a little liquid-like green light bloomed at the fingertips of the plague apostle.

The plague apostle’s movements seem to be soft and weak, but the fierce murderousness suddenly burst out, as if that little green light is enough to destroy the world and destroy the souls underfoot!

The other two demon gods, the star-swapping apostle Ackerman and the black-falling apostle Gangte, also showed grinning, and at the same time the divine power increased sharply, as if they were a posture to devour Wang Yan and the bright father.

These four of them, but they are all veteran demon gods, the bright father who is weak and dying in front of him, and the young people who have just advanced to the gods, are not a threat in their eyes.

And the earth was originally the target they were about to annex. If the **** of light and the new **** Wang Yan of the earth were resolved in one fell swoop, they would definitely give them the next aggression and save a lot of trouble.

“Cough, human boy, die!”

In the eyes of the plague apostle Xeramis, there was a moment of vicious color.

However, before she could even make a shot in the future, she felt an extremely cold and superb power, and suddenly came to her.

“Huh? What’s going on?”

The plague apostle’s beautiful eyes tightened, and he turned to look at the gate of the Holy Light in midair.

The door of the Holy Light, which had just been opened, not only did not close at the moment, but was full of light, followed by two beautiful figures in black and white, and flew out of it in a flash.

One of them was a cold woman with a crystal-clear staff and a pure white dress, which was the source of that cold and mighty power.

As she appeared, the surrounding temperature began to decrease rapidly, and the temple area centered on her was frozen in a large area. Even the breath of the devil at the scene began to burst into white gas.

“Dame, dare you hurt my man?”

This temperament cold female god, is the successor of the ice goddess, the new earth **** Huangfu Nanlian.

At this moment, the **** Nan Lian was very strong, and a pair of beautiful eyes stared coldly, trying to attack Wang Yan’s plague apostle.

The icy chill made the plague apostle, the old demon god, frown slightly, and did not dare to underestimate.

“Ice-level god-level creature?”

“When did the earth have so many god-level creatures?”

It was not only the plague apostle Xeramis, her husband Black Meteor Apostle Gunter, the star-swallowing apostle Ackerman, and the abyss master Kaos, these demon gods were slightly surprised.

At present, there is another human **** from the earth. Weak humans have always had two more gods. How could they not know such a big event?

“Ackerman!”

Suddenly, with a sip of coquettishness, the majesty came over the four demon gods.

I saw a cold woman wearing black soft armor and holding two daggers behind her waist, floating on the opposite side of Huangfu Nanlian.

Her body is very different from the cold and awe-inspiring Emperor Nanlian.

Layers of dark magic energy, like the night covering the starlight at night, flow fast in the temple. In a blink of an eye, she swallowed all around her, unable to penetrate even a ray of light.

And she, like a goddess from the night, is descending the purest darkness on this earth.

“Dark magic?”

Ackerman Ackerman was very familiar with this dark magic power, and after a moment of stunned, he suddenly sneered out loud, “Jin Jie, this seat knows who you are, you are the daughter of Mamen old dog Princess Ange!”

“Hahaha, it seems that the old Mamen dog is dead! It took so much effort to finally kill the old thing! Hahaha! It’s so heartfelt!”

Faced with the strong murderous intention of Uya Ange, Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, did not panic and rejoice, but mocked nakedly.

In his eyes, the father of Uya Ange, the powerful dark demon Mamen, he is not afraid, let alone use the Mamen deity to be promoted to a junior.

“Sister Ange, don’t be disturbed by this old guy.”

Worried that Wuya Ange will be stunned by revenge, Wang Yan quickly reminded, “This hometown is very cunning, I will personally ...”

Wang Yan just wanted to say that Ackerman would personally deal with it, and he would definitely avenge his father-in-law. But he hadn’t finished speaking, but was interrupted by Wu Ya Ange’s raising his hand.

“Xiao Yan, you can rest assured that I understand my emotions and state. This old guy must be given to me!”

Wuya Ange’s eyes were full of determination and intention to kill, “If you can’t even kill the father and the enemy, you can’t personally use the blood blade, I can’t feel at ease in this life.”

Wang Yan nodded and stopped.

He understood that the dark demon Mamen was too important for Uya Ange. If this father-fighting enemy cannot be blood-cut by her own hands, then this obsession will evolve into a demon, and in the end, Uya Ange’s future path will be affected by this, and even the middle path will die.

“Hahaha, just with your three juniors, plus a dying bright old dog, would you like to deal with us? Hahaha, do you want to laugh and die?”

Ackerman Akerman, who swallowed the stars, laughed disdainfully. In his view, Wang Yan and the three people wanted to kill the four demon gods with their eggs.

“Cough, is it? Old Ackerman, what if he is a concubine?”

A soft and charming laughter suddenly passed from the door of the Holy Light.

Suddenly, the fierce murderousness that pervaded all around suddenly increased suddenly.

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“Giggle.”

Along with the charming laughter that grieved the soul and eclipsed the bones, a charming female demon flew lightly out of the Holy Light Gate and slowly fell in front of Wang Yan.

The feminine beauty of the devil is as if she has the most touching features and facial features in the world. Her skin is delicate and lilac, and a pair of small diagonally in front of her forehead is as beautiful and delicate as obsidian.

She only has a set of hot and soft nails that only cover the key parts. The uneven design style and the large and exposed large ketones are really imaginative and hot.

“The Bliss Maggie Trelis, meet the Lord.”

The female demon who then passed through the gate of the Holy Light was naturally Wang Yan’s slave girl, the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi.

She fell in front of Wang Yan in a beautiful way, and kneeled down at Wang Yan’s feet in front of everyone.

Such a beautiful and moving woman, combined with such obedient and submissive movements, is almost enough to make any male blood boil and his head dizzy.

But this scene fell into the eyes of the star apostle Ackerman, but it made him feel outrageous anger, even shame from the heart.

“Cui Lisi! You, you bitch, do you actually recognize a low-level human being as the main person? Are you worthy of the cultivation of you in these years?”

Ackerman Ackerman’s angry face turned purple, and his hoarse voice was full of resentment.

This was a talented person with excellent talents. He was recruited to his army in his early years, and once held an important position in his army. In addition, he has been salivating for a long time, but he has never been able to get it.

But to the outside world, this Trilis belongs to Ackerman sooner or later.

But now, not only did this Triris promote to ***** alone, she actually knelt at the feet of a human, just like licking a dog, and called that human being dominant.

This feeling made him resentful, like a child-raising daughter-in-law who was nurtured by him. He had just grown up and matured, followed others in a blink of an eye, and was willing to be a slave to others.

And all this is happening nakedly in front of his eyes at this time, which is simply the shame of his Ackerman's life!

"Giggle, that's pretty good. Is that your old name Cultivation? I think you want to sleep with me?"

Bliss Mo Ji slowly looked up and sneered contemptuously, "You think Miss will be silly to be your plaything? Ha ha, dream!"

"Miss Ben is under your hands, all the things that Miss Ben has earned by virtue of her merits! As for Miss Ben, who can be promoted to God, it depends on your current master, His Majesty Wang Yan, has a fart relationship with you? "

Bliss Maggie spoke sharply, pointing at Ackerman's nose and scolding, "Old man, don't you look at your disgusting ugliness, how can you compare with my lord? Why should I try to commit myself? For you, a bad person? Oh, I will tell you honestly now, since you were abandoned in hell, you and I have nothing to do with it. My current master is only one, His Majesty Wang Yan in front of me! "

"You, you! Uh, poo!"

The swallowing apostle Ackerman's chest was irritated by qi and blood, and an old injury was caused on the spot, and a mouthful of blood was spouted.

"You, you bitch! This seat wants to kill you!"

Ackerman gritted his teeth resentfully, and the old carrion on his face continued to twist and wriggle. The pain caused him to put a lot of potions in his mouth, and at the same time he looked fiercely at the Bliss Mo Ji.

"Cough, concubine also wants to kill you, but unfortunately, sister An Ge wants to kill you more than concubine, how can concubine and sister earn?"

Bliss Mo Ji once again returned to her tender and charming appearance, leaning against Wang Yan's side. Anyway, she doesn't care about her generation and the views of the outside world. As long as she can follow Wang Yan, Wang Yan is good enough for her, which is enough.

"Fuck! Fool!"

Ackerman's whole body shivered with anger, and his whole body could swell wantonly. I'm afraid Xiao Xiao's intention was to destroy the world.

The other three demon gods were equally ugly.

I was able to solve the big trouble of the light father God, but in the blink of an eye, there were four more god-level strongmen!

Although these four are just new young gods, the background is far less than their four demon gods, but since they are god-level creatures, it means that they have enough power to threaten them.

This alone cannot be underestimated.

"Husband, you will have to clear the portal for Ackerman. You are the traitor of the Heavenly Devil, the bliss of the celestial prince. This ***** cannot stay!"

Perhaps it was because of the jealousy in beauty, the plague apostle Xeramis, who pointed directly at the Bliss Devil Ji Trilis.

Black Meteor Apostle Gent, his eyes narrowed slightly, he naturally salivated the beauty of Bliss Magi, but because of the plague apostle squinting and supervising him, he had to sternly look down, his eyes cold, all in awe-inspiring power, pointing The Bliss Magic Ji on the side.

“Ackerman, you can be ashamed this time, so don’t worry about it anymore.”

After telling his husband, the plague apostle turned to look at Ackerman on her side. The form now made her feel a little tricky, and they could not tolerate their carelessness at this time.

“What to do, I don’t need you to remind me.”

Ackerman Arkman swallowed coldly, and turned his eyes to Uya Ange, “Huh! Uya Ange, since this seat can kill your father, you can naturally kill you!”

At this time, he was out of anger, anxious to kill and release his anger. After glancing at Uya Ange coldly, raising his hand was a wave of magic energy, slamming toward the door of the Holy Light that had not been closed.

“This passage cannot be left!”

Four god-level creatures emerged at once, and even if they were as strong as him, they dared not care about it.

The plane channel formed by the condensed holy light cannot be preserved.

It’s just that this magical energy fluctuates, and when it hasn’t hit the gate of the Holy Light, the last three figures quickly jump out of it.

Immediately afterwards, the Holy Light Gate was exploded.

And the three figures flying out of the ground landed separately.

“Ah! Who, who dares to attack the god? Ah!”

A fire deity with a body covered in fire and the head of a crow roared loudly when it landed.

It is the three-legged Jinwu behind Wang Yan and others!

“Wait, quack! Yes, it’s an extraterrestrial demon!”

Three-legged Jinwu just looked at it and immediately found the enemy in front of him, “Ah! Heavenly demons outside the region must die!”

It hated Heavenly Devil, but it was so simple at the moment. When he saw the dilemma in front of him, he immediately showed his appearance. His body soared more than ten feet. The thick flame was enough to destroy the world. Immediately will rush to fight desperately with these gods and deities.

“God, how did the kingdom of heaven become like this?”

“It seems to be a good thing for these extraterrestrial demon.”

Following the three-legged Jinwu and landing together, it is the bitter monk Nini who follows the end of the team, and the dark virgin Catherine, who represents the power of the fallen demon.

Both of these strengths have reached the peak of the demi-god, and the state of mind has been very stable and noble, but it is still shocked by the miserable state of the kingdom of God.

However, even more shocking than them were the four demons present.

“And another god-level god!”

Star-eater Arkman, Blackfall Apostle Gunter, Plague Apostle Siramis, and the Abyss Lord Kaos, one by one, just like a bite of shit, the expression is stiff, and his face is instantly ugly.

A god, even a weak god, often has the power to change a battle.

So far, their four demon gods have become the weaker ones in terms of the number of gods. Is it worth it?

“Notify the flagship immediately, none of these guys can stay!”

Ackerman Ackerman is still a bit cunning and cunning.

The other three demon gods immediately grasped the enlightenment and sent a calling signal to the sky with him.

Almost instantaneously, four giant flagships with fighting power comparable to gods, immediately changed course, carrying a large amount of troops, and all came to this floating city.

The four demon gods also showed their divinity at the first time, ready to attack Wang Yan and others at any time.

Several companions on Wang Yan 's side also showed no signs of weakness, and their coercion broke out.

The atmosphere at the scene was instantly dignified.

Multiple supernatural powers began to collide violently in the temple. The power of different laws induced great forces to twist and pull the surrounding space. The entire temple and the floating city at the foot were rumbling and trembling, and the sky above was changing, and the thunder was violent. .

Under the floating city, the capital city of the kingdom of God was completely shrouded in an atmosphere of doom.

Everyone was disturbed, whether it was the aggressor and the abyss coalition that carried out the aggression, or the angels and the people of the kingdom of God who were fighting against the dead, all tense nerves and full of panic.

For these mortal beings, this is Tianwei, a dignified Tianwei from the gods.

The key point is that there is more than one god. Now there are nine god-level creatures in fierce confrontation, and the resulting great power is enough to destroy the world of the Kingdom of God!

“Ackerman brothers, two, things are not easy ...”

In the center of the Temple of the Floating City, Kaos, the master of the cunning abyss, secretly uttered to the star-swallowing apostle Ackerman, and the Black Meteor Apostle and the Plague Apostle.

The three demon gods did not answer directly at this time, but their faces were very dignified.

The war between the two sides is on the verge, the grim situation at the scene, and the direction of the following battles have made them the four devil gods quite tricky.

They didn't even dream about it. They watched the bright kingdom of God that was about to be captured, but they were half distracted by Wang Yan's group.

