

## D. Hero 1811

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1811

Hearing the plague of the plague apostle, the black meteorite abruptly shivered.

It was only then that he realized that his fierce wife was below, and quickly tried to explain, "Love, wife, misunderstanding, all misunderstandings."

"What misunderstanding? The old lady thinks you are brave!" At this time, the plague apostle was mad, pointing at the nose of the black apostle Gangte and scolded, "You useless guy, let you avenge the old lady, you Actually, in the face of the old lady, you hooked up with this little slut, you really have a good time! "

The Plague Apostle had won a game in the past, but because of the damage of the artifact, he suffered a bad luck, and his heart was already suffocating. It 's better now. The black apostle, the husband who wanted to avenge her, was not only put together, but now he is actually talking to an enemy traitor, who is talking and laughing. This is obviously trying to kill her alive!

"Love your wife, please be quiet, things, things are not what you think ..."

The black meteorite Gangte looked embarrassed. Although Kong Wu was powerful, he was a fearful wife in addition to the famous Devil.

After all, there is a powerful Devil God wife like Xeramis, whoever commits a crime will be guilty.

"What, whisper? You are in the face of the old lady, and you are hooking up with this bitch, and you won't let the old lady talk?" The plague apostle Theramis immediately glared beautifully, never seeing the previous gentleness elegant.

"Ah ... I can't think of it, your famous Majesty Gang, you, you are so afraid of your wife ... you, aren't you a man?" Bliss Mo Ji You sighed and looked lonely, arousing pity.

In particular, she casually said, "Aren't you a man?" It was simply the torture of the deep soul, and the couple who had tortured the black apostle wanted to vomit blood.

"Cheesy maid! You dare to be in front of this seat and hook up your husband, you are really alive!" The plague apostle looked at him with a sharp voice, if she was not seriously injured, she might have already shot to hurt someone.

"Enough!" The Black Meteor Apostle seemed to have gathered courage and shouted loudly on the spot, "Can't you just lower your voice?"

"What? How dare you yell at me? You ..."

"I....."

The atmosphere changed in an instant and became more embarrassing and awkward. The demon and the abyss coalition on the warship in the distance were all inexplicably shocked at this moment.

This ... playing, why are you still cheating on each other?

Next, do you want to start a three-way battle between the wife, the concubine and the Black Apostle?

The demon and the abyss coalition were all stunned and dumbfounded. Opposite those fighting angels and holy guards from the kingdom of God were equally stunned on the spot.

But those holy guards and fighting angels quickly put on a look of interest.

At the moment, this kind of drama of tearing each other out is a surprise for all of them.

“Cough ...”

The atmosphere began to go in the direction of soap operas, never to return, the abyss owner Kaos was really embarrassed and uncomfortable, and it was not easy to intervene. He had a dry cough and skimmed his face.

On the contrary, Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, seemed to seize the opportunity and raised his mouth to deliberately sneer: “Salamis, did you not say that it is justifiable for Trilis to surrender to you, would you like to keep her? Now is a good opportunity! “

But after Ackerman finished speaking, he felt sore inside, and the plague apostle Salamis even sulked at the excitement and yelled out.

In order not to be outdone, the Black Apostle was on the side again, and the Bliss Maggie was on the side, prompting the wind to ignite.

In an instant, the scene became a feather.

On the other side of the temple, the bitter monk Nini, the little angel Babe, as well as the light virgin and the dark virgin, were all stunned.

One dumbfounded, unable to speak at all.

It took a long time for bitter monk Nini to sigh with exclamation: “Brother, your slave girl is amazing!”

“Don’t say that it has been delayed for a long time, I think it’s enough to just quarrel for a day with this matter ...” The emperor’s mouth was embarrassed and politely raised. There was still such an operation in the duel, and she was also convinced.

The Dark Lady gave Wang Yan a white eye and spit out: “What kind of master there is, what kind of servant it is.”

“But that’s fine, it seems that delaying time is no problem.” Wang Yan smiled embarrassedly. Although this trick made him a little surprised, it was useful.

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In the middle of the battlefield, the Bliss Magi, the Blackfall Apostle, and the Plague Apostle are all quarreling.

Just as the three parties were in a mess, the eyes of the Bliss Devil Ji Mei burst into light, and a fragrant breeze gently blew towards the face of the Black Apostle.

The invisible spiritual power fluctuations began to spread in the air, and the Black Meteor Apostle, who was hit head-on by the Bliss Magic Skill, suddenly showed a smirk.

“Hey, hey ...”

Black Meteor Apostle Gangte’s eyes were loose, his face was full of enjoyment, and his mouth was still smiling, “Hey, little beauty, come here, you don’t have to be angry with the yellow-faced woman anymore! Come on, come on ... hehehehe ... Let this seat love you so much! “

“You, you ... puff!”

The plague apostle, Theramis, exhaled on the spot with a suffocating breath, “Gunte! What are you talking about?”

This stupid Gang Te, just called her a yellow-faced woman! And, she actually dared to laugh in front of her in front of her, and it was really annoying her!

However, in the face of the Black Meteor Apostle, he ignored the scolding of Syramis, and remained the same, smirked at the space, and even made some insignificant actions out of thin air.

The Plague Apostle was stunned for a moment, and the appearance of Blackfall Apostle Gunter was obviously a bit wrong.

“It’s Bliss Magic Skill!”

At this time, the star apostle Ackerman’s face was blue, and he resented, “This is a very unique high-level magic skill. Once the trick is taken, the soul of any creature will fall into the bliss of fantasy! The reason why Trilith just provoked The conflict between your husband and wife is probably to wait for the moment when the Brother Gunter is in a state of turmoil. She can take advantage of it and show her magic skills! “

“What?” Salamis, the plague apostle, was stunned.

This Bliss Magic Ji Trilis, so cunning, is really hateful!

“Chees, chees! You dare to play with our couple, Ben, this seat won’t let you go!” The apostle of the plague breathed out his breath.

However, she was subject to the Stygian oath and was unable to intervene. She could only watch her husband, and was trapped in the illusion of the Bliss Magic Ji, and she was sulking alone.

“Fuck you? Ha ha, the concubine didn’t play you.”

Bliss Magic Ji Trilis changed the previous poor appearance, her mouth slightly raised, her eyes sly, “It is clearly your husband, you have been bullied by you for too long, I want to release myself, but the concubine is just now. It ’s just a little help for him. “

“But you can rest assured that the concubine will relax your husband. In the bliss of the concubine, he can play happily all day.”

The eyes of Elysium Mo Ji Ji flashed with enchantment, and with both hands folded, a greater spiritual power spread out.

“The Bliss Palace!”

In an instant, an illusory luxury palace suddenly appeared out of thin air, and all of the Bliss Maggie and the Black Apostle were annexed.

Then outsiders heard that in the luxurious palace suspended in midair, a burst of rage began to slowly spread out, so that the atmosphere on the scene became ambiguous.

The three demon gods who stayed outside the court were all so angry that they looked spitting blood. Among them, the plagued apostle Theramis, who was seriously wounded in the body, even in this irritated situation, his eyes darkened and he fainted.

On the other hand, on the other side of the temple, many of Wang Yan’s friends were relieved.

“Lao Wang, you are a powerful female slave. Not only are you special, but you are really first-rate when you are careful.”

“It seems that the Bliss Magic Ji can really make the Black Apostle play in her illusion all day.”

“This ability is really terrifying, even the demon \*\*\*\* can be confused, even if there are more succubi, I am afraid that this ability is not right?”

Several of Wang Yan’s friends, you said, I said, in any case, their buffer time is considered to have been won.

If there is really a whole day, not only the high priest Berika can be restored by rate adjustment, even the injury of the Father of Light can be temporarily stabilized.

“Pharaoh, the illusion of Bliss Maggie, can it really last that long?”

At this time, he acted to kill the decisive dark saint, close to Wang Yan, and asked quietly, “Why didn’t she take advantage of this opportunity to solve the devil in one fell swoop?”

“If you change to someone else, Triris may have drawn the other party’s vitality and sucked the other person into an adult.”

Wang Yan shook her head slightly and said helplessly, “But Trilith’s current strength is not enough to kill the Black Meteor Apostle. Once she reveals her killing intentions, or if the Black Meteor Apostle is attacked, her bliss magic skills will not Self-defeating. “

The magic skill of Bliss Maggie is indeed very good at confusing people. However, once the Bliss Maggie launched an attack, the controlled person will immediately wake up.

Ordinary people will do the same, not to mention the demon \*\*\*\* Black Apostle.

Therefore, the limit that Bliss Maggie can achieve can only be to confuse the Black Apostle. As for how long you can be confused? Then it will be how long the Black Apostle’s own mind and the power of the Bliss Magi can last.

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“Boom!”

After a long time, a loud noise suddenly came out of the temple.

The people waiting on both sides quickly saw them in the air, and saw that the luxury palace that was illusioned by the Bliss Magic Ji was suddenly blasted by a powerful magical energy.

The exploding bliss palace gradually reduced to nothingness.

In the magical energy of the violent explosion, the Bliss Demon Ji escaped, and the person desperately chasing behind her was the violent black apostle after discovering the truth!

“Bitch, did you deceive this seat? This seat takes your life!”

It took half a day for the Black Apostle to wake up from the bliss.

When he woke up, he found that he had lost his face this time.

Not only did he make so many insignificant actions in front of his wife and the audience, but also made so many rippling sounds.

This made him shameless, and even if he thought about it, he felt blushing and red, and he wished to find a hole in it.

The only way to let him vent his resentment right now is to kill the Bliss Mo Ji who dares to tease him!

“Giggle, how can you be so ungrateful, His Majesty Gang? Didn’t you just have a lot of fun?” Ji Lemo Ji Jiao laughed and flashed again and again.

“Cheesy maid! What dare you say!”

The Black Meteor Apostle suddenly rose fiercely, and a great move came into being.

I saw that the world changed color suddenly, and a huge gravitational force was created out of thin air, locking the Bliss Magic Ji firmly.

At the same time, the black meteorite was hardened by the meteorite, and the whole person rose into the air. In a flash, it seemed like a comet that cut through the sky. With a thunderous momentum, it forcibly smashed it to the blissful magic Ji.

“not good!”

Bliss Mo Ji narrowed her eyes and quickly lowered her flight height, hiding all the way to the floating city complex.

However, the horror supernatural power of the black meteorite apostle has locked her firmly, no matter how she flees, she can’t escape the oppression of supernatural power. And this monstrous

and terrible coercion seems to have changed the gravity around her, making her even more difficult to move around.

Such a chase and escape until after the interest.

There was a roar, and it suddenly sounded in the floating city.

“Boom!”

The Black Meteor Apostle falling from high altitude is like a meteorite falling from the sky. The horrible explosion set off immediately engulfed half of the floating city!

The huge floating city trembles in a heavy explosion.

The impact of Cui Gula's decay and the burning fire almost destroyed half of the floating city!

The thick smoke and tumbling fire gradually dispersed.

Bliss Mo Ji crawled to the ground with scratches. Although she escaped the frontal impact, the aftermath made her hurt enough.

“Bitch, die!”

In the center of the explosion, the Black Meteor Apostle Gunter is like a Titan giant. He stands upright from the huge deep pit and raises his heavy fists. He will be killed and killed in the front.

“I won't fight anymore, I admit defeat!”

Having completed the mission and unable to fight anymore, the Bliss Magic Ji immediately raised his hand to admit defeat, and was no longer entangled with the Black Apostle.

“Why, what?”

The Black Meteor Apostle's eyes suddenly widened, his expressions dumbfounded, as unsightly as eating a fly.

According to the agreement of the previous Styx oath, once one party declares defeat, the other party will not be able to attack, otherwise it will be countered by the deep soul.

Right now, Bliss Mo Ji suddenly admits defeat. Isn't this making the Black Apostle hold his mouth full of shame and indignation, and can only swallow it back into his stomach?

“Do not!”

“Bitch! How can you admit defeat and surrender?”

“Hate!”

He had already succumbed to the extremely dark apostle, and he roared with resentment, but now he couldn't be more reluctant, he could only squeeze his fists tightly, holding his anger full of anger.

“The man with a small belly is really boring.”

Bliss Mo Ji Mei eyes glanced, and got up, patted the dust, a disapproving look, turned and walked towards Wang Yan.

“Cui Lisi, good job.”

When the Bliss Maggie approached, Wang Yan gave her an admiring look, and several buddies around her also gathered around, praising.

“It’s just dealing with a stinky man, little meaning.” Bliss Mo Ji is also humble, and dealing with a male creature is really a trivial matter for her.

However, after a brief conversation, Wang Yan’s expression gradually became serious: “We are now one win and one loss, the next step is to be authentic.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1812

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“Yes.”

After some rest, Huanglian, whose face turned better, raised his eyes and answered, “In the previous two games, the other party was a little careless, and we also took some tricks. Next, the two demon gods on the opposite side must go all out, we Can’t be careless. “

“Yeah, although we have achieved a record of one win and one loss, both Miss Nanlian and Miss Cui Lisi have lost their fighting power and it is difficult to fight again. In contrast, the two demon gods fighting opposite each other are actually only plague The apostle lost combat power. Judging from the degree of combat power attenuation, we actually lost more combat power than the opposite. “

The bright Saint Lulu has always been wise and gentle. She said so now that several companions around her could not help but think deeply.

On their side, they have indeed achieved a decent record with a weak beat. However, Nanlian, the first emperor of the war, suffered a counterattack and, due to excessive consumption, the fighting power has long been lost.

In the second battle, the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi, she was also exhausted by the powerful force of the Black Meteor Apostle. Although she was spared from death, she was exhausted and injured. How great the fighting ability is.

In addition, the light and dying bright father and the nearly exhausted high priest Berika.

Speaking of them, in fact, there are actually four people whose abilities are greatly reduced. Among the other four demon gods, only one demon \*\*\*\*\* has been hit hard to participate in the war, and the remaining three demon gods still have almost full strength.

In this case, if things change, the war may be detrimental to them.

“Lulu is right, the combat power of the four demon gods across from him has not decayed much, and he has eaten such a large deflation. I am afraid he will not be willing to give up.”

The Dark Lady Catherine glanced far away from the opposite side and slowly said, “Then they must be prepared, if we can’t win, I’m afraid ...”

The words behind the Dark Lady were not finished, but everyone was very clear.

If you can win a game next, that’s okay, although you will face huge war reparations, at least the kingdom of God can temporarily keep it. But if both games fail, not only will the Kingdom of God be destroyed, they will all become slaves, and there will be no more days to turn over.

It’s just easier to defeat two more powerful demon gods?

As a result, invisible pressure began to spread in everyone’s mind.

“Xiao Yan, the next person to fight will be Arkman the Star Swallower and Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss. One of these two demon gods, they are not good to deal with.”

The Father of Light was seriously injured and weak, and his movements were difficult. Even staying awake is due to the continuous support of the three-legged Jinwu on the side. But at this juncture, he still cares about the safety of the kingdom of God and the young people in front of him. Even if he tries to accumulate strength, he will remind him.

“The star swallowing apostle Ackerman and the gods are also old opponents. He is good at powerful extermination magic. The artifact is the piece of Yixing big cloak he is wearing. Whether it is attacking or defending, he is a leader in many demons. . In addition to his cunning nature and cruelty, he is more powerful and dangerous than the Black Apostle. “

After talking about the Star-Apostle Ackerman, the Father of Light talked about Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss. “Although this \*\*\*\*\* has not played with Kaos, the abyssal forces he controls are enough to compare with the head of the three devil gods of Hell Devil God Satan! Believe that his strength will not be under Devil God Satan. “

“This point, Xiao Yan, you should know the best.” The father of Light said to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan once dealt with Kaos, the owner of the abyss, and once had a deal. The other party can have some strength, which he must know best.

