

## D. Hero 1821

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1821

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“Oh, boy, you have the courage to challenge this seat, very good, this seat appreciates your guts.”

In the boundless universe, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, stands with his environmental arms in suspension.

His body is burly and majestic, and his devil armour is thick and heavy. A pair of angles on his forehead rises into the sky, and his whole body exudes a sense of chaos and destruction, complementing the quiet and dark universe void behind him.

He is like the ruler of this side of the world, full of forceful ferocity.

Opposite him, Wang Yan is also suspended in the universe.

The planet of the Kingdom of God exuding pureness and light is like a crystal clear jewelry, suspended quietly behind him. The dilapidated floating city hovered under the feet of both him and the Lord of the Abyss.

At this time, in the shattered shrine, everyone in the enemy and the enemy looked up and watched closely above the void, Wang Yan, who is about to fight, and Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss.

However, unlike Kaos deliberately flaunting his power, Wang Yan's expression is indifferent, and he has a calm temperament, not showing the mountains and showing the water.

Faced with the demonstration by Kaos, he laughed softly: “As a human being, I have always had a lot of courage. Instead, you, Kaos, the master of the abyss, why would you still face me as a junior? So nervous?”

“Ben, this seat will be nervous? Open, what a joke!”

Kaos's bluff was easily pierced by Wang Yan, and immediately shouted angrily.

In fact, he didn't even notice it, because the more he cared about the wins and losses of this duel, the easier it was to show some kind of strength and uneasiness.

At this point, Wang Yan was shattered in the face, and he suddenly realized that the embarrassment and embarrassment that followed, immediately made him shy and annoyed, and it was difficult to hold himself.

“Boy, I heard that you are the young leader of the group of ants on the earth today? Haha, I really didn't expect that I heard you just a special little bug a few years ago. In the past few years, it has grown to the present level. It's really impressive.”

Under such circumstances, the abyss owner Kaos squinted fiercely according to the anger in his heart, and immediately opened the conversation.

Speaking of which, as the abyss who wanted to invade the earth, he had already done a lot of intelligence work. I have a certain understanding of some powerful leaders in the world of superpower.

In front of this Wang Yan, he had heard about it for a long time.

The former son of flame Wang Yan actually grew into the flame \*\*\*\*\* Wang Yan in such a short time. Although it has only just been promoted for a while, the growth rate is so unbelievable that it is far beyond everyone's expectations. Even the master of the abyssal force has to pay attention to it.

At this point of speech, the abyss, Kaos, immediately looked cruel, and his tone was cruel and teasing: "Boy, since you are the young leader of the earth now, if this seat kills you now, would n't the earth be headed by dragons?"

"Really? That might disappoint you."

The killing intent of the Lord of the Abyss has already overflowed in words, but Wang Yan was not anxious and annoyed after hearing it, but slowly and indifferently replied: "Even without me, the earth will still unite. But it is you, the only one in the abyss world. Master, if I kill you now, the abyssal world will surely become a piece of sand. "

Wang Yan's tone was gentle and casual, but the thick murderous intent in his eyes gradually condensed the surrounding space in an instant. It seems that Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, is his prey, a prey that can be killed at any time.

"You! Okay, so big tone!"

The abyss owner, Kaos, was choked with blushing and red ears, and he was immediately angry, "Boy, I hope your mouth will be so hard in the future!"

The strong gas of Xiao's killing and destruction sprang vigorously from his whole body, and the meaning of chaos and annihilation from the broken abyss was constantly eroding away with his divine power. As if there is an invisible big hand, it is possible to crush this Fangzhou domain, together with Wang Yan, at any time.

"Oh, that's not enough anymore? If you want to fight, what is it?"

Wang Yan disdains ridicule, and in the face of the strong murderous intention from the opposite side, he stands still, but his fighting intentions have gradually stacked up.

"Arrogance!"

The teeth that Kaos hated on the spot tickled, and the tumultuous magical energy around him began to surge like an endless dark sea in the broken abyss. The turbulence continued, and in the blink of an eye, most of the surrounding void was covered.

The abyss demon and the purgatory demon in the world of \*\*\*\*\* have the same origin and the same origin. This kind of demons usually have a strong physical body and strong vitality, and belong to the natural fighting race.

Unlike the purgatory demons living in the \*\*\*\* world, the abyss demons live in the crumbling chaotic abyss.

Unlike the world of \*\*\*\* full of fire elements, the broken abyss is full of chaotic dark energy and violent space storms.

In addition to the dilapidated whole world, all the continents that provide survival are floating on the abyss and the dark sea, making the survival space and survival pressure here extremely severe.

It is for this reason that the abyssal demons are more fierce and brutal in nature than their close relatives in the world of hell, and they no longer control the spicy \*\*\*\* fire, but the dark and cruel dark energy, and the power of the treacherous powerful space!

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, is the most powerful existence in the Devil Abyss family.

He seemed to be a combination of chaos and destruction in the abyss world. At this time, he was suspended in the sky, the terrifying pressure and the dark magical energy spread out like a tumbling river, which once let the distance shine brightly The planet of the Kingdom of God has become somewhat dull.

“Boy, this seat will crush your neck by hand, so that you will cry and beg for mercy under the divine power of this seat!”

Kaos couldn't stand the arrogant human kid in front of him, and now he captured a dark magic energy in his palms, and the rich magic energy immediately solidified as if the two gloves were tightly connected to his arms.

At the same time, this condensed magic energy is also connected with the free magic energy around it, which makes Kaos seem to be connected with this earth and earth as if holding the sky with both hands.

Thick Xiao Xiaoqi, began to force Wang Yan.

“What a strong deterrent!” Wang Yan's eyes closed slightly, and he didn't dare to carelessly.

He was secretly vigilant in his heart. This lord of the abyss deserved to be a veteran strongman. At this time, he could be sure at a glance that the other party definitely had two brushes. Obviously, he is much more powerful and experienced than the first god-level ashen apostle Nagam after he became a god.

However, at the moment when Wang Yan was just waiting for it, the abyss who was brewing magic energy suddenly disappeared in place.

The scene instantly became silent.

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“Cough, cunning Kaos, began to bully the human kid with his talent.”

Seeing this scene, in the remnant hall below, the plague apostle Theramis smirked and laughed.

The abyss lord Kaos's ability is strange and fierce, and he is unpredictable. Not to mention a fledgling new god, even a veteran old devil, he is not willing to face it.

In particular, Kaos, as a powerful talent of the abyss demon, is more threatening to the young juniors who have no experience.

Why does the human boy with a good tone fight against the savage and old Kaos?

"Jian Jie, I have to admit that the guy Caos is a country devil, but his strength is indeed very strong."

On the other hand, the black apostle Gangte was also looking at Wang Yan on the field, and he smiled secretly, "In the face of Kaos, even this seat is not sure to win completely. He is a little inferior human, he will definitely die!"

"Giggle, the concubine guessed that he only needed five minutes to end the fight."

As if she could already meet the death of Wang Yan, the plague apostle seemed to be in a good mood. She stretched out five fingers and then withdrew two, "If Kaos does not intend to play with the human kid, this three-minute Will produce results. "

"Hehehe, what my wife said is very true."

Gangte, the Black Apostle, quickly stepped forward to please and say, "If Kaos showed his racial talent, the human kid wouldn't know how to deal with it."

The plague apostle did not make a sound after listening, but glanced into the battlefield.

At this point, all they wanted was to reap the victory, and then reap a lot of war reparations, and triumphantly.

As for Ackerman, the swallowed apostle who had been killed in battle, it was not within their scope of concern.

If a competitor dies, they can also save an object of profit sharing.

Of course, whether all of these can succeed now, they have been put on the abyss master Kaos.

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"Ok?"

At the same time, Kaos, the leader of the abyss on the battlefield, suddenly disappeared out of thin air, and Wang Yan was slightly surprised.

Such silent silence disappeared from the air, and it was indeed a little unexpected, but he quickly reacted.

In fact, the Lord of the Abyss did not disappear out of thin air, nor did he use any eye-blocking method, but used the unpredictable law of space, which is also the most powerful and special of the Abyss Demon.

The abyss demons have survived in the broken abyss for a long time, and they have been baptized by the power of space for a long time. Over time, the understanding of the laws of space has become their powerful weapon. By.

At this moment, Kaos disappeared instantly on the main plane, but the next moment could appear anywhere that Wang Yan could not have predicted.

Compared with the gods in the race of close relatives, Satan, the purgatory demon god, used the powerful assault of \*\*\*\* fire, and the horrified Kaos was undoubtedly more tricky and poisonous.

really.

As Wang Yan looked around with vigilance, a strong sense of crisis immediately struck coldly from behind him.

The back of Wang Yan's back was tight, and between the light and flint, he clenched his fists tightly, the flames ignited, and when he turned around, he was hit with a heavy blow.

“Jin Jie, boy, the reaction was quick.”

With a sneer, a big sneer came over.

As expected by Wang Yan, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, suddenly flew quietly from the void in the empty space, waving his thick claws condensing magic energy, and turned towards Wang Yan's back. Grab it.

The main body of the abyss is strong and muscular, even if he does not reveal the appearance of the law, it is two or three times larger than Wang Yan who is human. With a single big hand, God opened wider than Wang Yan's shoulders.

If the claw strikes exhibited by this big hand are actually caught, it is no exaggeration to say that Wang Yan's body will be completely torn.

Fortunately, Wang Yan had expected it, and the response was fast enough. He turned around and punched.

Seeing this, Lord Caos of the abyss continued to cast off his claws, and he punched the heavy punches that were thrown towards Wang Yan, and he faced off.

Just listen, “Boom” a loud noise!

The claws of dark energy, full of destruction, and the fist of flames that had just reached the sun, collided strongly.

The violent blast exploded immediately. The two paradoxical powers, mixed into a wave of black and red air, spread towards the endless universe void all the way.

In the center of the explosion, the space bursts, and with the violent impact of the two vast powers, Kaos and Wang Yan, the abyss masters, were shocked and flew backwards.

This time the seemingly ordinary collision, but hidden danger.

Although there is no difference, the two sides have a completely new view of their opponents.

“Ji-Ji-Ji, good boy, it’s a bit of a strength to be able to take over this seat. But then, there is no such good luck!”

The Lord of the Abyss grinned broadly, and the violent fighting was burning on his chest, which made his already ugly face even more terrible and brutal.

In his view, Wang Yan is just a fledgling ignorant junior. He is quick enough to take the trick at the moment. It is nothing.

Then there is a way for him to swallow the kid.

At the moment, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, disappeared again, and the surging magic energy, like a living creature, also spread to the surroundings at this moment. So much so that this entire universe is empty, with shadows and mourning everywhere. It is impossible to tell where is the shadow and where is the real Kaos.

“The talent ability of the abyss demon is indeed outstanding.”

Wang Yan still brakes quietly, a pair of sharp eyes, constantly watching around.

With a blow just now against Kaus, the abyss master, he immediately felt the deep and spicy strength of the opponent.

Kaosming’s body is so burly and huge, let alone high-strength power, even the speed and response are excellent, which makes Wang Yan have to look at him a bit high.

It seems that this abyss, Kaos, is not only cunning and treacherous, but his strength is indeed strong enough. If you let this devil escape today, it will definitely be a great hidden danger for the future earth.

Moreover, with his treacherous and cunning nature, if he is defeated and fleeing today, there will never be such a good opportunity in the future.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan’s expression was also a little serious.

“Boy, dare you dare to play against this seat? Jie Jie! Suicide!”

In the grinning, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, jumped out again, a pair of thick claws covered by dark energy, and went straight to Wang Yan.

Fortunately, Wang Yan had a deep understanding of the laws of space and turned to fight with him.

“Boom!”

“boom!”

In just ten minutes of effort, the two struggled for ten tricks in the universe of the void, and the faster the fight, the more intense the battle.

As a result, the entire universe became boiling, and all the audience became silent. A pair of nervous eyes continued to move back and forth in the battlefield with the two sides in the battle.

Atmosphere, a slaughter.

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“The Lord of the Abyss is really terrible!”

Below the battlefield, in the dilapidated shrine of the floating city, the little angel Babe looked up and could not help but shudder, “His power is so dark to evil that it is full of ruinous meaning. hate!”

“That guy of the Lord of the Abyss, even if it is strong, the speed is still so fast!” The bitter monk Nini widened her eyes in horror. “No matter whether he uses the law of space or not, my eyes are too fast to keep up. , Such a powerful enemy, I really do n’t know how to deal with Pharaoh. “

The Bright Lady exposed her brows tightly, although she didn’t speak, she was also worried about Wang Yan.

Due to the power used by the Lord of the Abyss, the dark and violent, just opposite to the power of the Holy Light, also made them several members of the Light Kingdom, particularly disgusted by the Lord of the Abyss.

But what if they are disgusted? The Lord of the Abyss is indeed too powerful.

Even the attacks like the strolling in the court at the present time have caused the Light Saint Virgin and others to feel terrified and troubled.

They have such a pressure to watch outside. They are really in the void, facing the demon \*\*\*\*\* Wang Yan, how much risk they will bear, far beyond their imagination.

“Does power and speed coexist? And it’s cunning by nature and good at the law of space ... It seems that this race of the abyss demons is even more difficult than the purgatory demons.”

As the young leader of the demon domain of the fallen world of Hell, the Dark Lady Catherine has beautiful eyes and secretly ponders in her heart.

She is familiar with the Purgatory Demon Clan in Hell World. The Purgatory Demon Clan is powerful and powerful in frontal combat. However, compared with the Abyss Demon Clan, the Abyss Demon Clan is obviously more cunning and insidious, and her shots are more vicious and vicious.

After all, the sword is easy to hide, the dark arrow is difficult to guard against, the abyssal devil’s cunning and unpredictable attack methods, and its familiarity with the laws of space are really difficult to tangle.

“Here, go on like this ... Can the Pharaoh live?” On the side, the high priest Berika was anxious and uneasy.

At this moment, she was unable to perform the art of destiny, unable to help Wang Yan, and made her worry about Wang Yan’s safety.

As she said so, Huangfu Nanlian, Wuya Ange, together with the Bliss Mo Ji and the three-legged Jinwu not far away, could not help but feel a little nervous.

“No, the situation is not as simple as what you see.”

At this moment, the bright Father, who had not spoken, suddenly spoke confidently, “According to the original God, the actual situation of this duel is exactly the opposite of what you expected.”

“Ah? What?”

“The exact opposite of what we expected?”

“Aren’t the Lords of the Abyss occupying the summit now?”

The bitter monk Nini, the little angel Babe, and the companions of the high priest Berika all looked at the Father of Light with confusion.

Now the abyss master, Kaos, is so angry, he is in a haunt, and he is constantly attacking Wang Yan, and Wang Yan is always in passive defense. This kind of battle situation is dominated by the abyss master.

But the bright and respectable Father of God said that the situation is exactly the opposite of what they imagined?

Is this a joke?

At this moment, the bright Father and God relied on the steps below the seat of the God, the expression was haggard, and the clothes were stained with blood, but the pair of prestige were still bright.

When he saw the puzzled eyes of the young people around him, he could not help raising his mouth slightly: “Don’t worry, you will understand it if you look carefully.”

The old \*\*\*\* who said the father of the light was there, so that the bitter monk Nini and some other companions were somewhat inexplicable.

However, what the Father of Light said was right, so they had to turn their eyes to the fierce battlefield again.

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three minutes.

five minutes.

Ten minutes passed.



The battle between the lord of the abyss, Kaos, and Wang Yan continued, and both the plague apostle and the black meteorite of the battle were black.

Among them, the plague apostle Syramis, his face was particularly ugly.