The key is that these young juniors who broke in suddenly, many of them are new gods, which is far beyond their expectations.

Despite their many people, all four of them are well-known veteran demon gods, each with a deep background, and they are very confident in facing a few juniors. But in case of a little carelessness and huge losses, they are reluctant to face them.

After all, it is a supreme being who can survive a lot of hardships and become a god. And even the weakest gods, once they fight together, will still pose a huge threat to them.

“Pharaoh, what should I do next?”

“This battle must be fought, we can no longer give in, just ...”

“The other party has hundreds of thousands of armies and four main fleets. It is not easy to deal with us alone in a short time.”

“Even if we can win them, the Kingdom of God may be ...”

On Wang Yan's side, the situation is also very severe, and several companions are also under great pressure.

In a short period of time, the Bright Lady, Huangfu Nanlian, Wuya Ange and the Dark Lady communicated briefly with Wang Yan.

At present, the star swallower Ackerman, the abyss lord Kaos, and the other plague apostle Theramis and the black meteorite Gangte, each of them are veteran powerhouses with deep heritage, no one knows that they are hiding under their hands What kind of hole cards and kill tricks.

If there is a head-to-head battle, no one is sure of winning.

The most important thing is that so many gods go to war at the same time, even if Wang Yan and several of them finally win a fierce victory, but the world of the kingdom of God is probably unsustainable.

The bright Father did not speak, his expression was always firm, but his eyes were full of anxiety.

At this time, even if he is allowed to die with the enemy, he has no fear, but the pure land of the kingdom of God and countless creatures are innocent.

Wang Yan, who has inherited the legacy of the Fire Lord, also can't bear to be charcoal.

So when the two sides were facing each other and the atmosphere was burning to the extreme, Wang Yan stepped out, swept his eyes over the four demon gods, and slowly said: "A few of them invaded the kingdom of light, nothing more than to wipe out powerful enemies and plunder the kingdom of gods. Valuable resources. "

"Yes, what about?" Kaos, the master of the abyss, looked at Wang Yan cautiously. "Boy, what kind of tricks do you want to play when you die?"

"Dying to the end? Ha ha, I think you are ignorant of life and death, and you are still obsessed." Wang Yan said with a slightly provocative tone, "We have five god-level creatures, a few old things, why do you think you can win?"

Wang Yan's remarks made the four demons on the scene irritating enough, and each face was innocent.

Among them, Acneman, the most experienced swallowing apostle, immediately reprimanded: "Boy, arrogance! It's just five inferior gods, how dare you compare with our innate true devil!"

In a word, Ackerman was so divine, like a vast universe, suddenly burst out.

"Giggle, ignorant boy, I'm afraid you don't know the power of our Demon Fleet!" The plague apostle Theramis sneered with disdain.

At this time, the four giant flagships just summoned by them led a dozen frigates and were approaching from the sky above.

The horrible shadow cast by the giant ship immediately made the rebellious army and people of the kingdom of God below become panicked and terrified.

"Oh, ridiculous heavenly devil, do you think this kingdom of God is a backcountry you can trample on at will?"

Just when the atmosphere was so dignified, the bright and bright Father God suddenly sneered.

I saw that on the opposite side of the Demon Fleet, two holy lights circling above the sky, with gorgeous and beautiful white giant ships, were leading a dozen frigates from afar.

The reinforcements of the capital city of the kingdom of God are finally here!

The faces of the four demon gods at the scene suddenly darkened.

The guards of the capital city of the kingdom of God have already been crushed by the coalition forces of their four demon gods, and they are suffocating and unable to fight back.

At present, there are not many reinforcements coming out of the capital city of the Kingdom of God, but the two heavy mother ships, plus the fire deity of the head of the crow, really have the power to fight against their four flagships.

After all, their giant flagship does have the destructive power of a god, but it is not a ***** after all.

If the fire god, in cooperation with the Divine Kingdom Fleet, battles with their fleet, there will be only one ending, the other party wins violently, and their fleet is wiped out!

The four demon gods all opened their faces coldly, unable to speak at all.

Things seem to be moving in the direction that they are more and more unable to control at the moment. I am afraid that they will pay a terrible price regardless of whether they go in or out, and even the initiative will gradually fall into the hands of the other party, which makes them feel foreign. Anxiety and restlessness.

“Why? Four powerful demon gods, nothing to do?”

Wang Yan continued to sneer and glanced in a provocative manner, following the lead, “Since the ultimate victory of this war, it is decided that in the hands of several of our gods, you might as well have a fair contest with us.

“What a fair contest?”

Ackerman Arkman swallowed coldly and stared at Wang Yan with his three companions.

“A death fight.” Wang Yan spoke slowly, his body suddenly surged, “Set the Styx oath, never die!”

“Hiss!” Ackerman, the swallowing star, narrowed his old eyes, and the other three companions took a breath.

The four demon gods are secretly secret. This earth junior is really ruthless, but this ruthlessness is blind and stupid!

Dare to find them dead fight, but also make a death vow to restrain each other? Haha, I really don't know what to do!

Acme Swallower Ackerman and the three companions interacted with each other with their eyes, and agreed on the spot: “Oh, boy, since you take the initiative to find death, this seat will complete you!”

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“Oh, boy, how many of you are sure to fight one-on-one with the four of us? And you have to make the Stygian vow, never regret it?”

Ackerman Arkman, who swallowed the stars, grinned and looked at Wang Yan coldly, looking at each other's eyes as if he were looking at a fool.

To know these four of them, each of them can be the old demon **** of the universe. There are many gods they have seen and even god-level creatures they have killed.

With their abilities and heritage of the four demon gods, who doesn't have a few strong cards? Based on the juniors who have just been promoted to God-level realm, do they want to fight with them?

It's really overwhelming!

But even if they swallow the star apostle Ackerman and others, they are confident that the younger generations of Wang Yan are simply not their opponents. However, Bai Mi always has a sparse, the more lofty their realm of power, the more cautious, but a little worries always linger in their hearts.

“Brother Ackerman, do you really want to promise that human kid?”

At this time, the lord of the abyss, Kaos, was still not at ease. He secretly told the other three companions, “Humans are a very cunning race, don't you worry about their fraud?”

“Yes, what are the conditions to talk to these inferior races?” Blackfall Apostle Gunter also chimed in at this time, “What if they all have a fire deity than us? What is it? The elemental spirits, etc., with their absolute superiority now occupied by our army, can absolutely wipe them out in one fell swoop! “

“Fujun, that said, but at what cost?”

The plague apostle Xeramis raised his eyes and interjected, “Our strength is indeed several times greater than that of the old bright dog, and we successfully broke through the sacred sky and reached the interior of the kingdom of God, but the other party can be more than us Elemental spirits, plus the bright old dog and his immediate fleet, if we continue to forcibly attack, the price we pay, I am afraid that none of us can afford it. “

The plague apostle's tone was gentle, but the star swallowing apostle Ackerman, the black meteorite aunt, and the abyss lord Kaos all looked slightly dignified.

The four of them led four fleets, and as many as hundreds of thousands of joint forces. Without Wang Yan and other people hindering them, they would easily level the entire Kingdom of Light.

But once there are four god-level creatures such as Wang Yan, plus the elemental deity of the three-legged Jinwu, everything will be different.

Gods are gods after all, and even if there is one more **** on one side, they often have the power to change the battle situation.

In addition, there is the debilitating God of Light and the God of Light coming from outside the city directly under the fleet.

Although adding one of these combat powers still can't compete with their four demon gods, but if all of these combat powers are forced out, they will spare their lives and fight with them to the end, will they all die?

At the thought of this, the four demon gods, including the Apostle Swallow, all looked somber.

If this is the case, I am afraid that the military power of their four devil gods will be lost in this battle. Even their four devil gods themselves may be hit hard.

This is not the result they want to see.

Now that these fleets and military power, but all their belongings, once they are ruined, what can they do to compete for power and territory among the many demon gods in the heavenly demons?

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, is even more reluctant to suffer losses. He came here to make a lot of money. If the benefits are not obtained and the losses are too large, it is estimated that in the future he will not have the capital to talk about the conditions with the extraterrestrial demon. .

By that time, he, the demon god, might only be a dog for the extraterrestrial demon.

“Thermamis makes sense, and this seat thinks that the human kid, and his companions, just because they have just been promoted and stunned by the sense of power, so they arrogantly think that they can be enemies with us. . “

Ackerman Arkman, who swallowed the stars, glanced at the bird of prey, and said in a whispered tone, “So, we might as well take the countermeasures and take the opportunity to eradicate a few of them. As long as there is no them, we will become easy to annex the Kingdom of Light!”

Ackerman said that the black meteorite Gangte, the abyss lord Kaos, and the plague apostle Xeramis exchanged glances with each other, and then agreed.

“Then do that!”

“Huh, those tiny inferior human beings, but they were just promoted by the divine power, and they just wanted to duel with us a few new gods? Ha ha, it's ridiculous!”

“Yes, take this opportunity to eradicate them and annex the entire Kingdom of Light!”

The four demon gods are all pregnant with ghosts, and everyone wants to gain benefits and strengthen themselves in the following battles.

Right now, Wang Yan, the new gods, is undoubtedly their biggest obstacle. But as long as this opportunity is taken to get rid of Wang Yan and others, then taking down the Kingdom of Light is nothing more than a search.

Even with subsequent galaxies such as Earth, it will be easily included in the bag!

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At the time when the four demon gods, including the swallowing apostle Ackerman, secretly communicated.

Wang Yan also had an interactive discussion in the dark.

“Xiao Yan, the **** knows that you do n’t want to see the gods’ creatures being charcoal, so you propose to fight with them one by one. But the four demon gods of Ackerman, the **** has dealt with them a lot, and their means have absolutely no surface It looks so simple. “

Among them, the bright Father God was worried, and he preached first, “You ... let’s go.”

“You are the hope of the future of the galaxy. The **** can detonate the godhead and lead all the soldiers of the kingdom to die with them, but you must not let you lose in the kingdom of God.”

The bright Father’s look seemed to be several years old, and his voice was tragic and sorrowful, even with a change in the surrounding atmosphere.

The surrounding companions are slightly heavy. They are all just promoted to the god-level realm, they really have certain confidence in their own strength, but they can not defeat the four demon gods in the duel, they really have no confidence in their hearts.

“Senior Light God, I understand your good intentions, but neither Light Kingdom nor you can lose it. Otherwise, you, the main force, may be lacking in future battles, we will be difficult to resist the invasion of the Heavenly Demon Army.”

Wang Yan looked at several companions around him, and said, “There are too many coalitions and fleets in Heavenly Demon and Abyss, and there are four Demon Gods including Ackerman sitting in town. We can only rely on our current combat power , Even if I try my best, I am afraid it will be difficult to win. “

Speaking of which, Wang Yan frowned slightly, but his eyes remained firm: “Today’s plan, only by solving the four demon gods can we survive the Jedi and reverse the dilemma in one fell swoop.”

“That’s what I said ...” The Dark Lady, who had been silent for a while, said at this time that there were big heads. “Lao Wang, are you sure we can solve the four demon gods in the duel?”

She was originally just a representative of the Devil’s Devil’s Devil’s Domain, and was invited by Wang Yan to come together to discuss the future alliance plan.

But I did n’t expect that when I arrived here, the Kingdom of God would be over. Now I have to face four powerful demon gods. As a foreign guest with only a half-god peak, her pressure is really great.

“Big Brother, both the Saint Girl and Babe trust you, but this is the situation right now, we really can’t help.”

The bitter monk Nini looked at the tragic situation and the situation of being surrounded by the four demon gods with warships. A beautiful face turned into a bitter gourd face.

She and the Bright Saint Maiden, and the little angel Babe and others, whose strength is not the peak of the demigod, can’t compete with a **** at all, plus the current enemy and the collapse of the situation, their hearts are full of deep weakness sense.

“It’s really difficult, but our battle with the four demon gods is already inevitable. If we can take advantage of them now to solve them, not only the kingdom of God, but also the earth and the entire galaxy, will be free from a serious trouble.”

Wang Yan handed a soothing look to several companions around him and the bright Father, “Relax, I have my own way.”

With Wang Yan as the backbone, Huangfu Nanlian and Wuya Ange have always trusted unconditionally, and naturally have no opinions. The three-legged Jinwu and the Bliss Magic Ji also have no fear, and the fighting spirit is awe-inspiring.

Now that the matter was finalized, Wang Yan turned his gaze and looked at Ackerman, the swallowing apostle.

“Ackerman, my Wang Yan always said he would do what he wanted, so we took four of us against you, and we made a vow to each other to have a one-on-one fair showdown.”

Wang Yan deliberately showed an unruly look and said loudly, “If we win, you are not allowed to be close to the Kingdom of God and the Earth within a thousand years. If we lose ... a few of us will fall to you, God. Both the country and the earth will become your dependent places! “

Wang Yan just said, the four demon gods such as Ackerman who swallowed the stars suddenly opened their eyes.

Especially after hearing the victory and defeat conditions, their four demon gods secretly excited themselves.

Right now these ignorant humans are really newborn calves not afraid of tigers. Where can they be confident that they can overcome their four demon gods?

The key victory and defeat conditions are too tempting. As long as they win the four demon gods, they can obtain multiple god-level slaves, and at the same time reap the rich world of the gods and the earth.

At that time, they will go back to meet the demon Lord Luo Sui, definitely a great thing! You have to know that even when the devil Luo Luo died, he couldn’t take these two worlds into his pockets.