“The lord of the abyss, Kaos, is indeed not under the devil Satan, and what means he and Ackerman have hidden under him, no one knows now.”

Wang Yan nodded, then turned to look at the solemn Uya Ange, and carefully cautioned, “Then our opponents, cunning and fierce, are not good, you must be careful, Sister Ange, just in case Unexpected. “

It was he and Uya Ange who were next to the war, and they were about to face the enemy, namely the star apostle Ackerman and the abyss Kaus.

“No matter what means Ackerman has, how strong it is, since I was met by me today, I will kill him!”



Wuya Ange slowly raised his gaze, his tone was calm and slow, but full of perseverance and decisiveness that had been formed after the grief.

Wang Yan felt a little distressed in his eyes, but still patted her shoulder and gave a firm look.

As the so-called father's feud, it is not common.

Wuya Ange, who had lacked fatherly love since childhood, finally reunited with his biological father after many hardships, but in the end he watched his father die tragically.

After this surprise, the heavy blow that followed immediately caused Ange to almost collapse.

Now An Ge has passed the period of grief, but Wang Yan knows very well that if An Ge fails to avenge her revenge, this knot will become a demon, and she will be tortured for life.

"Belika, how did you recover?"

After comforting An Ge, Wang Yan walked beside Belika, and her help would become crucial.

"about there."

Belika, sitting cross-legged under the seat of God, slowly opened her eyes.

Since the beginning, she has been holding her breath and trying to restore her strength. Even if the heat from the outside world of Bliss Mo Jiji and the Black Apostle just hit the sky, she didn't break the point.

"Only, just ..."

Belika paused, and her pair of beautiful eyes showed a worried look. "The next two demon gods are undoubtedly more powerful and more difficult to deal with. With my current ability, I am afraid I can only barely exert my fate. "

"But destiny is not static, even if my operation interferes with the trajectory of destiny, there will still be accidents. The person who can really grasp and change his destiny is the person himself."

"But ... with my current abilities, I can only do my best once more. I, I am very worried ..."

Belika knows that the situation is grim, but her strength is difficult, and it is difficult to interfere with the fate of a demon \*\*\*\* again and again, so she is worried that her help is not enough, Wang Yan and An Ge will lose in the duel.

"It doesn't matter. You have done a lot for us. Just try your best. Then let me and Sister Ange follow me."

Wang Yan patted Belika's shoulder as a relief.

Then Wang Yan turned around, greeted other companions, and had a brief discussion.

After all, it's time to move on. If the demon gods lose money and change their minds, they all need to make some preparations in case of accidents.

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Same time period.

The other end of the temple opposite Wang Yan and others.

“Love, wife, you, listen to me explain ...”

The burly, rugged Black Apostle, bowed his head and squatted in front of the Apostolic Plagued with sweat, trying to comfort him.

Otherwise, based on what he did just now, after returning from this campaign, I am afraid he will not have a good life in his life.

“Explain? Haha, you bastard, what else can you explain?”

Just now, the plague apostle, who was awakened just now, saw the black meteorite who was begging for mercy in front of him.

She felt that her injuries would not kill her, but she was very likely to be mad at her useless husband!

“Love, wife! Then, those words are not sincere for the husband!”

Seeing the angry eyes of the plague apostle, the black meteorite Gangte’s heart tightened, and his face quickly pleased again a few points. Your mind, otherwise I will definitely not do that kind of nasty thing, and I will not say those words that are against my heart! “

When the Black Apostle thought of making such a shameless and frivolous voice in front of his wife and everyone, he even said a lot of words that insulted his wife.

Shame, a strong sense of shame, almost made him survive without any face.

But having said that, he is the devil, and he has finally stood at the apex of all things, can’t he really die with hatred?

So no matter how embarrassing right now, the wife still has to coax, and the days still pass.

“Violated words? Ha ha ha, the old lady sees all your sentences from the heart!”

The more I heard the explanation of the Black Meteor Apostle, the more the Heart of the Plague Apostle became more angered. The beautiful eyes on the spot widened and shivered. Fairy and cheap, right? Ha ha, well, then you go to the little \*\*\*\* now! Hurry up! “

“Love your wife, love your wife, don’t be angry, don’t be angry first, you are hurt, but don’t be angry!”

“Go! Poof ...”

“My wife! My wife! Hey!”

“...”

After some quarrels, the black meteoric apostle defeated in disgrace.

He walked dejectedly to the star-swallowing apostle Ackerman and the abyss lord Kaos, which made his eyes wink and said helplessly: “The two brothers have just made you laugh, but they are also helpless at the bottom. The magic of the \*\*\*\* also misunderstood his wife, it is really ... Alas! It is hard to say a word! “

The Lord of the Abyss looks at it and raises the volume deliberately, helping to say: “Hey, Brother Gunter, you do n’t want to go to your heart. Everyone is a man, and the occasional distraction is only for game play. It ’s normal, let alone you. It ’s justified that you ’ve lost your magic skills. ”

“Yeah, yeah, this seat is true to my beloved wife!” The Black Apostle quickly answered, and said, while peeking at the expression of the plague apostle with the corners of his eyes.

But the plagued apostle was desperate now, and he didn’t even want to look at him even more.

“Miss Syramis, I believe that the Brothers Gunter will not be able to hide this time, it is just an accident, so don’t go to your heart.”

Acting as the master of the old abyss of peace, he turned to look at the plague apostle, and persuaded, “If you want to blame, you must blame those humans who are too cunning, especially the boy named Wang Yan, it’s really a fool!”

Mentioning the enemies in front of him, the plague apostle Theramis suddenly flashed a pair of cold eyes: “Those \*\*\*\* humans! If this seat is not unlucky, there is a little accident, how could it be lost to a humble Inferior human being! “

As soon as she mentioned the fiasco in the hands of Huang Fu, Nanlian, she felt anger in her heart.

She was clearly holding the winning ticket, but just because there were such traces on the natal artifact that could not be inspected by the naked eye, it actually led to her failure, which is too bad!

“Yes yes! Blame those \*\*\*\* humans!”

The Black Meteor Apostle hurriedly concluded at this time, “Relax your wife, rest assured that in the future, you will surely capture those human beings for your husband, and then let you personally torture and vent your anger!”

“Well, there is nothing wrong. None of those humans can stay. Otherwise, they will become the confidants of our heavenly devil!”

The awkward apostle Ackerman, who looked aside, finally finally spoke slowly, “But we are being teased by those inferior human beings, and we can only blame us for neglecting our enemies. Can only swallow! “

Acme Swallower Ackerman has always been wise and thoughtful. At this time, his words really counted into the hearts of the three demon gods on the scene, so that the three demon gods all showed a somewhat serious look.

“Seramis, your personal grievances with Gunter can be put aside for now. It is more important to deal with those cunning human beings now.”

The Apostle Swallow slowly squinted his eyes and whispered fiercely, “I have to say that we had some prejudice against the enemy before, and then there are two opportunities, we must not lose even one more!”

“Brother Ackerman is right, even if we lose one more game, it will be a shame for us!”

The lord of the abyss, Kaos, looked at him firmly, and then he said, “We finally made it hard to pry open the hard shell of the old \*\*\*\* of the bright old dog. If we can’t take the kingdom of \*\*\*\* down in one fell swoop, we will fall short of success. There is no such good opportunity. “

Speaking of which, Plague Apostle Siramis, Blackfall Apostle Gunter, and Star Swallower Akerman all showed expressions of resentment and determination.

They planned for so many years before they corrupted and attracted an archangel, St. Brandon. Coupled with multiple arrangements and time-consuming efforts, it successfully broke through the defensive sky of the Kingdom of Light and successfully poisoned the Father of Light.

Looking at the Kingdom of Light, they will soon be won by them. If they fail at this time, all their previous efforts will be burned!

Such a loss is too great.

You know, the kingdom of light is the richest plane in this galaxy. Almost all the gods and deities are eager to include them in their pockets.

If they fail at this moment, I am afraid that they will miss the occupation of the kingdom of God for the rest of their lives.

“My dear, your majesty, you must win! Small, small here is waiting for good news!”

Not far away, St. Brandon, the traitor of the Kingdom of God, who had been hiding aside, quickly appeared out of sight.

In order to be able to capture the deity of the Father of Light and enjoy the endless glory of the Kingdom of God, he did not hesitate to betray the Father of Light and the entire Kingdom of God.

It can be said that all of his net worth lives on the battle.

However, at present, the four demon gods he turned to, actually hit the wall everywhere, and also reached a deadlock with several young people. Such a situation really made him anxious like the ants on the hot pot.

If the four demon gods win in the next duel, it is better to say that if they lose or draw, the four demon gods can only be retreated.

By that time, wouldn’t his little traitor be all his life? He had no second way of life except to follow Heavenly Devil and escape to Heavenly Demon’s realm.

But even if he completely surrendered to Heavenly Demon, he has not become one of the thousands of cannon fodder? Of those pure-blood gods who look at people with their nostrils, who would look at him?

Thinking of such a tragic ending, his traitor's heart became more and more anxious.

“Humph!” As St. Brandon expected, the Black Apostle didn't pay any attention to him, just glanced, snorted coldly, and turned his gaze casually.

The Black Meteor Apostle looked at his companion again and said slowly: “Brother Kaos is right. In the next two duels, we must not lose, otherwise this seat and my wife cannot swallow this breath!”

“Although one win and one loss right now, the fighting power on the opposite side is obviously greater than our decline, hum, as long as they win the next two games, they will not have the power to resist even if they want to repent!”

Perhaps it was because of the deep blow that the brutal Black Apostle also learned to think at this time, and his eyes were full of resentment and viciousness.

“Ji Jie, Brother Gunte is right, we must win the next two games.”

The star-swallowing apostle Ackerman turned to look at the abyss, Kaos, and the bird of prey said, “The next two games, this seat and Kaos will not lose again.”

The Lord of the Abyss also responded to Ackerman with Hanguangsen's eyes.

The losses suffered in the previous two games, there are many bad luck ingredients in it. Next, he and Ackerman are very old devil gods. As long as they concentrate on going all out, those weak human beings will definitely be defeated!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1813

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“Ackerman!”

Just as the four demon gods were negotiating, a sharp squeal was suddenly heard from the center of the temple.

The four demon gods were stunned for a moment, and turned to look at the center of the temple.

The sacred main hall, which was originally luxurious and solemn, has now been turned into a ruin.

The once majestic dome of the giant palace has completely disappeared. The tall colonnade columns and thick white walls basically leave only scattered fragments of ruins.

There are broken bricks everywhere, a mess, but this huge temple has become the best battlefield for a duel.

At this moment, in the center of this messy shrine, a cold woman wearing black soft armor stood proudly, a pair of cold eyes, staring closely at the star-swapping apostle Ackerman.

“Jin Jie, who did you think it was, it turned out to be the maiden of Mamen’s old thief, Princess Ange!” Achman, the apostle who swallowed the stars, sneered sneerly, his eyes full of contempt and disdain.

“Ackerman, come out and die!”

Wuya Ange acted bluntly, and a majestic divinity immediately poured out like mercury. No, she still sneered and said, “Old thief, shouldn’t you be afraid?”

“Hahaha, a joke! Will this seat be afraid of you as a ignorant junior?”

Ackerman Ackerman swallowed his head and immediately laughed. Among these four demon gods, he was undoubtedly the oldest and most powerful in terms of site and comprehensive strength.

Thinking that Ackerman had followed the demon Lord Luo Suiqifengyun, even the bright Father and God in the Milky Way galaxy is so invincible, how could he be afraid of a young junior?

“Brother Ackerman, humans have always been scheming. The little Nizi, who is still sour, is now so eager to challenge you, I am afraid there is fraud!”

Caos, the Lord of the Abyss, was insidious and cunning.

“Oh, but the reckless child who is anxious to avenge his father.”

Ackerman sneered disdainfully and smugly said, “This invasion of the \*\*\*\* world has indeed failed, but it is not a return. The demon Mamen in the dark demon domain of the \*\*\*\* world has already died in the hands of this seat. This junior is Mamen. The old thief’s daughter. “

“With this ignorant junior who has just inherited the divine personality, how can it be an opponent of this seat? What’s more, even if they are prepared? Does this seat have no backfire?”

Confidence comes from full confidence in one’s own strength. At this time, the star apostle Ackerman was showing his strong spirit as an old demon god, so that the strong fighting intentions displayed by Uya Ange in the distance became dwarfed.

“Speaking of the same, with your strength, it must be that her father, the dark demon Mamen, personally shot, and may not be able to win, let alone mention her little junior.”

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter and Kaus, the Lord of the Abyss, glanced at each other, and then nodded in agreement, “Then we wish Brother Ackerman the victory! But humans have always been cunning and proficient. Brother Ackerman still has to be careful.”

The Black Meteor Apostle and the Lord of the Abyss turned to think about it, indeed.

The Acme Swallower Ackerman is indeed the oldest and deepest of the four demon gods. After so many years, these demon gods have developed for so many years. God knows how many hidden tricks the Ackerman has hidden.

Moreover, it is well known that the star swallowing apostle Ackerman's natal artifact Yixing Great Cloth is conceived with the power of stars, but can be attacked and defended. The suckling junior is gone.

Not to mention, this piece of Yixing Great Cloak alone is enough to deal with these ignorant human beings.

Although the plague apostle Syramis had not spoken because of a bad mood, her eyes were also full of confidence in Ackerman.

Ackerman, an old thief, always takes advantage of his cunning abilities, but he has to admit that his strength is so strong that the couple can only overwhelm him in the overall power.

It is absolutely foolproof for this old thief to personally deal with a small human junior.

"Jin Jie, you don't have to worry about it, just a fledgling ignorant junior, just come here."

Ackerman Arkman swallowed a sneer, and then turned and walked to the center of the temple.

...

At the same time that the Apostle swallowed the stars.

At the other end of the temple, Wang Yan and his companions are all closely watching the gaffe changes on the field.

"Xiao Yan, can you say that An Ge can succeed?"

Under the throne, Huangfu Nanlian's eyebrows frowned slightly, and his tone was full of worry. "When I was fighting with the plague apostle, I obviously felt the old and terrible of those devil gods. And this Ackerman was obviously stronger than the plague apostle, I am worried that An Ge can't cope with ..."

"Yeah, even the momentum exuded by Ackerman is clearly overwhelming Miss Ange. This battle may be very unfavorable to Miss Ange."

The Dark Lady Catherine also showed a worried look, not only her, but all the companions on the scene, as well as the bright Father, showed anxious attitude towards the situation on the field.

At this moment, people with clear eyes can see that Uya Ange is indeed young and vigorous, and with the support of strong hatred, it is like a sharp spike, full of sharp killing intent.

But in the face of this murderous apostle Ackerman, he seemed to be calm and relaxed. His arrogance, which was casually exposed, was like a sea, and it easily suppressed Uya Ange.

In this case, everyone understands that Acme Swallower Akerman is worthy of being a veteran demon god. There is indeed a deep gap between Uya Ange and him.

"Anyway, we can only choose to believe An Ge, and this duel must be done by her."

Wang Yan also understands that it is indeed very reluctant to let Ange, who has just inherited the divinity, against a long-established demon god, but now there is no other way than to support her and do auxiliary work for her.