She had boasted about Haikou, threatened that the abyss, Kaos, could solve Wang Yan in at most five minutes, but now the time had more than doubled, and the human kid Wang Yan was still standing intact, even with a trace of scars. nothing.

What the \*\*\*\* is going on?

“Love, beloved wife ... The brothers of Kaos are cruel by nature. In this seat, he just wants to slowly torture the human kid, so he is not in a hurry to win.”

Black Meteor Apostle Steel saw that the Plague Apostle’s face was ugly, and he quickly explained to him.

He can ignore other people’s life and death, but this devil wife, you can’t coax it, otherwise, even if the Lord of the Abyss wins, he will be the last one in luck.

“Oh, no rush to win?”

The plague apostle immediately sneered, “He hasn’t even achieved a trace of the victory so far in Kaosi’s battle. There is no trace of scars on the human kid Wang Yan. Do you tell me now that he is not eager to win? Ha ha, I pooh The old lady thinks he just has no ability to win! “

“Cough cough!” The plague apostle was already injured. At this time, when he was angry, he began to cough again and again, and the little bit of blood foam was sprayed to the ground by her.

“Love, wife! Don’t be angry, don’t be angry!”

The Black Apostle was frightened and hurried forward to help, “Don’t worry about your wife, now the duel is just the beginning. The brothers of Kaos have some cards, we will not look too late.”

“Don’t touch the old lady!” The plague apostle was still angry, and he frowned at the black meteorite apostle, “Huh, you said something reasonable, after all, Caos has more cards, and now the old lady wants to see, that human kid Keep it up! “

The Black Meteor Apostle stayed side by side, but the Apostle of the Plague finally calmed down, and he also breathed a sigh of relief.

Immediately with the plague apostle, once again turned his attention to the battlefield.

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“No, impossible!”

In the universe of the void, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, once again missed a hit and could not help grinning, “Boy, why do you know this action every time?”

“This place has been controlled by this chaotic realm, you, you can’t grasp the whereabouts of this seat!”

At this time, the lord of the abyss, Kaos, stood in the air, and his body was full of magical energy, but his heart was full of surprise.

His eyes widened and he stared fiercely at the same empty human boy standing in front of him. He couldn’t understand it at all, but he couldn’t understand it.

Right now his chaotic magic energy has already occupied the entire universe, and every inch of space is under his control. In this absolute realm that belongs to him, anyone’s perception and rules should be disturbed.

In addition, the law of space is one of his talents. It is displayed in his god-level realm, and it has long been perfect and silent. Not to mention ordinary people, even Satan, the powerful purgatory demon in the world of hell, cannot accurately grasp his whereabouts.

But what is going on with this young human kid?

Why can he repeatedly accurately grasp his actions? Moreover, in the field he is exerting, he is not affected at all, and he still moves freely and easily.

How can this be?

“Oh, Kaos, are you too worthy of yourself?”

Wang Yan sneered disapprovingly, “Compared with the realm of the fire master Zhurong, you have a little bit of magical energy, so it’s embarrassing to call it the absolute realm?”

God-level creatures can control the mystery of a certain law, and can use the power of the law to transform the surrounding environment into their own home ground when fighting. For example, Ange’s Dark Heavenly Demon, Satan’s Satanic Hellfire, and the chaotic realm of the Abyss Lord now.

In these powerful fields, ordinary creatures do n’t even need these demon gods to shoot, and the power of the law of God’s control of coercion can make them die.

But in this world, how can the realm of many demon gods be compared with the realm of the fire lord Zhu Rong’s flame king?

Although when Wang Yan saw Fire Lord Zhu Rong again, Zhu Rong had fallen, leaving only a trace of remnants, but do n’t forget that half of the small world in that small world was endless sea of fire, that is, before Fire Lord Zhu Rong was born. The powerful field left!

The other half of the fire master Zhu Rong is the terrifying realm left by the deity Lord Luo Sui when the \*\*\*\* body fell.

Wang Yan has experienced the two main domains of the gods personally. How can a humble domain brought by the main domain of the abyss get into his eyes?

In addition, Wang Yan has accepted the complete inheritance of the fire master Zhu Rong, and his blood has experienced the purest refining and rebirth. Although he has not yet reached the height of

the fire lord, there is no doubt that in the future he will be the lord of fire. With the prestige of the lord of the fire lord, where will he fear a lord of the abyss?

“Fire, fire lord Zhurong? You, have you seen the field of fire lord?”

Mentioning the name, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, couldn't help but tighten slightly, and then suddenly seemed to remember something. He was shocked, “Don't you, your flames, come from Lord Zhurong?”

“Blame, no wonder!”

The Lord of the Abyss has a serious look and is coldly vigilant, “This seat has received intelligence that your ability as a child of flames was created out of thin air. Although the awakening power of the earth people is very common, but you are different, you must have inherited Some inheritance of the fire Lord Zhurong, otherwise how could you, a tiny human being, be promoted to God in such a short time! “

The Lord of the Abyss shuddered at the thought of this.

That fire master, but the legendary ancient power that is enough to contend with the demon Lord Luo Sui! In front of the fire master, he had no qualification to be a follower.

If the human kid in front of him really inherits some inheritances from the Lord of Fire, it is absolutely amazing!

“Yes, my Wang Yan is the heir to the fire lord Zhu Rong.”

Wang Yan stood up in the air, and the cascading flames rose from his body. The power of Pang Ran became more and more fierce. It was like a blazing sun, sweeping away the chaotic magic energy that spread the Lord of the Abyss around.

His eyes were like a torch, and he slowly swept through the two demon gods below, as well as many heavenly demon warships in the distance, and screamed, “Go back and tell your master Luo Sui, if he dares to come, I will accompany Wang Yan to the end!”

what? !

He, he dare to openly provoke the demon Lord Luo Sui?

In an instant, the entire universe was silent.

In the distance, the four fleets of the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Alliance, each soldier general above, all opened their eyes, and their eyes were full of deep panic.

The demon Lord Luo Ai is the most noble supreme power in the minds of every extraterrestrial demon. Any disrespect is a great sin. Even the devil Lord Luo Ai's name is a certain taboo. At least in the land of Demon, no one dared to call Luo Sui's name.

But now this inferior human being, not only calling Luo Sui's name, is actually still speaking eloquently, where is his courage?

All the demon and allied soldiers of the abyss were all terrified, even the atmosphere did not dare to take a breath.

Even the Lord of the Abyss in the middle of the battlefield, the plague apostle in the broken temple, and the couple of the Black Fallen Apostle were dumbstruck and inexplicable at this moment.

They never imagined that a little-known human kid dared to make such a rant, did he not know the horror of the devil, or did he just arrogantly know who he was because he had just gained a little strength?

You know, that is the Lord of Heavenly Demon, the most powerful and only God Lord in this world!

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The demon side, all stunned by the declaration of shock. On the other side of the temple, the bright Father and several companions were all shocked on the spot.

“Old, old king, why did he provoke the demon Lord Luo Sui?”

The bright Saint Maiden’s eyes widened, Qian Qian covered her red lips, “How can he be a fool ...”

“Alas ...” At this time, the Father of Light gave a long sigh, “He is a fool, he just wants to transfer the crisis of the earth and even the entire galaxy to his shoulders.”

“Ah?” The crowd suddenly felt a sudden, and then they followed the bright father and sighed with a helpless and distressed sigh.

The extraterrestrial demon suffered successive failures in the Galactic plane, and the demon Lord Luo Sui would be furious when he learned of the incident. When the devil Lord Luo Sui led the army to a strong pressure, no matter the earth, hell, or the three main planes of the Kingdom of Light, they would be successively captured and attacked.

Now Wang Yan bluntly declares that for the inevitable demon Lord Luo Sui, it is absolutely intolerable provocation.

Therefore, when the devil Lord Luo Sui’s army is under pressure, the devil’s primary goal must be to find Wang Yan, especially to be effective.

The most important point is that since Wang Yan proclaimed that he is the heir of the fire master Zhurong, it means that he will become the biggest confidant of the devil Lord Luo Sui!

At that time, the Fire Lord wished Rongli to fight the Demon Lord, causing his \*\*\*\*\* body to fall. Everything that was once destroyed.

Now that Wang Yan, the heir of fire, appears, the demon Lord Luo Shui will definitely do his utmost to cut the grass and roots to prevent future troubles.

In this way, the resurrected demon Lord Luo Sui, and his army, all frontiers will be led away by Wang Yan.

At this time, the Anti-Allied Forces organized by the Bright Father and God will have more time to prepare, and maybe the opportunity to respond to the enemy will also appear.

This is Wang Yan's good intentions.

In addition, in the eyes of Wang Yan, the earth and the loved ones around him are all precious things that he must protect. And he has inherited the legacy of the fire Lord Zhu Rong, he has the responsibility to end all this.

Besides, what he inherited from the Fire Lord is no longer a matter of paper. Next, whether it was the leakage of idlers and others, or the battle with the Lord of the Abyss, he could no longer hide. In other words, it is no longer a secret to inherit the inheritance of the Fire Lord.

Rather than doing so, it is better to announce high-profile now, directly attract all the spearheads of the demon Lord Luo Sui, but instead can turn the situation of completely passive beating into a chance of active resistance!

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"Then, that kid is the heir of the fire master? Is it ..."

At the other end of the shattered shrine, because of Wang Yan's announcement, the plague apostle, Theramis, who was shocked briefly, remembered the ancient legend that was once on the edge of the solar system.

"His Majesty is rumored to have encountered unprecedented resistance in the solar system. It was His Majesty's last battlefield."

The plague apostle's eyebrows were closed, and his expression was solemn, "It is said that the army led by His Majesty the Lord, and the coalition composed of Huong Zhurong, together with a planet, were completely destroyed. Presumably the deity's body, and Huozhu Zhurong The relics of the are left in the ancient battlefield. "

"Love your wife, you, you mean, that human kid, found the ancient battlefield and inherited the inheritance of the fire master Zhu Rong?"

The eyes of the Black Meteor Apostle, Steel Tiger, opened with full of surprise, "But it is rumored that the ancient battlefield has been swallowed up by the broken space, is there nowhere to be found?"

"Swallowed by the broken space, it should be true, but no trace is found, hehe, now it seems to be just a guise."

The plague apostle's beautiful eyes slowly squinted and sneered. "The reason why His Majesty the Lord released the ancient battlefield was nowhere to be found. According to her concubine, her Majesty worried about the relics of that year. Will it be taken away by others? Plus the long

distance, no one will take risks to explore for so long since the devil is weak. Therefore, this secret will remain in the long river of history and has not been discovered by others. “

“But that human kid is different. The earth on which humans live is so close to the ancient battlefield of that year. I wonder what adventures the kid has and accidentally broke into the ancient battlefield, which only got the inheritance of the fire master of that year!”

The speculation of the plague apostle Theramis was not unreasonable, at least half of them were said by her.

At that time, the deity Lord Luo Sui's body fell, and he fled. The ancient battlefield caused the space to collapse and was eventually swallowed up by the broken space. It was indeed difficult to find, but it was not traceable.

The reason why the devil Luo Luo released the news that the ancient battlefield was nowhere to be found was naturally because he had not been reborn at that time and was unable to preside over the overall situation. He was worried that the precious relics hidden in it would be taken away by the people under his control.

Coupled with the heavy losses of the Tianmo family in that year, they have been shrinking to recuperate and rest in the native area of the Tianmo, and it has only gradually recovered their vitality in recent hundreds of years. This makes the remains of the ancient battlefield remain today.

Not long ago, the ashes apostle Nagam, who sneaked out of the heavenly demons, discovered the ruins.

Wang Yan was the one chosen by fate, and finally got there step by step under the call of fate.

In the end, Wang Yan and the ashes apostle Nagham had a fierce battle, and then they got the \*\*\*\* of fire, became a new god, and killed the ashes apostles on the spot.

Of course, all the plague apostle Seramis is unknown.

“No wonder, no wonder!”

Hearing the plague apostle's words, Gangte, the black apostle suddenly realized, that there must be some adventures in the underworld, Wang Yan.

Since he is the heir of the Fire Lord, there is no doubt that he will be their Celestial Devil family and the biggest enemy!

“Brother Kaos, this kid can't stay, kill him quickly!”

The Black Apostle immediately shouted to Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, “This boy must have had some \*\*\*\* luck before he got the inheritance of the Lord of Fire. Before he had a climate, he must solve him quickly! , You are the most important friend of our Demon family, Your Majesty Lord must be rewarded! “

Hearing the cry from below, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss in the Void Battlefield, also regained seriousness.

By now, he was already on the same boat with the extraterrestrial demon, and he was both glorious and harmless, and under the power of the demon Lord Luo Sui, he, a little abyss master, had no right to choose.

In this case, now he only has to do one thing or two, and kill this human kid Wang Yan!

As long as Wang Yan is eliminated, the earth will be in the pocket of his Kaos. In addition, he can also gain the appreciation of the demon Lord Luo Sui. In the future, it will be deeply reused. In the future, the entire abyss Demon Clan will take off!

“Oh, boy, you have heard that, since you are dying yourself, don’t blame the mercilessness of this man!”

The abyss lord Kaos sneered, slowly pulling a rough and fierce broad-edged sword from the storage equipment.

This big sword is heavy and heavy, almost one person tall, the sword is like metal and some kind of stone, the sword head is slightly bent, the blade is like a saw, and the thick and thick handle is like the sharp teeth of the beast’s teeth A huge orange-red spar in the middle is like a demon’s one-eyed eye, constantly exuding evil spirits around.

It is the broken blade of the mortal artifact of the Lord of the Abyss!

This heavy and grisly artifact has a different origin. It is taken from the broken planet core of the abyss world, and then crystallized by the destruction in the deep abyss of the abyss and merged and forged.

The blade is full of the destruction and chaos of the abyss world. Through the hands of the abyss master Kaos, it has the power to smash everything.

To some extent, the power of this broken blade is more powerful than that of the plague apostle Xeramith’s natal artifact venomous crystal.

At this time, the natal artifact is in hand, and Kaos clearly feels the power of destruction surging in the blade. This surging sense of power is connected to his blood, echoing the spirit of the soul, and in just a moment, he feels his strength and has suddenly increased by more than a dozen.

“Boy, this seat is just to play with you, now your good luck is over!”

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, was fierce and fierce, raising his hand and gently brushing the blade of the broken blade.

With the trajectory of his thick palm, a layer of gray mist immediately rose above the sword body, and at the same time, a burst of trembling sounds like a ghost screaming began to burst out from the mist. The members of the Demon Fleet in the distance were all scared and their faces were pale and horrified.

Powerful, horrible, \*\*\*\* and cruel, it seems that it is the incarnation of the Lord of the Abyss, even the whole piece of the universe has become silent and suppressed.

“Oh, boy, do you know what this white mist is?”

Kaos rises in majesty, and he looks at Wang Yan brutally. It's a pity that the latter didn't take care of him, which made the resentment in his eyes a little more.

Although Wang Yan didn't take care of him, he paused and seemed to show off. He said to himself: "This layer of white mist is resentment. It is a creature that was beheaded by this seat. It was left when he died. Desperate resentment! "

As soon as these words came out, in the dilapidated shrine below, the Father of Light and several companions were slightly startled, and even Wang Yan himself was slightly moved.

Let this big sword accumulate such a strong grievance, I am afraid that the souls of the dead under the sword have no less than hundreds of thousands, even hundreds of thousands!

As we all know, the soul is also an energy form, but if it is a miserable and painful death, it will transform the original pure soul body into a negative form.

Right now this great sword condenses such a heavy energy of resentment. Obviously, the abyss master Kaos created extremely heavy kills, and the people who were beheaded by him, even the soul became the nutrition of this great sword.