If they fail, they will not be close for only a thousand years.

This is nothing to the four of them, it is not a loss.

At that time, even the four of them will not be close to the Kingdom of God and the Earth within a thousand years, but their compatriots who are far away from the heavenly demons can completely attack them again on their behalf. And the four of them turned back to invade the other planes of the galaxy, and they would earn as much as they did.

It can be said that this matchup is completely a profitable business!

“Okay, human boy, this seat promises you the conditions!”

After swallowing the star apostle Ackerman, after making eye contact with the other three companions, when the next bite agreed, I was afraid that Wang Yan and others would regret it.

However, as cunning as he is, he still does not forget to inquire and ask: “Human boy, since there are only four of you and us participating in the war, what should we do if there is a tie?”

“If there is a tie, we each step back.”

Wang Yan thought for a while, and talked eloquently, “If a tie occurs, you only need to withdraw your troops, and you will not be invaded for a hundred years. And we ... we will let the Bright God compensate you for all your armament losses!”

As soon as these words came out, both Huanglian Nanlian and Wuya Ange from Huaxia silently gave Wang Yan a blind eye in their hearts.

This unequal treaty is exactly the same as it was when the coalition forces of various countries invaded China more than 100 years ago. But now that these conditions are not used as bait, the four cunning demon gods may not easily follow suit.

“Why, what? They invaded the Divine Kingdom of the Divine God, and in turn the Divine God would have to compensate them for the loss?” The light and weak Father, who was already weak, almost did not spit out old blood when he heard this condition.

This is really bullying!

However, after slightly stunned, he shook his head, sighed, and agreed: “Yes, yeah, the **** agreed to Xiaoyan’s conditions, and then everything is under the responsibility of Xiaoyan.”

He also understands that he has no capital to talk about the conditions in the current situation. Rather than this, it is better to give it to Wang Yan to let Wang Yan fight for a chance.

“Haha, good! Good! That’s all for this matter!”

Such an unequal treaty has made the Apostle Swallow and other people very happy. There is no way, they are so powerful, and they have always been so powerful.

As the star apostle Ackerman represented, he agreed on the spot.

Subsequently, the two parties jointly ordered that the two sides should continue to fight against the army, and this stopped one after another, dividing the two sides and guarding against confrontation.

The demon and the abyss coalition forces, naturally, stared at the side with a victorious posture. The soldiers of the kingdom of the scene were filled with resentment and unwillingness in their hearts, and they all held their strength secretly.

At the same time, Wang Yan’s side also had a bargain with the side that swallowed the apostle Ackerman, and finally made the Stygian vow.

With the restraint of the Stygian Oath, even a god, once touched, even if it does not die, the soul will be greatly damaged, and the rest of the life will be half-dead.

However, it also greatly guarantees the relative fairness of the duel.

“Cough, you guys, let me play the game first.”

Fascinating plague apostle Theramis, with long and beautiful legs, first came out of the camp of the four demon gods.

She looks elegant, her eyes are warm and watery, a pair of flourishing jade hands, I don't know when there will be a light green crystal ball. She held the slightly suspended crystal ball like this, and the models walked out. The gentle appearance almost made the surrounding air ambiguous and burning.

For men, her beauty is suffocating, but her indifference and spiciness are enough to make anyone who has a non-different thought to her feel intimidated.

“Chees, chees! Quack! Let the **** come, and the **** is going to burn her! Quack!”

After seeing the beauties, the three-legged Jinwu couldn't help but think of the bad memories of the past. He immediately shook his head and demanded to play first.

“Well, although I really want to solve her, my opponent is Ackerman!” Uya Ange has stared at Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, completely in a posture of never giving up.

“Let me come, I have been upset with her for a long time.” At that time Huangfu Nanlian's face was slightly cold. She hadn't met the plague apostle yet, but her body already had a fierce confrontation in the air.

“Sister Nan Lian will play in the first game.” Wang Yan nodded in agreement, and secretly told the three-legged Jinwu, “Your ability is the same as mine, and you can temporarily suppress the poison in the body of the God of Light, now Don't hurry to quietly suppress the magic poison for the light **** and protect the wound? “

Although the three-legged Jinwu also wants to enter the battle, the boss' order is hard to break, and the bright father is also its old predecessor. If he can save the bright father, he will definitely add a lot of chances to Wang Yan.

Therefore, it is impossible to escape the errand of healing.

In this way, Huang Fu Nan Lian walked out abruptly. She was different from the **** and inflated flirtatious atmosphere of the plague apostle. She had an arrogant look and a cold temperament. With every step she took, a large piece of ice and snow spread.

So that with her appearance, the chilly body not only diluted the disturbing flirtatious atmosphere of the plague apostle, but also made the whole scene somber.

Of course, this change also caused strong dissatisfaction with the plague apostle.

For a time, the eyes met, the momentum collided, and the scene suddenly turned into a dignified dignity.

“Xiao Yan, the other party is an old demon **** who has fought against the predecessor of the Bright God. Is Nanlian really her opponent?”

Seeing Nanlian and the plague apostle in the center of the hall, facing each other far away, Wuya Ange, who was in love with Nanlian, was full of uneasiness.

“Yes, Xiao Yan, you said you have a way. Now that they are about to go to war, if there is any way to hurry up, the plague apostle can’t be underestimated.”

The Father of Light, who was half behind him, also expressed his worries. He once played against the plague apostles himself, knowing the poisonousness of his methods.

“Relax, my solution already exists.”

As Wang Yan raised his lips slightly, he looked behind the crowd, “Come all here, come out quickly.”

The people were a little puzzled and quickly looked towards the direction of the throne behind them.

I saw that under the original empty seat, the space suddenly produced a wave of fluctuations.

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“Buzz!”

As the fluctuations in space are slightly generated, a slim woman wearing a white sacrificial robe and holding a metal roulette is slowly appearing under the throne.

“Oh, Pharaoh, I really can’t hide you ...”

The slim figure in the robe, showing a helpless smile, as if discovered by Wang Yan, her good days are coming to an end.

“Mayan Berea, High Priest Berika?”

The Bright Lady and the little angel Bebe next to her, with their big eyes squinting and wondering, “You, why are you here? There is such a close distance, how could we not find it just now?”

Not only the Bright Virgin and the little angel Babe, but also the Bright Father and the four demon gods opposite, did not find Belika lurking nearby.

At this time, the Father of Light, and the four demon gods opposite, all looked at her with surprise.

With only the strength of the demigod peak, they can escape the preliminary survey of their old gods and powerful minds. I have to say that this high priest, Berika, was enough to make them look at each other.

Fortunately, Belika’s strength is only half of the peak of the gods. The four demon gods on the opposite side are only a little alert, and they don’t care too much about Wang Yan’s camp. Why is there one more human being?

“Maybe it’s just too confusing, and with a little bit of blindfold, you have ignored my existence.”

The high priest Berika humbly humbly, and then smiled a little embarrassedly, “Originally, this priest just wanted to follow him for a long time, but I didn’t expect to encounter so many terrible demon I had to hide it first ... hehe ... that, later, was discovered by the Pharaoh. “

Speaking of her, she is also depressed. The Kingdom of Light has always been the richest ancient world in her rumors. She originally planned to secretly follow the old king and go sightseeing in the Kingdom of God. By the way, see if there are any good opportunities.

To understand the cost of rebuilding a civilization, that is not a small amount. Without resources and no money, how could she lead a surviving ancestor?

Therefore, she must earn a lot of money.

It was just that she had never imagined that just after she slipped into the kingdom of God behind the old king, she found that she was devastated and fighting was everywhere. In the main hall where they are, the **** of light is about to hang, and the powerful fleet led by the four demon gods has almost completely sealed off the floating city.

terrible! The tragic facts are terrible!

Faced with such a terrible war, she was a weak woman, and she first had to hide herself.

But in a blink of an eye, she wanted to kick her feet, and before she could get out, she was firmly captured by Wang Yan on the side, which really made her unable to talk.

“Brother, why are you so powerful? So many of us have failed to notice her whereabouts. How did you see where she was hiding in one click?”

The bitter monk Nini was deeply admired and looked at Wang Yan with admiration.

But she was so amazed that immediately aroused the vigilance of Wuya Ange, and even Huangfu Nanlian and other girlfriends.

No one else knows, why do you know Wang Yan alone? There must be some greasy stuff!

“His!” Under the eyes of the women, Wang Yan was immediately on the back and had to quickly explain, “That, I just had more contact with Belika. I was somewhat familiar with the mystery of the law of fate, that’s all, nothing more. “

“That’s all?”

“More contact?”

The two big houses Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian immediately cast suspicious eyes.

“Xiao Yan, I think after this battle is over, you need to explain and explain what you have experienced in **** over the past three years.”

“Xiao Yan, we haven’t been home for a long time. We will talk about some things when we go home.”

Under the attack of the two big houses before and after, Wang Yan was under great pressure and immediately defeated.

He had to change the subject and turned to explain to the Father of Light, “Predecessor of the Light God, this is the descendant selected by the God of Destiny, and the successor of the Wheel of Destiny, the high priest of the Mayan survivor, Berika.”

“Descendants of the **** of destiny? Is it your solution to the crisis?”

Father Bright looked at Belika carefully and the wheel of fortune in her hand, and her eyes were filled with the luster of recalling the past.

“It’s really been too long. The **** hasn’t seen the wheel of destiny for too long, and it has reappeared in the sunlight.” God Guangming sighed deeply. “If it is the successor selected by the **** of destiny, maybe it really has The power to change the battle and create miracles. “

“Xiao Yan, Belica, whether the Kingdom of God can be saved or not depends on you.” The bright and bright Father God, entrusted solemnly at this time.

It ’s just the Father of Light. This utterly solitary discourse immediately filled Belika ’s heart with a bad hunch.

Now she really wants to shout out loud, she is just a weak woman who wants to make money silently, not a savior, she does not save the world!

“Belika, in fact you are the son of fate, and it’s all up to you next!”

Wang Yan gestured to Belika with his eyes, “You must help Sister Nanlian win this duel, and don’t be noticed by the demon gods on the opposite side, otherwise ...”

“wait wait wait.....”

Wang Yan had n’t finished speaking completely. Belika, who was buttoned up with the big hat of the son of destiny, immediately interrupted with tears, “Old, old king, I, I ’m only half god, I ’m afraid this busy Can’t I help? Or else, how do you think about it? “

“Belika, you are really too modest.” Wang Yan took Belika to the side and continued to mutter, “Not long ago, you dealt with the ashes apostle Nagham, the strength is worse than it is now, it is not Turn him around? Now you are not only greatly increased in strength, but also with the help of artifacts, a demon god, little meaning! “

“Small! Little meaning?” Belika’s head fainted, almost not choked to death.

To make a joke, with her current strength, to influence and interfere with the fate of a demon god, its difficulty is no less than a row of mountains and seas, how to get into the mouth of Lao Wang, it becomes an understatement?

“Pharaoh, did you know that the last priest had been weak for more than a month in order to deal with Nagum! Only recently have these days been regained, Ben, the priest, never want to suffer that sin again ...”

The high priest Belika felt like she was going to be mad at this Wang Yan, recalling the tragic situation of dealing with Nagham at the beginning, she still had a lingering fear. However, at present, Huangfu Nanlian is her earth companion, and she really cannot stand by now.

“Forget it, for the sake of Miss Nanlian, this priest will help you once, just once.” Belika stretched out a finger, and emphasized again and again, only once, this kind of damage to the enemy is 1,000, self-impairment Of the eight hundred things, she definitely does it only once.

“Which line is it once?” However, her voice hadn’t fallen yet. Wang Yan raised her lips and continued to whisper, “Belika, you’ll just be a good person. The four demon gods over there, you one Last time, with your help, we definitely won! “

After listening to it, Belika was stunned and could hardly breathe: “Lao Wang, do you treat me as a seeder? A demon **** came last time, you want my life!”

“With the help of artifacts, what are you afraid of? I believe you must be fine!”

“God! The artifact must also have power to control it? Me, I will vomit blood and die, I, I, I will not do ...”

“Don’t you think about it, these are all very powerful old demon gods, how many good things do you have to kill one?”

“Good, good stuff? No no no, it’s too difficult, no, I won’t do it.”

“...”

On the side of Wang Yan, whispering with Belika, bargaining, he was very busy.

But this scene fell into the eyes of the people around, but people could not help but some imagination.

“Hey, I haven’t seen you in more than three years. When did Big Brother have such a good relationship with High Priest Berika?”

“It has been a long time for three years. Our saint Lulu has only known each other for a few months, and then ...”

“Enough, enough! You two shut up!”

The bitter monk Nini and the little angel Babe, both of whom had been crooked, now covered their mouths and chuckled, whispered, causing the bright Saint Virgin to appear red and scared, and hurriedly stopped.

It’s just that the darker and darker situation makes the dark lady’s face silent on the side, and the oil bottle can be hung up unconsciously.

“Wang Yan, you big villain!” She scolded in her heart, she was really blind, actually promised His Majesty the demon, and got engaged to the big villain Wang Yan.

Now look at this flowery big radish, it is really abominable!

To this end, she must be promoted to the gods as soon as possible, so that she can teach this big bad guy hard!

Another fiancée, Wu Ya Ange, who also has an engagement, is also in a bad mood.

She swears in her heart that Xiao Yan, an uneasy guy, must have done a lot of things in the world for more than three years when she went to Hell World. When the battle ends, she must shut him in the room and interrogate clearly.