“Pharaoh is right. Until now, we can only choose to believe in Ange and let Ange himself, to grasp his own destiny.”

The high priest Berika slowly sat up straight and looked at Wang Yan firmly, “Lao Wang, I’m ready.”

Wang Yan nodded gratefully: “Belica, I’ll ask you next.”

As Berika said, destiny seems to be unpredictable, but in fact we can really grasp our own destiny, or ourselves.

The trajectory of destiny is always changing. To a certain extent, her destiny technique will indeed bring great gains, but whether she can seize this opportunity or not depends on Uya Ange itself.

It’s like Belika’s fate technique, which caused the plague apostle’s natal artifact to be damaged. However, if Huangfu Nanlian didn’t grasp the opportunity at that time and pursued with all her strength, she couldn’t devastate the plague apostle at once.

Therefore, it is up to Wuya Ange’s own ability to change his destiny.

...

On this side, in the middle of the shattered shrine, the confrontation between Uya Ange and Ackerman who swallowed the star has reached a very sharp point.

Time seemed to be stagnation around the two, and obviously there were only a few breathing kung fu, but it seemed as if it had passed for a century.

The momentum and coercion radiated by the two people also constantly rubbed against each other in this space, making the already dignified atmosphere more and more compelling.

It wasn’t until Wang Yan and several partners started to cheer outside to cover up the fluctuations of Berika’s quietly performing the art of destiny, the two sides stopped the stalemate.

“Oh, ignorant kid, you are as stupid and stubborn as your father.”

After swallowing the star, the apostle Ackerman raised his lips and sneered.

With half-hearted laughter, his half-rotten face, rotting flesh wriggled, terrified.

“Yes, I am indeed as stubborn as my father.” Wu Ya’an’s gaze slowly shrank, and his coolness gradually condensed. “And I, like my father, will kill you!”

“Pooh haha! It’s you alone? An unknown junior who just inherited the divine personality? Haha ...”

Ackerman seemed to have heard a big joke. He laughed with his head up, and finally ridiculed, “Ignorant little devil, even your father can’t do anything. Why do you think you can handle it?” ? “



Looking at Uya Ange 's unwavering and firm expression, Ackerman once again chuckled and could not help but laugh. Can help you! “

“Without further ado.”

Uya Ange's expression is calm, but in this calm and unusual look, it is full of pure and decisive murderous intentions, “Ackerman, no matter what tricks you have, no matter how you struggle, I will be today kill you!”

“His!” Ackerman, who had just ridiculed, suddenly felt a murderous intent like a sharp edge, which made him go through the goose bumps after a long battle in the field.

The surprised Ackerman couldn't help but look at Uya Ange again.

I saw Wuya Ange at the moment, his hands had been gently touched, not on a pair of daggers in the lower back.

At the same time, the layers of dark magical energy began to spread like a night out of her body. So much as a blink of an eye, her surroundings were already shrouded in darkness, unable to penetrate even a ray of light.

And she herself is gradually drowning in the darkness, just like a goddess from the night, spreading the purest darkness on this land.

“Oh? The dark sky? Chi, really, exactly like your stupid father.”

Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, naturally recognized Uya Ange's moves at one glance, but although he ridiculed a lot, he was sly and immediately showed his divine power, using the starlight he wore to cover his body Wrapped quickly.

Because he knew very well that in the moment of pure darkness to engulf him, the fiercest killing will also follow.

really!

Just as the dark sky spreading all around, the moment the swallowing apostle Ackerman swallowed up completely, the fierce battle started instantly!

“Qiao!”

The sound of the sharp blade sheathing suddenly sounded in the near extreme darkness.

“Cheng!” “Cheng!” “Clang ...”

Immediately afterwards, I heard the sharp metal collision sounds, one after another in the dark sky, constantly piercing.

Coupled with the occasional violent waves and violent explosions, the seemingly invisible dark heavenly demons are using this to show the outside world how fierce and cruel the fighting is in the sky.

Outside the court, Wang Yan and his companions held their breaths subconsciously, and all of them were nervous and speechless.

The dark sky is the absolute realm condensed by pure dark magic energy.

In this field, all light sources will be covered. When any creature arrives here, no matter how sharp the five senses are, it will be greatly covered, even the mind perception will be suppressed to the limit.

But the galaxy behemoth born from the darkness of the universe, the dark demon Mamen, and his daughter Uya Ange, here are like fish and water, move freely, and their own strength will also be increased to a certain extent.

This is like creating a piece of home battlefield for yourself with your own awe-inspiring power. Fighting at your own homepage is naturally unfavorable.

It's just that Wang Yan and others who can't explore the internal situation of the dark sky can only watch the dark magic power constantly wandering outside, relying on the sound of the outside to speculate on the internal fighting situation.

This makes Wang Yan and others who are used to seeing everything in the world with their eyes add a little anxiety to their hearts.

"Listening to the sound, An Ge seems to be taking the initiative."

"It seems that in the dark sky of Miss Ange, as strong as the apostle Ackerman who swallows the stars, he can only passively defend."

"Very good, Miss Ange! Come on, hit Ackerman!"

"Ah! Well, that's it! Keep attacking in the past, don't let that old thief breathe! Aw!"

On the sidelines, the emperor Nanlian, who was the companion of the two saints, was already a top powerhouse, and even the three-legged Jinwu had returned to the supreme state of the past.

From this, they can speculate on the fierce battle conditions in the mid-dark sky even if they are out of the field, only by the sounds captured by hearing.

Among the people present, only the high priest Berika had abandoned the five senses and six senses, and concentrated on urging the wheel of destiny to the extreme. It was like the battle at the moment, and it seemed to be once again like her five senses.

"Sister Ange, you have to be careful ..."

Among all the people, Wang Yan looked rigorous and silently worried about Uya Ange. Naturally, he can clearly speculate about the fierce battle between Uya Ange and Ackerman.

Right now Uya Ange seems to be taking advantage of the dark sky, as soon as he came up, he launched a fierce attack on Ackerman, trying to further expand the advantage brought by the dark sky with a strong offensive.

This tactic is indeed true. If you can overwhelm your opponent with an overwhelming offensive from the start, you will indeed further expand your advantage and gradually change the whole situation.

However, Ackerman, the swallowing star apostle, the veteran demon who once fought against the dark demon Mamen several times, is no ordinary character.

Presumably, with his rich combat experience, he has long understood the battle in the dark sky.

Therefore, Wang Yan is not worried about Uya Ange at this moment, whether he can obtain a greater advantage, but rather whether the old guy Ackerman will use the experience of the past and pretend to be unsupportable. Finally, when Uya Ange is careless, he will counterattack .

If this is the case, once Uya Ange strikes carelessly, it will be bad!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1814

...

Perhaps Xu Zhen was as expected by Wang Yan. After a fierce battle, a cold light suddenly appeared in the dark sky that was constantly tossing.

Just listen, a crackling sound.

Everyone, including Wang Yan, was at this moment, his eyes widened.

The gleaming cold light in front of him, as if someone had drawn a sharp long knife, suddenly cut across the dark sky.

The entire dark sky was cut off almost instantly!

“Well, ah!”

Suddenly, a coquettish voice passed out in the darkness, followed by a slim shadow, like a broken kite, flew out of the shady all at once, and hit the wall of the temple far away.

It was Wuya Ange who had just launched a strong attack on Ackerman who swallowed the stars!

“what!”

“not good!”

The Bright Lady and the Dark Lady, etc., took a breath of nervousness and shouted badly on the spot.

Wang Yan also shouted “Ange” secretly in his heart, and the whole person almost didn’t rush out directly.

But now the duel is not over, no one is allowed to enter. This is the rule stipulated by the Styx vow, and Wang Yan can't resist it.

"Me, I'm fine ..."

In order to reassure the partner, Wuya Ange, who broke the wall, stood strong.

It was just the blood spilling from the corners of her mouth, and the arms that were holding her dagger tightly, but she couldn't help shaking.

The blow was so powerful and so dangerous that she, who had already reached the \*\*\*\* level, was very choked.

"Huh, wow ..."

Vigor surged, as Wuya Ange was blasted out of the dark sky, the entire dark sky cut in two segments, like smoke, collapsed and dissipated in an instant.

The dark sky disappeared, and Wang Yan and his companions quickly turned to look at the scene.

As a result, everyone's pupils shrank suddenly.

"How, how is it possible!"

Wang Yan and his companions were shocked on the spot, and along their eyes, they could see that Ackerman, who swallowed the star, was still standing on the spot, and had not moved in half a step!

You have to know that the attack of Wuya Ange was just like a violent storm. Under such a strong attack, not to mention them, even Wang Yan himself might have to resist and evade.

However, this Ackerman did not move for half a step, still standing like that of a negative hand, and was able to fly Ange in an instant.

This incomparably powerful force, and the unhurried posture, have far exceeded Wang Yan's initial expectations.

At this moment, Wang Yan and other talents profoundly realized that this old demon \*\*\*\* who once followed the devil Lord Luo Suiqifengyun, really deserved reputation!

"Ji Jie, the little girl is a little bit interesting, and actually can be the fatal blow of this seat, it is indeed a bit of a skill."

Ackerman Arkman swallowed the corner of his mouth, sneered slyly, and his eyes were full of playful colors, looking at Uya Ange.

It's like a prey that is pushing its prey to the corner. The look is full of tyranny and cruelty.

"That dress!"

"The weapon that just broke the dark sky, is that dress!"

Until then, Wang Yan and other talents discovered that the pattern on Ackerman's body decorated with Zhou Tianxing's stars, a gray-white robe like a cloak, was radiating a shining glow like stars.

Those decorative stars seemed to be alive at this moment, running slowly on his clothes. For a time, the stars were dazzling and the magic power was vast.

And the end of this piece of clothing, at this time, actually extended itself, high upturned, the tail of the clothes is cold, like a ring-shaped blade that destroys gold and jade!

Seeing such a dazzling robe, Wang Yan and others had only one thought in mind.

That is this weapon, definitely an artifact! And it is still a top artifact far beyond the plague apostles and black meteorite apostles!

"Everyone, that robe is Ackerman's natal artifact, Yixing Daclo!"

Bright Father God frowned, slowly opening the answer, "This artifact has the power to shift stars, and it can be attacked and defended. With this artifact protection, it is difficult for outsiders to break its defense and really hurt Ackerman. Of the body. "

Hearing this explanation, Wang Yan and others could not help but take a deep breath.

I thought that the powerful dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen, under the desperate battle, the tail needle hit the \*\*\*\* demon poison, only a trace of it touched Ackerman's face, and the rest was blocked by this Yixing big cloak. Otherwise Ackerman had already turned into a pile of dead bones already in that year.

However, precisely because of this powerful natal artifact, Ackerman not only blocked the fatal blow of the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen, but finally fought back, and the artifact's tail blade shattered Mamen's breastplate.

This also led to the World War I, both defeated, Ackerman fled with hatred, the dark demon Mamen had to lead the clan, and fell into the world of hell.

Right now, the strength is strong, the artifact is extremely powerful Ackerman, Uya Ange's next battle will definitely become extremely difficult.

Wang Yan was worried, and turned to look at Belika behind him.

At this time, Belika's brows were closed, her mouth was full of words, and the huge spiritual power seemed to be endless, and she was continuously injected into the wheel of destiny in her arms.

Obviously, Berika is currently applying her skills and has entered a critical stage.

Seeing this situation, Wang Yan didn't dare to bother with a loud voice, so he had to press down his anxious heart, and turned his eyes back on the battlefield.

"whispering sound!"

Wuya Ange wiped the blood spilled from the corner of his mouth and sneered. "Old thief, you are just relying on the power of the artifact. What a skill."

In fact, with the powerful deity inherited by Wuya Ange and her excellent fighting instincts, her strength is not bad, even if she fights a demon \*\*\*\* who has been a \*\*\*\* for a long time, it may not be inferior.

But after she really fought with the star apostle Ackerman, she really realized that the other party's powerful and spicy, especially this mortal artifact Yixing big cloak, can be attacked and defended, flexible expansion, it is really difficult for her to cope.

“Ji Jie, little girl, do you think this one is better than you?”

Acker Swallower Ackerman could n't help but chuckled and raised \*\*\*\* casually, “Oh, I do n't know how many young heroes I killed in my life, and then I gradually discovered that these so-called young heroes, without exception There is an annoying problem. “

“That's how high the sky is and how thick the ground is!”

Say Ackerman and point the finger up, then stroke it.

I saw that a huge rock column fragment like a water tank immediately floated up, and the next instant, like a shell projected from the jet, shot fiercely towards Uya Ange.

“What a powerful force!” Wuya Ange's pupils shrank suddenly. The shard of this huge stone secretly blazed too fast, and the heavy force even caught her by surprise.

On the occasion of a thousand shots, Wuya Ange didn't dare to take a hard shot, and quickly exerted force on both feet, flew to the side to avoid.

“call!”

The violent wind immediately passed by her ears.

Almost as she fell to the ground, a loud tremor, accompanied by crumbling rocks, began to roar and flew behind her head.

“boom!”

“Wow!”

The splashed gravel was falling like raindrops, and Uya Ange gasped for breath, turning his eyes to look behind him, his heart tightening.

The sturdy and thick huge wall of the original temple was completely broken under the first blow!

Where is this piece of crushed rock, what power can it have? This is clearly a huge destructive force that a meteorite fell from the sky!

“Oh, ignorant junior, what other tricks do you have to use, but this seat will have to see what you can do and fight with this seat.”

Ackerman Arkman, who swallowed the star, was still standing on the spot, not moving for half a step, but as he picked up his fingertips, pieces of rubble scattered on the ground began to float up one after another.

Even Wuya Ange himself, with the help of an invisible force, slowly drifted into the air.

“This, this is not mindfulness, this is ... gravity!”

Wuya Ange’s eyes widened, and he immediately realized that Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, controlled not the power of the mind, but the gravity of the planet!

“Is it powerless to resist? Jie Jie, then die!”

The star-swallowing apostle Ackerman’s eyes flashed coldly, and he pointed at the fierce stroke. The numerous fragments of rubble that floated up suddenly poured out like blasted rocket shells towards Uya Ange.

In an instant, Wuya Ange fell into an unprecedented crisis.

...

At the same time, the other end of the temple.

Wang Yan and his companions looked dignified one by one, and his heart was tight.

“That Ackerman who swallowed the stars is really terrible!”

Monk Nini was beside everyone, looking murmured and vomiting, “The old guy, there is a big star in the body to attack and defend, and there are countless rock fragments in the distance to drive, just like a The fixed turrets, which can be near and far, are simply inaccessible! “

“That’s right, how can this old guy fight?” The little angel Babe, who was also behind everyone at this time, yelled.

Now they just feel that their scalp is numb, and they have no way to start, let alone Wuya Ange in battle.

“The mysterious power driven by Ackerman does not seem to be a pure mind.” Wang Yan, who saw the essence, frowned slightly, and was full of worry in his heart.

Obviously, when Shennian is elementary, it is also called mindfulness, which is an extension of spiritual power. Not only can it be used for perception detection, but when this force condenses to a certain degree, it can also move things out of thin air.

At the beginning of the year, Wang Yan joined the National African Affairs Bureau. He also worked with the elderly corpses of the National African Affairs Bureau to practice this power.

But the situation in front of us, the hundreds of thousands of fragments of rock fragments, and the immense power, ordinary ordinary thoughts can’t do it, but it seems like some kind of powerful law power!