In fact, this practice is very common everywhere in the universe. The ancient evil swordsman swordsman of the earth also often sacrificed the sword with a living person, but there is no doubt that the abyss, Kaos, has done this to the extreme .

"Weapon is a good weapon, but it is a pity that the person who uses it does not use the spiritual refining device, and it is a waste of these good materials."

Wang Yan glanced at the broken blade in the hands of the abyss master and shook his head regretfully.

The weapon has no right or wrong, it is entirely up to the person who uses it. It is also an artifact that can become both a ruin and a blessing for the benefit of the party.

Since Wang Yan inherited the Fire Lord's inheritance and felt the Fire Lord's state of mind, he has embarked on a supreme avenue. He naturally resented Kaos's cruel practice.

"Jin and ji, falsehood and falsehood, you humans are really hypocritical!"

Caos, the abyss master, grinned broadly, "You humans always pretend to be decent, but are you actually doing too little dirty things behind your back?"

"This seat only uses some human life to make a weapon, what's wrong?" Kaos said more and more publicly, "In this universe, power is the only truth! Without power, you can only be stepped on by your feet. Ants! "

If Wang Yan was still the stunned boy who had just stepped into the society and had hit the wall before, he might have convinced Kaos.

But now it is different. After inheriting the fire master Zhu Rong Shenge, it is not only the strength that he promotes. His understanding of all things and his understanding of the universe and heaven and earth have achieved corresponding breakthroughs.



From the realm alone, his state of mind and understanding of the reincarnation of the universe are far from comparable to that of the abyss, Kaos.

It's like damaging souls and going against the sky. It can indeed reap powerful power in a short time, but this power is ultimately limited. If you follow the Tao of heaven, comprehend and use it, then the entire universe will help you.

This is the difference between Wang Yan and Kaos.

"It's useless to say more. Since you think you are strong, let me teach you the broken blade."

Compared with the Yaowu Yangwei of the Lord of the Abyss, Wang Yan's expression was indifferent, he was not angry, he was shocked with one arm, and a fiery warhammer had appeared in his hands.

The pure and peaceful, blazing and extremely intense flame quickly burned all over Wang Yan's body. He was like a blazing sun rising from the sky, full of panic that made Yun Yun everyone unable to resist.

"Arrogance!"

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, saw Wang Yan's expression of Gujing Wubo in his eyes, grinning his teeth with hatred.

The tiny human kid in front of me is really ignorant! Dare to talk to him in such an attitude, this is clearly the biggest challenge to him!

If the human kid could not be beheaded on the spot right now, what kind of face would he have to dominate the world in the future?

"Boy, don't think that it will be more remarkable if you inherit the inheritance of the Fire Lord, this seat will make you a nourishment of this sword!"

With a low drink, Kaos Hengjian, the Lord of the Abyss, came forward and stepped on his feet. He suddenly stepped on it, and the whole person suddenly rushed towards Wang Yan like a cannonball.

"Humph." Wang Yan looked cold, stepped into the air, and avoided the sharp edge.

But unexpectedly, at the moment when Wang Yan flew past Kaos, the master of the abyss, the latter suddenly stopped, the broken blade he held in front of him, yanked diagonally, and suddenly split!

Just listen, there is a crack of "click".

The heavy and fierce sword of destruction destroyed the space in an instant, and the power of terror was directly in the void, drawing a giant sword that was not less than a thousand feet, and slanted away towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan's brows tightened suddenly. This is not an ordinary sword, but a real one, breaking through all the space around him!

The surging power of space is the sharpest blade in the world, enough to smash everything. In front of this force, any obstruction will be in vain.

In addition, the vast pressure from the Lord of the Abyss has locked Wang Yan firmly.

Let's kill it in no time!

...

"Ah!" Under the scene, in the shattered temple, the bright Saint Lulu saw this scene and couldn't help but exclaim, and her jade hands covered her chest nervously.

"No, isn't it?"

"The space was cut off!"

"Old, old king ..."

It's not just Lulu, the light sage, Nini, the bitter monk, and the companion of high priest Berika, all at this moment with their eyes wide open, staring at the scene that happened before them.

It must be said that the broken blade in the hands of the abyss, Kaos, is really too powerful!

The sword that cut across the universe was violent and abnormal, directly in front of everyone's eyes, tearing the space out of a huge rift of thousands of feet.

At this time, the light Saint Lulu and others can clearly see that the gap is revealing a different-degree void that is deeper than darkness.

This is the powerful force of space. After tearing the plane space, it is a terrible phenomenon. Any creature, any object, once falling into it, will be instantly strangled by the power of chaotic time and space inside, even the gods.

Moreover, under the constraint of the constant force of the law in the universe, once the space is torn, it will immediately heal and close.

In other words, no matter who is chopped by this sword full of space or fell into the crack formed by space chopping, no matter who it is, it will be destroyed by the top!

The bright father who was still at ease before, frowned at the moment, his face full of dignity.

The artifact of the Broken Blade is indeed evil and powerful. At this moment, he doesn't even know if Wang Yan, who inherits the Fire Lord's will, can really handle it.

The only thing that can be done right now is to wait and see the development of the situation, and at the same time to sweat Wang Yan silently.

...

"Ji Jie, beloved wife, don't you think it is as mentioned in this seat? Brother Kaos, I was just playing with the human kid before. Seriously, the human kid is definitely not an opponent!"

At the other end of the shattered temple, the Black Apostle grinned, and his eyes were full of excitement.

If you can kill the master of fire here, it will definitely be a great thing!

Even if they lose an Ackerman, His Majesty the Lord Lord will still greatly appreciate them, and their husband and wife's future power position in the Demon Land will definitely increase with each passing day!

It is very likely that, under the care of His Majesty Lord Luo Sui, he will successfully pass through the reincarnation of the universe and achieve eternal immortality!

“Cough, although Kaos was born in the backcountry like the abyss, he cannot be underestimated in his combat power.”

Seeing Kaos show strong power, the plague apostle Xeramis finally showed a fascinating smile.

Just kidding, their lofty pure-blood gods don't regard everything as an ally.

The two of them, and Ackerman, the swallowing star apostle, chose Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, first because of the unique geographical location of the world.

Although the abyss world is broken, the plane just borders the world of hell, and there are also plane passages to the Kingdom of Light and several worlds.

In addition, the plane of the abyss world is gradually approaching the earth. This is undoubtedly the best springboard for the invasion of the Milky Way galaxy.

Coupled with the same purpose as Kaos, they are already full of ambitions, but suffering from the abyss armaments is not allowed, can not satisfy his desire to annex other worlds.

Until the arrival of Demon, Kaos and Demon hit it off.

In addition, there is the most important point.

The three heavenly demon gods who came to the abyss world chose Kaos as an ally instead of conquering their abyss. It is entirely because the abyss master Kaos has the powerful strength that he did not lose to them. !

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“Click!”

Thunderous crackling sounds in the void universe.

All the way to the space where Wang Yan hacked, he had reached his eyes in the blink of an eye.

Under the electric light flint, Wang Yan jumped high, raised the warhammer in his hand and smashed into the empty space in front of him.

The Space Slash of the Lord of the Abyss does not move forward along an ordinary straight trajectory, but goes straight to the target towards Wang Yan by way of traversing space.

If you want to break this trick, you must cause spatial shock and cancel it out.

“Boom!”

The warhammer suddenly smashed into the universe space at the foot of Wang Yan, and the flame suddenly burst into the sky, and the striking universe space immediately rolled up the layers of folds, just like a tumbling giant wave, instantly chopping with the hacked space Hit head-on.

“Boom!”

A louder roar rang through the world again.

The terrible explosion caused an energy storm like a river. Fire, magic energy, and the power of the broken space are all mixed together, sweeping nearly ten thousand meters in all directions!

The explosion center where two vast forces collided, a huge space hole, suddenly appeared in front of people’s eyes.

The cave is deep and dark, as if it represents the nihilism that swallowed everything, and the people watching from a distance, even if they just glanced casually at the inside, even the soul seemed to be swallowed into it.

However, this hole appears fast and disappears quickly. In a short breath, the space hole quickly heals itself and disappears completely under the action of the constant law of the universe.

On the battlefield of the universe, the tumbling energy storm is gradually dissipating and receding.

When the vision gradually became clear, Wang Yan was still suspended in the void, standing proudly, without hurting him!

“Hoo ...” All the companions watching in the distance couldn’t help but let out a long breath.

On the contrary, the Plague Apostle and Black Meteor Apostle had just a smile on their faces, but at the moment they stiffened.

In the face of such a terrible attack, it can still be so leisurely.

This is not only as simple as surviving, but it is easily resolved and calmly faced!

This kind of thing, even if they are husband and wife, can’t do it, but how can the human kid be so calm?

Is it true that the inherited inheritance of the Fire Lord is really so powerful?

Such doubts are naturally unknown.

Compared with the plague apostle and the black fall apostle, the abyss lord Kaos, his face is already ugly to the extreme.

He never imagined that a tiny human who had just accepted the inheritance and was in the new \*\*\*\* realm could repeatedly resolve his killing tricks, which really made him embarrassed under the eyes of everyone.

If it were not for his confidence that his strength was obviously stronger than that of the other party, he really did not know how to end this time.

“Oh, boy, it’s kind of interesting. I know you’re quite smart when you know how to use space fluctuations to dissolve this space.

The aftermath of the explosion dissipated, and Chaos deliberately laughed to conceal his embarrassment.

However, just now, he was like an arrow off the string, and he flew out instantly. He must now get rid of this kid as soon as possible. Otherwise, where should he go?

“But you have to look at this seat. Under the broken blade of this seat, how many times can you stop it ?!”

At this time, Chaos looked solemn and struck twelve points of spirit. As he shouted, the sword in his hand was slashed again and again, and dozens of space chopped out in a flash.

Compared to the previous blow, the power of this attack has increased by several times.

“Ji Jie! This is the real power of the Broken Blade. Let’s crush bones under this sword!”

As Chaos said with a smile, these dozens of space cuts are the real power of the broken blade.

Moreover, the slashing of the broken blade originates from the powerful space force. Therefore, all the trajectories of the attacks are not in a straight line as usual, but cross the barriers of space and reach the goal of Wang Yan.

It can be said that under such intensive beating, it is impossible to escape, and everything in the world will be completely smashed in an instant!

however.

Wang Yanming was surrounded by space slashes in all directions, but what happened to Chaos’s eyes happened again.

“Wow!”

The strong wind rang.

I saw Wang Yan, surrounded by dozens of space slashes, and a pair of scarlet wings expanded suddenly.

The cascading flames of fire, like waves, under the two magic wings, tumbling and surging, spreading out in all directions.

Then, with the lightness of these magic wings, Wang Yan disappeared from the spot.

When it reappeared, it was already several kilometers away.

“Boom!”

Dozens of space cuts, in Wang Yan’s previous location, collided and exploded with each other, the sound of the space shattered, and the ear was stunned.

But no matter how violent the explosion, everyone at the scene could not withstand the inner shock at the moment.

At the scene, apart from those companions who were familiar with Wang Yan, the rest of them stared dumbstruckly.

“Empty, space teleports?”

The abyss lord Kaos was surprised, his mouth closed, and his eyes were fixed on Wang Yan in the distance, “This is the talent ability of our abyss demon, why you, you a human, will also cast our abyss Demon evil ability? “

In fact, according to his intelligence a few years ago, Wang Yan, the son of flames on earth, did indeed kill a legendary abyss demon, and later used this abyss demon’s wings to refine his weapon. However, according to intelligence, these devil wings have been damaged because of their low grade.

Even if there is no damage, a legendary devil with double wings and a flying magic weapon can be used in front of a demon god?

Not to mention the distance of the legendary abyss demon, how far can it flash, and under the influence of his Kaos ’s spatial power, this magic weapon ca n’t be used at all. If he wants to forcibly fight against his Kaos ’spatial power, Will definitely burst on the spot.

And the legendary double-winged magic weapon, regardless of speed, reaction, or moving distance, is not worth mentioning at all. Even if he gave him more than a dozen breathing skills, he couldn’t fly beyond the explosion range of Kaos space!

But what is the matter with the mighty magic wings behind Wang Yan?

Caos, the Lord of the Abyss, can no longer think or understand.

Even if Wang Yan, like other abilities, understands the laws of space on his own, how can it be so well-rounded and easy to use?

You know, even a pure-blood abyss demon may not be able to do so easily!

“Oh, Kaos, there are more things you don’t know.”

Wang Yan sneered coldly, and his expression began to grow more and more cruel.

Immediately afterwards, under many inexplicable eyes, his body began to change rapidly.

His body was growing, he was wearing a casual T-shirt and was bursting with swollen muscles. At the same time, his fair skin that originally belonged to humans began to become tough and dark red, and a pair of thick and powerful curved horns began to emerge proudly from his forehead, and even his face began to become more and more vicious.

The wide demon wing rose high behind him, and the terrifying power covered the sky. The thick flames were burning around him, and the pungent smell of sulfur was like a ruinous purgatory lava in hell, spreading and spreading all around.

In a short span of time, the entire universe became violent and solemn. Under such strong pressure, everyone's heartbeat seemed to slow down.

“Refining, Purgatory Demon!”

At the scene, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, together with the Plague Apostle and Black Meteor Apostle outside the battlefield, opened their eyes together, unable to speak at all.

Why is there a purgatory demon?

Is n't he human? How did you become a purgatory demon in a flash?

And this human kid is not like a mimicry of magic, but a real purgatory demon! Whether it is breath, appearance, or body genes, it is completely a purgatory demon.

The key point is that Wang Yan, who has become a purgatory demon at this moment, has a terrifying momentum, and the whole person feels that they are violent and fierce, full of the tendency to be like the king of the world.

This huge sense of oppression, even their three demon gods feel more pressure.

This ... makes them incredible!

...

“Giggle, my lord finally started moving!”

Opposite the plague apostle couple, the bliss devil Ji Cui Lisi, who had been watching the battle quietly, raised her mouth slightly, and gave an intoxicating smile.

Her eyes were full of longing and admiration. She remembered that when Wang Yan had just inherited the fire \*\*\*\* personality and was promoted to the \*\*\*\* realm, it was in this form to fight against the apostle Nagam.

The kind of powerful power that came as a demon king shocked her deeply, and her memory is still fresh.

To know that her master, Wang Yan, is not only the power of the fire master Zhu Rong, because of all the adventures, Wang Yan has integrated the genes of the Purgatory Demon God and gained the power of the powerful Purgatory Demon God.

In other words, when the two powers of the Fire Lord and the Demon God merge into one, this is Wang Yan's true strength!

“Me, this is the first time I saw this, such an old king ...”

“No, I didn’t expect that after his brother was promoted to God Realm, it was so terrible!”

“Fortunately, Pharaoh is our companion, otherwise we will surrender as soon as possible ...”

The bright Saint Lulu, the bitter monk Nini, and the little angel Babe, etc., all sucked down at this moment, under the pressure of the horror displayed by Wang Yan, the ridged back hairs tremble.

In fact, they all know that Wang Yan used the bloodline evolution technique to merge the blood of the devil.

However, there are many taboos in this bloodline fusion technique. In addition to having a strong bloodline, it must also be compatible, otherwise there will be a risk of genetic collapse. And even so, the risks are great.

Wang Yan was lucky to succeed, so on the basis of the original strength, he also acquired many powerful advantages of the Inferno Demon.

When Wang Yan was still a demigod, their companions had all seen Wang Yan’s sturdy combat power.

Wang Yan was already powerful, and was later supported by the blood of the Devil God. He showed his full strength, violent and overbearing, and his every move was full of destruction.

If you only discuss the combat power of one body, Wang Yan at that time was more than doubled than the ordinary demigod!