“Brother Zhu Rong, this little Yan really deserves to be your descendant.”

On this side, the bright Father and God looked at the whispers from afar, and there was a little pull between each other. The little wailing Wang Yan and Belika couldn't help but show a smile from the elders.

He couldn't help thinking of the former fire lord Zhu Rong, who was also a merciful ***** everywhere. What the spring goddess, the ice goddess, was all taken in by the fire master.

In the words of the fire master Zhu Rong, this is called Yin and Yang attraction, which is in accordance with the natural law of Heaven, so that Yin and Yang can only live together.

This explanation made the bright Father and the comrades-in-arms at that time have deep grievances and were unable to talk. I can only complain secretly in my heart that the fire lord Zhurong, who has a very positive body, is indeed more attractive to the opposite ***** than they are.

...

“What the ***** is that human kid?”

Opposite the temple, Ackerman, who swallowed the star, also had a black face and a shaved face. “Dying to the end, is there still a mood to love?”

“Oh, that human kid, it's a bit of a skill. You look at so many excellent females, it seems that they have something to do with him.” On Ackerman's side, the Black Meteor Apostle Gunter also had some unexpected laughter, but the words How to listen to it, how is all sour.

Opposite them, Wang Yan and Belika hid behind the crowd, whispering, pulling and pulling. At this time, the woman obviously had some small complaints, and the man cheated patiently.

This look of ears is not talking about love, what is it?

“Oh, two dudes, this is what humans are like, but they are the most loved race in the universe.”

As the neighbor of the plane of the earth, Chaos, the Lord of the Abyss, looked like a man familiar with the earth, and at the same time yelled, “They are also a arrogant race. Look at that human kid. It is clear that there is no one in the eyes, thinking that this matchup will undoubtedly win, and only then will have the private feelings of the idle children. “

“Oh, it's such a stupid race.” Black Meteor Apostle Gangte sneered and sneered, still sour.

Although he succeeded in winning the former sister-in-law plague apostle Xeramis, but in the years to come, he was firmly tied by Xeramis alone. In addition to occasionally stealing fish, if you want

to sit with a huge number of beautiful women In the harem, he was afraid that there would be no chance in his life.

“That’s fine, let this kid continue to talk and love.”

Ackerman Swallower raised his mouth and smiled with a dark gaze, “The more this kid is, the greater our chances of winning. When that time comes, he will cry and cry, begging us to be his slave! Ha ha.....”

Hearing this, the other two demon gods also raised their lips, showing a cruel look.

As male demon gods, they are full of jealousy and hostility towards Wang Yan, who has many beauties, but as long as the battle is over, they will completely defeat these overwhelming young people, and Wang Yan and those beautiful The females will become their slaves and playthings!

...

On this side, the floating city of the Father of Light is quietly suspended above the capital city of the Kingdom of God. The thick black smoke and the wanton flames of war are rolling up in the city.

Despite being devastated, this sacred city, which is worshipped by thousands of creatures, is still firmly suspended above the gods.

On both sides of this floating city, the two Shenguo fleets coming from outside the city are facing away from the four fleets of Demon and Abyss, and the atmosphere is dire.

Below the floating city, the Shendu city was devastated, blood was flowing into the river, and there was a mess everywhere.

Thirty-five groups of survivors are stalemate with the extraterrestrial demon and abyss invading the kingdom of God. They are also looking up and looking forward to their gods and reinforcements from the earth to help them survive the disaster.

And those Heavenly Demons and the Abyss allied with a smile, as if they were waiting for their four demons, and after the destruction of the enemy gods, the command of plunder was issued.

The core building of the floating city is almost the center of the temple.

Nan Lian, the awe-inspiring emperor, is coldly opposed to the charming and treacherous plague apostle Seramis.

The fierce Shenwei from the two collided fiercely in mid-air, and in a flash, the spacious temple space of Nuo Da was full.

The air seemed to become thick and thick at this moment, and the scene that was just a little noisy gradually calmed down.

It seemed that everyone’s eyes, and even the attention of the whole world, fell on both of them at this moment.

...

...

“Yo, that tiny human being is your husband?”

The plague apostle Seramis was graceful and lazy. Her eyes were fascinating and charming. At this time, a pair of eyes were slowly closing back from Wang Yan, and she smiled, “Giggle, the figure is pretty good, but his face looks a little too much, how? Do you want to return to Sister Jiang? , My sister can teach you a few tricks for the imperial husband. “

“Oh, sister?” Huangfu Nanlian raised her lips slightly, sneering contemptuously, “A lot of age, dare to pretend to be sister outside? Gee, you are really highly evolved, even the thickness of the face is very impressive admiration.”

“Cheesy maid! What do you mean?”

Age is always a taboo for women, and the plague apostle Xeramis immediately angered, “Open your eyes and see, do the years leave any marks on this seat? As long as you take good care, age is nothing but foreign objects, you Tiny humans, what do you know? “

“Oh, is it?” Nan Lian still sneered contemptuously, eyes full of disdain and ridicule.

“You, you!” Feeling frustrated with self-esteem, the plague apostle Xeramis showed his demeanor, and his body was full of magical power, and suddenly increased, “I don’t know what to lift, you are to death!”

“Humph! Do you think I’m afraid of you?” Facing the solid pressure, Nan Lian couldn’t avoid it. His eyes were cold, and he rolled up the layers of snow and greeted him.

The violent collision of the two female gods broke out in an instant!

...

Looking at the snow and the plague and poisonous fog, the center of the hall that is constantly colliding, the three demon gods at the end of the temple that have not yet entered the battle, secretly spilled a trace of cold sweat.

“This stupid human woman, dare to take the initiative to provoke his wife, really do not know life and death.”

The corner of the mouth of the black apostle Gangte slightly smoked, and his rough face was full of scruples.

His wife, Plague Apostle Seramis, although gorgeous and unparalleled, is one of the most outstanding beauties in the entire Demon Territory, but he is also known for his venomous and poisonous skills.

As the husband of the plague apostle Siramis, Blackfall Apostle Gangte knows well the means of Siramis.

Xeramis is in a good mood on weekdays, naturally everything is fine, there is nothing to say. If he is angry, even he, the demon **** known for his toughness and overbearing, is begging for mercy.

Perhaps, the venomous magic of Syramis is not enough to kill him, but if he is infected with an almost unsolvable venom, even if he is as strong as him, he will become sick to soft-footed shrimp, and he will be tortured by the disease Suffering miserably, can only beg for mercy.

Now the human woman is so arrogant that she actively provoked his wife. Haha, it's really boring.

“Although this seat is reluctant to admit it, the venomous magic of Xeramis doesn't even dare to touch this seat.”

Among the four demon gods, Ackerman, the most famous star-swallowing apostle, also shook his head with emotion, “The human woman is dead!”

The strength and control of the plague apostle Salamis is only one line worse than his Ackerman. Because of this, several of them are qualified to sit down and talk about alliances.

Of course, the two of them are almost the same age.

As a female, it is also a female demon god. The plague apostle is more afraid of aging than ordinary people. Now that he is so stimulated by that human woman, he will definitely fight hard!

In this duel, the human woman may not be able to survive.

“Uh, it's a pity, what a pity, what a female, or a god-level realm, is going to die now.” Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, is not a big joke.

In this duel, if a god-class human being is killed, one of the best female slaves will be lost, and then he will lose a plaything for fun.

what a pity.

...

“Nan Lian's trick, shouldn't he learn from Lao Wang?”

At the opposite end to the three demon gods, the little angel Babe and the bitter monk Nini saw the dumbfounded, familiar familiar routine in front of them, and the familiar feeling, how could it be exactly the same as the Pharaoh during the war?

When Pharaoh meets a strong enemy, isn't it just disturbing the enemy's emotions and then waiting for opportunities to find flaws?

“Uh.....”

“Who said no?”

The Dark Lady Catherine and the Bright Lady Lulu glanced at each other, and for a time they felt a sense of mutual sympathy.

Both of them once suffered a great deal under Wang Yan's routine. Not only were they bullied, but in turn they became each other's girlfriends. It was really a little bit wronged to say that.

"The tactics are correct, but the plague apostle is probably not easy to deal with."

At this time, Uya Ange's eyes closed slightly, and Nanlian and the plague apostle paired up, and she found that the other party's divine power was strong, especially the degree of control and use of divine power.

The use of skills and tactics in combat does bring certain advantages, but in the final analysis, strength is the key to victory.

Therefore, as Wu Ya Ange, who has regarded Nan Lian and Wang Yan as relatives, there is an extra layer of worry in her heart.

Behind the crowd, with the help of the three-legged Jinwu, leaning on the bright Father God under the steps of the God's seat, while trying to suppress the magic poison, while focusing on the battle changes on the field.

Although he never said anything, there was already a trace of worry in his eyes.

This fight is not easy to fight.

...

"Humph, you only have this ability?"

"Hard mouth, there must be a limit!"

"Boom! Wow! ..."

In just a few breaths, Huangfu Nanlian had fought fiercely with the plague apostles, regardless of victory or defeat.

At this time, the center of the shattered temple stood in a floating relationship with Huangfu Nanlian, and the whole body was filled with inviolable awe-inspiring authority.

Her hair has become pure white and crystal clear, her eyes are blue and deep like an ice sea, and her white skirt is like snow. With the wind and snow hunting and dancing that she is stimulating, she is full of cool air, which is undoubtedly revealed at this moment.

The ground beneath her feet had long been shrouded in her aura and became frozen like a mirror. The moisture around her delicate body, which was free in the air, was also frozen into small ice crystals in a blink of an eye.

When the strong wind blows, these tiny ice crystals are all transformed into countless crystal clear and beautiful ice.

Bingxue is indeed beautiful and flawless, but in the hands of Nan Lian, it is the deadliest weapon.

"If you want to win me, come up with real skills!"

Nanlian continued to stimulate the plague apostle with words, and at the same time raised her hand, a large wind and snow around her immediately turned into sharp ice crystals, and immediately flew to the plague apostle opposite.

“Hoo! Ka!”

The surging sharp ice crystals, like a long dragon shaped by ice and snow, traversed over the hall, the terrifying power Cui Gula died.

“Giggle, everyone inferior, dare to yell at this seat, I don’t know what to do!”

The plague apostle Seramis, also suspended in midair, sneered with a wink.

Facing the torrent of ice crystals, she couldn’t help but lightly describe the room, lifted her hands to seal, and moved forward.

“Symbol of Poison!”

“Wow!”

Suddenly, a mysterious green mirror, which was composed of the poisonous demon, was flashed in front of her.

The torrent of ice crystals rushed over and hit the seal enchantment constructed by the poison seal.

The sound like an avalanche, rumbled in the temple of Noda, the terrifying power, it caused the surrounding space to tremble.

However, the seal enchantment built by the plague apostles was always intact, and let the sharp ice crystals impact, it was always blocked in front of the plague apostles, immobile.

And the venomous demon energy surging around the plague apostle, while blocking the impact of Nanlian’s cold, can in turn erode toward Nanlian.

At one time, Nan Lian had to be distracted to avoid when launching the attack.

As a result, the degree of control of the divine power between the two is high.

...

“This plague apostle is really powerful!”

On the sidelines, the emperor Nanlian, a pair of beautiful eyes, could not help but be full of vigilance, “This plague apostle not only has a deep foundation, but even the use of divine power has reached the supreme state of weightlifting. It seems that Nanlian is not easy to deal with ...”

As the heir to the dark demon Mamen, she not only inherited the majestic power of Mamen. Mamen once had rich combat experience, realized with precious rules, and she was absorbed by her.

Perhaps because of her seniority and many experiences and skills, she has not yet been able to perfectly absorb and use it, but she already has a unique insight into the use of divine power.

At this time Nanlian and the two plagues of the plague apostle met, and at a glance she saw the difference in skills and experience.

There is no way. After all, Nanlian, like her, has too little time for promotion. It takes a certain amount of time for her grasp and use of power to accumulate, which naturally cannot be compared with the plague apostle.

“It seems that Nan Lian has no advantage in terms of combat skills and divine strength. Whether he can defeat the plague apostle next depends on Nan Lian himself.”

The light virgin and the dark virgin looked at each other, and their hearts were also full of worry.

At this moment, the bright Father God, who was also watching the battle, opened his eyes slightly and caught a weapon he was familiar with.

“Then, that’s ... Ice Scepter!”

Father Guangming once again recalled the past, with a complex look and emotion, “No wonder, really no wonder, it turns out that the little girl is the successor of the ice goddess, no wonder a cold is so pure!”

Bright Father God pointed his eyes forward: “That magic wand is an incredible artifact. If the little girl can really use the magic wand completely, maybe it really has the power to reverse the situation.”

Although his tone was weak, his eyes were glorious and full of memories of the past.

With the emotion of the bright Father and God, everyone’s eyes now looked at him. I saw Nanlian’s hands at this time, I don’t know when there was a gorgeous staff cast like ice crystals.

The staff is about one person tall, the whole body is snow-white, like the ancient ice, the tail of the stick is like a spear, and the head of the stick is inlaid with a magnificent ice blue gemstone, exuding the power of the law as if it is endless.

This magic wand was exactly the weapon used by the goddess of ice and snow. After Huang Lin officially inherited all the goddesses of the goddess of snow and ice, this relic from the ancient times also recognized her as the master.

“The plague apostle, your epidemic demon can be really powerful, but I want to see if your epidemic can survive under extreme cold.”