“It’s gravity.”

At this time, the experienced Father of Light slowly spoke again, “The most powerful part of Ackerman’s World Destruction is to understand the gravitational mystery between the stars in the

universe, and then turn it into his own power. Source. This kind of combat method using the power of stars is very powerful. I am afraid that Miss Ange will be in a bitter battle. “

Hearing the words of Father Guangming, the surrounding companions felt a little bit heavy again.

Even Wang Yan squeezed a lot of sweat in his palm and tried to rush out of aid several times, but because of the duel rules, he finally endured it.

...

“Jian Jie, it seems that Ackerman, this battle will definitely win!”

On the opposite side of the temple, the lord of the abyss, Kaos, watched the fierce battle in the field, his mouth grinning, and he laughed again and again.

At present, Ackerman, the swallowing star apostle, has not taken steps to move, and he has already taken the initiative. What is the result of the next battle?

“Huh! Finally, I took a little face, and these \*\*\*\* must die!” The plagued apostle Siramis, who had been silent for a while, had a cold face, and at this moment he finally eased a bit.

“Yes, the beloved wife is right. Those humans who dare to annoy his beloved wife will all die!”

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter, seeing that the plague apostle’s face finally got better, he quickly stepped forward to please him, “Although Brother Ackerman is a bit cunning on weekdays, but his strength is very powerful. Dude must win! “

This star-swallowing apostle Ackerman is insidious, cunning, and naturally greedy. He always takes advantage of credit and credit. The relationship between the Black Apostle couple and him is not particularly harmonious.

But I have to say that Ackerman’s overall power is larger than any of them. Coupled with his ingenuity, he spent all his resources to create his natal artifact, which made his individual combat power extremely difficult with the cooperation of magic skills and artifacts.

Now Ackerman has his own shot, this matchup, the ending is already clear.

...

The battle was intense, and the attention of both parties was concentrated in the center of the battlefield.

At this time, Uya Ange was continuously intensively attacked by Ackerman, and the situation began to become more and more crisis.

“Swoosh!”

“Boom!”

There are too many broken walls around, and with the astrology of Ackerman who swallows the stars, anything can become a weapon that slams into Uya Ange.



Even Uya Ange itself is disturbed by Ackerman's gravitational control, making her slow and slow.

In desperation, she can only constantly urge the magical energy in the body to keep moving at a high speed, otherwise she will be drowned by the "cannonball" controlled by Ackerman.

In addition, Ackerman also has an artifact protection, Uya Ange occasionally has the opportunity to close attack, or issued a few blades, will be easily blocked by that artifact.

For a time, Uya Ange was angry at this attackable and retreatable Ackerman, but he was helpless.

After several battles, her own power has been consumed more and more, and the situation is more and more precarious.

"What a tough guy!"

Wuya Ange's teeth were bitten, her eyes dignified, and she knew that she could no longer stand still. She kicked her feet like a comet with a long black tail, and rushed into the sky.

"Oh, let me see where you can escape!"

The star-swapping apostle Ackerman ridiculed and mocked, and the whole person flew up, followed closely.

The two chased each other and fled, all the way up at a rapid speed, until they broke through the atmosphere of the Light Kingdom and reached low-Earth orbit, the two sides stopped.

Wuya Ange was suspended in space quietly. Although he didn't speak, his eyes locked Ackerman tightly, as if a new round of offensive was brewing.

"Ignorant junior, do you think you have no way to escape into the void?"

Ackerman Arkman, who swallowed the stars, also stood in the air, but as his arms spread, a powerful gravitational wave immediately spread around him.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1815

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Suddenly.

The whole space was trembling, and the power exerted by Ackerman continued to increase, and even the atmosphere of the Divine Kingdom under his feet was torn by a huge equivalent of gravity, surging and roaring.

"Huh, click!"

Thunderous sounds are constantly tumbling and surging in the atmosphere of the kingdom of God, and the terrifying thunder is constantly flashing and blasting in the clouds.

Not only was the atmosphere under his feet affected, but in a short while, all the meteorite and debris suspended on the periphery of the Kingdom of God all gathered to him.

The most terrible thing is that even the huge floating city carrying the crowd under his feet, under the power of this unparalleled law, was sucked up!

“Boom!”

The majestic floating city was originally hovering in the lofty troposphere, but at the moment when the floating city was not activated, it was forced by Ackerman to be forcibly pulled onto the near-Earth orbit.

This powerful and terrifying power shocked Wang Yan and others who were still in the floating city.

In a blink of an eye, the environment in which Wang Yan and others and the other three demon gods are located has basically not changed. They are still in the broken shrine of the floating city, but the surrounding environment is no longer the \*\*\*\* kingdom, but the beautiful \*\*\*\* kingdom The planet, and the infinite universe.

However, the terrible things have been gradually revealed in front of everyone.

With the violent roar and tremor, countless fragments of gravel in the floating city gathered like a stream of water around Ackerman who swallowed the star.

In addition, thousands of or even hundreds of thousands of meteorites and debris on the extraterrestrial orbit of the Kingdom of God continue to flow to him.

In just a few breathing moments, the uncountable “fragmented shells” floated around Ackerman!

“Junior, let me tell you the truth, the universe is the home stadium!”

With that, the old carnivorous face of Akman, the swallowing star, showed a cruel smile.

At this time, countless fragments of gravel captured by him spread all the way to tens of thousands of meters!

Under such a magnificent and terrifying power, the Wuya Ange in the form of a single figure is fragile and small, as if it can easily be crushed and destroyed.

“Huh, just so, the universe is also my favorite battlefield!”

Wu Ya Ange’s expression was firm, and after a cold snorting, a stinging scorpion-like tail spike slowly extended from her back.

This poisonous tail thorn is her natural symbol as the daughter of Mamen.

With her current strength to reach the \*\*\*\* level, she can already fully gather all the characteristics of her own galaxy beast like her father. Similarly, it can be completely released during wartime.

I saw Wuya Ange exposed poisonous tail thorns, a body of magical energy broke out again.

Soon the rich dark magic energy completely covered her, and a fierce fierce fiendish scorpion law appeared abruptly above the bright and bright atmosphere of the kingdom of God.

“Oh? Devil Scorpion? Hehe, it’s exactly the same as the old man’s vulgar trick.”

The swallowing apostle Ackerman scorned his face, then stroked with one arm, countless gravel remnants, and instantly rushed towards Uya Ange like a tidal current.

“Humph!”

Wu Ya Ange snorted coldly, and she had already revealed the magical appearance of the Scorpion, dragging the long tail of magical energy, and leaped out in a flash.

Just like a black giant whale wandering the void, wandering in the boundless universe, constantly avoiding the bombardment of countless meteorites, constantly turning back and forth, attacking the apostle Ackerman.

Ackerman was extremely powerful, the powerful attack was impenetrable, and he continued to bombard Uya Ange.

Fortunately, Wuya Ange was agile and vigorously walking around, waiting for opportunities to launch surprise attacks on Ackerman.

For a time, the stalemate and fierce fighting broke out again in front of everyone’s eyes.

...

“It seems that Sister An Ge has completely inherited the bloodline talents of the demon Mamen, and in the cosmic space, the fish is like water, and it is easy.”

In the dilapidated shrine of the floating city, Wang Yan’s eyes closely followed the high-speed Wuya Ange.

As we all know, the dark demon Mamen, the father of Uya Ange, was originally a galaxy beast traveling the universe, hiding the darkness and traveling the universe, almost like his instinct.

Therefore, the crow Ange, which inherited the blood of Mamen, also inherited the powerful talent of his father. As she revealed the appearance of the Devil Scorpion, her speed began to soar, and in this cosmic space, her actions were light and easy, and she was even more powerful.

This made Wang Yan have to sigh with it. From the aspect of speed and agility, I am afraid that all the people present can hardly do so.

“Xiao Yan, in this airspace, Ange’s ability has indeed increased, but the power of the star-swapping apostle Ackerman has also achieved a huge increase, so go on ... I am very worried that Ange will gradually lose support.”

Sitting down under the seat of the throne, Huanglian Nanlian, who rested and healed, slowly spoke, and his eyes were full of worries.

She and Ange were colleagues, comrades-in-arms, and competing friends for a long time. Now because of Wang Yan, the three have already become inseparable family members. Now that An Ge is in crisis, her dangling heart cannot fall.

Yeah, who said no?

Wang Yan was also full of anxiety at this time.

Although the ability of Uya Ange has greatly increased, weapons such as meteorite fragments that can be manipulated by Ackerman, the swallowing star, have exploded into an endless stream.

Ackerman can be near and far, and can be attacked and defended. If Uya Ange is hit hard, or if Ackerman is trapped and dragged by the gravity field, the next result will become unbearable.

It's just that Wang Yan and others have no choice but to wait anxiously.

Suddenly.

Behind Wang Yan and others, the high priest Berika suddenly spit out blood.

“puff!”

In an instant, the high priest Berika's face was pale, and the whole person seemed to be evacuated, and fell down under the steps of the seat of the throne.

Wang Yan quickly approached and asked, “Bellica, doesn't it matter? Did the operation succeed?”

At this time, Belika's condition looked very bad, her face pale and weak, her lips had lost blood, her frontal horns were wet with wet hair, and her chest was blood-stained, shocking. The whole person seemed to faint at any time.

Obviously, the fate technique performed this time was more difficult and more expensive than when she was cast on the plague apostle, so that Wang Yan was a little worried about her condition.

“It's important, it's important ... Pharaoh, Ben, and Ben the priests are close, and almost killed by you ...”

Belika closed her eyes and gasped hard, before slowly opening her eyes, revealing a grin, “But I, I succeeded!”

During the speech, the wheel of destiny, which was running in her arms, suddenly made a “click” sound, all the wheels and symbols stopped, and a mysterious dial with a faint golden light appeared, then emerged from above the wheel, Disappeared and invisible in an instant, leaving no trace left.

Wang Yan understands that such a fate of magic, performed through the wheel of fate, has already been completed.

However, this time the energy fluctuations actually radiated a little golden charm. There is no doubt that this time the condensed power is stronger and more intense.

Next, maybe one will be brewed as a result, far exceeding the previous big move!

“Akerman, who swallowed the star, is indeed well-deserved. It is more difficult to cast spells on him than on the plagued apostle.”

Belika wiped the blood from the corners of her mouth, her expression was weak, but her eyes were secretly said, “But I actually succeeded! Ha ha, even I didn’t think of it, I made such a great feat! I, my Life is complete! Me, I am so amazing! “

“Great, great feat? What kind of technique was that?” Wang Yan blinked and asked curiously.

The heart said, what kind of fate did Belika show, which could make her self-confident pride like this?

“Oh, this time is a terrific spell!” Belika’s mouth was slightly raised despite her gauntness. “Even if it’s a god, it’s not easy to succeed, but the priest was really done. The priest was indeed a genius, he did not embarrass his ancestors! “

Belika said that she was boasting for a long time, that is, she didn’t say what kind of fate it was. This made Wang Yan curious and couldn’t help asking again: “Belica, what kind of interference do you have in fate? Say it and listen. “

“Yeah, come on, we are all curious to die.”

The bitter monk Nini and the little angel Babe, these two good deeds, also gathered around, while other companions stayed outside and continued to cover Berika, but also cast a curious look.

“No, no, you can’t say this thing, you can’t say anything about fate.”

Speaking of the art of destiny, Berika immediately waved her hands, and then smiled mysteriously, “You just wait, it will definitely shock all your eyes!”

Wang Yan and a group of friends were stunned one after another. You looked at me one after another, and I looked at you. It was completely incomprehensible.

This Bellika, I am afraid it is not a real magic stick?

How are these routines exactly the same as the fortune tellers on the streets of China?

Forget it, forget it, since the matter of fate cannot be said, then they will be patient for a while, anyway, they will be able to stare at themselves.

Although Wang Yan and others are full of curiosity, they can only wait now.

In this anxious, curious, and full of anticipation, the crowd once again focused on the battlefield.

...

“Huh, old thief, are you capable of this?”

At this time, Uya Ange has a body protector of the magic scorpion, and the body is dexterous and ghostly.

As she revealed the magic scorpion, her defense ability was greatly enhanced. The small meteorite and debris controlled by Ackerman can also be resisted a few times by her.

Therefore, since several rounds, Wuya Ange has used the power of the Devil Scorpion several times to smash the meteorite fragments and approached Ackerman.

However, Ackerman's natal artifact Yixing Dacllo is really difficult. Putting on him is like putting him on a tortoise shell. Even if Uya Ange seized the opportunity and rushed forward, it was difficult to break through this last defense.

After so many battles, Uya Ange did not suffer much damage because of the spirit and ghost body, but the physical strength and magic energy declined greatly.

And her opponent, Ackerman, who swallowed the star, still waited for her work, unharmed.

"Ji-Ji-Ji, ignorant junior, apart from the stiffness of your mouth, your weak attack is far worse than your father."

In the face of the provocation of Uya Ange, Ackerman sneered disapprovingly, "To be honest, you are not enough to tickle this seat. Instead, it is your father, a few dying, struggling, it really adds a lot of trouble to this seat! "

"Old thief! I want you to pay my father's life!"

Talking about his tragic father, Wuya Ange was completely irritated, and the magic energy was surging and suddenly burst out.

In an instant, An Ge's physical appearance soared by dozens of feet. Under the expansion of the magic energy, the grisly in vitro method is like a living galaxy demon scorpion, roaring and roaring all the way, rushing towards Ackerman.

"No! Sister An Ge is in a hurry!"

Outside the court, Wang Yan secretly screamed, and several companions around him also raised nervousness.

The most taboo in the battle is that the mood swings are too large. Once swayed by the emotions, the failure is often achieved, and the tragedy of being unrequited and die first.

In fact, since this fierce battle, Wuya Ange wanted to stimulate Ackerman with words so that the other party would be angry and she would also wait for the opportunity to counterattack.

Unexpectedly, Ackerman was a traitor, and instead of feeling ups and downs, he caught Uya Ange's weakness.

If this continues, Uya Ange will be worse!

"Ji-Ji-Ji, I don't know if I'm alive or not, I'm here!"

Seeing Wuya Ange rushing in, Ackerman's mouth was coldly raised, and his murderous opportunity was suddenly exposed.

Strong gravitational fluctuations began to appear crazy around him. And with his one-handed grip, thousands of meteorites and building fragments scattered around him immediately combined into a giant hand with a length of thousands of kilometers, slamming his head towards Uya Ange Caught the past.

“Oh, the battle is over!”

Ackerman’s eyes were cruel, and the other hand was raised with his fingers, and he saw a very dark and dark magic light, which had suddenly condensed at his fingertips.

The killing trick has already appeared, he is waiting to catch the loach-like Wuya Ange at the moment, and then with a single blow, he will be able to eradicate this past trouble and completely eradicate it!

However, just in an instant, an unexpected thing happened.

“Buzz!”

In the vast outer space, terrible gravitational fluctuations suddenly came.

This huge gravitational fluctuation is completely different from the gravity controlled by Ackerman, and the huge equivalent of energy emerges, almost making this cosmic space tremble and roar.

“Why, what’s going on?”

“How come, there will be, such huge energy fluctuations?”

Wang Yan and several partners around him, together with the three demon gods opposite, were all taken aback by the sense of crisis brought about by this powerful power.

In front of this tremendous power, even the strong as they are, they felt the panic from their hearts.

Whatever it is now, the horror energy it emits is really exaggerated!

“what?”

