

D. Hero 1831

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1831

...

“Go to die! Give the old lady to die!”

The plague apostle Xeramis was emotional, and spreading the poisonous plagues one after another in the surrounding void.

Soon, there were large smogs of gray poisonous mist with green stars.

The plague of the plague apostle Seramis, but even the gods can be poisoned by infection. It only takes a star to fall into the densely populated city. Soon all the creatures in the entire city will be swept away, no one is spared.

Even if she is seriously injured and her strength is weak, the plague she released is still the same.

“Aha, boss, they’re in a desperate end! Aha!”

The three-legged Jinwu lived like a bully who loved to bully the weak, with a look of excitement and full of urge to try.

However, the plague poison fog still has a certain threat to them. At this moment, he had to stop the pursuit with Wang Yan, and use the flame to expel the plague in front of him.

This side.

The plague apostle Theramis, despite being emotional and hoarse, she was not stupid after all. Where does she dare to stay and fight with Wang Yan now? The poison mist just released as hard as I could, but it’s just a blind eye.

At this time, she turned and came to the side of Fu Jun’s black apostle Gangte, and lifted Gang Te to escape to the distance.

With little breathing effort, the Black Meteor Apostle Gangte also recovered from the state of just hitting the stun, and began to flee to the distance by holding the plague apostle in turn.

This couple of demon gods, now frightened by Wang Yan and his companions, didn’t dare to stay for a moment, and drove all the way toward the distant fleet.

When Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu dispersed the poisonous mist that enveloped them, and when they pursued it again, the couples of the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle had already gotten far with their fleet.

“It still looks a little bit worse.”

Wang Yan sighed slightly. He knew very well that once the Plague Apostle and the Blackfall Apostle couple merged with the fleet to which they belonged, it would be difficult for them to keep them alone.

But there is no way to do it. After all, on the side of the Shining Kingdom, only one fleet may participate in the war. Nan Lian, An Ge, and Bliss Magic Ji Trilis, including himself, have all experienced hardships and exhausted their strength. It is difficult for the combined fleet of the four demon gods to be hindered by so many battleships. Apostolic couple.

After all, the energetic power of the enemy has multiplied their side several times.

Sure enough, as Wang Yan expected.

The Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle couple merged slightly with their commanding fleet. Thousands of carrier-based planes, like the worker bees pouring out of the hive, all sent their heads to Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu. attack.

Although these carrier-based aircraft will be engulfed in flames when they are close to Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu, even if Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu are just moving their thoughts, they can only remove these carrier-based aircraft from the tongue of fire Destroyed in the void, but these carrier-based aircraft are still rushing towards Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu.

There is no other reason. They used their own demise to delay the progress of Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu.

Not only the carrier-based aircraft, but after the plague apostle and the black meteorite couple stepped on their flagships, around the two giant flagships, dozens of subsidiary warships, large and small, were all released and became a delaying time shield.

The two flagships immediately turned the bow, turned their heads and launched a high-power curved flight towards the distant universe.

“Oh! Those two guys are going to run! Ooh!”

The three-legged Jinwuqi uttered awkwardly, but it was helpless that both it and Wang Yan were trapped in thousands of carrier-based aircraft, and surrounded by dozens of affiliated warships, it was difficult to effectively highlight the encirclement.

Finally, after Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu were briefly delayed, the two flagships of the Plague Apostle and Black Meteor Apostle successively successfully opened the speed flight, and the kung fu disappeared without a trace.

At this point, the carrier aircraft and auxiliary battleships that were almost broken up by Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu all began their fleeing.

The remaining two Heavenly Demon and Abyssal Fleet are Ackerman the Star Swallower and the subordinate Lord Kaos.

But now Ackerman and Kaos are already dead. The two fleets have long been headless and chaotic, and they have seen the Apostolic and Blackfall Apostles abandon them mercilessly.

The hearts of the two fleets collapsed at once, and they were no longer able to withstand the joint attacks of the three goddesses Nan Lian, An Ge, and Bliss Maggie Triris, as well as the Divine Kingdom Fleet.

Especially not long after, the two giant flagships in the two fleets who attempted to escape were destroyed by strong forces, and they had no courage to resist.

At this point, the previously invincible Heavenly Demon and the Abyss Allied Forces Fleet died, fled, and the rest hurriedly surrendered, and no longer dared to continue to resist.

Here, this long-lasting war finally came to an end.

After being exhausted, Wang Yan and his companions let out a long sigh of relief.