Huangfu Nanlian held the ice and snow scepter in his hand, and at the same time, he fell down from the empty pestle, and suddenly there was a tremendous power, and he immediately rose up.

“Absolute zero!”

Just listening to a strong wind, the cold wind suddenly rose, and the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped.

Numerous crystal clear ice crystals, with the sudden drop of cold, pouring like mercury, spreading all around the ice and snow scepter.

The frost, almost at the speed visible to the naked eye, continued to expand from the foot of Nanlian to the surroundings, almost in an instant, the entire temple of Noda was already frozen, even the epidemic magic energy spread by the plague apostle, were suppressed by Shengsheng.

So much so that the breath of the four demon gods in the temple shouts of white gas.

“Mother, mother, how could this woman exude coldness?”

The lord of the abyss, accustomed to the warm environment, couldn't help but shudder, and then lowered his head to find the surface of his body. I don't know when, it actually formed a layer of crystal ice.

“Even the body of the demon **** can be frozen, can it not become the core area, is there absolutely no zero?”

Kaos was secretly shocked, and immediately shattered the ice crystals of the body, then quickly backed away with the other two demon gods, and at the same time transported the divine protection body.

“Well, that woman can be so cold, but it depends on the staff.”

Ackerman Arkman, who swallowed the stars, murmured coldly, “This seat recognizes the artifact. It used to belong to a powerful ancient deity. I didn't expect it to fall into that woman's hands now.”

“Oh? Brother Ackerman, do you recognize that artifact?”

Caos, the Lord of the Abyss, said in surprise, “This seat can feel that the artifact is indeed extraordinary, the power of the law of birth is pure and strong, and it seems to have already implied the true charm of chaos. Not easy to handle. “

“The God-loving wife will never lose! That man has artifacts, does the wife-loving wife have artifacts?”

He seemed to have heard the question, and the black apostle Gangte hummed unpleasantly at this moment, “Humph, with her little tricks, how could it be the opponent of this god's wife!”

“Oh, that's right, the human woman is still too tender. How could it be Miss Serramis' opponent?”

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, was not so stupid as to quarrel with them. He laughed and echoed a few words, and then turned his attention to the field again.

...

“Cough, tiny human, I didn't expect you to have such a baby, such a powerful force of law, I was really surprised by this seat.”

The plague apostle Seramis was lazy and stood in the air. Under the cold wind of hunting, she seemed to be hidden in a glass cover, letting the cold rush to rush, she always stood still, without even touching her hair.

“Yes, it's really good, this baby gave this seat a big surprise.”

The plague apostle stretched out the tip of his tongue and gently licked the tip of his lips, a pair of beautiful eyes, like a cheetah staring at his prey, coldly falling on the body of Conghuang Nanlian, “The next seat will only kill you , This baby, but this one. “

Between the speeches, a bewildering murderous opportunity appeared suddenly.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1807

...

“Poisonous space!”

The plague apostle Theramis slowly spoke, and a crystal ball with a bright green gleam in the center suddenly appeared in her hand.

Seeing the appearance of this crystal ball, the Black Meteor Apostle Gite, who was on the battlefield, couldn't help but reveal the dire and daunting look.

“This **** loves his wife!”

Not to mention, he is familiar with this crystal ball named “Poisonous Space”.

As a **** of Heavenly Devil, this poisonous space is the natal artifact of his beloved wife Xeramis.

As early as when Salamis was promoted to a god, this artifact was conceived and born. Today, after thousands of years of sacrificial practice, it has already echoed with the body and mind of Syramis, and its origin is connected.

Perhaps the material and quality of the poisonous space are not as good as that of the Ice and Snow Scepter, but its strength is that the artifact has been united with the body and mind of Syramis, and it is freely used by Syramis. Moreover, the inside of the artifact is like a small universe filled with epidemic. The epidemic magical energy born from it is very large and amazing.

It is no exaggeration to say that only need to give Syramis a little time, with this powerful epidemic artifact, she can even contaminate a planet!

According to Gunter, there have been dozens of such planets destroyed in the hands of Theramis!

And the planet after her aggression often has no living creatures. This kind of cleaned-out ending can be far more terrible than an invasion war.

At present, Xeramisi is forced to take out the natal artifact, that human woman, will definitely lose!

“Cough, as a inferior human being, you actually have the ability to use this seat to the full. It is really commendable.”

The plague apostle Theramis laughed lazily, raised his lips, and had a charming and charming appearance, but it was full of vulgar and poisonous, “but it is only limited to this!”

The voice did not fall, and the epidemic crystal that communicated with her heart shone with a green inscription in the center.

Suddenly, the venomous demon energy surrounding the plague apostle immediately spewed out. Thick and watery, the epidemic magical energy that exudes the gloomy green light is like a tide, lingering. Even if surrounded by Nanlian's extreme cold, it is still full of powerful power, as if everything in the world can be destroyed and corroded.

"Small human, let's die!" The plague apostle grinned, her face darkened by the magical energy of the miserable green, more and more eerie, like a mythical witch-killer, full of breath of death.

"Hoo! Ka!"

With the cold eyes of the plague apostle, the turbulent epidemic magic energy instantly broke through the cold blockade of Nanlian and quickly skyrocketed.

Suddenly, the epidemic demon can be like a tumbling down Hong Tao tsunami, heading down towards Nanlian below.

"No, no!"

"Nanlian is in danger!"

At this end of the shrine, Wuya Ange and several other companions took a deep breath, and a heart was lifted instantly.

The poison tide of the plague apostle is extremely fierce, and the frost melted everywhere, even the rock pillars of the temple will be corroded by the roaring "Bao", as if in front of these toxins, everything will be corrupted and destroyed.

"Three-legged golden black, quickly, use your flames to seal these poisonous mists!"

Seeing this scene, the bright and sacred Father, with his breath, suddenly opened his eyes and hurriedly asked for help, "Don't let these plague toxins leak out, as long as a drop falls below, the creatures below will be burnt!"

The power of the plague apostle is not just a toxin, but a plague virus, as long as it is infected with a trace, it will make the infected person quickly weaken the disease to death. Even if it is a god, as long as she is infected with her plague, her ability will decline greatly, even if she is not killed, she will fall into disease for a long time.

This is a plague virus that can cause gods to be seriously ill. If it falls into the city below, it is no exaggeration to say that all creatures in the entire city will be destroyed once!

If it is not controlled in time, the plague will spread across the entire continent of the Kingdom of God, and it will not take long for the continent of the Kingdom of God to produce a terrible disaster like the Black Death.

Compared with the fighting ability of other gods, the disease and poison of the plague apostles have a greater lethality to the lower spirits and are more durable.

"Ah! Give it to the god!"

The three-legged Jinwu, who was originally helping the Father of Light to suppress the poison and protect the wounds, made a cry, spread his wings, and reached the sky instantly.

It is covered with fire, every feather, every inch of body and flesh, all composed of pure flames, it is like a blazing little sun, flying around the floating city, the flames rise on the ground where it passes, High temperature is compelling.

After a while, the entire periphery of the floating city was surrounded by a hot wall of fire. All the overflowing plague toxins were blocked by this wall of fire in the floating city.

The epidemic of the plague apostle is indeed very powerful, but the three-legged Jinwu and Wang Yan's same-origin flame is the natural nemesis of these plague toxins. With this wall of fire, the epidemic of the plague apostle could not escape outside within a short time.

However, in the floating city, the remaining guards and many demon soldiers were attacked by Yang at this moment.

Most of the guardians of the kingdom of God and the demon soldiers infected with the epidemic will not be saved. Under the erosion of the disease, they will quickly fail to death. Even the bright father who is the master of the kingdom of God cannot bear to see it, but he is unable to save at this moment.

At this time, Nan Lian, who was in a flood of poisonous tides, was also caught in a dangerous situation.

Under the control of the plague apostle, all the torrents of the epidemic surged upwards and overturned, and all went towards Huangfu Nanlian alone.

The lobby hall of Nuo Da University is now filled with dense fog of poisonous plague. Only the center is still a little bit, and this crystal white light still shines.

That is the ice shield luster condensed by Huangfu Nanlian.

At this moment, Nan Lian changed from attack to defense. She erected the Ice and Snow Scepter in front of her, and her hands were firmly clenched. The icy extremely cold air was continually radiated by the magic wand, forming a frozen shield in a flash. This shield is like an inverted ice bowl, protecting her tightly.

The epidemic of the plague apostle is indeed very powerful, but the ice shield that Nan Lian used to resist is extremely dense and extremely hard. For a time, instead of being damaged and destroyed, it is comparable to the poison wave that has been eroding. Not let.

“Huh, it looks like Nanlian has taken the trick.”

Under the throne, Wang Yan, who was bargaining with Belika, could not help but take a long sigh of relief.

Naturally, his teammates' strength gap with the enemy's four demon gods is very clear.

To put it bluntly, several of his teammates have just been promoted to God, and the time spent for precipitation is still too short, plus the equipment and family background are far inferior to each other. Once the overall strength of the confrontation is still slightly inferior to the other.

The reason why Wang Yan dared to challenge the four demon gods one by one is due to the presence of high priest Berika.

The technique of fate controlled by Belika is very mysterious. As long as she can bring a little advantage to her teammates in the duel, Wang Yan believes that several of his teammates will be able to seize the opportunity and hit the opponent in one fell swoop and even win!

Even if four matchups can win two games, this crisis of the Kingdom of God can barely survive.

“Belika, you just saw that the battle is very dangerous. If you don’t help, Nanlian will be in danger.” Wang Yan followed the temptation again.

In fact, people with clear eyes can see that although Nanlian withstood the plague apostle’s offensive, Nanlian’s background and experience are naturally not comparable to the battle-hardened plague apostle.

After a long time, I am afraid that they will be defeated in the fight.

This is what the Apostle hopes to see. Similarly, she is now forcing Nanlian to compete with her, and she is also a veteran veteran strongman and a common move to bully the new strongman.

“Miss Nanlian, the priest will naturally help, but the other party has four powerful demon gods. Ben, the priest can only help one. If there is more, it will be killed. The priest can’t eat ...”

The high priest, Berika, had a lingering heart, and her face was full of grief that was about to be unlucky.

“Belika, don’t you be so stingy? Do your best, don’t you want to watch the kingdom of God be destroyed. Several of us are all slaves of the heavenly demons, and we have to look back and then be forced to helplessly attack the earth in turn?”

Wang Yanxiao felt affectionately and moved reasonably, and Bellika suddenly grieved, and she felt that she had fallen into Wang Yan’s trap and began to sink deeper and deeper.

“Okay, I’m not embarrassing you. You only need to do your best. You can help as many as you can.” Wang Yan made a big concession.

In fact, as long as Berika’s fate technique can have two effects, the danger of the kingdom of God can be overcome.

“Okay, okay ... Also, there is no less reward!” Belika felt inexplicable, and she quickly emphasized ex-post compensation, fearing that she would lose a benefit afterwards.

“No problem, the four demon gods, as long as you succeed once, you will have a copy after the war.”

Wang Yan promised to come down at the same time, and glanced not far away with his eyes, relying on the shining Father God underneath the constellation, whispered, “He is the richest ***** in our

Milky Way galaxy, you help him keep his kingdom of God , Will there be fewer benefits after the war? “

Hearing this, the high priest Belika’s eyes lit up: “Well, this busy priest helped!”

Perhaps it was because of Wang Yan ’s follow-up and temptation, or perhaps the post-war achievements were substantial, or the high priest Berika could not have watched the companions of the earth defeated and captured.

After making a decision, Berika began to quietly turn the wheel of fortune in the corner, a mysterious wave of inexplicable mystery, began to quietly spread in the space.

In order to cover Belika, the bitter monk Nini, the little angel Babe, even with the light virgin and the dark virgin, all kept her behind.

Even Wang Yan showed his momentum and cheered for Nanlian together with several companions, but was actually covering Berika.

Otherwise, let the four demon gods on the opposite side discover that another dispute is inevitable.

Fortunately, the four demon gods on the opposite side may be because they have become gods for too long, and they did not put a few demigod peak powerhouses such as Belika in their eyes. Their attention was only focused on the gods including Wang Yan. On the soul.

...

“Jian Jie, it seems that the chicks of Theramis have occupied the peak, this battle should be over soon.”

At the other end of the temple, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, grinned and sneered, looking at Wang Yan, who was across from him. “These stupid human beings are still shouting and cheering? Ha ha ha What are you doing for promotion? “

“Oh, tiny humans always like these flashy things.”

The star-swallowing apostle Acker groaned humorously, and his voice was hoarse and rough, “But these human beings are all amazing and amazing people, even if they are placed in the homeland of our heavenly demon, they are also rare talents. A windfall. “

This Lord of the Abyss strongly agrees that they had intended to invade the Kingdom of God and eliminate the ill-hearted father God of Light.

But for now, as long as this battle is over, they can not only kill the bright father and take over the rich territory of the kingdom of God, every demon ***** seems to be able to take at least one god-level servant.

This rich and extreme harvest will definitely allow each of them to at least double their strength!

Now think about it, the rich harvest after the war, and the infinite scenery, let all of them feel full of joy.

“Hey! Speaking of this, the God really envies you two dudes.”

Speaking of which, the Black Apostle Gange shook his head and sighed quietly, “These human females are all the best in the world. If they are taken as slaves, they will be planted with soul restraints. Gee ... two dudes. , It ’s really enjoyable! It ’s a pity that God does n’t have this chance ... “

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter said that he had no choice but to look at it. There was no way. He had the wife of the Plague Apostle guarding him. What a concubine girl slave, he had no idea in his life.