Ackerman, far away in the void, had a violent jump in his heart for no reason, and a strong sense of crisis made him cold hair and could not be ignored.

But at the moment when he hurriedly turned his eyes, a white light suddenly shot at him from afar!

“Boom!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1816

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The space is roaring, and the whole universe is shaking.

The sight of Wang Yan and several people at the scene quickly followed the suddenly flashing white light, looking all the way, and all of his jaws fell off in surprise in an instant.

“This, too exaggerated!”

The white light is said to be white light, but when it traverses in front of everyone in an instant, the power of terror is like a torrent of cosmic destruction that sweeps all the universe!

Its diameter, based on the initial observation of Wang Yan’s eyes, is probably not less than thousands of miles! The length is almost endless and cannot be traced at all.

This torrent of energy is so powerful that I am afraid that even the gods cannot control it.

According to the visual inspection by Wang Yan and others, all the energy torrents have been destroyed, everything is destroyed. Regardless of meteorites, comets, and asteroids scattered nearby, all were completely destroyed, and no trace of residue remained.

And the hapless star-swallowing apostle Ackerman, where he was just at, is exactly where this terror energy torrent must pass.

Almost in the blink of an eye, Ackerman was completely engulfed by the terrifying energy flow, so far no sound remained.

At the scene, there was a moment of silence.

Everyone stared dumbfounded at all of this, only the rumbling of the space rumbling, constantly roaring in people’s ears.

“Here, what is this?”

“Also, terrible!”

Shocked, the little angel Babe and the bitter monk Nini, their hairs are about to explode, a pair of round eyes, staring at the terrifying energy flow ahead.

In front of this terrible torrent of energy, they clearly felt the weakness and insignificance of their own power. Under this cosmic level of terrifying power, I am afraid that if they touch it a little, they will be wiped out when they touch it?

“Me, my God ...”

Emperor Nanlian, who has already reached the level of strength, has an incredible pair of beautiful eyes, “How come, how can there be such a vast and mighty power? That Ackerman, die, die?”

Another god-level strongman, Bliss Demon Ji Trilis, now even covered Tan mouth with her hands, and couldn’t close at half a sound: “Dead, dead!”

Under the impact of this terrible torrent of energy, even if a \*\*\*\*\* has extinguished the dust, Ackerman can survive, it is really a hell.

“Bei, Belika, this, this is what you said before, can the great feat of Zong Yaozu?”



At the moment, Wang Yan stared at Belika behind him, murmured, “You, you don’t worry, if the angle is a little more, it will directly hit the God behind us?”

This terrible torrent of energy is more than Guangzong Yaozu’s feat? It can scare Berika’s ancestors out of the graveyard!

And the angle of this torrent of energy is a little bit further, and directly hits the kingdom of light ... Hiss, the consequences are simply unimaginable!

No, behind everyone, leaning on the steps to cultivate the bright father God, watching the terrifying torrent of energy in front of him, surging from the orbit of the kingdom of God, the sweat on his head overflowed.

It’s no joke that once this torrent of terrifying energy hits his \*\*\*\* kingdom, I am afraid that the entire planet will completely disappear from this universe!

This, these juniors, are too clever to do things!

The Father of Light wiped a cold sweat silently in his heart, and his deep fear made his hands and feet cool.

He felt like an old man who was seriously injured, and now his heart is beating a little faster, his head dizzy ...

“Hee hee, yes, this is what this priest said to you before!”

Despite being exhausted, Belika’s face was filled with expression, “How is it? Pharaoh, is it spectacular? Is it amazing?”

Both Wang Yan and the Father of Light are stunned. Spectacular is spectacular. But this terrible torrent of energy can make the entire Kingdom of Light complete after playing?

“Relax the heart, relax the heart, the angle of this torrent of energy has been calculated by the priest, and it can’t be shot.”

Seeing the expressions of Wang Yan and the Bright Father, Belika waved her hands, and once again added to the God Nagging, “And the life of the Kingdom of God has not yet reached the end, and it cannot be destroyed now. The fate of a planet cannot be achieved. “

In Berika’s worldview, the lives and destinies of human beings and people, and all things in the world also belong to them. A planet is naturally no exception.

Not only do planets have life, and their corresponding destinies, but their lives and destinies are far larger and more complicated than a mortal being.

Further up, the vast expanse of the universe also has corresponding life and destiny.

It’s just that this level of destiny is not influenced by Berika. With her current ability, even peeping is very difficult.

Wang Yan raised his lips, smiled embarrassingly and politely, he did understand the truth, but if he believed it would be a ghost.

The current routine of Belika is exactly the same as the \*\*\*\* stick, but depending on the situation, this torrent of energy cannot be shot, and he can breathe a sigh of relief.

“Belika, where did this terrible torrent of energy come from? How could there be such a terrible power?” Wang Yan asked curiously, he could not imagine where the source of this torrent of energy was.

“Pharaoh, isn't it, you haven't seen it yet?”

Belika looked at Wang Yan with a very surprised look, “Is this a neutron star explosion?”

“Ah?” Wang Yan's head fainted, almost without a spit of old blood. “This surging energy torrent came from an explosion of a neutron star?”

“Accurately, two.” The high priest Belika stretched out \*\*\*\* faintly.

As we all know, neutron stars are larger stars than the sun, and gradually evolve after the end of their life cycle.

Normally, the neutron star has a small volume, but its density is very large, and its mass is terrible. The surface pressure is almost millions of times that of the earth.

And when two neutron stars meet, it will cause more terrible celestial phenomena.

When the two seed stars meet, the huge gravitational force will pull them together, forcing them to continuously rotate around each other. And as the distance between the two keeps getting closer, the speed of rotation will also gradually increase. This phenomenon of celestial bodies is usually called the “dance dance”.

At the end of the “Dance of Death” is the strong collision of two neutron stars.

There will be two terrible results in this way, small mass neutron stars will engulf and merge with each other, and eventually form a brand new neutron star.

But if two large neutron stars collide, it will cause a terrible cosmic explosion and produce a black hole!

In the big explosion that produces a black hole, a huge equivalent of energy will erupt and be released from the center of the explosion ring. This phenomenon comparable to the cosmic light show is called gamma ray burst.

Although this phenomenon is placed in the boundless universe, it looks beautiful, but the capacity released by this process is equivalent to the sum of the power released by hundreds of suns in a lifetime!

And blocking all the stars in the gamma ray explosion path, even after thousands of light years, will be destroyed by the top!

“Ah, yes, the God remembered it.”

The father of the light patted his head and suddenly recalled, “There are indeed two neutron stars attracting each other more than 4,500 light-years away from the kingdom of God. But this is what the \*\*\*\* observed more than 10 million years ago The phenomenon of celestial bodies. After calculation and speculation, these two distant neutron stars have no effect on our divine kingdom galaxy, so I did not ask again. “

“Just unexpectedly, the two neutron stars actually collided and exploded more than 4,000 years ago, and the ray burst caused by it even blasted the body of the swallowing apostle Ackerman today ...”

Speaking of which, the bright Father and God are stunned and can't help sighing again and again, “Is this the power of fate?”

Not only is the Father of Light, Wang Yan is also amazed at the moment.

It could explode the neutron star more than 4,500 light-years away, and it was ingeniously linked with the current war between Uya Ange and the Apostle Swallower, and also played a key role.

This made Wang Yan and others have to lament the magic of the art of destiny.

The most important thing is that the explosion more than four thousand five hundred years ago was hit by Akman, the swallowing apostle.

How bad is this Ackerman in order to enjoy this cosmic treatment?

...

At the same time, the other side of the temple was damaged.

The three demon gods, the Plague Apostle, the Black Meteor Apostle, and the Lord of the Abyss, Kaos, were stunned, looking at the gamma-ray burst across the entire universe, and their faces were pale.

“Here, this is ... a gamma-ray burst from a neutron star explosion!” The plagued apostle opened her eyes wide and looked at the instrument worn on her wrist, showing relevant data, and her jaw fell off in surprise.

“How, how is it possible?”

Cao, the Lord of the Abyss, dumbfounded and wondered, “This seat means that the neutron star explosion from some place far away, and the resulting ray burst, how could it happen today that it just hit Brother Ackerman?”

“Brother Ackerman, how come, how could it be so unlucky?” The black apostle Gangte was so bitter that he was speechless for a while.

Not to mention, it often takes billions of years for a star to decay into a neutron star. Coupled with the encounter with another neutron star, the two attract each other, get close to each other, and eventually strongly collide, which is another long process.

And the gamma ray burst produced by the explosion of the neutron star flew all the way for more than 4,500 light years before reaching this piece of the universe.

But this gamma-ray burst happened to hit Ackerman, the swallowing apostle.

How bad must it be to be hit by such a near-gamma-like gamma-ray burst, traversing thousands of light years and hitting it?

The three demon gods at the scene were all black and faceless for a long time.

This strange encounter, with the blood mold of hundreds of lives in exchange for others, may not be able to meet it, but the apostle Ackerman who swallowed the star just encountered it.

As a fierce demon, if it is directly bombed to death, how much wrong will it be?

But as a companion of Ackerman, the three demon gods have nothing to say, and can only be silently surprised in their hearts: Ackerman, it is really miserable.

...

“Okay, terrible power ...”

In the middle of the battlefield, and also the Uya Ange closest to the torrent of energy, there was a thrill in my heart, and I quickly stepped back.

She never dreamed that a neutron star exploding more than 4,500 light-years away would actually hit Ackerman at this moment.

It seems that this is the result of Berika’s manipulation of fate, and this result is really exaggerated.

“It seems that Ackerman may not be able to survive.”

Wu Ya Ange looked at the torrent of energy shining in front of him, and his heart not only gave a slight sigh.

She was a bit sorry for not being able to edge her enemies. But when Ackerman died, her father’s hatred was counted, and she could try to relieve her.

The torrent of violent energy comes and goes quickly.

After just two or three breaths, it gradually disappeared.

Yu Wei dispersed, leaving only a cleared passage, spanning the endless void.

Wuya Ange slowly put away the magic scorpion, and now the war is over. She is preparing to return to the broken temple behind her suspension and join her friends.

But just as she was about to take her steps, beyond the void in the distance, a shadowy figure suddenly broke into her eyes.

“Ackerman ?!”

Wuya Ange narrowed her eyes, and immediately recognized the figure.

While Wuya Ange was taken aback, her companion in the Temple of the Floating City behind her, and three other demon gods, also cast their eyes on the distant figure.

I saw that the person floating in the distance in the void is the Ackerman Arkman who was previously swallowed by the torrent of power!

But what he looks like at this time is really a little bit of flattering.

The metal mask on his face had been destroyed, and the disgusting and ugly carrion below was completely exposed. Yixing Daclo, who was so strong before, was completely destroyed on the left side. The remaining half of the large cloak, all the inscriptions on the stars above are dimmed, and no more bright starlight, it looks like an ordinary broken blanket.

The most terrible thing is more than that. The corresponding left arm of Ackerman and Yixing Daclo, the skin is as if burned by the high temperature fire, burned alive, the skin of the entire arm is burnt and the flesh is blurred, so that everyone on the scene It was shocking.

This anxious left hand also held a triangular shield that had been burned to red.

But it did n't take long for the triangular shield to "click" and collapse.

Obviously, the torrent of energy just now did not completely engulf Ackerman. He himself was relying on the powerful artifact Yixing big cloak and the double protection of the triangular shield to withstand a wave of power and escaped from the terrible neutron star energy torrent!

"No, isn't it ..."

"Then, didn't you die like that?"

The shattered shrine below, monk Nini, the little angel Babe, and others, all stunned, and their mouths opened in horror.

That terrible torrent of energy, but a cosmic disaster, everything that is in front of it will be destroyed under the huge equivalent of might.

However, Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, survived the torrent of energy, but survived stubbornly. It seemed that the injury was not too serious.

Being able to do so is really powerful in the true sense, which almost makes everyone on the scene startled.

Especially at this moment, Ackerman, the apostle who swallowed the stars, with a terrifying look and a \*\*\*\* horror, almost everyone felt great pressure on the scene.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1817

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"Why, how is it possible? How could it be like this ..."

Behind Wang Yan, the high priest Berika's pretty face changed color instantly, and the whole person was like a deflated ball, and collapsed under the steps of the throne.

She really did her best. She let this big event with almost one-hundredth of a million chance of success come to Arkman, who swallowed the star.

There is no doubt that this is indeed a miraculous feat for her, a man with only half-god peak strength.

However, the ending is far different from her imagination.

Instead of destroying the powerful Ackerman at the moment, she irritated him completely, and she Berika had done her best and could no longer use half the power.

This ending really made her unwilling.

"Belika, you have tried your best, this is enough." Wang Yan saw it, and said with a sound of comfort, "A demon is at the juncture of life and death, there will always be some life-saving cards, not to mention Ackerman. Old Devil. "

Belika could only rely on the steps of the throne silently, and the rest of her companions raised their tense hearts again.

Next, they had no other choice. The Wuya Ange still on the field could only rely on herself.

...

"Giggle, it's amazing, the old man of Ackerman can survive like this, and the concubine is considered a suit."

At the same time, at the other end of the shattered temple, the plague apostle Theramis leaned on the wall and couldn't help but sigh, and then squinted secretly, "Next, there will be a good show. . "

"Haha, it's worthy of Ackerman, this seat knows this energy wave, but you can't help you." Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, also laughed, "It's a pity that the artifact is so big, I'm afraid it can't be used anymore. . "

"Ji Jie, only an artifact. With Ackerman's old man's house, it would be possible to create another one in time." At this time, the Black Apostle Gangte smiled disapprovingly, "It is the little human girl, look It looks like he can't escape this robbery. "

The star-swallowing apostle Ackerman, the old demon \*\*\*\* who followed the demon Lord Luo Sui and thrived, has dozens of galaxies under his control. The family background accumulated over the years is so rich that his colleagues are jealous.

Despite the accidental destruction of his powerful artifact Yixing Dalu, the Black Meteor Apostle and Plague Apostle present on the scene had some gloating elements.

Who made his family thick? With a little loss of property, the demons such as the Blackfall Apostle and the Plague Apostle are psychologically balanced.

But now Ackerman has suffered such a terrible blow and loss, where can he be full of resentment? Only his opponent, Uya Ange.

Judging from the three demon gods at the scene, Ackerman must pay attention, and must sing the killer to Uya Ange.

If this Wuya Ange is a wise man, quickly admit defeat and surrender before it is too late, otherwise the next robbery is inevitable, and he will definitely die!

...

“Huh, old thief, I haven’t been able to kill you in this way. It’s really a scourge for thousands of years.”

Wu Ya Ange snorted coldly, her beautiful eyes tightened slowly, and a scorpion tail was raised high behind her, and the tip of her spur was full of eerie chills.

“puff!”

In the void, Arkman, who swallowed the star, had spit blood before he could speak.

Although he was lucky enough to resist the torrent of energy produced by the neutron starburst, the damage of the celestial artifact Yixing Dalu still damaged his soul, coupled with his inner depression and anger.

“Junior, you are inflicting damage on this seat, this seat will take your life!”

Ackerman’s gaze was full of resentment, one-armed, countless fragments of meteorites, and once again surged from all directions.

He blamed all the faults on Wuya Ange.

Wuya Ange became a vent of his resentment. If he could not kill Wuya Ange on the spot and make up for the loss, he would not be willing to give up!

“Oh, old thief, you are so brazen, you ruined the artifact, and you blamed your fault on the old lady.” Wu Ya Ange sneered disapprovingly, bursting into a layer of war.