...

It was when Wang Yan and his companions struggled against the Devil and the Abyssal Fleet in the void of the universe.

In the floating city, in the shattered temple, one of the culprits of this war, Saint Brandon, the traitor of the Light Kingdom, saw that the general trend was gone, and the whole person was ignorant.

Especially when I saw with my own eyes that the Lord of the Abyss was brutally killed by Wang Yan, the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle were thrown down and fled to the top of the head.

“Father, His Majesty the Father! Your subordinates are forced to do these things. It is really helpless!”

The Archangel St. Brandon burst into tears and wept on the ground, crying and confessing his mistakes to the Father of Light, “Those despicable extraterrestrial gods are so powerful that their subordinates are alone and unable to resist and have to hate to yield For them! The subordinates are so forced to do so, but they also ask His Majesty the Father to open the net and let the sinner Brandon have a chance to make a contribution! “

It must be said that St. Brandon’s acting is quite outstanding. Although he is handsome and handsome, and noble with no fireworks, he has burst into tears on the spot, and the sentence is from his heart, and the cry of sadness makes the order The hearer moved, as if he was the innocent victim until now, and all the blame was thrown on the extraterrestrial demon.

“Ugh.....”

Like a statue, the bright Father stood in front of the throne. At this moment, he sighed a long time, and looked at the love of Saint Brandon in front of him. He seemed to be several years old.

The archangel, St. Brandon, was selected by the Father of Light from the moment of his birth. It can be said that he grew up watching it with his own eyes.

To the Father of Light, this archangel, St. Brandon, is like his own child, especially fancy.

Of course, this Saint Brandon also lived up to the expectations, not only the powerful demigod peak realm, but also his personal abilities. Whether it is to lead the battle, or to spread the faith to other planes instead of the Father of Light, to expand the influence, they have done an excellent job.

By now, St. Brandon has taken charge of several subordinate planes in his own name instead of the Father of Light, but this is rarely the honor of the Archangel.

In the eyes of outsiders, he seemed to be the right arm of the bright Father.

But what the Father of Light could not accept was that after Samuel's rebellion, which he valued most, then this Saint Brandon actually rebelled against him.

This made him a little unacceptable. He couldn't help thinking at this time, is it really because he has been in the wrong way of notification for a long time?

But no matter whether he is a **** or not, there is nothing wrong with the rule of monopolizing power. One thing he can be sure of.

The archangel Samuel, who is now the fallen demon of the **** world, Samuel, has left the kingdom of God and parted ways with his bright father. That is because of different ideas, and it is also the result of one mountain that cannot tolerate two tigers.

Thinking of the fallen demon Samel, how much dare to face his bright father, and openly lead people to break with him, but Saint Brandon in front of him is not so.

This St. Brandon is insidious, cunning and ambitious, all it does is naked betrayal and betrayal!

And not only did he betray his father, but also all the creatures of the whole kingdom of light!

To this day, the Father of Light has some memories of his deputy Samuel, and this Saint Brandon in front of him is only worthy of capital punishment!

Just when the Father of Light was about to order the verdict, a beautiful figure wearing a pure white sacrificial robe and a beautiful, holy and solemn man had replaced him in front of St. Brandon.

It is the Father of Light who is in the world of the earth, the chosen Lulu of the Bright Saint.

“Humph!”

Bright Saint Lulu clasped her scepter heavily on the ground, and her expression condensed, “St. Brandon, you collude with the heavenly demon and the abyss, the seller seeks glory, and privately reveals the coordinates of the mother star of the gods, acting as a running dog guide for the universe demon Your majesty is seriously injured, is the capital city of the kingdom of God destroyed once, millions of soldiers and civilians are involved in the war, and countless creatures have been burnt! You, you can be guilty! “

Despite the young age, the Bright Lady, as a close partner of Wang Yan, experienced the ups and downs together, which filled her heart with an irresistible force.

So much so that her cold words at this moment fell into St. Brandon's ears, as if thundering, full of suffocating majesty.

Saint Brandon's heart sank instantly, and he never imagined that this once unremarkable human junior was suddenly filled with such powerful power.

Is it that those who follow the flame ***** Wang Yan will be greatly affected and transformed?

Such a doubt is unknown, and St. Brandon, who was eager to steal his life, turned quickly and worshipped at the foot of the bright Saint Lulu.