But they never imagined that Wang Yan, who was promoted to God Realm, was so majestic that he would be so terrified that it seemed as if he only needed one thought, and this piece of the universe would be easily destroyed by him.

At this point, even Huanglian Nanlian, who had a close relationship with Wang Yan, and Wuya Ange never thought of it.

Nan Lian and An Ge haven’t seen Wang Yan’s promotion to the realm of the gods before.

Powerful, majestic, and full of ruinous overbearing prestige. In front of him, the previously proud prince of the abyss began to look increasingly small and ugly.

“Ah! Come on, boss is up! Ahaha, destroy the Lord of the Abyss, destroy all extraterrestrial demon! Ahaha!”

The three-legged Jinwu waved his excited wings and jumped up and down.

There is nothing more pleasing to him than watching the boss and beating the enemy!

“It turns out that it’s nothing more than Xiao Yan is so confident in facing the Lord of the Abyss. Presumably, even in the heyday of the God, he will have the power to fight.”



Bright Father and God leaned on the steps, looking weak, but repeatedly sighed and praised the hero Wang Yan as a teenager.

In this universe, not everyone can get double blood power like Wang Yan.

Although Wang Yan is very young right now, it hasn't been long before he was promoted to God Realm, but on the basis of the blood of the Lord of Fire, he has also perfectly integrated the blood gene of the Demon God of Purgatory, so that it is based on the flame ability that has just reached the sun , And added the powerful physical strength and recovery ability of the purgatory demon god, together with the meaning of destruction from the world of hell, and many other law powers have inherited the past accordingly.

With so many advantages and such powerful double bloodlines, it is naturally far stronger than ordinary gods.

Even the bright father God, the veteran powerhouse at the apex of the divine realm, was amazed in his eyes. Naturally, the abyss, Kaos, could not be compared.

In fact, the Father of Light and other people did not know that Wang Yan not only absorbed the bloodline genes of the Demon God of Purgatory, the two wings of the abyss demon, which had a part about the power of space, were also evolved by him in the bloodline. All absorbed.

With the growth of Wang Yan's power, the eyes of the abyss demon wings have long been overwhelmed, and the utility brought to him is getting smaller and smaller, but the power of the law of space is powerful.

In order to understand and understand the power of space, Wang Yan always wears it on his body and always learns from it.

Until the moment when the bloodline evolved, that part of the genetic information about the law of space was stripped from the wings of the abyss and completely integrated into his bloodline.

However, because the grade of the abyss demon's wings is too low, it cannot provide Wang Yan with useful bloodline genes. In the end, it is almost decomposed and eliminated as excreta.

In addition, it is indeed a blessing to successfully merge a bloodline. The more fusion, the greater the risk of great risks. Wang Yan did not intend to absorb the genes of the abyss demons.

However, that part of the genetic information about the law of space has become a very important part of Wang Yan's bloodline information, and it has completely opened the door to the law of space. This is also an important reason why he has just been able to perform space teleportation just now. .

“No, it's impossible, you, you are a purgatory demon ?!”

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, was suspended opposite Wang Yan, but his eyes were full of incredible suspense.

Moreover, the infernal deity that Wang Yan turned into in front of him seemed somewhat familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen him.

at this time.

After stretching his muscles, Wang Yan raised the corner of his mouth, slowly speaking, and a more familiar voice followed into Kaos's ear: "Oh, Uncle Caos, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Kaos heard his pupils shrink and his heart shook.

"what?!"

"Yes, it's you! It's you!"

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"Brother Kaos, what are you saying? Do you know him?"

Seeing Kaos shocked on the spot, in the dilapidated shrine below, Blackfall Apostle Gangte immediately surprised and asked.

Right now, Blackfall Apostle Gangte, and his beloved wife Plague Apostle Siramis are all utterly ignorant.

That human kid, Wang Yan, was just a human being, but in a blink of an eye, he became a purgatory demon, and he was also a purgatory demon who had reached the \*\*\*\* level.

The key to the abyss, Kaos, seems to know the kid, what ... what is going on?

"Brother Gent, remember the son of Satan who I mentioned to you?"

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, was full of solemnity, and his tone was full of resentment, "He is the \*\*\*\* son of Satan!"

"Son of Satan? You mean, he is the son of Satan, the \*\*\*\* of purgatory in Hell World, Mo Yan?"

The eyes of the black apostle Gangte opened wide and was not surprised, "They are purgatory demon clan, are they not dead enemies with the kingdom of light? How could his demon flame appear here? In addition, as you said before, the devil devil of Satan, only Semi-God Realm, but sooner or later it will be a serious problem for our confidants, and must be removed as soon as possible. But he, how can he now reach God Realm? "

"How do you know these seats?"

The abyss, Kaos, was very depressed, and his face was as ugly as eating a fly.

"This kid, who had lowered his eyelids at the beginning, robbed three human beings and an archangel of the kingdom of God!"

“At the beginning, I thought he was just a dude, and I collected some playthings, and I couldn’t do it, so I broke the face with Satan, the devil. But I never thought that this kid seemed to be related to the earth and the bright old dog. ! “

Kaos stared at Wang Yan fiercely, gritting his teeth, “I already knew this, this seat was fighting with the devil Satan, and he would keep this kid in the abyss!”

As soon as this matter was mentioned, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, was full of resentment.

He really did not expect that this kid named Wang Yan actually hid so deep. At first, he was played by this kid, so I won’t say it. If he can be more decisive in the beginning, kill this kid on the spot, maybe it doesn’t need to be so troublesome at this moment. I am afraid that the kingdom of God has already fallen into theirs. In hand!

Not only was he Caos, but the Black Meteor Apostle Gunter outside the court at this time, and the Plague Apostle Siramis had a feeling of nausea and bad.

If it is as Kaos said now, the mysterious boy named Wang Yan and Mo Yan is really deep in hiding.

Quietly think about it, the Black Apostle and the Plague Apostle can’t help but find out that all the obstacles they have encountered are actually from the boy.

It was only until now that they began to realize that this one-on-one matchup was the kid who used their fear of excessive losses and wanted to opportunistically set the set!

“My wife, I, we ... seem to have been counted by the boy!”

In the dilapidated shrine, Blackfall Apostle Gunter whispered quietly in the ear of his wife, Plague Apostle Syramis.

The current situation made him anxious, annoyed and angry.

Not to mention, these old demon gods, whose reputation is not known for a long time, were actually calculated by a burly kid. This kind of thing is said, even his rough man feels ashamed!

“You, do you mean to say that? You are not enchanted by the demon girl, lost a game, are we so passive now?”

The Black Meteor Apostle didn’t mention the matter. Fortunately, as soon as he mentioned the situation, the plagued apostle Xeramis immediately turned his eyebrows and angered the sky.

She Theramis always claimed to be shrewd, but the result came to the end, but let a hairy kid calculate, if it was not to the last moment, she did not even find that she was being tricked!

If they knew that the duel was so uninsured, they might as well start the \*\*\*\* battle with the remnant army of the Kingdom of God and these new juniors! Despite the large losses, how much can take over the world of the Kingdom of God!

But now because of the constraints of the Stygian oath, they have no choice but to break their teeth and swallow blood, so that the Lord of the Abyss can continue to fight.

Now all this, she felt hateful just thinking about it!

“Love, beloved wife, for the husband to know the wrong, you first get rid of ...”

Gangte, the black apostle, dare to hit his wife on the head, and he comforted her quickly.

However, as he was talking, the words also changed, and he asked with a solemn expression, “My wife, the situation is not good for us now, what should we do?”

“What else can I do?”

The plague apostle, Theramis, immediately glanced at Gunter, and said coldly, “With the Styx oath, we have no choice. However, we still have a chance!”

As soon as the Black Apostle heard it, his eyes flashed a bit of luster: “Yes, we still have a chance!”

“The baby we gave to Chaos is not inferior, as long as it is used properly, the kid will die!”

After listening to the plague apostle, he nodded slightly. Although the boy had a strong blood, he was only a fledgling new \*\*\*\*\* after all.

As long as Chaos, the abyss master, uses those cards properly, they may not have a chance to win!

The Black Meteor Apostle Gangte was so enlightened that he immediately shouted loudly at the abyss master, Chaos, demanding that Chaos must take the opportunity to kill Wang Yan.

Chaos, the Lord of the Abyss, also promised loudly that he would go all out to kill this tricky kid on the spot.

Just kidding, they are all counted as such by Wang Yan. How can they be left in such a guilty conscience?

“Oh, Chaos, in my capacity as a junior, call you Uncle, Gee, you still want to kill me? It seems that my junior can only treat you rudely.”

Wang Yan, who turned into a purgatory demon god, was so angry with his body. At this time, he slowly raised a smiley corner of his mouth, and looked at Chaos, the lord of the abyss, with his eyes full of mischief.

The cold, ruthless and cruel gaze looked directly at Chaos’s back and the hairs stood upright.

“Bah! This seat is not your uncle!”

At this time, Chaos dare to continue to entangle with Wang Yan, standing at the moment with a sword, threatening fiercely, “Boy, do n’t think that there are some strange encounters, you do n’t know who you are. Today, at this seat, at all costs Kill on the spot! “

“The tone is quite big, then let me take a look at you, Lord of the Abyss, is there such a strength!”

Wang Yan’s expression was calm, but his eyes were cold, and he lifted the magic wings and hurried towards Chaos.

The intent of warfare swelled in Wang Yan's chest, and the horrifying demon-gods appeared outside Wang Yan's body, and the violent flames spewed out continuously, as if the tide was spreading and spreading all around.

In the half of the universe, in the blink of an eye, it became red and hot, and several companions far away in the broken temple of the floating city were baked by this high temperature and their faces became hot, as if they were thrown into an oven. Under medium and high temperatures, there is nowhere to hide.

"Boy, die!"

The lord of the abyss, Kaosli, staggered his teeth, and lifted the broken blade, and greeted the flying Wang Yan.

He didn't believe it anymore. On the frontal battle of real swords and real guns, he lost to a younger junior who had just joined the new \*\*\*\*\* realm!

However, Kaos always cunningly sacrificed his life. Before confronting Wang Yan, he quietly donated the Black Meteor Apostle to his Black Meteor Shield and quietly started.

This is a bodyguard baby that will block the god-level strongman with a fatal blow. With this piece of covert defense that automatically protects the Lord, Kaos immediately became a lot more daring, and he opened the deadly move of the big shot.

He is not afraid of injury, it is a big deal to fight for his life, but he has an extra shield to protect his life. What can Wang Yan have?

But he ultimately miscalculated Wang Yan's strength.

"Boom!"

In just a few moments, Kaos, the master of the abyss, facilitated Wang Yan's efforts.

Although he tried his best to attack, and even fought with his life, but after a dozen strokes, he was more and more frightened.

He never imagined that Wang Yan, a younger junior, would be so powerful. Not only was he flexible, he was extremely fast, and even his strength prevailed.

The hard and powerful flame warhammer in Wang Yan's hand, every time he hit it, it was like a meteorite falling to the ground, and his arm was numb.

In addition, this Wang Yan also has a certain understanding of the laws of space, and the teleportation of space is not weaker than him. And a strong firepower full of destruction meant to cover the sky and the sun, almost hiding him from nowhere.

Speed, power, space and the power of destruction, and even the resilience of the \*\*\*\*\* body, are not superior to him.

Coupled with the enemy being so powerful, he was really overwhelmed.

His momentum gradually weakened, and in just a dozen rounds, even the offensive against Wang Yan became weak.

Outside the field, the Plague Apostle, Blackfall Apostle, and the generals of the Heavenly Demon and Abyssal Fleet parked in the distance, all looked grim and anxious.

On the other hand, the bitter monk Nini on the other side, and the little angel Babe as companions, looked \*\*\*\* and excited.

As Wang Yan fought bravely, these little friends screamed with excitement. From time to time, they also sprayed some vicious mouth guns to the Lord of the Abyss opposite, and the couples of the plague apostles and the black apostles on the ground.

With them in the side of Wang Yan, in a battle of poisonous mouth guns, in a blink of an eye, the Lord of the Abyss, and the couples of the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle, the spraying fathers and mothers have no faces to see, once resentful and want to die.

“puff!”

Off the field, the plague apostle Seramis spurted blood on the spot.

“Then, those despicable humans, how can their mouths be so vicious? It’s really mad, mad at concubine!”

She was seriously injured, and the bad situation made her extremely emotionally anxious, but she just ridiculed and scorned her at the opposite \*\*\*\* human beings, which really choked her.

The key point is her plague apostle Seramis, but she is from a pure-blooded heavenly demon, and she is powerful. What kind of annoying race or annoyances do you encounter on weekdays? Just shoot it out, where can you use a mouth gun?

But she hadn’t experienced the baptism of mouth and guns. At this moment, she was scolded and she didn’t know how to pay back. The most important thing is that, as her distinguished demon god, she couldn’t even get her face down, and she scolded back.

As a result, after a few rounds, she was a veteran demon god, and she was so angry that she was almost angry and didn’t faint.

“Enough! Shut up! Shut up to this seat!”

The Black Meteor Apostle Gang Te Leng is angry about to vomit blood, but under the restraint of the Styx oath, there is no other way but to yell loudly.

“Love your wife, love your wife, you need to get rid of your breath first, and don’t have general knowledge with those despicable human beings.”

After accusing the Nine and Babe, the Black Apostle quickly raised the Plague Apostle and comforted him. “After the Brothers of Kaos win, we have a chance to make a comeback. Then we will destroy the earth first for you. Revenge! “

“Kaos, he, he can win a fart!”

Fortunately, not mentioning Kasos, when mentioning Kasos, the plague apostle burst out of his mouth.

After the scolding, the plagued apostle suddenly burst into tears: “This, this seat, has actually cursed people? Woo ... all of them are harmed by those despicable human beings ...”

The plague apostle wanted to cry without tears. The gods of the heavenly demons were completely stunned by the interference of Wang Yan’s teammates. This was a fatal blow for her.

On the side of the Black Meteor Apostle, there was no way to hurry. He had to shout to the Lord of the Abyss above: “Brother Kaos, what are you doing? Hurry up and kill the kid!”

He is now deeply aware that if this kid does not resolve for a while, their troubles will only get worse.

“Ben, this seat thinks too, but this kid is too cunning!”

Above the void, the Lord of the Abyss, Kaos, collapsed in his heart. The boy in front of him was so powerful that every shock struck him with numbness in his arms, and his body was cunning like a loach, plus the law of space and the vast flame Power.

How should he fight such a difficult enemy?

“Uncle Caos, your big sword is too cold, and my junior will warm you up!”

Wang Yan’s eyes were sly, his corners of his mouth raised, and as he threw one arm, the fire-like warhammer with high temperature and fire, like a missile, immediately hit the chest of the abyss.

Caos, the Lord of the Abyss, screamed in his heart and quickly hurled Hengjian to resist.

Just listening to the loud noise of “Bang”, flames burst from Kaos’s broken blade sword.

Under the burning of the pure sun, the layer of gray resentment on the broken blade was like a snow-covered hot iron, which quickly melted away. And when the resentment was burned, it seemed that the sharp voice of the roar of the dead soul blew loudly and never ceased.

“Sword, resentment on the sword!”

After Caos noticed, he roared with rage on the spot, “Boy, you dare to destroy this artifact!”

“Kaos, you are really hindsight, only to find out now?”

Wang Yan chuckled softly, and the childish warhammer in his hand began to resemble a cannonball, firing on the chest of Kaos one after another, forcing the opponent to passively resist with a broken blade.

The broken blade is a very powerful artifact. It’s true, but the pure yang true fire attached to the childish warhammer is the most powerful manifestation of the positive energy in the universe, and it is also the nemesis of the evil and resentment above the broken blade. .