There is no doubt that the Ackerman artifact is now destroyed, and she has the advantage.

“Don’t talk nonsense, die!”

Ackerman was very impatient at the moment, and then furiously attacked.

He was struck head-on by the energy flow generated by a neutron starburst for no reason. This kind of unlucky thing in the universe could make him hit, which made his heart depressed to the extreme.

At the moment, he not only suffered heavy losses, but his heart was full of depression, and he held back his unhappiness, so he had to vent all his depression on this Wuya Ange.

The battle between the two broke out in an instant.

The star-swallowing apostle Ackerman was powerful in the end. Although he lost his artifact, one of his left arms was also seriously injured. The skin and veins roasted at high temperature were still slowly reborn.

But with a bit of resentment, he exerted all his strength and took the initiative to attack, even with only one right arm left, and still countless fragments of meteorites, the majesty of the control, the offensive was violent.

Pieces of meteorites, connected into pieces, are like a long river of meteorites, sweeping in the void, rolling, and continually smashing their heads to Uya Ange.

Fortunately, Wuya Ange has a dexterous body, although Ackerman's offensive is dense and urgent, but in this cosmic void, she can't help her.

At the moment, wandering the void of the Wuya Ange is like a dancing black butterfly. The body and surface are added together, and the movements are constantly tossing and moving.

“Oh!”

“Qiao!”

“Poof!”

Since Ackerman lacked the body protection of Yixing Dalu and suffered injuries, his actions and reactions were a little slower, so he went all out to use the ghost body technique again and again Assassination.

Ange's slashing after another, like the ancient method of Lingchi, kept adding wounds to Ackerman's demon body.

“Um! Uh ... knife, there is dark energy on the blade!”

Ackerman groaned in pain, and in a panic he found the wound on his demon's body, suffocating with blackness and pain. And with the constant invasion of the dark energy, his body's power is losing a lot, his body is gradually numb, and the soul is becoming more and more faint.

In this way, he will definitely lose!

“Cough, old thief, you know.”

Suddenly, Uya Ange's shadow flashed, and people appeared behind Ackerman, “This is from my father's venomous demon poison. Today I will use this father's toxin to poison you alive. kill!”

This smirk made the Arkman, who swallowed the star, suddenly chill into his bones.

In a hurry, Ackerman flew to hide.

But where is his speed comparable to the poisonous tail thorn behind Uya Ange?

“Pooh!”



Wuya Ange was stabbed behind him and instantly penetrated into Ackerman who was injured and was unresponsive in his left arm.

“Well !!”

Suddenly, a mournful wailing came out from the void.

...

“it is good!”

“Good job!”

“Miss Nanlian won!”

In the shattered shrine, Wang Yan and several companions beside him immediately shouted for An Ge’s dexterity.

They used to be unclear about the source of toxins in Uya Ange, but thought it was a dark elemental toxin. In fact, it was not until recently that they realized that the power of Uya Ange originated from the ancient dark demon Mamen, and her highly toxic nature was inherited directly from her father Mamen’s god-killing poison!

With their experience of witnessing the battle of Ange, as long as Ange’s tail stab successfully stabs the enemy, then this battle is basically over.

As for the toxin derived from the demon \*\*\*\* Mamenji, how powerful is it?

Just look at Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, the half-faced disgusting face.

At first, he was only contaminated with a trace of venom, and tortured him to this day. If it is really poisoned, such as the body, even a \*\*\*\*\* will be killed by this!

...

“No, no!”

On the other side of the shattered temple, the three demon gods watching the battle immediately secretly shouted.

They thought that Ackerman, who swallowed the star, must return to victory, but he did not expect that the hapless Acker, after suffering a great deal of damage, fell significantly, not only losing streak, but also being stung by Uya Ange in.

Now the fool can see that Ackerman is done! On their side, this is about to lose!

however.

In the next scene, the plague apostles who were staring at the battlefield suddenly shrank their eyes, and they were horrified instantly: “Wait! Ackerman, what does he want to do?”

The Black Meteor Apostle and the Lord of the Abyss hurriedly looked around and immediately took a deep breath, “Then, old man, don’t you want to destroy the Kingdom of Light together!”

The atmosphere at the scene instantly became very sharp.

...

“Get away from this seat!”

At the moment of being stabbed by Uyaan’s song tail, Ackerman, who swallowed the star, groaned, and the whole body could instantly burst.

The powerful shock wave drove An Ge out of the air at once.

Almost between the electro-optical flints, Ackerman’s eyes showed a fierce light, raised his right hand into a palm knife, and cut off his left arm with a stabbing.

The left arm that flew away was immediately eroded and disintegrated under the erosion of the terrible killing toxins, and immediately turned into a pool of flying gray decayed blood.

“Oh, the old guy reacted quickly.”

Wuya Ange sneered and stopped lightly in the void.

The impact just made her mouth overflow with a trace of blood, but it can completely destroy Ackerman’s arm, greatly reducing his strength, and it is also worthwhile.

“Fuck, \*\*\*\* ...”

The pain of the broken wall caused Ackerman to grit his teeth. Such frustration made him hate straight.

In the face of killing God poison, he does have some experience, and the response is fast enough. Only if he does not remove the injured arm, then it will be him who is finished now.

“Old thief, the reaction was quite quick. It seems that the losses I once suffered under my father’s hands have not been forgotten.”

Wuya Ange smiled provocatively, his eyes filled with cold eyes.

Now the situation has been dominated by her, with the help of the neutron starburst, revenge for his father is near.

“Wuya Ange!” Acme Swallower Ackerman’s eyes were gloomy, and the first time he gritted his teeth, he pronounced Wuya Ange’s name.

He stared fiercely at An Ge in front of him, hurt and unwilling, making him tremble with anger.

For a long time, Ackerman, who swallowed the star, narrowed his eyes and grinned sneeredly: “It is commendable to push this seat to such a degree.”

“In this case, that seat will let you disappear from this world together!”

Ackerman's expression was abrupt, and a small sphere tightly wrapped in mysterious metal in his hand appeared in his hand.

"Heavenly Devil!"

...

"Bad, bad!"

The mysterious sphere has just appeared. On Wang Yan's side, the bright Father and God suddenly tightened their eyes, and the eyebrows suddenly filled with haze.

"Senior Bright God, what is that thing? Can make your elderly care so much?" Wang Yan immediately frowned and asked.

Weapons that can make such big figures as the Father of Light so caring are absolutely not trivial.

Although the metal sphere in Ackerman's hands was thick and sturdy, covered with mysterious runes, and he could not feel any fluctuations in power, a bad hunch had gradually risen in Wang Yan's heart.

"That's an incredible thing ..."

The bright Father's expression became more and more dignified, and the whole person seemed to be a few years old at once. "That is not an ordinary artifact, but ... a planet!"

what? A planet? !

Wang Yan and his companions were surprised.

A planet? And it is still a planet packed in a metal sphere!

Is this a joke?

"The God knows that you think it's incredible, but this divine skill does exist."

Father Guangming sighed and said slowly, "This god-level comes from the hand of the devil Lord Luo Sui. It used to refine the seals of three planets, and finally compressed into a terrible artifact that can destroy everything!"

"This terrible artifact has been witnessed by the original \*\*\*\*\* once, and the devil once destroyed a whole galaxy fleet with this blow. No one can escape within the explosion range."

Speaking of which, the father of the light looked sad, "That was really a tragic mass extinction ... Alas, later the \*\*\*\*\* also wanted to create this terrible weapon, which in turn was used against extraterrestrial devil, but devoted his entire kingdom Force, it can't be reproduced. "

"Now it seems that after the fall of the demon Lord Luo Ai, one of the remaining two Demon Stars is in his Ackerman's hand!"

Wang Yan and his companions were dumbfounded and shocked.

According to the father of the light, the demon Lord Luo Sui seems to compress a planet to the critical point of the upcoming explosion, and then seal and load it.

Then as soon as the unblocking is initiated, the planet will collapse and explode, and this piece of the universe will be swept away!

“It seems that Ackerman was furious and wanted to fight Ange to the end.”

Such a terrible killer terrified Wang Yan and asked quickly, “Senior Bright God, is there any way to stop this explosion?”

“The explosion of stars can’t be stopped. As long as Ackerman activates the remaining demon star, we and the entire planet of God behind us will be swallowed up by the explosion and destroyed!”

The bright Father’s expression is full of sorrow and dignity. Perhaps the young gods present can escape this catastrophe, but countless creatures on the planet will be brutally slaughtered, and even the kingdom of God will be wiped out in this universe!

“The big thing isn’t going well ...”

Wang Yan secretly shouted, and suddenly his heart moved, he quickly shouted to Uya Ange, “Sister Ange, quickly admit defeat, we can still lose in this matchup, your father and enemies will have a chance in the future, you can’t commit to follow Ah Kerman’s old guy is fighting to the end. “

“Xiao Yan is right, that vicious weapon is simply not a personal force to resist.” Huangfu Nanlian also anxiously said, “That Ackerman is a lunatic, and we can’t commit a fight against him.”

Both Wang Yan and Nan Lian regard Wuya Ange as a family. At this time, if Ange admits defeat, there may be a first-line opportunity, but if she is desperate, she will be in danger of life.

However, at this time Wuya Ange above the void was unmoved. A pair of flamboyant eyes, still staring at Ackerman in front of him, a pair of postures with the other party endlessly.

“Jin Jie, very good, really good, I appreciate your courage.”

Opposite An Ge, the star-studded Ackerman’s eyes were full of madness, and he laughed coldly. His half-rotten face was even more ugly because of sneer and twisted creep.

“Ji Jie, since this seat can kill your father, you can kill you today!”

Ackerman’s expression was abrupt, and his whole body could be filled into the metal sphere in his hand. “Now, give this seat and that \*\*\*\* planet to disappear together!”

The sturdy and heavy metal sphere immediately made a dark light, and the surging power seemed to break out of the body at any time.

It was at this moment that Ackerman threw with one arm and locked with a strong mind, the remnant of the heavenly demon sealed in the sphere immediately shot towards Uya Ange.

Terrorist killings erupted instantaneously.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1818

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“Hey, it’s a pity, what a beautiful and fertile planet, this will be destroyed by Ackerman.”

At the moment when Ackerman threw out the remnant of the Devil, the plague apostle Xeramis shook his head slightly, lamenting the mother star of the gods about to be lost.

Celestial Devil is a planet that is about to be destroyed. Once released, the terrifying power is enough to detonate a star!

At this time, Ackerman, who had killed the red eye, had already taken out this kind of hole cards regardless of their disregard. As long as the celestial demon remnant is detonated, the mother star of the Divine Kingdom, which is in close proximity, will surely be in danger.

At that time, I am afraid that only a few god-level creatures will be able to survive this catastrophe by virtue of their life-saving tricks and mutual protection.

As for the rest, everything will be destroyed.

The plague apostles, who have always wanted to seek the wealth of the kingdom of God, can no longer stop it, but it is a pity.

As for Wuya Ange, a low-level human, it is no longer within her attention.

“It’s a pity that it’s a pity, but it can always bite off the hard bone of the Kingdom of God. And even if the mother star of the Kingdom of God, and other satellite galaxies in the territory of the Kingdom of God, can make up for our loss.

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter comforted him and stood in front of the Plague Apostle. He began to wait in line, always ready to meet the impact of the explosion.

“Ackerman does make us earn less, but it saves us a lot of trouble.”

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, also stood on the side of the Black Apostle. He looked at the dark song and several human beauties opposite him, shaking his head secretly.

It’s a pity that a lot of superior female slaves will be lost this time.

...

“Click!”

“Cough, click!”

On this side, the metal spheres flying at high speed in the void began to emit a series of clever turning sounds.

At the same time, pieces of metal components on the surface of the sphere began to decompose and fall off successively, and the stellar remnants loaded inside were immediately exposed.

Full of purple magic energy, compressed into the ultimate terrible star, and the extreme terror power, almost instantly filled people's eyes and hearts.

The kind of dangerous breath that almost despairs all creatures is like the edge of a black hole that absorbs all things. It can crush and crush people at any time and devour it.

In the distance, Wang Yan and his companions were already nervous and speechless.

They all understand that Uya Ange is stubborn and tenacious, but did not expect to be so stubborn. Now Ackerman has released the demon remnant, and no one can stop it.

The explosion of the planet was on the verge, and Wang Yan was so anxious that he slammed into the flames of war. The warhammer clenched tightly, hoping to rush out immediately to stop the disaster for Ange.

However, at the moment when everyone was anxious to the limit.

With a solemn expression, Uya Ange pulled a giant long knife that seemed to be composed of animal bones and insect limbs from his storage equipment.

The long knife is unusually wide and uncommon. The blade body is like a mixture of countless bones and worms, and the whole body is like ink, dark and scary.

Especially the head of the sword, it is a brutal scorpion with fangs!

It glared and interacted with its teeth, just to swallow everything in the world at once.

"Hey, what kind of weapon is this?"

"What a terrible power!"

"Good evil!"

The strong dark magic energy and fierce evil spirits almost immediately spewed out at the moment when this long evil sword appeared.

So that the bitter monk Nini was the companion of the Bright Lady, and she couldn't help but feel terrified.

Even Wang Yan himself, together with Nanlian and the Bliss Magic Ji, who are also god-level powerhouses, appeared cold on the back of the sword, and gave birth to goose bumps.

"Yes, it's a magic knife!"

The bright Father's pupils suddenly opened their eyes, and they were surprised and said, "That's a legendary powerful magic weapon powerful enough to destroy everything! But if you want to cast this magic weapon, the cost is too great, and the knife is very magic. It is difficult to control, and it is not a weapon that should exist in the world at all."

The magic weapon in the mouth of God the Father of Light has great power. In fact, the artifact used by other gods belongs to the same high-end weapon of the same level, but the name is different.

Coupled with the production and power of the magic weapon, the dark evil door is too expensive, so usually, the gods would rather make a relatively peaceful and practical artifact, rather than paying a huge price, creating an inconvenience. The magic weapon in control.

Seeing Wang Yan and others open their eyes wide, they were puzzled, and the Father of Light continued to explain: “The God of God once heard the Dark Demon Mamen. After the war that year, he wanted to cast this knife to deal with the devil Lord Luo Sui, but lack A main material. Unexpectedly, after so many years, the dark demon Mamen was actually completed! “

“Wait!” Speaking of which, Father Bright seemed to think of something, and stared at the head of the big magic sword in singer An, “Mamen was missing a main material. It’s hard, isn’t it ...”

“Blade?”

Wang Yan also looked at the monstrous and daunting sword, so he questioned Guangming Father more suspiciously in his heart and said, “What is the origin of the sword? What does its blade represent?”

“The big magic knife is different from other artifacts. It is built from the corpses of countless demons. It is deeply magical and full of vigour, enough to destroy everything!”

Bright Father frowned, slowly answering, “The Dark Demon Mamen, the commander’s demon family died in battle, but he did not bury these demon bodies, but used the dead bodies of the war dead. Forge this great magic knife. “

“He wants to lead these warriors to revenge together with the heavenly demon outside. This is the origin of the big magic sword. It was just that he lost his main material at that time, so that the resentment of the countless heroes in the big magic sword could not be united perfectly.

Speaking of which, Father Guangming couldn’t help but sighed a long time, “Look now, the missing main ingredient is the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen himself. Only he can really control the countless demons in the sword, Let this magic knife appear in the world! “

Hearing this, Wang Yan and his companions were shocked.