“His Highness, the sinner St. Brandon is indeed guilty, but everything is because of the coercion of the devil, not out of the original wish, but also the Highness of the Virgin to be able to open the net, so that the sinner St. Brandon can have a merit Opportunity!”

In order to survive, St. Brandon could not care about the dignity of his face. At this moment, he knelt down on the ground, looking honestly and sincerely, as if he had changed his mind, without seeing the previous arrogance.

“Oh, isn't it? In your kingdom of God, such sinners can be forgiven?”

Before St. Brandon's words came, the sneer of the Dark Lady Catherine came next door, “Lulu Cao, wouldn't you put on a holy robe, consider yourself a Virgin?”

During the talk, the Dark Lady Catherine's murderous intention was revealed in her eyes. In her eyes, all the sinners were ***** all without any negotiation.

This is also the code of conduct for the Fallen Demon Realm, and it is also an important reason for her devotion to the fallen demon Samel.

In the Fallen Demon Realm, there are no so-called good and evil, nor those hypocritical expressions, only relative right and wrong.

As long as you violate the law, as long as you are a sinner, you must be punished, and her Catherine, the most interesting thing, is to let the punishment fall on the head of every sinner!

“Who, who is the Virgin? We Lulu is not a Virgin with overflowing love!”

In the face of the friendly reminder of the dark virgin, the bright virgin's partner, the little angel Babe, blushed on the spot, and immediately jumped out to refute, “We Lulu is only representing the majesty of the Father, judging this sinister and evil man! “

“Right? Lulu don't talk nonsense with this traitor, traitors like him should be sentenced to capital punishment!”

“Burn to death, you must be tied with a big iron chain, hang in the middle of the square and burn to death with Holy Flame!”

The little angel, Babe, danced with his hands and danced, looking energetic.

Only behind her, the bright Father's face turned green.

The heart said that his ideal is lively and lovely, where is the innocent little angel? Why did I go to the earth and mix with that Wang Yan for a few years, the sacred and flawless little angel, was twisted like this?

“Burn to death? Yes, I like this criminal law.”

Dark Catherine, the corners of her mouth raised slightly, her eyes showed an amusing expression, the murderousness that permeated her all around, and it also increased a bit.

“His!” The cold killing intention instantly scared St. Brandon’s hair.

Does that still work? He must not be burned alive because of the friendly reminder of the dark saint?

St. Brandon dared to procrastinate, and quickly excused himself.

Also in the heart repeatedly swearing, this spokesperson from the hostile camp is really ghastly, if it were not for him that St. Brandon could not help himself now, he had to solve the dark virgin on the spot.

“Cough!”

The bright lady Lulu coughed softly, and the dark lady suddenly gave a friendly reminder, making her blush slightly.

Naturally, she will not be overflowing with love, regardless of whether it is good or bad. The reason why she came to such a trial process is because of the rules set by the bright Father and God.

From the perspective of God the Father, only solemn and solemn judgment and punishment can manifest his vast dignity. Otherwise, she put it on the earth and beat her.

Now that the matter has been opened, and the guilt is also asked, she will no longer go through any procedures, and solemnly pronounced on the spot: “Sin Brandon, the sinner, in view of your greatest evil, this virgin will represent your great father, His Majesty, withdraw ‘S holy name! Also sentenced ... “

It was just that the word “capital” hadn’t been spit out, and there was a mumble of “bang” in her ear.

Looking around, bitter monk Nini was already behind St. Brandon, a sap knocked him to the ground.

“What kind of nonsense does this kind of criminal have with him? Turn around and drag it to the square and burn it.”

The bitter monk Nini carried the stick and was anxiously full of dissatisfaction, “Also, do you want to fight in the end? If you don’t go, those extraterrestrial monsters will be wiped out by the elder brother!”

“Go, go, we will help.”

The bright maiden twitched helplessly. She originally wanted to pretend to be honest and polite in front of the old leader of the bright father.

It's better now, following the bad temperament developed by Pharaoh, this time it can be fully exposed.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1832

...

“Go, hurry and support Xiao Yan.”

The Father of Light swayed the Bright Lady and others with one hand, and his expression was as peaceful as that of an elderly father. “Those demon are naturally cunning, and it is a curse to run out of any one.”

“Yes, Your Father!”

Obtained the approval of the Father of Light, the Holy Daughter of Light, the nuns of bitter monk and the little angel Babe, immediately excited and impatient, jumped up like three white lights, and rushed into the cosmic void of fierce battles.