The embarrassment of the Black Meteor Apostle drew a lot of laughs from the Lord of the Abyss and the Apostle Swallower.

The two of them had only a harem, no wives, and naturally no worries of the Black Apostle. Right now, they looked at the battle in the field with sadism, and the impatient look seemed to have waited for women like Nan Lian to be included.

...

“Giggle, you little humans are really stupid.”

In the center of the temple, the plague apostle manipulated the artifact crystal in his hand while smiling lazily, “Your companion actually shouted and cheered for you on the sidelines? Giggle, is shout cheering useful? Can you win this seat?”

“Useful, I will definitely win you today!”

Nan Lian’s expression was firm, and he pulled up the Ice and Snow Scepter with both hands, and suddenly rushed forward, “Frozen Miles!”

In an instant, the snow, ice and frost condensing around her suddenly rose and rushed towards the plague apostle ahead.

At this moment, Nan Lian knew very well that she was certainly not the opponent of this plagued apostle by her wrestling effort. Only by letting go, she would have a chance to win.

“Giggle, face to face with the death of this seat?” The plague apostle raised his mouth and sneered. “This seat wants to see how great you can be!”

After the words, the plague apostle slowly pushed forward the artifact crystal in his hand, and all the epidemic demon magic energy quickly gathered and gathered together, and pressed strongly towards the attacked Nanlian.

With her profound accumulation and precipitation, she defeated Nanlian in divine power, and she was full of confidence.

Sure enough, Nanlian’s ice, snow and frost, a pair of epidemic enemies of the plague apostles, immediately weakened a little.

Seeing the epidemic torrent of Youlu Zheren, a little bit over the snow and frost of Nanlian, everyone on Wang Yan’s side raised a nervous heart.

However, at this moment.

Belika, sitting cross-legged behind the crowd, suddenly spurted blood.

The change happened suddenly.

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“puff!”

When everyone was caught off guard, Bellika was sprayed with blood and her face instantly turned white.

This scene made Wang Yan’s side, several companions who hadn’t been touched by the fate of fate, startle.

After all, the object of Berika’s operation is a demon god. It is as difficult as moving the mountains to fill the sea to affect the fate of a demon god. The burden of load.

However, several companions on Wang Yan’s side soon discovered something strange in the dark.

Just after Berika was bitten by the spell and spit out a blood, the wheel of fate in her hand actually worked on her own.

Soon a layer of mysterious energy fluctuations emerged quietly from the wheel of fate and disappeared quietly.

This strange phenomenon left several companions on the scene confusing, but then, a slight sound, like the cracks of fine lines, suddenly reached their ears.

“Click.”

Slight and light, but divided into clear in the war.

“Huh, there seems to be something broken.”

“It seems that it came from the battlefield.”

“Not like Nan Lian’s cracked ice ...”

Nun the bitter monk and the little angel Babe, you look at me separately, I look at you, each is inexplicable.

With their current strength, they have already reached the limit of life, and a little bit of noise can be clearly captured by them.

But where does this sound come from? What effect will they have, they can’t guess.

Perhaps because of the unknown, their eyes are full of curiosity and anticipation at this moment, as if waiting for something to happen.

“It seems that the gear of destiny has turned.”

Wang Yan raised his mouth slightly in the dark, and he naturally understood the truth behind it, but even if the string of fate had tilted, in the end, if he could seize this opportunity, he had to look at Nan Lian himself.

At this point in his thinking, like other companions, he turned his hopeful eyes back to the battlefield.

...

“Wait, what voice?”

Like Wang Yan and others, the three demon gods on the sidelines also heard strange noises. At this time, Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, frowned at first, revealing a vigilant look, “This sound is wrong, weird!”

“Should it be ... the sound of ice cracking?” Kaos, the abyss master, responded casually. He had a rough temperament, and his vigilance was not as old as the sly Ackerman.

“No, it’s not ice cracking.” Ackerman was still frowning and alert. “That voice is a bit strange, like crystals breaking ...”

“Bad, bad ...”

Ackerman hadn’t finished speaking yet, the black meteorite Gangte’s complexion changed suddenly, and he was utterly bad.

“what happened?”

“What’s wrong?”

Ackerman asked Kaosqiqi, the master of the abyss, in their opinion, the plague apostle Xeramis, has now occupied the peak, undoubtedly winning, is it the same human woman? At this time, what happened to the Black Apostle suddenly?

“Damn! Then, that’s the voice of God’s beloved wife, that artifact crystal!”

The black meteorite Gang Te looked nervous and gritted his teeth, swearing, “Speaking of that, it was a matter of hundreds of years ago. At the time, our couple teamed up to hunt a galaxy beast, and the beast retaliated and ran into the gods. Beloved wife. So God loved his wife, so he had to use the natal artifact to block the stupid beast. “

“The wife’s natal artifact does block the collision of the behemoth, but it leaves a few subtle wear and tear lines ...”

Speaking of the Black Meteor Apostle, his face became more dignified. “The dark lines are almost negligible and have no effect on the artifacts. We ignored the past for a while, but, but ...”

“No, isn’t it ...”

The star-swallowing apostle Ackerman and the abyss, Kaos, were all dumbfounded, showing an anxious look.

Not to mention the plague apostle Seramis, even the weapons and equipment they use, if they are zoomed in carefully, will have a little wear and fine lines.

And even if it is a smooth mirror surface, if it is enlarged to a certain extent, it can still find a few fine lines. However, these wear and fine lines are common conditions of objects, which will not affect the weaponry itself at all.

But the artifact of the plague apostle Seramis, but at this time, suddenly there was a problem.

This, too bad?

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“Why, what’s going on? This, how is this possible?”

The plagued apostle’s eyes tightened, and her pretty face instantly changed.

At such a short distance, she could clearly hear the slight cracking sound from the poisonous space in front of the artifact. And at this time she can clearly feel that the powerful artifact that condenses the epidemic magic energy, the magic energy output rate has obviously declined.

Is this enough? This is obviously a situation of fragmentation and leakage!

Panicked, the plagued apostle panicked at once.

Right now is the fierce stage of Divine Power Fighting. If her natal artifact appears to be in a situation, will she not fail? Even if you do n’t die, you must take off a layer of skin!

“No, this will not lose!”

The plague apostle Theramis bit his teeth, his eyes wide open, “Bitch, die for this seat!”

In an instant, the plague apostle transported all his divine power and forcibly transported past the poisoned space of the artifact in his hand, attempting to suppress Huangfu Nanlian in a short time to win the battle.

In this way, she can rush to defeat Huangfu Nanlian before the artifact is damaged, and then only need to return to the Demon Land to find a magician, and her natal artifact can still be restored.

Only, expectations are good.

The more anxious the Plague Apostle Siramis was to win, the more she increased the power output of the Divine Power, but the faster the damage speed of the artifact she controlled was, the greater the attenuation rate of the magic power output of the artifact.

For a time, the power that originally pressed Nanlian’s epidemic torrent began to decay rapidly, and even the originally solid energy column appeared twisted and skewed.

In this situation, the snow and frost condensed by Nanlian immediately prevailed.

“good chance!”

The eyes of Huangfu Nanlian suddenly felt cold, and the ice and snow scepter clasped in both hands forced again.

Under full force, the ice and snow frost output by the Ice and Snow Scepter once again condensed and exploded.

In an instant, the snow and frost that rushed forward suddenly, like a huge spear condensed by the ancient ice, all the way up against the turbulent torrent of epidemic disease, all the way to the other's plague apostle, straight in.

Just listen, “bang” burst.

The artifact crystal of the Plague Apostle can no longer bear too much load and bursts suddenly!

The epidemic magic energy condensed to the limit exploded at this moment. The strong explosion impact fiercely hit the plague apostle's chest, and the fragmented artifact crystal fragments almost exploded the plague apostle's arms!

“Poof! Ah!”

The plague apostle Theramis spouted a spit of blood when he looked up, and the strong explosion impact, as well as the strong backlash brought by the fragmentation of the natal artifact, almost killed her half a life.

At this time, her mind was already blank. Only the severe pain of the body and the tearing of the soul caused her torture.

“Well!”

The impact of the explosion also sent Huangfu Nanlian to the back of bitterness. But she always cares about Wang Yan. If she can destroy a demon ***** at the moment, she will definitely give Wang Yan a greater advantage.

So with a stuffy blood in her mouth, she just condensed an ice spear and forcibly threw it out.

“Wow!”

Ice Spear instantly penetrated the center of the explosion, very precisely caught up with the flying plague apostle, and penetrated her abdomen at once, nailing her firmly to the temple wall thousands of meters away.

“Poof!” Until then, Huangfu Nanlian also spewed out a bit of blood, and flew backwards under the impact of the explosion.

There was a moment of silence at the scene.

Several companions on Wang Yan 's side knew that the magical fate would bring them an accident, but they did n't expect that the accident came so suddenly and so fast that they could n't react in a flash. They were all stunned.

The three demon gods on the opposite side were equally shocked on the spot.

At first, they all believed that the plague apostle Siramis was undoubtedly victorious, but now there was such a bad situation, which really made them dumbfounded and unbelievable.

“My wife! My wife! Ah ah! Slut, you, you dare to hurt my wife!”

At this time, the prince of the plague apostle, the black meteorite Gangte, even after a short period of consternation, completely angered.

The plague apostle Seramis was badly hit at the moment, and the gritted teeth of the black meteoric apostle Gangte immediately fell like a cannonball, and Huangfu Nanlian, who flew straight backwards, rushed forward and vowed to revenge his wife.

“Cough, I want to move the woman in the Lord, first pass the concubine level.”

Gangte, the black apostle, had just risen into the air, and a beautiful purple figure had stood in front of him with fearlessness.

It is the goddess slave girl under Wang Yan's subordinate, Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi.

“Traitor! Do you dare to block this seat?”

Black Meteor Apostle Gangte's eyes glared angrily, and his whole body was full of vitality, as if the Bliss Mo Ji dare to stop him, he even destroyed the Bliss Mo Ji together.

“What's the matter with the concubine blocking you?” The Bliss Mo Ji is not afraid, but his eyes are cold. “What is the skill, just use it.”

“You, find death!” The Black Apostle gritted his teeth, his fingertips flicked, and a pair of rough fists filled with spikes appeared on his hands.

At this moment when the atmosphere was extremely sharp, Wang Yan also flew out, firmly holding Huanglian Nanlian who flew backwards.

Seeing that Nanlian was just a little off, it didn't matter, Wang Yan let out a sigh of relief, hugged Nanlian, and looked at the Black Apostle: “Why, do you want to go against the Styx oath? Good, despite the attack.”

“Why? Don't you dare to believe this seat?” The Black Apostle waited for his eyes as he was in a rage, where would he care about those vows.

“Oh, that's right, I just think you dare not.” Wang Yan's mouth flicked up, deliberately stimulating with words.

“Yes, there is a kind of hands-on?”

“Don't look at his fierce looks, it is estimated to be a stupid man with obvious features.”

“Hahaha, a silly big man who only shouts, ah! Hahaha ...”

At this time, it was not just Wang Yan. The group of small friends behind him, all followed, even the three-legged Jinwu, who had just eliminated the residual epidemic, flew back and ridiculed the Black Apostle.

“Wow! You, don’t you dare to be a seater?” The black apostle was spitting blood with words, “Fuck! This, this seat is going to kill you!”

“Live, stop!”

Seeing that the Black Meteor Apostle was about to run away, Ackerman the Star Swallower and the abyss lord Kaos rushed over and pulled him.

“Brother Gent, you and I have set the Stygian vow, not in the duel, and we can’t do it at all, otherwise the vow will be swallowed, and the consequences will be unimaginable.” Kaos, the master of the abyss, quickly exhorted.

“Gunte, if you do it now, you’ve hit their plan!” Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, also followed closely to persuade him, and he didn’t forget to use the voice to quietly ascend, “If you suffer the oath, The fighting power is greatly reduced, I am afraid we will fall short! “

“But, these ***** are so annoying!”

The black meteorite gritted his teeth in anger, angry.

But when he thought of the rebirth of Styx’s oath, he also felt a bit guilty. Once he was rebuffed, the combat power was greatly reduced, then they don’t talk about the next duel, and even this battle is estimated to be unnecessary.

It’s just that the human kid and their companions are so hateful! Sighing in his breath, he couldn’t swallow it!

“Woo, poo!”

At this time, the plagued apostle, who was just seriously injured, spit out a blood and made a painful whine.

“My wife! My wife, are you okay?” After listening to the black apostle, he quickly put down the enemy in front of him and flew all the way to the distant plague apostle.

After the Black Meteor Apostle left temporarily, Ackerman the Star Swallower stared coldly at Wang Yan: “Boy, don’t be complacent, the duel was just an accident, you just went for a ***** luck!”

“Really?” Wang Yan smiled disapprovingly. “Looking like luck is also a strength.”

His companions are also so gloating, constantly stimulating the nerves of the four demon gods with words.

They are all very clear, how many **** luck can come from this world? All this can be attributed to the high priest Berika, plus Huangfu Nanlian's elite strength and determination, he seized the opportunity to defeat the plague apostle in one fell swoop.

Of course, where the star apostle Ackerman and others know where Belika's secret assistance is? They had to blame them for the failure. At this moment, under the ridicule of Wang Yan's group of friends, he suffocated this stuffy breath into his stomach.

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"My wife, how are you? Are you okay?"