Since the moment when Wang Yan and Kaos battled, the resentment on the surface of the Broken Blade has been declining. At this moment, Wang Yan has continued to attack this artifact, and in a blink of an eye, the resentment on the Kung Fu sword has been reduced by half .

Once the resentment is destroyed, the power of the broken blade will be greatly reduced, and Kaos will be difficult to resist Wang Yan's attack.

“Fuck! This book can't spare you!”

At this point, Caos, who had already killed the red eye, swept away Wang Yan with a slam, and raised his hand to swallow a whole piece of innocent blood red crystals.

Suddenly, a layer of fierce blood, immediately rose from his body.

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“Then, that's ... true dragon blood crystal?”

Among the dilapidated shrines in the floating city, the bright Father God, who leaned on the steps of the God's seat, frowned at once, and he couldn't help but look more dignified.

“Senior Light God, what is that Real Dragon Blood Crystal?”

Emperor Nanlian, who had been watching the battle quietly, immediately asked aloud, “It feels very evil to me, very bad.”

Because she was worried about Wang Yan's safety, her face also became nervous. Not to mention, even the venerable veteran predecessor of Light, who cares so much about the blood crystal, is enough to show that the effect of the blood crystal is absolutely extraordinary.

“True Dragon Blood Crystals are also the secret treasures of evil gates made by extraterrestrial demon.”

The Father of Light exhaled slowly and explained, “The term true dragon is a general term for our Milky Way galaxy, and actually refers to the galaxy giant that is traveling through the universe.”

“These traveling galaxies and the galaxy behemoths usually have life levels that reach the level of gods. A vigorous vitality is particularly powerful. Often a drop of blood can make a backward primitive planet breed a prosperous life.”

When the Father of Light said that here, Huangfu Nanlian, Uya Ange, and the Dark Lady, etc., all had some insights. When they were very young, they heard that the blood of the demon clan on the earth came from the galaxy beasts who lived in the universe. Now the statement of the bright father and \*\*\*\* no doubt confirms this again.



“The blood and life of the galaxy beast is unparalleled and has amazing power. The extraterrestrial demon is good at drawing the life force of other species, so the galaxy beast that is as strong as a \*\*\*\* has become the hunting target of the extraterrestrial demon.”

In the eyes of God the Father, the aversion to the heavenly demons continued, “This is a cruel practice. The starry sky beasts captured to extract the power of life will die miserably and turn into dust and their essence of life, Will condense into several blood crystals. “

“The power of this blood crystal condensed is very great. It can almost make the dying Devil God seriously injured, recover in a short time, and even double the strength of the Devil God in the heyday!”

“However, this is an overdraft method. Excessive use will cause serious damage to the body and soul.”

The Father of Light does n’t care whether the Lord of the Abyss will have many side effects. It ’s just that the Lord of the Abyss has nowhere to go. He is desperately throwing a shot. Obviously he will fight with Wang Yan, and with the help of the True Dragon Blood Crystal, I am afraid that Yan poses no small threat.

“This, this kind of thing, so powerful?”

The bitter monk Nini opened her eyes and exclaimed, “Isn’t that the same as the doping and stimulant on earth?”

“No, no.” The little angel Babe waved her little hand and explained, “With a small piece of real dragon blood crystal, the power is more powerful than all the banned drugs and stimulants on earth, plus one piece!”

“So, what should I do? Can Brother handle it?”

The bitter monk Nini has an anxious expression on her face. This kind of thing is so powerful in her heart. Can her elder brother Wang Yan handle it?

There are many companions who are as worried as she is, but at this moment, the Bliss Demon Ji Trilis raised her lips and scornfully smiled: “Cough, don’t worry, you have great ability in the Lord.”

With that, a small blood-colored crystal was taken by her.

“True Dragon Blood Crystal? How can you have this kind of Heavenly Demon Secret Treasure?”

The Father of Light recognized the blood-colored crystals in Trilith’s hands at once, although they were much smaller than the one used by Kaos, just like a small pendant gemstone, and the color was also much worse, but it was It is indeed a true dragon blood crystal.

According to the understanding of Father Guangming, when Cui Lisi followed Wang Yan, it was only a great demon at the peak of a demigod. In her class at that time, it was impossible to touch the true dragon blood crystal. To know this kind of secret treasure, even in the demon \*\*\*\*\* is very rare.

“Ahaha, this thing also has a god! Aya!”

On this side, the three-legged golden ura, proudly took out a real dragon blood crystal of about the size, which surprised everyone on the scene.

“Cough, this thing was of course stolen by our Lord.”

Cui Lisi was as charming as her eyes, her smile was sly, and everyone at the scene suddenly realized.

They all knew that when Wang Yan inherited the legacy of the Fire Lord, he had a fierce engagement with a young demon who had sneaked to the remains of the ancient battlefield, the Ash Apostle Nagham.

It seems that the young Demon Nagum also possessed several lower-level dragon blood crystals and fell into the hands of Wang Yan after defeat.

Because of the merits of participating in the battle, the Bliss Devil Ji Trilith and the three-legged gold Ula were all divided into small pieces.

Recalling that Wang Yan had such a combat experience, everyone could not help but sigh of relief.

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At the same time, in the void battlefield.

Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, has taken on a huge block of high-purity dragon crystals, and the whole person has started to make amazing changes.

A huge equivalent of surging blood flew violently in his body. His muscles were swelling, and his pale skin turned dark red. Just below this tough cortex, roots stretched to the bulging tendons, like ugly thick earthworms, crawling over his body.

The thick and fierce blood, which was translucent on his body, his already cruel and brutal momentum, at this moment, almost doubled from out of thin air!

However, this is not over yet. The power of the dragon brought by the true dragon blood crystal seems to continue.

“It’s so strong, it’s worthy of being a magic treasure of heavenly demons, hahaha, so strong!”

The lord of the abyss, Kaos, laughed in the sky, his expression full of enjoyment, his madness was full.

His eyes, which had become scarlet at the moment, had an irresistible killing intention, just like the cold water mist, which was constantly sloshing outwards.

Suddenly.

Kaos gave a loud squeal that he couldn’t restrain, and his body swelled in an instant!

Fa heaven and earth!

It is precisely because Kaos has too much energy in his body, so even this costly move is displayed.

Fatianxiangdi isn't just about getting bigger in size or incarnate outside the body, but a symbol of being powerful enough to communicate with the world and dominating one way.

Therefore, the display of the law of heaven and earth, the combat power will increase rapidly, and the corresponding consumption will become even greater.

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“A strong spirit!”

Under the void battlefield, in the dilapidated shrine, the Black Apostle Gunter exclaimed excitedly, “Unexpectedly, the strength of the Kaos Brothers has increased to such a degree under the increase of the true dragon blood crystal, this time we win. Now! “

“Oh, that's for sure. This real dragon blood crystal concubine's body is the best quality in the Devil's homeland.” The plague apostle Xeramis also showed a bit of a look of disgrace.

At this time, Kaos, who had been suppressed, finally overwhelmed Wang Yan, which made the Black Apostle couple finally see the hope of winning, and naturally felt a little smug in their hearts.

At present, Kaos's power has at least doubled. Where can the ordinary devil be his opponent?

Next, as long as Kaos can win Wang Yan, they have a great chance to make great contributions, and then remove the serious trouble.

No matter how bad, as long as Kaos can win, they will be able to reap huge war reparations, return triumphantly, and report the successor of the fire master to the deity Lord Luo Ai, it is considered a merit, and it will not be sired by the deity Punish.

However, the expectations are always good, but the reality is far beyond their expectations.

...

“Boy, this seat will tear you to pieces!”

Perhaps because of the power burst, the abyss, Kaos, was full of confidence, and the dark energy around his body was full of energy, just like the black mist, constantly circling around him.

The spooky and broken blade became huge after Kaos was out of law. Coupled with the energy replenishment of Kaos, this giant blade turns to be murderous and terrifying again.

The great sword at the moment, together with the abyss who reveals the law, seems to be able to open up the earth, even the floating city underneath has become small and fragile, as if it can be easily broken under a sword.

“Now it's you, then the earth, and even the \*\*\*\* world where your father is, will be conquered one by one by this seat!”

The surging sense of power made Kaos, the abyssal master, proud of himself, and he looked like a single hand holding a sword, as if this universe would be destroyed by him.

“Ok?”

“Why, what’s going on? It’s hot!”

The abyss, Kaos, hadn’t had time to stretch his muscles, and a violent heat wave suddenly rushed towards him.

He looked down immediately and took a breath.

I saw that at the location where Wang Yan was just now, a giant flame giant seemed to stretch his muscles and slowly stood up from the void of the universe.

Do not!

At this time, Kaos was horrified to find that this is not a flame giant, but Wang Yan, the boy Wang Yan just now!

At this time, Wang Yan’s majestic appearance still maintained his form of purgatory demon, but outside the body he formed a set of crimson armor completely solidified by the flame divine power.

This set of armour is simple and heavy, as beautiful as glass, and the firelight is like a dazzling star, full of awe-inspiring power and endless power.

The flame armor soon covered Wang Yan’s entire body, and a flame cloak blazed into the back. The thick flames quickly expanded, and in a blink of an eye, the flames spread across the entire universe.

The extreme heat and superb power make Wang Yan look like an insurmountable mountain, standing in front of everyone on the scene, so that everyone facing him on the scene can’t help but feel awe and dare not to contend with anything. heart.

In the distance, the branch of the original fierce, powerful and powerful Heavenly Demon and Abyss combined fleet, hundreds of thousands of coalition forces above, were all ignorant at this time.

These heavenly demons and abyss soldiers have never felt such a mighty divine power. The scorching heat wave is like facing the sun at close range.

The kind of insignificance that originated from the heart almost didn’t make them tremble, and bowed on the spot.

“Why, how can there be such a powerful power?”

“This, this kid ... is really just a new god?”

On the other side, Plague Apostle Seramis and Blackfall Apostle Gunter were stunned, and the couple were horrified on the spot.

The vast prestige displayed by Wang Yan at present is far more than that of ordinary demon gods. Although it is far from being comparable to the demon Lord Luo Sui at present, this divine power can definitely be compared to the bright father \*\*\*\* of the peak of the \*\*\*\* realm!

Feeling so divine at this time, there was only one thought in the heart of the Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle, that is: finished!

...

The amazing changes don't stop there.

Wang Yan raised his arms with one arm, and the flames scattered in the surrounding void quickly bowed down to him.

Elemental pilgrimage is the best symbol of Wang Yan's \*\*\*\* of flames.

Such a spectacle made the companions in the ruined shrine below look amazed and impressed.

In addition, the color of the flame on Wang Yan's body gradually began to transform.

Originally, when he was transformed into the form of purgatory demon god, the flames all over his body were dark.

This kind of black flame is nothing other than the annihilation rule in the genes of the purgatory demon god, which is the so-called fire of destruction.

This kind of flame has a strong meaning of destruction, assists Wang Yan in purgatory demon form, and has a powerful attack effect.

However, this is not the flame body controlled by Wang Yan. After this black connotation faded, another kind of more sublime and dazzling golden fire began to slowly appear in the flame's flame heart.

This is the pure Yang true fire that Wang Yan inherited from Huozhu Zhurong, and is the limit of the pure Yang true fire. After exceeding the extreme yang, the sky-burning fire with chaotic Taoism!

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"This, this is, the flame with chaotic rhyme! It is the supreme flame from the fire master!"

In the dilapidated shrine, the bright Father God's eyes were bright, and his expression was full of recollection.

"The flame of chaotic true rhyme? The supreme flame of the fire master?"

Hearing the words of Father Guangming, several other companions around him all cast curiosity and surprise on him.

"Children, everything in this world originates from chaos, chaos is the root of everything in this world, who can grasp the true rhyme of chaos, who can understand the true rhythm of heaven!"

The Father of Light was full of relief and said with emotion, "The flame also comes from chaos. The flame itself is an extension of the will of chaos. Everything in this world was originally born from the flame, and will eventually die from the flame. This This is the true meaning of flames, the true meaning of the flame of fire. "

“It’s just that God didn’t think that Xiao Yan was so young, he already grasped the true rhyme of chaos, and he already had the brilliance of the fire master!”

Looking at the appearance of the bright Father and God, it seems as if at the moment Wang Yan’s body saw the shadow of Zhu Rong.

The young friends around me heard some inexplicable sounds, but there is no doubt that Wang Yan, who exudes golden glow in front of him, is absolutely very powerful!

...

“No, this seat will not lose! This seat will never lose to you, this cunning kid!”

Caos, the Lord of the Abyss, has been anxiously eyed, and he is gritting his teeth at Wang Yan in front of him.

Especially when he saw Wang Yan showing all his strength, he couldn’t bear it anymore. He raised the giant sword and slashed hard.

“Broken space!”

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“Boom!”

A loud noise shook the world.

The giant blade in the hands of the abyss, Kaos, split in the moment in front of the space.

The universe where Wang Yan and Kaos live, just like a broken mirror, instantly collapsed.

In the dilapidated shrine in the distance, the bright Father and several partners were taken aback by this scene. Even the two demon gods on the opposite side, the couple of the Black Apostle and the Plague Apostle, were frightened by Kaos’s actions.

None of them thought that Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, would actually fight Wang Yan in a way that the space collapsed.

The flat space is actually like a mirror. Once broken, all the debris can cut people, not to mention the space debris that can shred everything. In front of space debris, any defense will collapse, and no one can resist the invasion of space forces.

In addition to the most terrible point, the most direct result of the collapse of this entire space at the moment is that Wang Yan and Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, will fall into space-filled storms among the fragments of countless spaces. In the broken void.

If it fails to escape in time when the space is healed, it will be completely enclosed in the broken void, and it will be completely crushed into nothingness under the disordered space storm.

This point even a demon \*\*\*\*\* can’t resist.

Now Chaos, the Lord of the Abyss, does not hesitate to put himself in danger. He undoubtedly wants to fight his life with Wang Yan!

“Ji-Ji! Boy, you’re honestly falling into this broken space!”

Chaos, the Lord of the Abyss, grinned. He was like a venomous spider holding a silk thread, constantly using his powerful space laws, flashing back and forth on the broken space debris, waiting for an opportunity to find Wang Yan. Opportunity.

“Chaos, you wouldn’t think that with the power of space alone, you can trap me?”

Facing the fierce offensive of the abyss master Chaos, Wang Yan looked indifferent, but he was awe-inspiring.

The fragmented space around him began to roll towards Wang Yan like a blade, and under his feet was a broken void that would be swallowed by even a hint of light.

However, at this time Wang Yan was still unmoved and stood so proudly above the void.

His body just ignited a bright and dazzling golden flame, but it was such a golden flame, but it seemed that he had an indestructible shell of defense, even if the surrounding space debris collapsed chaos Unable to invade his body half an inch.

“This, how is this possible ?!”

Chaosden was dumbfounded. He even saw with his own eyes, a piece of space debris like a blade. When he flew to Wang Yan, he was actually blocked by the golden flame and blinked the space debris. , The burnt piece turned red.

Eventually, under that layer of flame, it was melted alive!

“Even the space can be melted? What kind of flame is this!”

Fear began to spread in Chaos.

The tangible and intangible space debris is the sharpest weapon in the world, but how can this weapon different from ordinary matter be burned by flames?

In fact, the current state of Chaos, the Lord of the Abyss, naturally cannot understand the height of Wang Yan’s flames.

Now that Wang Yan is exerting his full strength, a real fire is no longer the ordinary flame that is usually seen, but the supreme fire that has merged into the true rhyme of chaos and inherits the will of heaven and earth.

Under this layer of flame with chaotic rhyme, everything in heaven and earth can be burned as much as possible, and now all the broken space debris around it will naturally be burned.