Especially at this moment, Wang Yan didn’t really understand the original meaning of the dark demon realm in the door of the dark demon \*\*\*\* Ma at the beginning.

Every inch of the demon land was replaced by Ange’s father, the dark demon Mamen, and the demons of his subordinates with their own flesh and blood.

Faced with the relentless invasion and chasing of the Heavenly Demon, in order to continue the race, they spared no effort to defend their right to survival with blood and life.

Even after sacrifice, they are contributing their last strength to their race.

This is the predecessor of the great magic knife.

In order to allow their own race to dominate their own destiny, and to defend their homeland, those sacrificed demon soldiers use their own flesh and soul to build a magic knife.

In the end, even the sacrificed dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen also invested in the big magic sword, becoming the main material and magic soul of this magic sword.

Such a tragic story can't help but Wang Yan and others admire them with respect.

...

"My father, my daughter has fulfilled your last wish, and finally forged the big magic knife, you ... can rest in peace."

In the void, Wuya Ange gently brushed the big magic knife with one hand, and his expression was firm and calm, but two lines of tears fell slowly along the corners of her eyes.

"Father, the enemy Ackerman who killed you now is right in front of her daughter, who will avenge your hatred for you!"

Wu Ya Ange's expression was firm, and his hands clenched the handle of the big magic knife, and the violent and terrible murderousness suddenly burst like a violent wind and rain.

"Kaka, wow!"

At this time, the celestial demon remnant staring at Wuya Ange at a distance of only a few hundred meters, the metal seal on the surface has almost fallen off, and the surging and suppressed terrorist energy is coming out, as if it will burst at any time.

"Father, please help your daughter!"

Wu Ya'an's eyes were cold, facing the terrible heavenly demon remnant star, she clasped the knife handle with both hands, struggling to cut the big magic knife out.

With her chopping movement, the giant equivalent of magic energy was extracted by the magic knife in her hand.

But she had no reservations and no hesitation, but instead tried her best to instill the power of one body into the magic knife.

Suddenly, a vast roar like Long Yin Hu Xiao suddenly burst out in the Great Sword.

"Oh!"

Everyone at the scene shook their heads together, and when they looked forward, a dark beast composed of countless bones suddenly burst out of the blade.

Everyone was horrified on the spot, horrified, and their eyes were staring at the sudden change.

This dark monster is nothing other than the Great Sword itself!

Its head is a fierce fierce scorpion, and its body is composed of various black bones, and the tail is connected to the grip of the Wuya singer.



Under the full power of Wuya Ange, the horror beast displayed by the big magic knife jumped into the air, the body skyrocketed rapidly, and it was towering like a mountain in a flash. The terrifying deterrent power is comparable to a real show of majesty. Galaxy Monster.

No, at this moment, the fierce outcry of the Great Magic Knife erupted, from dark to dark, far from being comparable to a giant galaxy.

“Roar!”

There was another roar.

The dark beast extended from the big magic knife, and the originally dim eight scorpion eyes suddenly light up, and the suffocating terror killing intention immediately increased.

At the moment of encounter with the demon remnant, the dark beast that jumped into the void opened its teeth and interacted with it. The \*\*\*\* mouth of the deep horror was like a whale shark wandering in the sea. Swallow the demon remnants!

...

“Why, what?”

“Be swallowed?”

“How can the demon remnant stars be swallowed?”

Far below, the three demon gods, the plague apostle, the black fall apostle and the Lord of the Abyss, were shocked and dumbfounded.

To know that the demon remnant star is a weapon, but it is actually a planet on the verge of explosion.

Regardless of quality, or the power of gestation, they are very huge, and even a demon dare not dare to confront it. Moreover, under the seal and suppression of the demon Lord Luo Sui, this state of near-explosion was very delicate and fragile. After detaching from the metal seal on the surface, it was like a bubble. It only exploded with a little stimulation.

However, at this moment, the dark giant beast exposed by the big magic knife swallowed the remaining demon stars, and no explosion has occurred. Could it be that there is another space in the abdomen of the dark giant?

As for whether there is any space in the big magic knife, the three demon gods are already unknown.

Above the void, it continues.

In just a moment, the big magic knife among Wu Ya'an singers swallowed the demon stars, powerful and powerful, and deeply shocked everyone on the scene.

At the same time, Wuya Ange clenched the magic knife with both hands, raised again, and swallowed the dark monster of the remaining stars of the demon, immediately cast off, and his head shrieked, and the mouth opened to the star-swallowing apostle Ackerman. Swallow.

“No, it’s impossible! Ben, the celestial devil remains, how could it be swallowed?”

At this moment, Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, trembles in his heart, and the whole person is still immersed in the shock of the swallowing of the Devil Star. The result is that the dark beast swallowed his head.

This dark monster incarnation of the big magic knife, the body is still expanding, rushing through the void all the way, the body is thousands of meters!

The terrifying giant mouth opened by the fierce scorpion swallowed the sky and earth, as if it could be swallowed up by the sun and the moon.

“Black, Dark Demon God, Mamen? You, aren’t you already dead?”

Faced with the dark behemoth rushing towards him, Ackerman swallowed the star, and suddenly thought that Mamen was reborn, scaring him to tremble.

But when he reacted, he immediately became angry and angry because of his fear. One stroke at a time, gathered numerous meteorite around, and blasted towards the dark monster.

“The old Mamen thief is dead, this is nothing but his stump!”

“With a broken body, do you want to fight with this seat?”

“Go to die, die to this seat!”

Ackerman Swallowing Star Acker was panicked and mad.

His bottom card Heavenly Demon Remnant Star is swallowed, and even he will soon become the prey of that weird magic knife. Under such an urgent situation, no one can remain calm in this situation.

However, no matter how he used gravity to drive the meteorite and debris, bombarded on the magic body of the great magic knife, it was like a small gravel, thrown on a steel giant ship. In addition to making a metal-like roar, it caused almost no damage to the Great Magic Knife.

“No, impossible!”

Such a blow almost made Ackerman collapse on the spot.

“Huh, in vain, my father’s great effort, can it be compared to your despicable old thief?”

Wu Yaan’s eyes were cold, and at the same time, all the magical energy in the body was transported into the big magic knife, and the arms holding the knife struggled again.

Devour everything!

“Oh!” The dark beast extended from the big magic sword is extremely fierce, and the giant mouth seems to connect this endless abyss, swallowing towards Ackerman at the head.

“No, it’s impossible! How can this seat lose? How can this seat lose?”

Ackerman finally collapsed, faced with an abyss of horror like an abyss, he showed his ugliness and turned to escape.

However, there was a huge suction from the mouth of the magic knife, which was like a black hole. He was firmly controlled. Even though he tried hard, he always moved without scoring.

In a flash, a “click” made a muffled sound, sharp teeth interacted, and the mouth was closed.

The once incomparable demon \*\*\*\* Ackerman was swallowed by the powerful weapon left by his old opponent Mamen!

There was a moment of silence at the scene.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1819

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“Ah, Ackerman, swallowed?”

At the end of the shattered temple, the Apostolic Plague, Blackfall Apostle, and Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, were all stunned, standing one by one, unable to speak at all.

Among these demon gods, Ackerman, the oldest and most powerful swallowing star apostle, was swallowed by the magic knife in one bit. This is ... incredible!

The magic sword may really have a different space inside, which can swallow the residual stars of the Devil. This planet has not yet detonated, they can still accept, but Ackerman is a living God of Devil, his strength Powerful, even if he was seriously injured and broke his arm, he would not have no power to escape.

But at the moment, they were swallowed by the magic knife, and the result was really unexpected, far beyond the expectations of all of them.

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“Me, my God ...”

“That knife is like a living creature!”

At the same time, at the other end of the shattered temple, the bitter monk Nini, the little angel Babe, and several other companions of Wang Yan, all took a breath.

The horror scene of the big magic knife traversing the void and swallowing the sky and earth was so brutal and shocking that the companions of Wang Yan’s presence seemed to stop breathing.

Especially the three members of the Bright Saint Lulu, the little angel Babe and the bitter monk Nini, who have been living in the Holy Light for a long time under the Holy Light, simply cannot imagine that there is such a terrible and fierce magic weapon in this world.

The key is that this magic knife can actually take Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, to live in place. No matter how Ackerman escapes, he can't escape the suction range of the big magic knife, and he is eventually swallowed by the big magic knife.

This gave them a few companions, really opened up a horizon.

“It's swallowing the magic of heaven!”

Wang Yan has more contacts with Wuya Ange and even the dark demon Mamen, and the mystery can be seen at a glance.

“The Heaven Swallowing Demon Skill from the Dark Demon Mamen implies the true rhyme of the law of engulfment, which can dissipate the world's free energy, swallow and absorb it, and finally digest it into the dark magic energy that nourishes itself. Presumably the great magic knife is containing the true rhyme of swallowing, And the powerful power of the principle of swallowing has been exerted to the extreme, and this has the ability to swallow heaven and earth! “

Wang Yan looked at the big magic knife across the void from afar, and calmly analyzed.

He had witnessed the scorpion swallowing the sun when Wuya Ange practiced. This is one of the tricks of swallowing the devil's power. When it is exposed to the sun and the moon, everything will be absorbed and digested by her, and it will eventually become the pure magic energy that nourishes her.

Now look at the big devil, the swallowing of the mouth, and the fierce gesture that seems to \*\*\*\* up everything, is the embodiment of the principle of devouring.

However, Wang Yan's expression has not been completely relaxed at present, because the powerful demon remnant, and Ackerman, swallowed together, and God knows what terrible things will happen.

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Sure enough, as Wang Yan expected.

After just a few breaths, the great magic knife traversed the huge blade body of the sky, suddenly trembling violently, and the abdomen of the blade began to roll and twist like a wave.

“Hoo! Rumble!”

The distorted sound was harsh and ugly, Uya Ange was pale, sweat beads fell from the forehead, and the handle of the knife was clenched in both hands. She could see that she was doing her best, but she could not control such a bad reaction.

Suddenly, a loud noise of “Bang”!

The back of the big magic knife was directly violently exploded, exploding a large hole.

The strong dark black energy, mixed with the hot flame, is like a nuclear bomb explosion. It rises from the hole and sprays at least 100,000 meters to the surroundings before gradually spreading out.

But the violent shock produced by the explosion made the surrounding space turbulent, and even the huge planet of God behind him seemed to shake it.

This shaking, I do not know how much damage will be caused to the gods on the kingdom of God, for this reason the bright Father God can only sigh, at this moment he can do nothing about it.

Not only that, there are countless skeletal bones and meteorite fragments that accompanied the explosion.

These skeletal bones like animal bones and insect limbs are all part of the Great Sword. Some of the fragments of the meteorite are absorbed by the Great Sword, and a large part of it is the Heavenly Devil.

Now they are all erupting like volcanoes, squirting from the back of the big magic knife, most of them are captured by the gravity of the Divine Kingdom, and eventually all become meteors scattered, and they have passed through the atmosphere of the Divine Kingdom and lowered it. There was a magnificent meteor shower.

“Wait, Pharaoh, look!”

“Then, that is Ackerman’s ... head!”

In the chaos of the explosion, the companions around Wang Yan saw the head of Ackerman, the exact swallowing star, which was exactly half of the skull wreckage, mixed with the wreckage of the explosion, and was blown out together. Then in the turbulent flames and magic energy, was destroyed into the powder.

A generation of demon gods, so far down completely!

Seeing this scene, everyone at the scene couldn’t help but sigh. The once-famous star-swapping apostle Ackerman was actually smashed by his own celestial devil in the great magic sword of Uya Anjo, and it was really a bit unexpected. .

Especially after the subordinate Ackerman who swallowed the stars, after seeing this scene, the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi could not help but secretly sigh in her heart. Fortunately, she was right with the master, otherwise she might be the same.

“puff!”

The great magic knife was damaged, and Uya Ange, who was evacuated, suffered a bite on the spot, spitting out a blood, and the whole person fell down like a broken kite.

Her big magic knife also shrunk into its original shape in an instant, but the blade was badly damaged, and the surface looked like a piece of scrap copper and iron, without the slightest luster.

However, this situation is inevitable. After all, the Demon Star is a powerful weapon. Even if the big magic knife has the space to absorb everything, it can’t carry the explosion of the Devil Star.

“An Ge, are you okay?”

Seeing the fall of Wuya Ange, Wang Yan couldn't care more, and quickly flew over to catch her, “You won, you have avenged your father-in-law!”

“Small, Xiaoyan ...” Wuya Ange was weak and called Wang Yan's name softly, then closed her beautiful eyes and fainted.

Using a large magic knife that is almost a evil thing, and forcibly swallowing the Star Demon Residual Star and Ackerman, this is too much for her.

In addition to the damage of the Great Magic Knife, Wuya Ange Soul is under load again, and dizziness is inevitable in the past. However, Qiu was rewarded. This battle gave her both physical and mental relief.

Wang Yan was relieved when he saw that Wuya Ange was not life-threatening, but Ange was hurt so badly now, and it may take a long time for him to recover well.

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Wuya Ange was picked up by Wang Yan, and was beaten into a messy void battlefield, a transient silence.

The broken bones of scorpions and monsters, as well as fragments of planets and meteorites, are like countless sand and dust, and large swaths float in the quiet void.

If it were n't for the bones and debris below it, it would be a beautiful planet with a divine halo, which might make people think that this is a cosmic cemetery.

Below the wreckage of the war is the shattered shrine of the floating city.

At this time in the dilapidated shrine, the remaining three demon gods all had a pale face, and their expressions dignified to several points.

“Ah, Ackerman ... really, really lost ...”

For a long time, the plagued apostle who was sitting on the ground by the wall was filled with surprise and panic in his wide-open eyes.

Instead of losing Ackerman, it is better to say that he is dead.

As the few of them, the most prestigious and deepest deity god, the apostle Ackerman, was defeated in the hands of a young woman, and also fell into a crushing bone, and ended in misery. .

This really made some of them incredible and even more difficult to accept.

“What kind of weapon is that knife? How could it be so terrible?” Black Meteor Apostle Gangte bit his hard teeth and looked at Wang Yan with an angry look.

When it comes to the black giant blade of evil spirits, even if he is as strong as he is, he can't help but feel a little dazed.

“That magic knife should be the dark demon \*\*\*\*\* Mamen, the remaining card. But in my opinion, what is scary is not the magic knife, but the woman!”

The lord of the abyss, Kaos, looked cunningly and coldly, “The reason why the woman did not take out the magic knife from the beginning, instead of consuming it with Ackerman, is completely calculating him.”

Hearing Kaos’s words, the Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle turned to him.

“If Ackerman was in his heyday, he might be able to escape the fatal blow of the magic knife. But he was just seriously injured and exhausted. In the face of the fatal blow, he did not have enough power to give it Defense or avoidance is the root cause of death. And all this is in the woman’s calculation. “

The abyss owner, Kaos, glanced at the two demon gods, and continued, “The woman was right that Ackerman would be proud of the enemy, so he stepped in to seduce Ackerman to expend his power and use the strongest cards. At this moment, she used a big magic knife to kill Ackerman in one fell swoop! “

“I have to say that this woman is quite savvy, and the means are fierce. Letting her grow up will definitely be a scourge to us in the future.”

The abyss master said that the air was full of excitement, and the plagued apostles and the black meteoric apostles listened with solemn faces.

Indeed, as Caos, the Lord of the Abyss, said, Uya Ange, the daughter of the Mamen, seemed to be stunned by revenge on the surface, but in fact her heart was very cunning.