On this side, the Black Meteor Apostle Gangte panicked and ran to the plague apostle. At this time, the abdomen of the plague apostle was being penetrated by an ice spear.

But in the end, the demon **** is the demon god, and the tenacious vitality is by no means comparable to ordinary creatures in the world.

The plague apostle Xeramis, even though he was so traumatized, still did not threaten her life.

"Click!"

The plagued apostle filled with resentment in his heart at this time, stretched out two **** hands, forcibly crushed the ice spear that penetrated her abdomen, and then slowly pulled out the tip of the spear inserted into her abdomen.

The **** wound was shocking in front of everyone. The same violent pain made her howl.

However, with the removal of foreign bodies from the wound, the powerful god-level cells began to regenerate rapidly, and the wound also began to hemostasis and heal quickly at a rate visible to the naked eye.

This is exactly the terrible place of a demon god, as long as the soul of the **** is not extinguished, the blood can be reborn!

It is just that the plague apostle not only suffered damage to the gods, but also directly destroyed the natal artifact. This caused her soul to be seriously injured as never before. I am afraid that for a long period of time in the future, she will not be able to return to her previous level of strength.

"Then, that cheap maid, dwelling, actually dared to destroy my destiny artifact! Also, don't hurry to kill me!"

The plague apostle Seramis was extremely weak, but in one sentence, she almost shouted in a screaming manner, showing how strong her hatred for Huangfu Nanlian was.

"You can rest assured of your wife, this hatred is for you!" The black apostle Gangte saw his wife's injury so miserable, and she was extremely angry right now. She now promised to squint, "Now there is a Styx vow to restrict, for Husband can't kill the **** for the time being, but Husband can kill the human kid first and hate you for you! "

This human kid is naturally Wang Yan, a boyfriend of Guilian Lian.

“Okay! He, every one of them must die!” The plague apostle was angry, and his eyes were full of murderous layers.

“This scene, let this seat come!”

After all, the black apostle Gangte turned and jumped to the center of the hall. His body was full of murderousness, and in a flash, the entire floating city became a cold town.

“Oh, boy, you are dead.”

The star-swallowing Ackerman and the abyss, Kaos, glanced at each other, and each retreated to the sidelines with a grin.

From their point of view, the black meteorite Gang Te’s combat strength can be sturdy and tight. Right now the Black Meteor Apostle shoots out in anger, and the human kid will surely die!

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“Are you sure you are in this duel?”

Seeing that there was no problem with the emperor Nanlian in the arms, Wang Yan handed her over to her companion behind him, let her step back and rest, and then greeted the Black Apostle Gangte alone, with a fearless posture.

“Jian Jie, really a arrogant boy who knows nothing about life or death.”

On the sidelines, Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, said with a sardonic look and a cruel look, “The strength of Black Meteor Apostle Gunter is not comparable to his wife Plague Apostle Siramis.”

“When it comes to mass killing of souls, Salamis is really powerful. But if fighting head-on, neither of the two Salamis is probably Gunter’s opponent.”

Ackerman Arkman swallowed the sidelines and sneered to Kaus, the master of the abyss next to him, “The guy Gunte, with a mighty power comparable to the Galaxy Beast The seat is unwilling to conflict with him. But the human kid was unmoved, hehe, the ignorant are fearless! “

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter, but a veteran demon who once fought alongside Ackerman. His great strength is enough to break mountains and mountains, and he has long been known in the Devil’s homeland. Coupled with powerful talents, he can control the meteorite and even the whole body. Such a powerful ability not only greatly increased his strength, but even his defensive ability out of the sky.

Especially after the incarnation of the meteorite, it fell from the sky, and the huge impact brought by ordinary people could not resist it.

If Ackerman is to describe it, this Black Meteor Apostle is clearly a rampant iron lump. No one wants to fight this monster like a beast.

“From this standpoint, those stupid human beings are stunned by a small victory, and they simply don’t understand the horror of a demon god!”

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, was on the sidelines and said, “The failure of Miss Theramis was completely an accident. Now the Gunte brothers personally shot, this battle will undoubtedly win.”

“Ji Jie, too, just let that human kid get rid of his laurels.”

The star swallowing Ackerman raised a cruel arc at the corner of his mouth, “This human kid is really annoying, but it won’t take long for him to die without a burial place!”

Abyss Lord Kaos and Ackerman glanced at each other, each with a grin, and then came to the severely wounded plague apostle respectively, and took out the drug treasures to help assist the healing.

This side.

Gangte, the Black Apostle, stepped forward once again, looked at Wang Yan fiercely, and replied coldly, “Yes, this battle is from this seat!”

“Are you sure?” Wang Yan put on a suspicious posture.

“Yes! In this duel, this seat personally participates in the battle! Boy, don’t you die too fast!” The Black Apostle’s eyes glared and emphasized again, his attitude is beyond doubt.

“Uh, rest assured, I can’t die so fast.” Wang Yan said, waving his hands painlessly, “That, Choris, it’s up to you to fight Gangte.”

After speaking, he walked down the field.

“and many more!”

The Black Meteor Apostle froze on the spot and quickly snorted, “Boy, where do you want to go? The person who is dueling is you!”

“I?” Wang Yan smiled, and then said helplessly, “Did I ever say I want to fight you?”

“You, you!” Black Meteor Apostle’s heart suffocated, and he suffocated a sigh of breath, “Boy, what trick do you want to play? Isn’t the seat just said enough?”

“Oh, you can really laugh, I am not a roundworm in your stomach, how do I understand what you mean?” Wang Yan looked at the expression of the fool, looked at him, turned and continued to walk down the field, “Cui Lisi, teach him well for his master.”

“Yes, my master.” Ji Yingying, the Bliss Demon smiled.

Wang Yan continued to walk down the field.

“Fuck, **** boy, you dare to play this seat!”

The Black Meteor Apostle was so angry that he was about to vomit blood, and his face was suffocated by the blue and red. Now he took a step and wanted to pounce on Wang Yan.

But his footsteps have not yet taken off, a beautiful shadow has been blocked in front of him.

It is the Bliss Maggie Trilith.

“Giggle, stupid Black Meteor Apostle, just because you want to confront the concubine?”

Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, with a faint smile on her lips, looked at him sarcastically, “Of course, if you are not afraid of the Styx vow, you can just rush over like this. In this way, the concubine is also easy to borrow This opportunity will make a contribution to the Lord. “

Between words, the bliss of the Bliss Mo Ji’s eyes was revealed, and a strong murderousness emerged with it.

Perhaps it was because of the fear of Styx’s oath that was as strong as the Black Meteor Apostle, and at this moment it could only retreat abruptly and stop at the same place.

“Fuck, **** ...” The Black Apostle shivered in anger, but was helpless.

As early as before, the two of them used the Styx vow to bind each other. Now they can only shoot at their opponents, otherwise they will be regarded as violations.

The judgment of this opponent must be confirmed by both parties before it is established. That is to say, no matter which party, if it is only a unilaterally determined opponent, under the promise of the Styx oath, it is invalid.

Therefore, there is so much unwillingness in the mind of the Black Apostle at the moment, and he can only swallow this sulki stiffly and stay honestly in place.

“Good, good, bitch, since you take the initiative to find death, this seat will fulfill you!”

The Black Meteor Apostle had no choice but to turn to the Bliss Maggie, with a pair of fierce eyes, and stared at her fiercely, “Today, neither you nor your human master can escape!”

“Cough, is it?”

The glance of Bliss Mo Ji Mei’s eyes is still full of contempt, “It can’t be displayed here, just hit the concubine on it!”

Having said that, Bliss Maggie jumped over to the floating city, and with her lightweight power, she fought against the Black Apostle in a limited environment, and there was really no advantage. Therefore, it is better to avoid weaknesses and put the battlefield above.

“Humph! You can’t escape!”

The Black Meteor Apostle had no worries, and when he stepped on his feet, it was like a heavy artillery shell that was instantly launched into high altitude.

The heavy force made the whole floating city shake slightly. The violent and fierce momentum immediately spread over the entire floating city.

The atmosphere at the scene immediately became tense, and everyone's eyes followed the Black Meteor Apostle and the Bliss Magi at this moment, looking towards the sky.

At this moment, the battle between the two demons broke out again.

...

"Gunte, this guy, it's stupid, it's stupid! Puff!"

On the other side of the temple, leaning on the stone pillar, seriously wounding the weak plagued apostle, he was so angry that he hurt the wound, and his mouth spit out another suffocated blood.

It was obviously a good opportunity to avenge her hatred, but the result was wasted by Gang Te.

Now the black meteorite Gangte has a strong combat power, all of which is spent on a traitor slave girl, which really makes her unhappy and choking.

"Huh, that human kid, really cunning!"

The side of the plague apostle, the swallowed star apostle Ackerman's old eyes and shadows, and the carrion on his face was distorted due to changes in emotions, which wriggle.

He slowly took his gaze back and glanced far away, humming, "Brother Kaos, it seems that humans are as you said, although weak, but there are many tricks."

"Humans are such an abominable race, they are weak, but they are very good at tricks."

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, looked at Wang Yan with his face full of enemies, and also looked at Wang Yan from afar, "That human kid is a scourge, must not stay!"

At this time, it was not just Ackerman who swallowed the stars. Every demon **** present was deeply aware that Wang Yan was the backbone of the opposing resistance, and he was very cunning.

If you don't solve this **** human kid next, you will be in a great trouble in the future!

...

"Haha, the Pharaoh did a good job, and the face of the Black Apostle changed color!"

"And Miss Nan Lian's trick just now, actually shattered the opponent's artifact and completely destroyed the opponent, which is really amazing!"

"I see that the plague apostle will not be able to get up in a moment and a half, it's really happy!"

"The other party has now lost a Demon God-level combat power, and its strength has been greatly reduced. Our opportunity is here!"

Wang Yan returned to the field to meet with Huangfu Nanlian. The bitter monk Nini, the little angel Babe, as well as the light and dark virgins, surrounded them.

The ability to defeat an old demon **** is not only unexpected, but also gives them the hope of defeating a strong enemy.

“It’s an accident to be able to defeat Theramis. I’m exhausted now, and I was hit by the explosion of an artifact. I’m afraid it will be difficult to help you in a short time.”

Huangfu Nanlian was very humble. With Wang Yan’s help, she sat under the seat of the gods and resumed her breath adjustment. However, her eyes were very playful and looked at Wang Yan quietly, asking quietly, “Is the artifact of Syramis suddenly damaged, is it related to you?”

She is actually very happy to be able to hit the plague apostles in the battle of life and win the next round for her partner.

However, the mortal artifact of the plague apostle was not damaged early, but not damaged lately, but it was damaged at this time. It must be inseparable from her familiar Wang Yan.

“I knew that I couldn’t hide Nan Lian.” Wang Yan raised her lips and whispered, “Speaking of it, we have to thank Belika. Without her help, we want to win an old demon, It’s not that easy. “

With that said, everyone’s eyes moved to the high priest Berika.

At this time, Belika was still sitting in low-key under the seat of Noda, but she looked much haggard than before.

Some blood had spattered on her white sacrificial robe, her face was pale, her spirits were weak, and her eyes were dull.

“Belica, are you okay? You don’t look very good.”

Seeing the appearance of Belika, Wang Yan seemed to consume a lot more than any of the usual operations. He quickly approached her and greeted her with warmth.

“Yes, something!” Seeing Wang Yan approaching, Belika gave him a glare of annoyance and sighed with a long sigh, “The old priest, the priest is in your hands, to the plague apostle Surgery is much harder than I thought. “

“It’s more difficult than when dealing with the ash apostle Nagham?”

Wang Yan was curious and asked, “Is it because the strength of the plague apostle Siramis is stronger than Nagham?”

“Of course!” Belika glared at Wang Yan, and continued to be angry, “Nashm, the ashes apostle, is just a new god, the plague apostles, but the old names who have fought against the **** of light. Demon God, can the difference between them be explained by me? “

With that, Belika also grumbled sadly, “I just believed in your evil, and I lost my life to help you.”

In fact, it is not necessary to say that Wang Yan also understands that the difficulty of the operation of destiny is directly linked to the difficulty of the event and the object of the operation.

At first, he dealt with the ashes apostle Nagham, but it caused him some trouble with prophecy, procrastinating and delaying time, and almost caused no harm to him from beginning to end.

Now the plague apostle Seramis is not only more powerful, but Belika also has to use her fate to cause strong interference to her, and even to reverse her victory.

The difficulty and consumption of this is far more than the interference with the ashen apostle Nagham.

“Belika, it’s really difficult for you, and there is no way right now. So, after that, I will let Senior Bright God send you an extra pot of water for life!”

Wang Yan also knew that Belika paid a lot, and immediately stepped forward to coax, “The water of life is a good thing that is rare to see in the entire universe. It is said that it is the heart and soul of the predecessor of the God of Light, the foundation of the entire kingdom of God- -The Holy Tree of Light, the essence of condensed life! “

“With the water of life, all the damages and dark injuries you have suffered in the past will be restored to the beginning, and even your soul can be thoroughly purified and baptized. With the help of the water of life, maybe the **** you pursue The road to the environment will be completely opened! “

Under Wang Yan’s preaching, Belika’s eyes suddenly lit up.

I quickly looked over to the bright Father God who was injured, and asked with full anticipation: “Light, His Majesty God, what the Pharaoh said is true? You, are you willing to give me a pot of water of life?” ? “

The water of life is a rare treasure in the world. If Belika can have a pot of water of life, her body and soul will be completely cured and baptized, and the whole person will be like a new life.