“Wow!”

At this time, not only the space debris close to Wang Yan's surroundings were burned, but as a strong wind rang, the magic wings behind Wang Yan expanded, and the layers of flames immediately spewed out.

The huge flame propelling force immediately pushed Wang Yan to fly upwards, and soon made him free from the huge suction of the broken void under his feet.

Wang Yan gradually flew out. This fragmented space created by Kaos, the abyss master, is dangerous and terrible, but Wang Yan has a real fire shield. At this time, as long as he can get rid of the suction of the space vortex under his feet, he can escape safely. .

“Boy, don't try to escape from this broken space!”

Seeing Wang Yan break away a little bit, Caos became more and more heavy in his heart, and his body flickered for a moment, lifting up the broken blade, and then headed off to Wang Yan.

He knew very well that if Wang Yan is freed from the suction of the vortex of space, he will have no chance of winning.

“Click!”

The broken sword fell into the air with a fierce and mighty thunder.

In addition, the abyss master Kaos has served the real dragon blood crystal. At this time, his strength and power are far more than the ordinary devil. If he is hit by this sword, I am afraid that even an asteroid will be bombarded into the sky. Fragment!

“Kaos, you can't kill me!”

Wang Yan's eyes were cold, and between the flashlights, he greeted the falling giant sword and flew upwards. The fierce warhammer with a fierce fire in his hand was blocked against the giant sword.

“Crowling!”

The heavy hammer and the blade met head-to-head, and the violent collision caused the roar and tremor, immediately rolled up a white air wave and swept the world.

“Boom!”

Qi Lang traversed the entire universe, everyone watching the battle on the spot, sucked in cold air, amazed, and couldn't close his mouth at all.

This doesn't count.

In the moment when the qi wave spreads out, Wang Yan's burning fire and Kaos's controversial magic energy are starting a fierce confrontation.

The scorching and irritating flames kept pouring around Wang Yan, and Caos continued to stir the fierce and dark magic powers around him.

But this confrontation did not last long.



As Wang Yan held the hammer in both hands and swept hard, the power of flame broke out again, and Chaos immediately wailed and flew out on his back.

The heavy anti-shock force made Wang Yan's mouth overflow with blood.

But with his well-rounded physique and will, Wang Yan endured the tumbling blood in his body, once again inspiring divine power, struggling to catch up.

“boom!”

“Boom! Boom!”

A flying hammer like a cannonball, and a heavy punch like Shen Pei that were condensed out by the Fatian phenomenon, in a short period of time, just like a violent wind and rain, constantly bombarded Chaos in the retreat.

Wang Yan is very clear in his heart. For the safety of the earth, this abyss master Chaos can never let him escape.

Otherwise, the next plane will be drawn closer, and the abyssal forces will go straight to the earth world with the army of heavenly demons. At that juncture, everything will be too late.

As strong as the Kingdom of Light, with only four demon gods joined together, it will be a mess. If this united army appears on the earth, the consequences will be unimaginable.

Even if the Earth side wins this war by its own efforts, the civilization of the Earth will probably be destroyed once. For this reason, it is difficult to count how many innocent creatures will die.

At present, only continuous attacks, non-stop attacks, can not give the abyss master Chaos a little breathing time, and even the chance of surrender will not let him appear!

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan snarled and began to ignore or ignore the defense. All the power was bet on this aggressive attack.

“Old Chaos, die!”

“Boom!”

The fierce fierce fighting, the wind raging, and the world is crying.

At the beginning, Chaos, the lord of the abyss, with a sharp spirit, was still resisting, but he was fighting, and his heart became more and more trembling, and soon he panicked.

Taking advantage of Chaos's slack, Wang Yan's warhammer hit his chest.

“boom!”

Wang Yan had already attacked hard, and after taking the opportunity, this flying hammer was extremely fierce. Under a single blow, the black meteor shield defending Chaos' chest immediately shone to protect the master, but was instantly exploded.

“puff!”

The violent explosion caused a strong impact, and Kaos, the abyss master, was immediately flew out by the shock, and spit blood on his back.

“This kid, how come, how could it be so terrible!”

The Lord of the Abyss was terrified in his heart. He never thought that Wang Yan would be so overbearing in front of him. Even he served the real dragon blood crystals.

If it wasn't just the Black Meteor Shield added to him by the Black Meteor Apostle, protect the Lord in time, he might have to peel off the skin even if he didn't die!

Panic, confusion, and thick unwillingness began to strike his heart like tide.

His mentality gradually began to collapse. Such a powerful Wang Yan was not an enemy that Kaos could defeat, but the thousand years of painstaking management, he finally hoped for the opportunity now to defeat the kingdom of light and destroy the earth by one fell swoop. Will the chance of future hope end here?

“Not reconciled!”

Kaos shouted secretly. As long as he lost, all his efforts would be abandoned, and he was hit by a junior all the way. This sullen sulking gas, he could not swallow it.

But he didn't get back to God, on this side Wang Yan had once again killed him: “Kaos, where to escape!”

Wang Yan, who was killed again, attacked more violently and powerfully, like a storm offensive, which almost completely covered Kaos.

In addition to being passive, Kaos can only raise the broken blade and passively counterattack.

“Unbelief! Unbelief won't win you!”

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

Kaos was also angered by Wang Yan's crazy attack. In chaos, he launched a more violent counterattack to Wang Yan, trying to make the final struggle.

The fierce battle made all the audience at the scene, together with the bright father and god, as well as the couples of the plague apostle and the black apostle opposite stunned.

Everyone seemed to have forgotten to breathe, forgot to blink, and the only action left was to stare into the void, Wang Yan and Kaos, who were inseparable.

“Boom!”

“boom!”

The more intense the battle, Wang Yan exerted all his strength, and he fought more than once. Kaos's mentality was more and more collapsed, and the colder the heart of the war.

After some fierce fighting, he clearly felt that his strength was rapidly depleting. Even if he had taken the real dragon blood crystal before, he still could not keep up with the cost of such a violent battle.

And he has clearly felt that Wang Yan, a high-level \*\*\*\*\* fire in front of him, strongly suppresses his magic power.

This kid is too strong!

Kaos has realized deeply that he cannot defeat this Wang Yan, and if he fights like this again, he will definitely lose!

But when he realized this, everything started to be late.

“Boom!”

In a panic, Kaos exposed a flaw. Wang Yan kicked him into the void on the spot, while waving his hand was a flying hammer, smashing the broken blade in his hand.

Kaos knew that he was finished, and he never dared to continue any further. He quickly opened his mouth and tried to shout, “No more, I admit ...”

He wanted to shout and admit defeat, let Styx vow to lay down the rules to restrict Wang Yan.

But he had just spoken, and before he had time to speak, Wang Yan was strongly interrupted.

Wang Yan had been guarded for a long time. While he was still in motion, he immediately flew a demon wing and flashed in front of the other party. He raised his hand and grabbed Kaos’s throat, and pinched back the other party if he hadn’t spoken.

“Want to surrender? Have you asked my Warhammer?”

In the eyes of Wang Yan, the killing came to light. He raised the hands and feet of the childish warhammer and struck the head of Kaos, the abyss master, and fell down hard.

“Boom”!

It’s like a watermelon bursting, a shocking bone mash, mixed with blood-stained brain plasma, and spewed out in an instant, scattered everywhere in the universe.

There was a moment of silence at the scene.

All the people, together with the Father of Light and the couples of the demon gods, the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle, all opened their eyes wide, their mouths wide open, and they couldn’t close their mouths in half a ring.

Unbelievable, it is really incredible.

All of them, including their companions who met with Wang Yan day and night, looked at the shocking outcome in disbelief.

They never imagined that the new flame \*\*\*\*\* Wang Yan, who used power, was so powerful!

Kaos, the lord of the abyss who served the true dragon and blood crystals, is far more powerful than the general demon god, but even such a powerful \*\*\*\* is still being smashed by hammer blows in a series of earth-shattering critiques by Wang Yan.

Such a terrible and powerful strength made everyone on the scene startled and awed, and all of them sighed.

“call.....”

Wang Yan exhaled for a long time.

Just after a series of fierce battles, it was also a huge load on him. At the moment, he was almost squeezed out of power in a short time.

However, the powerful Demon Gene in his body is now playing a very important role.

The fierce fighting just made him all cuts caused by the force of space, and the internal spleen and spleen were also in the anti-shock, and there were many losses and bleeding. However, as long as these physical scars are not fatal, they can be easily healed in front of the powerful magic weight rejuvenation technique.

After just a few breaths, Wang Yan temporarily adjusted his breath, and his divine power began to gradually withdraw.

At this time, the broken space around him had been restored. In front of him, a mighty demon body with a smashed head was lying alone in the void.

The blood and the broken brains were floating slowly around this demon body. Such a miserable scene was really shocking.

No one at the scene thought that the once brutal and deceitful Kaos, the master of the abyss, would actually die in the hands of a young and young Vulcan.

Not to mention that other people do n't believe it, even Kaos himself ca n't imagine that not long ago he was still planning how to invade the earth in the future, while still leading the army and attacking the kingdom of light.

Seeing the victory of this war in sight, but in a blink of an eye, he was turned around by a young man named Wang Yan, and he was locked up step by step.

In the end, instead of struggling to fight back, in the hands of the other party, it ended in a tragic death.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1828

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“Your Majesty, Your Majesty! Your Majesty Kaos!”

“Ah, Your Majesty Kaos was killed!”

In the distance, in the fleet of the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Alliance, many abyss generals could not accept the painful fact in front of them. They knelt down on the spot and wept bitterly.

The guards around Kaos, who can become the abyss master, especially the senior generals among them, are abyss celebrities who are appreciated by Kaos.

It can be said that they slammed Kaos and climbed to this position all the way. As long as the next few battles are successful, they will surely advance smoothly. In the future, it may be rewarded as a prince of a nation and even a ruler of a small world.

But now, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, died, and their future was over.

Especially in the world of the abyss, once the protection of the demon \*\*\*\* Kaos is lost, let alone invade the earth world. At the juncture of the war today, it will definitely be the key to other forces.

Whether it was before or after the war, it became an inevitable thing to become a colony.

These abyss demons who were once known for their fierce nature and like to plunder, the good days are also at this moment.

“Guru ...”

In the void, the blood of the head of the abyss, Kaos, was smashed in the head.

Wang Yan looked down, and saw a gray human-shaped flame, which was quickly drilled out of the scarred wound of Kaos' head and turned to escape to the outside world.

This gray humanoid flame, with curved horns and wide magic wings, is completely a miniature replica of the abyss, Kaos. And it's not so much a flame, it's a gleam of brilliant energy.

Because this group of shining humanoid energy bodies is the life fire of the demon \*\*\*\* Kaos.

“Kaos, where to escape!”

Seeing that the spirit of Kaos wanted to flee, Wang Yan, who had already prepared, immediately grabbed with one hand, and made a move out of thin air, a flaming big hand incarnate outside, and firmly held it in his hand.

...

“Well done!”

Seeing that Wang Yan finally captured the soul of Kaos in his hand, and the shattered shrine in the distance, several friends screamed excitedly on the spot.

“Hey, hey, what kind of Kaos, wasn't he just very fierce and fierce? In the end, wasn't my elder brother squeezed his hands afterwards?” The bitter monk Nini embraced her hands and smiled incredibly.

Just kidding, the majestic flame \*\*\*\* below, but her Nini's sworn elder brother, covered by such elder brother, and even the bright father of their family in the future, it is estimated that she will be courted by three points.

In this kind of future with a good face, Nini felt like she was just thinking about it.

“Huh ... There are no dangers, the crisis of our kingdom is finally resolved.”

The bright Saint Lulu exhaled for a long time, and she finally showed a burdened smile on her beautiful and holy face.

Not only her, but the bright Father God not far away, and a fleet of God Kingdom hovering the void in the distance.

According to the agreement between the two parties made with the Styx oath, the party of the Kingdom of Light represented by Wang Yan finally laughed to the end. As the defeated Alliance of Heaven and Demons, they must withdraw from the Kingdom of God, and they must not set foot within a thousand years.

Even if there is no such \*\*\*\* as the Stygian Oath, the other four demon gods are now dead two, one seriously injured, and only one black meteorite, Gangte, can't turn the sky.

Despite the superiority of the number of multi-faceted fleets and armies, and the Shining Kingdom has injured a lot of strong men, the god-class strong men led by Wang Yan, after all, have an advantage in number, which is the key to changing the entire battle.

“Haha, Pharaoh is Pharaoh, this angel admires!”

The little angel Babe leapt among the people, laughing with excitement and full of praise. “Just now our kingdom of God is almost flattened. In this situation, we can reverse the situation, and the whole world can do it. Now. “

“Yeah, Xiao Yan saved our kingdom, he is the hero of our kingdom!”

The Father of Light also felt relieved at this moment, his expression moved, like a kindly elder who had experienced wind and frost.

It seems that there is a bright Father and God who casually raised his head, and all the soldiers of the Divine Kingdom Fleet shouted loudly in the distance.

The two words Wang Yan and Hero began to reverberate in this universe, and they were quite powerful.

“Wang Yan!”

“Hero! Hero!”

The bitter monk Nini and the little angel Babe also joined in behind for a while.

Before the end, Beibei quietly came to her partner Saint Lulu, and the thief whispered: “Lulu, we are also the first ones to discover the potential stock of Pharaoh? Are you also the earliest? The ones

who are close to Pharaoh? But look, Nana is engaged to Pharaoh, and your relationship with him is unclear. Why do n't you worry? "

The little angel Babe did whisper quietly, but only whispered quietly. She didn't have a voice. The companions on the scene were all top-level experts, so the speech just passed almost to the ears of several companions.

In particular, the named Dark Lady Catherine, and accidentally glanced at the little angels Babe and Lulu, as if to say that her Catherine finally has certain aspects that surpass your Lulu.

"Babe, you, you, what nonsense? Me, me, me, and Pharaoh are just a simple relationship between men and women ..."

The bright face of Saint Lulu, the bright lady, turned red with a puff.

She used to live in the Holy Land all the year round. In recent years, she has practiced in the Kingdom of God. She has fallen in love with this kind of thing. Where did she experience it? Just thinking about it at this time, she was at a loss.

"Uh, the simple relationship between men and women, I seem to have said before ..."

The high priest Belika raised her lips and looked at Lulu with great interest. "But you and the Pharaoh have been doing this for several years? Everyone is an adult, and What is so simple? "

Belika deserves to be an old driver. She said she drove and drove, and for a time she turned the bright lady Lulu into a red face.

"Cough cough." The bright father of the old plan, coughed immediately.

He had initially taken a fancy of this unknown saint, who really bet on Wang Yan's familiar breath.

Now Wang Yan is indeed as he expected, and indeed lived up to the expectations, not only inherited the inheritance of the fire master Zhu Rong, but also successfully promoted into a god.

Based on Wang Yan's powerful strength and outstanding wisdom, his future achievements may not be comparable to his bright god.

Fortunately, Wang Yan 's young girlfriend, Lulu, has been cultivated by him so far, and now it is still worthy of Wang Yan, the new fire god.

If these two can really be paired up, his bright kingdom of God will have a strong and strong ally in the future.

What's more, Huozhu Rong was his good brother back then, and he also hoped that this friendly relationship could be developed from generation to generation.

"Lulu, the deity can be regarded as looking up when you grow up, and you can be in the arms of the Holy Light. In some ways, the deity can also be regarded as your father of different surname. It 's also a matter of conforming to heaven 's way, it 's better to ... "

The bright Father showed an old father-like expression of kindness, but before he finished speaking, he was guessed by Lulu.

“Your Majesty Father, your courtier Lulu’s heart is toward the light, and the war is imminent now, no, don’t dare to do both!”