She clearly grasped the arrogance of Ackerman’s winning ticket, constantly consuming, and patiently looking for opportunities. Until Ackerman took out the hole card and used her full strength, she really showed the big magic knife, and instantly Ackerman Kill.

Otherwise, once her hole card is shown in advance, she has no chance of killing Ackerman.

This is also the key to the victory of the strong in the battle.

Once the two strong players are equally matched, often who has a deeper hidden card and the timing is more subtle, who will eventually win.

The Wuya Ange now undoubtedly grasps this point subtly, which makes the three demon gods at the scene look at Wuya Ange and even all human beings.

“Huh, humans are indeed a despicable race, as long as they are contaminated with human blood, they will be cunning people!”

Gangte, the black apostle, took a savage bite and gritted his teeth, “What to do next, beloved wife, Brother Kaos? Ackerman died, and the situation is not good for us.”

“Oh, what else can I do?” The plague apostle sneered and looked at Kaos with a cold face. “Continuing the battle, the brothers of Caos must win this game.”

The abyss owner, Kaos, had a black face and did not speak. Obviously, they lost one after another, which made him unable to help Wang Yan and others, full of vigilance and concern.

When the Plague Apostle saw that Kaos was silent, he evoked a fierce color in his mouth and continued to say sharply: “Kaos, now we have lost a game. If you do n’t fight or admit defeat, then this showdown will us But we will return in a big defeat. At that time, we must fully withdraw our troops, and within a thousand years, we must not step in the realm of the kingdom of God. “

“At that time, all our efforts and investments in the past will be burned. In addition, Ackerman is the love of His Majesty, and his death, His Majesty will inevitably be furious, if we return to defeat, You and I can’t afford this result. “

The tone of the plague apostle seemed to be gentle, but it was very powerful, especially when referring to the demon Lord Luo Suo, the abyss lord Caoston shuddered.

The terrible existence that transcends the gods and can almost control the entire universe of reincarnation. His rural devil gods in the backcountry will tremble with just thinking about it.

“However, if you can win this game, it will be different.”

The plague apostle Theramis saw Kaos’s reaction, and his eyes narrowed, and continued to confuse, “If you win, you are bound by the Stygian oath, we only need to withdraw our troops, but we can reap big gains. A war reparation. When the lions opened our mouths, they slashed them for a certain amount of money, how much can make up for our certain losses. With this war reparation and the record of hitting the kingdom of God and the bright old dog, I must have seen the magic Your Majesty, you can say a lot in the past. “

It seems a bit sensible ... The abyss owner, Kaos, nodded thoughtfully. He was naturally cunning, and he was quickly calculating an account in his heart.

If he has no chance to win, or lose too much, then he would rather retreat with the army now.

“Hahaha, Brother Kaos, aren’t you afraid? It’s just an inferior human being, how could there be your opponent, Brother Kaos?”

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter laughed loudly, and his words stimulated, “The failure of Ackerman’s old guy is completely out of luck with him. Without his loot, we can get one more. And don’t you, the Kaos brothers, you Did n’t find it? The new gods on the opposite side are obviously not as powerful as us. As long as you go all out and be careful, I believe that the human kid is definitely not your opponent. “

“Well, the Brothers Gunter are really kidding. Will this seat be afraid of those inferior humans?”

At this point of thought, the abyss, Kaos, disdainfully sneered, “This battle, this seat will win that human kid!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1820

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“Giggle, Brother Kaos is so bold!”

The plague apostle Seramis smiled loudly, deliberately made a look of admiration, and also took out a metal treasure box. “This is a real dragon blood crystal. The concubine will give it to you now. .As long as you take it, your power will increase rapidly, even if you encounter the same dilemma as Ackerman, you have enough power to turn around! “

Seeing the true dragon blood crystal, the eyes of the abyss, Kaos, lighted up instantly.

Dragons are often a collective term for powerful giant beasts in the cosmic galaxy, but giant beasts that can be called true dragons must have reached an unparalleled \*\*\*\* level.

The vigorous vitality of a god-level beast and a drop of essence blood are enough to allow a barren primitive planet to evolve thousands of souls!

And as far as he knows, in this universe, the skill of distilling the blood of the real dragon monster into blood crystals in this universe is only the race of the powerful extraterrestrial demon!

The true dragon blood crystal is an extremely high-grade and rare treasure even among the extraterrestrial demons.

Otherwise, even if other races encounter rare god-level behemoths, let ’s not mention whether they have the ability to capture this god-level beast alive, and a single galaxy beast will be alive to extract several high-purity blood crystal skills. Far from it.

As soon as he heard this treasure, the abyss, Kaos, felt greedy on the spot.

“Brother Kaos, in order to be foolproof, this body shield is also given to you!”

On this side, the Black Meteor Apostle Gunter also generously took out a black iron square shield from the storage belt and handed it to Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss.

Don’t underestimate the size of this slap, it looks like a small shield with armor scales, it is because this shield has not been activated. To know this shield, the inside can contain the implication of the law from the Black Meteor Apostle Gangte. As long as it is worn on the body, only the mind is required to start at the moment of crisis, which is enough to resist a god-level fatal blow!

“Thank you Brother Gente and Miss Saramis for your kindness, these two treasures have been accepted here.”

The abyss owner, Kaos, smiled and accepted the two treasures, his eyes burst into cold eyes, “With these two treasures to help, this seat will definitely win!”

Kasbourne is a greedy and cunning man. The plague apostles and the black meteoric apostles generously shed their belongings, but they are rare treasures of heavenly demons.

The true dragon blood crystal has the powerful effect of resurrecting from death, letting a \*\*\*\* run away. Whether it is taken or used as an auxiliary material for artifacts in the future, it is of great use.

The black meteor shield has the power of hidden rules, and it is already full of magical energy. It can be activated only by the mind, and its powerful defense ability is enough to withstand the fatal blow of a god. This black meteor shield is enough to save his life at the time of the crisis.

He will never miss these two good things.

Besides, in his view, Wang Yan is just a fledgling unnamed junior. As long as he is cautious and he goes all out, Wang Yan will definitely lose.

Later, when he played against Wang Yan, if these two babies could not be used, he would make a lot of money.

Whatever he counts now, he is not losing money.

“Then we, the husband and wife, wish the Kaos brothers all the best and kill the kid on the spot!”

Both the Plague Apostle and the Black Meteor Apostle were filled with desperate intentions.

None of their treasures were given in vain. If Kaos could not win this last game, their invasion would be considered a loss of strength and defeated.

Coupled with Ackerman’s tragic death, when they returned to the Devil’s homeland, the demon Lord Luo Sui was bound to be furious.

So for the last game, the abyss, Kaos, must win.

This is also the reason why their husband and wife are willing to use their blood to help the abyss, Kaos.

“Oh, Miss Theramis, Brother Gunter, you two can rest assured that the human kid will definitely die!” Accepting the benefits, a flash of coldness flashed in the eyes of the Lord of the Abyss, Kaos.

What a fear for Kaos as a low-level human?

...

At the same time, the other end of the temple.

With a drop of water of life personally gifted by God the Father of Light, slowly infused, Wu Ya Ange finally woke up quietly.

“Ange, you woke up!”

“This is great.”

Wang Yan and Nan Lian immediately surrounded them happily.

“Miss Ange, you are too powerful! You actually defeated Ackerman who swallowed the star, I admire Nini!”

“It’s just that we haven’t seen it in more than three years. I didn’t expect Miss Ange to become so powerful!”

“Especially the big magic sword just swayed out, wow, it’s really domineering, even the big killer like the Demon Star can devour and destroy!”

“...”

Seeing the awakening of An Ge, the bitter monk Nini and the little angel Babe, these two enthusiastic audiences, immediately surrounded them around. You talked me one by one, and the chatting was very lively.

The two of them are currently at the peak of the demi-god, and their strength is far from the \*\*\*\* level. This time they saw their once familiar companions and displayed the power of the gods one after another.

“Miss Ange, it’s amazing that you can win Ackerman. You and Lao Wang are the saviors of our kingdom of God. I would like to thank you in my own name!”

“Ange, you have a good rest first, as your neighbor, this virgin can assure you that our Fallen Demon Realm will be your firmest ally in the Dark Demon Realm, and we will help you complete the reconstruction of the Demon Realm together.

At this time, the light virgin and the dark virgin were also surrounded by one left and one right, and each sighed with concern.

Wuya Ange, which has not appeared for a long time, won the respect of everyone present with this battle.

In fact, no matter where you are, whether you are the enemy or the enemy, only strong people can gain the recognition and respect of others.

However, at this moment, for both the Light Saint and the Dark Saint, they admired Uya Ange more and were more unwilling to lack their own strength.

They originally started together with Uya Ange, and even at some point, their identity and status had to overwhelm Ange.

Unexpectedly, in the past few years, Wuya Ange has become the emperor of a magic field, and his own strength has reached the level of a tyrannical spirit. One shot is a terrifying magic knife.

Such a tyrannical resource really made these companions, both amazed and envied. It also made the two of them and several companions around them secretly make up their minds in their hearts, and they were also full of desire for the growth of strength.

Of course, the strength of Wuya Ange is not in vain. She walked along the way, the price she paid was far from what others could match, even her own father sacrificed in a brutal war.

This series of sharpening has made her today.

“Xiao Yan, Senior Bright God ... I, I finally avenged my father ...”

Wu Ya Ange awakened in Wang Yan's arms, his eyes slowly looked around, and finally fell on the broken magic knife at hand. For a time, thousands of emotions flooded her heart, making her unable to bear tears.

Revenge for her father has always been a knot in her heart, and now this knot has finally been opened. It is like a new life for her, and tears are also a memory and relief of the past.

"Huh, Miss Ange, are you okay? Isn't it uncomfortable?"

The little angel Babe has a natural and naive heart. She saw tears in Uyaan's songs and thought she was uncomfortable. She patted her chest and said, "Miss Ange, do n't be polite to us, you If there is anything uncomfortable, just say, there is much water in life for His Majesty our Father! "

puff!

Hearing this remark, Father Guangming's heart tightened, and almost no old blood spurted to death.

What is the water of life? Dare to love the water of his life all came out of the ground in vain? This water of life is the foundation that supports the operation of the kingdom of light. Can the essence of the condensed tree of light be easily extracted?

Besides, the enemies have already hit the kingdom of God, the whole kingdom of God is in disarray, and the losses can no longer be counted.

Now this little guy doesn't know that he is thrifty and frugal, and his elbows are still turning outwards. I really don't know who her angel is.

The Father of Light sighed in a sigh of relief, but his heart was full of helplessness.

But at this point, he could not be stingy, so he had to dress up generously and said eloquently: "The treatment effect of the water of life is indeed outstanding, but in the current state of Miss Ange, you should calm down and adjust it. If you take too much, it will cause The waste of life force. "

In the end, in order to prove that his bright God was not stingy, he promised on the spot: "You are all heroes who save the country in distress. The God can assure you that after the situation calms down, the God will definitely thank you and never be stingy. ! "

Although the father of the light is bleeding at the moment, the posture of righteous words is like a wealthy local tyrant, and his big hand will not blink more.

"Thank you for the generosity of the predecessor of Guangming God. I don't have much trouble. It's just that the soul of the \*\*\*\* is a little weak, and it really needs a period of rest."

In addition to some of the dark wounds she left behind while fighting and fighting, it was more because the great magic knife was damaged and the soul was seriously shaken. At this time she had difficulty mobilizing the magical energy in her body, and she had to rest for some time.

"Ange, you are fine, you have a good rest first."

Wang Yan helped Wuya Ange to the steps of the seat of God, and then stood up, "Next, let me give it."

As Wang Yan got up, several companions around him looked a little serious.

“Lao Wang, how sure are you?”

The person who was the first to speak out was Belika, who was emaciated. She lifted her eyes a little helplessly, with a helpless voice in her tone, “I, I can’t show a little power now, I don’t know how to help you ...”

Belika’s expression was anxious, and she performed two consecutive leapfrogs, squeezing her all her strength, and her spirit was seriously overdrawn. At this time, she had done her utmost to keep awake, not to mention pushing the wheel of destiny and exerting the \*\*\*\*\* of fortune. Surgery.

“I’m not sure exactly what is right, but I have to win this battle.”

Wang Yan was peaceful, but he was firm in his eyes. “Now Ange is finally winning a round for us, and we finally have a slight upper hand. But if I can’t win this battle, all our previous efforts have been It will turn into a bubble. I am afraid that the Kingdom of God will not be able to support it for a long time in the future. “

Several companions around him looked slightly dignified after listening.

As Wang Yan said, they did gain a little advantage after Uya Ange successfully killed Ackerman. But if this advantage is not expanded, then as Wang Yan said, all previous efforts will go to waste.

“Ah ... it’s hard to violate you.”

Seeing that the people did not speak, Father Guangming could not help but sigh and slowly said, “The extraterrestrial demon did indeed lose a demon god, but their strength is still dominant, and the two devil gods are still full of combat power. And on our side, the rest You only have Xiao Yan and the three-legged Jinwu. If you ca n’t take advantage of this last game, it means that our Divine Kingdom side will face huge war compensation. “

“Once the Divine God humiliates and pays compensation to the side of the Heavenly Devil, I am afraid that our Divine Kingdom will no longer be revitalized. But if the Divine God refuses to compensate, I am afraid that the Divine Kingdom will soon be destroyed.”

The atmosphere began to become a bit dull and depressed. In fact, several companions around him were very clear that if Wang Yan did not fight, or defeated, they would no longer be able to resist.

In addition, according to the promise of the next Styx vow, once Wang Yan fails, they will face huge war compensation.

Without compensating, the Kingdom of God will inevitably perish and lose. Then, after suffering such heavy damage, the Kingdom of God will lose such a huge amount of resources, and I am afraid that it will never be able to recover its vitality in a short time in the future.

And the extraterrestrial demon who has harvested a lot of resources may come back at any time. Be aware that behind this extraterrestrial demon, now you can stand up to regenerate the new demon Lord Luo Sui!

“Senior Light God is right, and once there is a loss of Senior Light God and the Kingdom of Light God, our earth alone cannot stop the invasion of the Heavenly Demon Alliance.”

“At that time, even with the support of the Three Devil Domains of Hell, if you don’t have the leader of the God of Light and the powerful Divine Kingdom Corps, it will be difficult for us, the coalition forces, to fight against the Lord Luo Sui.”

“So ... the success or failure of Wang Yan will directly affect the future of our galaxy!”

On this side, Huangfu Nanlian, the Dark Lady and the Bright Lady discussed a bit and immediately understood the seriousness of the situation.

Whether it is to deal with the devil Lord Luo Sui, or the next major invasion of the extraterrestrial demon, the resistance coalition of the Milky Way galaxy must rely on the powerful and well-qualified bright father, as the core series, plus the abundant kingdom of light. Supply, and strong military support.

Only in this way is it possible to fight against the demon Lord Luo Sui and the demon alliance.

Therefore, the Father of Light must keep it, and the Kingdom of Light can never compensate for war. And this burden is now falling on Wang Yan alone.

“Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, is indeed strong, and his prestige is comparable to Satan, the purgatory demon, but I’m not afraid of him. You don’t have to worry about it, then give it to me.

Wang Yan handed a reassuring look to the people around him, and then walked away, flying all the way into the void.

An Ge, Nan Lian, and Shuang Sheng Nuo, and others, had no time to speak, and had to watch Wang Yan leave, silently whispering in his heart: “Be careful!”