With such purification and refinement, her path to the ancestor’s **** of destiny is not far away.

A jar of life, the water of life? !

At this moment, the Father of Light had not hung promises to Wang Yan casually, and he was directly stunned.

This bastard, too loud!

The water of life is the essence of the Holy Tree of Light, which is the lifeblood of the entire Kingdom of Light. On weekdays, he puts one or two drops in a small bottle, and then rewards his subordinates, which is already a great gift.

In the end, this Wang Yan, with a mouth open, is just a jar. Is it really the art of his life, is it spring water coming out of the ground? Is it just a jar?

And looking at this posture, every person participating in the battle at the scene will probably ask him to ask for a great gift. It is estimated that several copies of the single life water will be sent out.

At this point of thinking, the heart of the bright Father is called a painful grief.

It's just that who made him life and death dying now, the whole kingdom of God must rely on them to save? It is also appropriate to give some benefits as a reward.

Never mind, these pros and cons can no longer be entangled.

Father Guangming forcibly suppressed the pain in his heart, deliberately put on a generous elder, and replied: "The **** entrusts the safety of the country to Xiao Yan, since Xiao Yan wants to give you a can The water, the **** gave it away. "

With that said, the high priest Berika immediately took a breath of breath and shouted, "Happy!"

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Nothing but Berika is so excited. If she can really get a pot of water of life, then she will be worth it no matter how much she consumes now.

And at this stage she is now, the effect of using the water of life is very significant and crucial.

It can be said that with the help of life water, the road to the **** realm will be paved, the foundation will be built very solid, and all hidden dangers will be eliminated.

Whether she can be promoted to God Realm later depends on her personal character.

Of course, if the strength reaches the level of life, the Father of Light, the effect of the water of life is not so obvious. Right now, the spirit venom in the body of the bright Father is suffering heavy damage. The water of life can only play the role of auxiliary treatment, and it is difficult to completely cure him in a short time.

"Belika, how about this benefit? With the support of life water, no matter how much you consume, we can make it up for you."

Seeing that Belika had been coaxed, Wang Yan continued to discuss with her, "It 's not too late. Hurry to help Trilith to perform a spell. With her strength, I am afraid that she is not the opponent of the Black Apostle. If it can be won, the crisis of the Kingdom of God will be relieved initially. "

"Alas, Pharaoh, it's not that I don't help you, even if there is no water of life, I will help you, but I really have more than enough snacks and insufficient strength ..."

Belika sat down under the seat of the gods and sighed tiredly, "I need some time to recover now, otherwise I have no spare time to urge the wheel of fortune."

"Do you need a little time to reply? How long does it take?" Wang Yan frowned, and now Belika was exhausted, and he couldn't force it.

Otherwise, Berika will be exhausted and her help will be less, then the risks they face next will be greater.

“About half a day.” Belika raised her head and replied seriously, “If you can give me more time to recover, then the success rate of the next cast will definitely increase.”

“Well, let’s hand it to us next.” Wang Yan nodded, it seems that he can only delay some time first.

After talking about it, he put all kinds of restorative potions and treasures into Berika’s hands. Anyway, he now has a lot of wealth to gather, and there are not many medicinal resources, which can help Berika recover more than a trace. it is good.

“Xiao Yan, this situation is not good for us.”

Aside from the bright Father and God looking up at the fighting in the sky, he was somewhat worried and somewhat gratified, “The black apostle Gunter, unlike the plague apostle, has a terrible combat power, even the famous star-eater Akerman You dare not easily compete with him. However, it is a very wise decision for you to let your slave girl confront him.

Hearing the praise of the bright Father, Wang Yan nodded modestly to him.

Wang Yan hadn’t planned to enter the war so early. Now that he is the backbone, if he is hit hard in the duel, then their side of the camp must be headless. So until the last minute, he will not easily shoot.

Besides, it is indeed a very irrational practice to fight head-on with a black meteorite like a mad monster.

By letting the Bliss Maggie Cui Lisi confront him, you can let the opponent lose an advantaged combat power in vain, so that you can get a greater chance of victory in the next.

From the current situation, it is indeed a very wise tactic.

“Although you have avoided a strong enemy, but your slave girl may not be able to resist for a long time.” Bright Father paused slightly, and continued to worry, “If you can’t fight for more time for Belika, the war situation might be against us. Not good. “

The Father of Light also understands the importance of the heir to the **** of destiny, such a powerful battlefield assistance as Big Belika, for this duel. If you can’t fight for her recovery time of up to half a day, I am afraid that these young people on their side, it is difficult to win this battle of disparity in strength.

“Senior Light God, you can rest assured that Cui Lisi can defeat the Black Meteor Apostle, it is really difficult to say, but there should be no problem if you delay some time.”

Wang Yan handed a reassuring glance to Father Guangming, and at the same time, Trilis, who was fighting in the sky, secretly voiced, asking the other party not to care about victory or defeat, and must delay more time.

If you change to someone else, he must not have such a certainty. But if it’s the Bliss Magic Ji Trilis, from the point of procrastination, there is absolutely no problem.

...

Over the temple, the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Li received a voice from Wang Yan, and the corner of her mouth could not help but lifted up slightly, and she said in secret: "Make it early, just delay the time, a trivial matter."

No need to worry about victory or defeat, but also let the Bliss Mo Ji Chang breathe a sigh of relief.

Because this Black Meteor Apostle is so hard, in a short period of time, Bliss Mo Ji actually has no way to take him.

Although the Bliss Magic Ji is more dexterous and more agile and ghostly in action, the body of the Black Apostle is as hard as a black iron, and the two claws, spikes, and even the long whip spear, which can be condensed by the materialization of the element, All have no effect on the Black Meteor Apostle.

Any attack of Bliss Maggie couldn't even break through his skin, and a series of fierce battles came down. Instead, she exhausted herself half-dead, and the weapon of the materialized condensed elements was cracked. I don't know how much.

Together with the Black Meteor Apostle under the wrath, his combat strength is quite sturdy and fierce.

Not only can he meteorize by himself, he can make a ton of scary meteorites, and wave his feet to the ground, it is a terrifying power.

He was like a terrible galaxy behemoth, rampaged all the way, no matter who faced such a horrible demon, anyone would be timid and unable to resist.

"If there is no magic weapon, no one will break this hard shell."

Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, seeing the black metal apostle covered with dark metal, like a lump, was really helpless and unable to start.

But delaying time is not always necessary.

"Giggle, His Royal Highness is really brave, the concubine is not your opponent."

Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi flickered in mid-air, cleverly escaped the impact of the Black Meteor Apostle, and then changed her normal situation. In front of you.

"Humph! The traitor knows the gap between himself and this seat, and he hastily surrendered!"

The Black Meteor Apostle also hung in the air, staring coldly at the Bliss Maggie in front of him. The pair of heavy black Meteor Gloves on his arms were shining cold metallic luster under the dim sky.

If he could choose, he would not want to die with a god-level creature. Although he has the certainty of winning, once he consumes too much, his deterrent to Wang Yan and others will decrease.

It would be better if the Bliss Mo Ji surrendered voluntarily.

"Your Majesty Gang, the concubine is not your life and death enemy, don't be so fierce."

Bliss Mo Ji put away her anger, and in a blink of an eye, Kung Fu was like a young girl with a lot of temptations, full of seductive fragrance.

In addition to her fascinating appearance, her slim figure, and her hot and seductive dress, the black meteorite Gangte calmed down, and was surprised for a while.

His uncomplicated brain had no time to think, and here again, the Bliss Maggie spoke out again.

“Your Majesty Gang, is it really helpless for the concubine to surrender to that human?”

Bliss Mo Ji looked sad and said, while looking down at the star-swallowing apostle Ackerman, “You also know that the old guy is always scheming for concubine beauty, but he is so crippled. How can the concubine be committed to him? Later, the old guy returned because of his incompetence and lost in hell. He abandoned the concubine ruthlessly on the spot. “

“Hey, the old man, so useless, is the concubine still loyal to him?” Speaking of the emotional part, Bliss Mo Ji sighed slightly, “The concubine is just a weak woman. What can I do? “

The Black Apostle didn't say anything, but when he saw the pleasurable appearance of Kek Lok Mo Ji, his expression softened a little, and he seemed to think that Kek Lok Mok said something reasonable.

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“This, this bitch, bitch!”

The atmosphere in the air was harmonious, and the star-swallowing apostle Ackerman shivered on the spot, “Then, that **** was a traitor himself, and now he still dares to buckle the **** pot on his seat. What a reason! ! “

It 's okay to buckle the pot, the key is being a flamboyant beauty, a bit of incompetence, useless, which simply trampled Ackerman 's dignity as a man to the extreme.

Those who don't know, thought he Ackerman was really useless in some ways!

“Cough, Ackerman, you rushed to hell, and you did fail. And you did abandon Trilis, so she betrayed you, and it was justifiable.”

The plagued apostle, who was seriously injured and rested, could not help raising his mouth, his expression was quite proud, “but you can rest assured that if Trilith is lost and willing to surrender, this seat can still take her.”

The Black Meteor Apostle is her husband, and if the Bliss Maggie Trilith surrenders to her husband, does n't it mean she surrenders to her?

And if the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, is just ordinary Heavenly Devil, she and the Black Apostle probably do n't look at it more, and kill it.

But today's Bliss Magic Ji is a new demon **** who has truly crossed the shackles of the realm! Although the qualifications are still the same, but with a little bit of hardening and accumulation, the future may not become a powerful **** who will rule the world.

If such a demon **** is taken under the control of the gods and then adjusted and controlled, then the influence of the couple in the homeland of the heavenly demon will absolutely overwhelm all the demon gods, and they will inevitably become the first family under the devil 's homeland !

“Humph!” Ackerman, the swallowing apostle Ackerman, groaned angrily and smirked across his face, half speechless and speechless.

Right now he did eat a dumb loss and wasted such an excellent man in vain. It really made him suffocated, and there was nowhere else to say.

...

Midair, the conversation between Bliss Magi and the Black Apostle continued.

“Your Majesty Gang, the old bright dog has been maimed by you, and the kingdom of God is about to be destroyed. The foolish humans still want to resist the corner and continue to be enemies with you? Haha, I really don't know what to do!”

Bliss Devil Ji Mei was like water, looking at the Black Apostle full of admiration, “Your Majesty Gangte is powerful and brave, which makes the concubine deeply impressed. That Wang Yan, but a weak human being, where can you compare with your Majesty? “

“Oh, that's natural, weak human, how can it compare with this seat? No, even if it is a pure blood devil, no one can match this seat!”

“Wow, really? Your majesty Gangte, you are so good!”

“Hahaha, where and where ...”

Touted by the Bliss Maggie as a fangirl, the Black Apostle could not help but reveal a complacent look.

The two played together one after another, and it took a while for the Black Apostle to float.

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Below, Ackerman, who swallowed the star, had a pale face, as ugly as eating shit.

It was obviously the first seedling he discovered, and after years of careful cultivation, he was preempted by a human being. Now his colleague Black Meteor Apostle, in front of him, talked and laughed with Cui Liqing.

This feeling of resentment and suffocation caused him to spit up blood.

Next to Ackerman, the plague apostle Salamis turned green, and he just had a smug smile, and he gradually solidified.

In front of her, her husband Jun Gangte and the Bliss Magic Ji sang one peace and the other, laughing and happy, making her feel a strong sense of crisis.

This made her can't help but secretly, this little bitch, I am afraid not to want to seduce her husband in front of her?

...

On the opposite side.

The bitter monk Nini, the little angel Babe, and even the Bright Lady, who didn't know much about Bliss Maggie, were all stunned at the moment.

"Pharaoh, your slave girl, well, it seems to be mutiny!"

"She she she, how can she do this?"

"Wait, don't worry ..."

Several of Wang Yan's companions were stunned by the scene in front of them. Fortunately, Wu Ya Ange, who knew Wang Yan quite well, gave them a hint of glance.

Only then did they react and it turned out that all of this was acting!

Actually speaking, in Wang Yan's style, if he really takes an extraterrestrial demon under his command, how can he not keep his hands behind? Moreover, the sudden change of the blissful magic Ji of Wang Yan must be for some purpose.

For example, delaying time.

Several partners who understood the situation immediately took auxiliary measures. Insulting insults, threatening threats, even Wang Yan showed an indignant look. A few people in a group instantly showed their acting skills to the extreme.

...

Midair, the Bliss Demon Ji Chong glanced at Wang Yan, a look of disdain.

Instead, he continued to look at the black apostle Gangte with a delicate and charming look.

"Your Majesty Gang, the concubine believes that this war, our great gods have won. It is better, after the war, you save the concubine and take away the concubine?"

The Bliss Maggie looks like an innocent girl who has suffered a setback, and looks at the Black Apostle with pity, "That human being banned from the concubine, but His Majesty Gang Te takes the concubine ban after the war It 's yours. "

As soon as these words came out, the mind of the Black Apostle surged.

He was put under the control of the plague apostle Siramis, and he still has few opportunities to enjoy the tenderness of other women.

There is now such a charming and blissful Mo Ji Ji, who admires him more, and also actively embraces him and asks him to save, which almost arouses the male emotion in him.

Under such temptation, where can he resist?

On the spot he grinned and showed a smug look.

But he hadn't had time to agree, and the plagued apostle, who was seriously wounded on the ground below, immediately drank out with a stare: "Gundam, dare you!"