The bright Saint Lulu collapsed in front of the Bright Father, and her face was red and hot, and she was shy and pleasant.

At present, she was so embarrassed that she was really embarrassed to talk about her personal affairs with Wang Yan.

“Hahaha, the God understood, the God understood.” God Father Guangming laughed aloud, “After this campaign, I will talk with Xiao Yan in private.”

As soon as these words came out, the face of the bright Saint Lulu was lowered.

Most of the companions around them also showed a smile that Nijun couldn’t help but smile.

After all, Wuya Ange, Huangfu Nanlian, the two main chambers, had long known Lulu for a long time, and had treated her as a sister.

...

The atmosphere of the Kingdom of Light is harmonious. Anyway, the Kingdom of Light has finally survived the difficulty, and the world of the Kingdom of God can be kept.

This side shouted to the sky, and the mountains and rivers were energetic. Under such an atmosphere, the demons and the generals of the abyss, the morale fell to the extreme.

The center of the void battlefield.

Kaos, the abyss master captured by Wang Yan, finally began to panic.

Life has reached his level, it can be described as going through all kinds of hardships and dangers, hard-won. And at his level, the blood is enough to be reborn, as long as he is immortal and has accumulated for a period of time, he still has a chance to make a comeback.

In other words, as long as his consciousness is not completely eliminated, he is not really dead.

“Mr. Wang Yan, yes, this is the loser, and I haven’t released this seat yet.”

The spirit of the Lord of the Abyss finally softened, and he no longer dared to claim himself as an elder. There was even a request in his tone.

There is no way, who makes him just a fragile soul now. In the face of a powerful Yan God like Wang Yan, he really has no resistance.

And the big hand condensed by Chunyang’s true fire, the taste of holding it tightly, is just like putting him in a red iron pot and roasting it alive. The bitterness in it says that the suffering is light.

“Release? Why should you be released?”



Wang Yan sneered with amusement, “Did you just want to kill me? Want to invade our earth? Ha ha, now you are killed, just to prevent future trouble!”

“Wait! You, you can’t kill this seat!”

The spirit of the Lord of the Abyss panicked at once, and even his gray body began to flicker again and again, “According to the constraints of the Stygian Oath, as long as one side admits defeat, it can’t continue to kill, otherwise it will suffer from the Stygian Oath! “

“Now this, this seat admits defeat, this seat already admits defeat! Please put this seat!”

The spirit of the Lord of the Abyss is really scared at this time. He has already seen the obvious killing intention in Wang Yan’s eyes, and he dare to delay.

“Now admit defeat? Haha, is it a bit late?”

Wang Yan smiled casually, and then pointed his gaze at the body of Kaos’s body on one side, “You and I have already won the match, you have been defeated, and the show is over. To put it plainly. Well, now you are nothing but my spoils. It ’s life or death, it ’s all up to me. “

According to the rules they had previously made with the Styx vow, kill the opponent in the duel, and everything left by the opponent will become the spoils of the victorious party.

Fortunately, this is exactly the case.

“However, your appearance is really ugly, it is better to let you disappear from this world!”

After all, Wang Yan immediately exerted his strength with one arm, so that he could squeeze him alive.

“No, no!”

“Ben, no, no, the little, the little knows the wrong, the little should not pay attention to you and the earth, but also ask His Majesty the Fire God to spare a little life, the little will never dare!”

“Your Majesty the Fire God, the little can give you all the treasures, all the territories, all the women, including the little me, can all contribute to you ...”

“I can be your servant, and I can fight against the devil together with you, please forgive me ...”

Feeling the hot temperature of the flames, the spirit of the abyss guts was almost frightened, and he begged hard, and he claimed to be a slave.

The ants are still stealing their lives, and he can be lucky to become a god. It can be said that after thousands of hardships, the life of the gods is hard to come by. Where is he willing to die easily?

However, Wang Yan seems not to be interested in his wealth, territory and collected beauties, and is still a posture that wants him.

As Wang Yan’s palm gradually exerted force, the spirit of the Lord of the Abyss soon changed from begging to screaming wailing, and the soul of the abyss was about to die.

It was then that the plagued apostle, Theramis, who had been black-faced, finally spoke.

“Slow down.”

In the shattered shrine, the plague apostle Theramis, with the help of her husband Blackfall Apostle Gangte, slowly flew to the void and hung far away to negotiate with Wang Yan. They will immediately evacuate from the kingdom of God and will not commit crimes for thousands of years.  
“

“But before leaving, we have a request.”

The plague apostle raised his eyes and slowly fell into the hands of Wang Yan, the spirit of the Lord of the Abyss. “We are asking to trade back to our companions, and the price will naturally not treat you badly.”

“Miss Syramis! Brother Gunter! Save me, save me!”

At this point, Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, seemed to have caught the life-saving straw and screamed out in a hurry, fearing that the other party would give up on him.

“Humph!” The couples of the Plague Apostle and the Black Apostle glanced at him coldly.

If it wasn't for the useless Lord of the Abyss to lose, how could they fail so badly?

Now they want to redeem the spirit of the Lord of his abyss, not out of morality. It is a spirit of a demon \*\*\*\* who has bred a divine personality, but it is the rarest and rarest priceless thing in the universe.

Take it back and cooperate with the prohibition, whether it is a refiner, or used to train the subordinates, it will be of great use. Basically, as long as the operation is successful, it is equivalent to giving yourself a god-level slave who can never betray!

Who doesn't want such a powerful and servant of God-level lord who is completely controlled by himself?

They are now suffering so much loss, if they can bring back a complete soul, it can be regarded as a make up.

“Transaction? Ha ha, this is the spirit of a demon god, his price is not cheap.”

Wang Yan raised his lips, and then showed a look of interest. “Say, you can make a price first. If the price is right, I might consider it.”

The Plague Apostle and the Black Meteor Apostle glanced at each other, secretly rejoicing in their hearts.

As long as this kid has the intention to trade, they have some resources and some wealth!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1829

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For a while, Wang Yan was bargaining with the demon couple.

It's just that the negotiation process is full of ups and downs, but the result is very unsatisfactory.

To the end of the discussion, the plague apostle, Theramis, almost ran away, staring at the spot, and said fiercely: "Boy, are you playing me? An interstellar flagship in this seat, with so many supplies, has arrived Don't you get a broken deity of a devil in the country? "

At this time, the spirit of the Lord of the Abyss was afraid to speak anymore. Although he was infinitely degraded by the plague apostles during the negotiation process, this bargaining chip from the other party was too high. Even Gao himself felt that it was a bit inappropriate .

To know that a huge interstellar flagship, like a mobile city, plus a whole variety of flagship materials, it can be really a bargaining chip.

Not to mention, this interstellar flagship alone is enough for a race with a population of hundreds of thousands to complete several interstellar migrations! Even this race can survive and reproduce in this flagship for generations.

In addition, the interstellar flagship is comparable to the fighting power of the gods, excellent performance, and even outstanding demon technology. For the race with a lower civilization level, the use value is far higher than the deity of a demon god!

Of course, for the two demon gods, the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle, a god-level slave brings far more benefits than a battleship.

After all, as long as it takes time and resources, the battleship can be rebuilt, but a god-level strongman may not be able to cultivate one for thousands of years.

Wang Yan heard these quotations and did not reply immediately. Instead, he turned and glanced at the bright Father behind him, who nodded slightly to him.

After seeing it, Wang Yan showed a faint smile, and it seemed the time had come.

"That's it ..."

Wang Yan immediately turned around and brought the spirit of the Lord of the Abyss in his hand to the eyes of the Apostle and the Black Apostle.

The couple of Demon Gods immediately rejoiced, and secretly concluded the deal.

Although she lost a flagship and strategic supplies for an entire battleship, the harvest of a demon god's soul, the follow-up is equivalent to an extra god-level servant.

For their husband and wife, the actual strength is not reduced but increased!

"Mr. Wang Yan, this place will make a contract with you under the Styx vow to complete the transaction!"

The plague apostle Seramis looked excited, and when he reached out his palm first, he would make a contract with Wang Yan to complete the transaction.

However, at this moment.

The hand that Wang Yan stretched out suddenly exerted force.

Just listen, “Baha”.

The soul of the Lord of the Abyss, even struggling and moaning too late, was strangled by the will and disappeared from this world completely.

Without the control of the will of the abyss, the remaining fire of life immediately calmed down. Its volume began to shrink and condense rapidly, and the surface began to crystallize quickly, and soon an off-white round crystal formed.

This crystal clear, contains all the essence of life of the Lord of the Abyss, is the divine personality of the Lord of the Abyss!

“what?”

“Boy, you, what are you doing ?!”

The plague apostle Theramis widened his eyes at once, almost screaming subconsciously.

Isn't it a good deal? What is this kid doing? How did you exterminate the soul of the Lord of the Abyss?

Without the spirit, the remaining deity, in fact, the power has not decreased. It is also possible to cultivate a new deity by inheriting the deity, but there is no deity to control, in order to cultivate a god-level servant But it is difficult.

Not to mention the posture in front of him, the kid had no intention of trading from the beginning.

The reason for bargaining with the two of them has been procrastinating until now, it's totally teasing them!

The anger began to burn in the hearts of the Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle, and when he stared at Wang Yan, he found that the latter was showing a strategic smile.

“Don't you just say I'm playing you?”

Wang Yan raised the corner of his mouth and replied slowly and casually, “Yes, I am just playing with you.”

After talking, Wang Yan's eyes suddenly froze, calling out loudly: “Senior Bright God, what are you waiting for?”

what? What are you waiting for?

The plague apostle and black meteorite suddenly sink in their hearts, and they are all panicked.

In a hurry, the couple quickly turned to Wang Yan and looked into the shattered temple.

I saw my chest covered with blood, and the haggard father looked like a wand and slowly stood up from under the throne.

A strong ominous premonition began to spread in the minds of the Plague Apostles and Blackfall Apostles.

Up to this moment, the two of them understood that from the beginning of the duel to everything just now, that abominable \*\*\*\* boy Wang Yan was delaying time, all to deal with them and delay the time!

Now that the Father of Light has passed the gods, it is them who will be out of luck next!

really!

After the bright Father God got up, a body of magnificence regained its might, and the wand in his hand was pointed at the distant Demon Fleet in the distance: "Warrior of the Kingdom, attack!"

This old cry shouted at the young man and was solemn.

His words had not yet fallen, and a fleet that had been prepared for a long time before the Shenguo fleet immediately launched a crazy attack on the distant Demon and Abyssal Allied Forces.

In an instant.

More than a dozen dazzling shipborne main guns swept across the entire universe.

In the Light Kingdom, there are naturally fleets that belong to the Kingdom of God. This fleet consists of a Holy Light class battleship, three destroyers, and a dozen frigates. On weekdays, this fleet was stationed outside the capital city of the Kingdom of God. At the beginning of the war, it was not destroyed by the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Alliance.

Don't underestimate the small number of these warships, and the tonnage is not comparable to the four flagships of the Demon and the Abyssal Army, but the shipborne main gun of the Shenguo Fleet is notoriously powerful.

In particular, the ruling main gun of the Holy Light class battleship, after being fully charged, has a powerful blow, and even has a powerful power comparable to that of a god!

"boom!"

"Boom!"

Three large Demon battleships were immediately sunk by dozens of arrogant main gun fires. Among them, the main gun of the Holy Light class battleship even penetrated Ackerman's Void Mothership with one blow!

Although this damage did not destroy the huge Void Mothership, it caused significant trauma.

"Boom! Rumble!"

The destroyed Sky Devil warship exploded with violent flames, almost illuminating the entire universe.

“God, the kingdom of God, attacked!”

“Hurry, raise the shield! Close the gate!”

“Ah! It’s too late, oh!”

“Boom!”

There was another series of explosions. The entire communication system between the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Army was in a mess. Everyone was rushing to take emergency measures.

They did not expect that the kingdom of God would launch an attack at this time, plus they had just witnessed the defeat of their own demon god, the morale was extremely low, and they did not receive any high-level orders, so in a blink of an eye, they fell into passive Beaten situation.

The Shenguo Fleet continued to attack without mercy, and the casualties of Heavenly Demon and Abyssal forces continued to increase.

Fleet warfare in the void is not the same as face-to-face hand-to-hand combat between people. Once the first-hand advantage is unfolded, it will often dominate the entire battle.

In addition, the demon and the abyss coalition have lost two demon gods. At this time, it is at the stage of headless dragons. Under such unfavorable conditions, the whole army is very likely to be wiped out.

“Ship, fleet! Our fleet!”

The face of Black Meteor Apostle Gunter grieved, and the blaze of explosion in the distance distorted the pain he was shining at this time.

The fleet and army of the two of them is not a precious family that has been accumulated over the years?

Those excellent Sky Demon soldiers and high-value interstellar warships, no matter which one they lose, will greatly reduce their power in the future, even for a long time.

The most important thing is that in the current situation, he and his wife’s plague apostle seem to have a life crisis!

“Boy, you, how dare you? According to the Styx oath ...”

The plague apostle Xeramis was dazzling, but before she finished speaking, her face was green.

At this time she carefully recalled the Styx vow set before the duel. According to the oath agreement, if they were defeated, they would immediately withdraw their troops, but they did not stipulate that the gods side should not attack and pursue.

In other words, the Divine Kingdom side is attacking them now and will not be bound by the Stygian oath at all. And their Demon and Abyss side, because of their previous pride over the enemy, the details of the missing terms are now their most deadly blow!

“You \*\*\*\* boy, you! Poo!”

The plague apostle was spitting out blood on the spot, “Good boy, it turns out that all this is your game!”

At this moment, the plague apostle Xeramis, and Fu Jun, the black apostle Gangte, the whole person was about to be blown out. Strong resentment and unwillingness stuck to their chests.

There is no doubt that Wang Yan was just pretending to seduce them to trade the spirit of the Lord of the Abyss, in fact, he was preparing for the general attack for the bright Father and the Gods Fleet in secret, and fighting for time!

And their couple undoubtedly paid a huge price again because of their greed!

“This is not to blame me. Who made you greedy and think you can eat us?”

Wang Yan sneered disapprovingly, and raised his hand to install the divinity left by the abyss master Kaos into the storage equipment.

The deity of the will has been eliminated, but it is a good thing. It has almost endless power and huge life information. It is like a treasure trove of waiting for development. Whether it is used as material or to help companions, it will be of great use.

Wang Yan has always been able to save his family. This divine personality, together with the mighty \*\*\*\* body of the abyss, Kaos, was packed in the first place.

Afterwards, Wang Yan looked at the Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle, and the battle was full of war: “Your Heavenly Devil is right to inherit the fortune, but in order not to reverse the reincarnation of the margin, he tramples on other creatures at will, and now the God Kingdom below There are millions of innocent residents who have been brutally slaughtered because of your invasion! How many families, how many loved ones and relatives, because of your own personal interests, have been tragically separated from life and death. “

“Why in this universe, only you can live, they can’t live?”

“Since you have stepped your life under your feet, then my Wang Yan will stand on the side of these innocent creatures and fight against your heavenly demon!”

Wang Yan inherited all the wills of the fire master Zhu Rong, and in the process of inheriting the divine personality, he realized the supreme truth of Heaven and Taoism.

And to this day, he has long been fighting not only for the legacy of his inheritance, but his family, his relatives, friends, lovers, and the beautiful planet that has survived from urination have all been threatened by extraterrestrial demon.

In this way, if Wang Yan can just stand by and watch, then he really has the ability to stand alone and become a man in vain.

“Why, what? I, we, the devil are the sons of the universe born by the way of heaven. They are the only nobles in the world. Only our devil can live to the next reincarnation of the universe! Boy, don’t just be in a moment ...

In the eyes of Heavenly Demon outside the domain, everything except them is ants. How many people will have compassion for the ants under their feet?

But just when the plague apostle wanted to refute, the scene in front of her completely stunned her.

Holy light.

A dazzling sacred light was lit up in the dilapidated shrine floating behind Wang Yan.

“Then, that’s ... bright old dog!”

The plagued apostle’s husband, Blackfall Apostle Gangte could not help but exclaim.

Just below the majestic throne, the bright Father who stood up again actually raised his scepter high and gave a blessing to the companions around the battlefield!

The holy light of justness and harmony is like a dazzling banner in this airspace full of chaotic battles, full of inspiring power.

Even in the distance that was not illuminated by the Holy Light, just seeing the Holy Light, let countless warriors of the Kingdom of the Kingdom work hard, their confidence surged, and the counterattack against the Alliance of Heavenly Devil and Abyss broke out completely at this moment.

In the outer realm of the Divine Kingdom, there is the Alliance of Heavenly Demon and the Abyss. In the capital city of the Kingdom of God below, there are a large number of slaves from the Alliance of Heavenly Demon and the Abyss.

However, as the Father of Light launched a counterattack order, whether it was the residents of the Light Kingdom Kingdom or the Gods Fleet in the upper Eternal Domain, they almost launched a total offensive.

The residents of the Kingdom of God and many soldiers have just experienced a terrible blow, but this sad experience turned out to be their firm courage.

They know very well that until now, either you die or I die!

The time to guard our homes and avenge our family and friends is now!

“boom!”

“Kill!”

“Destroy the devil, kill!”

The fierce fighting immediately erupted in front of everyone.



The entire universe was instantly transformed into a sea of fire. Under the atmosphere of the Divine Kingdom, the fighting in the capital city of the Divine Kingdom reached an intense stage in an instant.

The residents and soldiers of the Kingdom of God inspired unprecedented unity and fighting spirit, while the dragons without heads, the demons and the abyss of the morale collapsed, and the blink of an eye, they fell into the war.

“Why, how is that possible? Then, wasn’t the old guy in the body poisoned by venom?”

“No, has he ... no, impossible!”

The bright Father and God who stood up again, and the full outbreak of battle, made the plague apostle Siramis, and his husband Jun Gut, the plague apostle, all split.

However, what made them feel desperate is still behind.

“All warriors of the kingdom of God, follow our allies, destroy the devil, kill!”

The bright father of the god’s body, shouting again, the majestic majesty, spread his voice almost everywhere on the battlefield.

The majestic screams made all the residents and soldiers of the Kingdom of God excited, and their morale greatly increased.

At this moment, the Father of Light was completely exhausted, but he still stood like a stone statue, standing under the seat of God.

In such a short period of time, he couldn’t get rid of the magic poison and healed his injuries. I just reluctantly used my magic and gave orders, but I just added a piece of firewood to help the general attack.

Now that the morale of all soldiers has been ignited, to what extent will this fire of vengeance burn? It depends on Wang Yan and these allies.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1830

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“Why, how could this be?”

“Aren’t those tiny humans exhausted?”

“He, why did they all stand up?”

The terrifying scene in front of him made the eyes of the plague apostle Xeramis and the black meteorite Gent.

The wounded deity that stood up again was not only the powerful father of light. At this time, even the severely wounded Huangfu Nanlian, Uya Ange, and Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi all stood up again.

Huangfu Nanlian, a human woman, was the former opponent of the Apostolic Plague, and she couldn't be more aware of it.

At that time, her mortal artifact collapsed and exploded, and the declining strength of Huangfu Nanlian struggled to be positively impacted, but also to hit her plague apostle.

That one hard fight caused her artifact to be destroyed, and her body was pierced by an ice spear. If it weren't for her pure-blood celestial being's vitality, she would most likely die in the hands of the emperor Nanlian.

She was so seriously injured that she was not seriously injured.

In the same way, the Huangfu Nanlian suffered a violent collision from the explosion of the artifact. He vomited blood and fell on the spot. Such an injury can only be said to be a half-pound victory, and it is absolutely impossible to recover in a day or two.

But what's going on now?

At this time, Huanglian Nanlian, who seemed to be in a snow and ice dress, not only stood up, but also displayed a powerful divine form.

More than a hundred feet of law, Huangfu Nanlian looks like a space warship, the majestic hanging void, and the extreme chill that she radiated around her, instantly making her around the cold, even the meteorites and asteroids floating around The fragments were completely frozen in an instant.

The icy meteorite and asteroid fragments with crystal cold light, and the frost-white frosty cold air, just like a circle of frost ribbon wrapped around her body, so that the vacant Emperor Nanlian was filled with a divine awe-inspiring Prestige.

In the distance, the demon and the abyss soldiers in the fleet, seeing this awe-inspiring goddess, appeared proudly, and their courage was almost frightened.

After laughing, there is this goddess who seems to be a winter incarnation to join the battle. Wouldn't it be bad for them these heavenly demons and generals? Where is there any extra power, while resisting the attack of the Divine Kingdom Fleet, but also to defend against a \*\*\*\* attack?

It was not only Huangfu Nanlian who revealed the Fa at this time.

The glamorous ecstasy of the bliss and magic, and the cold and flamboyant Wuya Ange, all jumped out of the shattered shrine, showing a huge and powerful image.

Of these two, one is seduced by evil spirits, but one is evil, and the other is black and violent. With the emergence of the two of them, the atmosphere on the spot instantly subsided, and the pressure of the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Alliance in the distance began to soar.

"No, impossible!"

Beside the plague apostle Xeramis, her husband, Black Meteor Apostle Gangte, tiger eyes widened, incredible shock on the spot.

“The \*\*\*\*\* of Bliss Maggie has been exhausted, and has been beaten all over the seat, as well as the Uya Ange, how fierce the battle is between her and Brother Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, but we have all seen it! Now, how can these two newly-founded gods with such a deep foundation still have such power? “

However, the reaction of Gunte, the Black Apostle, would be so fierce. When Ji Lei Ji Ji Li Si battled with him, she performed the Ji Le Mo Gong procrastination for a long time, and finally dragged her to exhaustion, almost killed by him on the spot.

It stands to reason that the Bliss Magic Ji at this time simply had no spare power to continue fighting. And that Wuya Ange is undoubtedly more seriously injured.

She and the powerful star-swapping apostle Ackerman fought fiercely, and the two struggled with each other to almost destroy the \*\*\*\*\* mother star. Although Wuya Ange used the great magic sword left by his father to finally defeat Ackerman and survived the victory, but with her consumption and injury, how could there be such a huge power at this moment?

“Deceptive! It’s deceptive! How could they recover faster than this one?”

The plague apostle Seramis was very angry and impatient. She was a pure-blooded devil born of heaven, and she couldn’t even do what she could do. How could these three younger generations be able to do it?

In fact, neither the plague apostle Siramis nor the black apostle Gunter knew that Huangfu Nanlian, Uya Ange, and Bliss Devil Ji Trilis had not recovered.

Although they used Wang Yan and the healing remedies provided by God the Father of Light, as a god-level creature, the injuries to the \*\*\*\*\* body, and the lost divine power, how can they be recovered so easily?

At this time, they were only summoning their last vigour. Like the Father of Light, they just wanted to do their best for the final attack and increase their morale.

But don’t underestimate the influence of a god, a \*\*\*\*\* has the power to change the whole situation. At this time, the joint forces of the Heavenly Demon and the Abyss were too large. Without Wang Yan, the powerful reinforcements, the Divine Kingdom Army, which still illuminates the Father, cannot defeat these enemy alliances.

Therefore, the three newly-increased gods, Nan Lian, An Ge, and Bliss Mo Ji, now have to do a great job to inspire the heart of the God’s army, and at the same time strike the ultimate resistance of the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Army!

“Nan Lian, An Ge, and Cui Lisi, the army of the Kingdom of God will be handed over to you.”

Wang Yan, the \*\*\*\*\* of flames floating in the void, killed in his eyes, and then raised his arm with one arm, “Destroy the Demon Alliance, one will not stay!”

“Yes, Lord!”

“Xiao Yan will hand it over to us.”

“kill!”

Three beautiful beautiful shadows, immediately like the three neon traversing the sky, instantly followed three directions, killing the demon and the abyss coalition towards the distance.

“Warrior of the Kingdom of God, rush over!”

“Follow Her Majesty the Three Goddesses! The whole army strikes!”

“Kill!”

The Divine Kingdom Fleet, which belonged to the Father of Light, saw three goddesses directing the attack forward, divided the fleet into three, and followed the three goddesses, respectively, and launched a general attack on the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Alliance.

Now the soldiers and residents of the kingdom of God are fearless. They see that their father and father have regained their power. Three powerful female gods are leading them to launch a general attack charge.

At this moment, the only thing they want to do is to win this war and annihilate all the heavenly demons and the abyss coalition!

“It’s done! It’s done! The \*\*\*\* kingdom fleet and the three goddesses are here!”

“What should I do? Can’t stop it, hurry up and run!”

The three gods joined forces to attack, and the rear was also followed by an elite fleet. Under such huge pressure, who can resist it?

The Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Allied Forces immediately lie in a ball, fled and surrendered, and said that they were circulating among the four joint fleets.

“Who dares to run away?”

“Without the order of His Majesty the Devil God, who dares to riot and kill without pardon?”

“Don’t flee? Are you going to fight the gods?”

“Our Majesty, the Lord of God, can’t protect himself, what order are we waiting for? Life matters!”

The Demon and the Abyssal Allied Forces have dozens of battleships, large and small. At this moment, the captains of the various battleships are all in a mess.

These large and small captains are all one-sided overlords on the outside, each of which is at least as strong as a demigod state.

Some of these captains belonged to the star-swept apostle Ackerman and the abyss master Kaos, while others were the subordinates of the plague apostle Xeramis and the black apostle Gunter.

Now Ackerman and Kaos have died in miserable battles, so half of the warships in this fleet have long been shaken in confidence, and have a heart of fleeing.

Only the demon warriors belonging to the plague apostle and the black meteorite are still trying to defend against resistance. In their eyes, at least they must wait until their two devil gods return before they can flee.

In this noisy place, Nanlian, Ange, and the Divine Kingdom Fleet led by Ji Le Mo Ji Cui Li have killed the eyes of this Demon Alliance.

Where can the effective forces of the sky-dragon and the abyss coalition fleet be formed?

In an instant, several battleships of the Demon and the Abyssal Army were effectively destroyed by fire on the periphery.

“Boom!”

“rumble!”

The fierce fighting erupted dazzlingly in the void, a round of shells and high-energy beams, and countless carrier-based aircraft, just like raindrops, flying densely in the void.

Although Nan Lian, An Ge, and Bliss Devil Ji Cui Li’s strength is not as good as before, they have been unable to carry out large-scale high-intensity combat.

But as long as they are present, it is a great deterrent to the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Alliance.

Besides, with the power of their gods, for the soldiers of the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Alliance, raising their hands and throwing their feet is a disaster to destroy the top, and they can easily break the hard defense built by the other party.

Therefore, they only need to come forward to deter, break the game, and follow up the main attack, which is completely enough to be handed over to the Divine Kingdom Fleet.

“Woo! Come, come! Wow!”

“Don’t talk nonsense, they are coming!”

“Come on, quickly, Seramis is close to His Majesty Gang! That’s our only life!”

...

The coalition fleet, which was previously composed of the four demon gods, completely collapsed after the two demon gods died on the spot. Right now under the impact of the Divine Kingdom Fleet led by the three goddesses, they were quickly divided and defeated.

Today, this Heavenly Demon Alliance is dead, fleeing, and the rest is difficult to approach the plague apostle and the black apostle, trying to converge with their demon god, in order to gain a first-line life.

“It’s over, everything is over ...”

Plague Apostle Theramis and Blackfall Apostle Gunter, looking at the flames burning the entire void at the moment, the two murmured to each other and their hearts were broken.

All their efforts in the past, the family background accumulated over the years, have been turned into dust in the day and night.

Such a painful blow and hatred almost made them stand unsteady and almost fainted.

However, at this moment, a voice that made them creepy had clearly passed into their ears.

“Three-legged Jinwu, what are you still doing? You don’t have to follow me to destroy the remaining two demons?”

Wang Yan slowly squeezed the pheasant’s warhammer in his hand, and the battle intentions in his eyes surged up.

With his call, the three-legged Jinwu, who has been giving healing to the bright Father God, immediately jumped up and was very excited.

“Ah! It’s finally the turn of the gods! Aah!”

As the three-legged Jinwu flew to the sky, his body skyrocketed rapidly, and in a flash a flame giant with a back-fire wing and a bird-head body stood proudly in the air.

His size is only one size smaller than that of Wang Yan, who is awesome, but his blazing flames make him like a new round of rising sun. Even if he just looks up, the burning light and temperature are enough to catch people’s eyes. burn.

“Ahaha, demon! It’s time for the gods to revenge on you! Aha! Haha! The gods want to burn you to ashes! Aha!”

The three-legged Jinwu revealed the true body of the Fa and immediately passed Wang Yan, rushing towards the plague apostle and the black apostle couple.

The three-legged Jinwu hated the heavenly demons outside the territory. He once followed the fire master Zhu Rong and experienced the fierce battle of the first heavenly demons invasion.

Later, he witnessed the death of the Fire Lord’s sacrifice, and he also died after being killed by the devil in the body, and was reborn after ages.

This hatred of Heavenly Demon, he has been backed up in the heart for a long time. Now he finally has the opportunity to face the powerful enemy of Heavenly Devil, and he can also fight alongside the current master, Wang Yan, the new flame god, which makes his inner emotions have reached a surging level.

“Damn stupid bird, don’t come over! Here, get away from this seat!”

Facing the three-legged Jinwu, the plagued apostle was scared on the spot and exclaimed again and again.

Now where is her seriously wounded body able to resist the burning of the three-legged golden black \*\*\*\* fire? Anything that touched her would be a terrible pain for her.

“Love! Wife!”

Seeing the black meteoric apostle Gang Te, he quickly stood in front of the plague apostle, waved his fist and slammed into the fire of the three-legged gold black roll, "Go for this seat!"

"Boom!"

The Black Meteor Apostle Gunter was powerful in the end. He put the magic star Meteor Glove on his arms. With one punch, the surging Star Meteor Force immediately set off a water-like vigor.

The pure Yang Shenhuo of the three-legged Jinwudang air raid was suddenly dispelled by this burst of gas, and even the three-legged Jinwu himself had to shy away.

"Ah! But it's just because of the power of the artifact. When the \*\*\*\* has the artifact, you have to tear you into pieces! Ahem!"

The three-legged gold Ufi has no artifacts, not even the God Armor. The weapons and equipment used are only formed in a figurative form. The combat power it possesses cannot really be compared with the Celestial Artifact in the hands of the Black Apostle.

However, before waiting for more reaction from the Black Apostle, Wang Yan had taken the opportunity to kill him.

Although Wang Yan has already fought against the abyss, Kaos, and has almost exhausted his divine power, but in the face of such a good opportunity, he will naturally not let go.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan's own power is huge, and at this time, he is shocking. The old force of the Black Meteor Apostle is gone, but the new force is not alive. At this time, it is only too late to raise his arms to resist.

So under a single roar, the flames rose in an instant.

"puff!"

The Black Meteor Apostle spouted a large mouthful of blood on the spot. He faced Wang Yan's left arm with a hammer and was almost instantly smashed. The upper muscle skin cracked and the blood splattered. A huge dent appeared.

"Husband? Husband!"

The plague apostle Theramiston was terrified, and all the internal organs were burned! In a hurry, she waved a large fog at Wang Yan.

"Fuck, old lady fights with you!"