As the Father of Light said, do n't look at the gods and abyss soldiers who are in the level of demigods and legends. They are small to Wang Yan and God of Light, these gods, but as long as any one escapes Pursuing and falling to any subordinate plane will cause terrible disaster.

Especially the more powerful and more cunning demigod-level extraterrestrial demon, they fled to the lower plane, they are absolutely capable of occupying the whole world, even if it is only the legendary extraterrestrial demon, escape to what lower plane, it will also Become a scourge and hidden danger.

Therefore, even if these allies are already at a disadvantage, there can be no slack.

“Catherina, please wait a moment, this **** wants to tell you something.”

Just when the Dark Lady Catherine also wanted to keep up with the excitement, the Father of Light called out to stop her.

The Dark Lady Catherine stopped and stood on the spot. She was dignified and polite, and did not appear to be frightened by the identity of the other party.

“Catherina, you can help the Kingdom of God with Xiao Yan, the God is very grateful.”

Bright Father God's face was kind, and he slowly said, “You as the representative of the Fallen Demon Realm, let the God see the possibility of peaceful coexistence of all the planes in the future. Perhaps all the past, the God ... also have mistakes ... In short, Please tell Samuel that after this campaign, the **** is willing to talk to him face-to-face. From then on, we will illuminate the kingdom of God and form an alliance with the fallen demon to fight against the extraterrestrial demon. “

“Your Majesty the Light, your kindness will surely welcome the kindness of His Majesty Samal.”

The Dark Lady Catherine respectfully owed her body and answered politely, “Please rest assured that the younger generation will surely convey your wishes personally.”

Father Guangming nodded, then waved his hand, “Go ahead, don’t let go of any extraterrestrial demon trying to resist.”

“The juniors will never let any demon flee.” The Dark Lady raised her lips slightly, and in the next instant he turned into a dark black light, rushing into the void standing in a mass.

At the invitation of Wang Yan, she came to the Kingdom of Light to discuss the issue of alliances. Now, the Father of Light has promised in one breath, naturally, it can’t be better.

As the light maiden and the dark maiden joined in the battle, the entire battlefield has basically come to an end.

The Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Allied Forces without the command of the Demon God have long been scattered. They have fought each other. As a result, they fled, died, and those who had nowhere to go, simply surrendered on their knees, willing to be captives, and thus seek a way to live.

Until about half a day later, this war of spreading out of the land of the mother country of the Divine Kingdom, the entire void, finally finally subsided.

It didn’t take long for Wang Yan and his companions to return to the floating city in a broken shrine.

At this point, all resistance has been basically suppressed, and the enemy should surrender, and those sporadic enemies who flee around are handed over to the kingdom of the gods to search and believe. All these remaining evils are paid off.

“Destroyed, all destroyed, blame those **** gods! Alas ...”

Everyone stood in the ruined floating city, facing the disorganized floating city, and the wreckage and debris of the warship scattered throughout the void.

This is not just the place of the Kingdom of Light. Any splendid civilization will be destroyed once it is destroyed by war.

Standing in the dilapidated shrine, the Father of Light looked at the shrine and floating city that had been exclusive to him, and became devastated. He couldn’t help but sigh on his back.

If it wasn’t for the timely assistance of Wang Yan and others, he himself and the entire Kingdom of Light, I’m afraid it no longer exists now?

The extraterrestrial monsters are coming violently. They have been dormant until now, and if they are not ready now, they will absolutely not be able to fight the extraterrestrial monsters and the official invasion of the demon Lord Luo Sui in the future.

Recalling that year, the reason why the deity Lord Luo Sui could be repulsed was because the leader of the fire Zhu Rong led the enemy.

Today, although Wang Yan has inherited all the inheritance of the fire lord Zhu Rong, his qualifications are still junior and his strength is far from reaching the realm of the fire lord.

So when I think of the demon Lord Luo Sui and the Heavenly Demon Army who are making a comeback, there is some worry in the heart of the bright Father.

“Although this battle has caused great damage to the Kingdom of Light, the enemies left behind are enough for us to reinvigorate.”

Wang Yan’s mentality is better, and the immediate priority now is to clear the battlefield and quickly restore his strength.

Now the sky is full of damaged warships left by the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Allied Forces. The entire void floats with all kinds of materials. The captured Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Generals are as many as a hair ...

These are all uncountable wealth!

Not to mention, if so much manpower and material resources are used properly, it will not be worse than the annexation of a country.

Let me talk about these damaged warships floating in the void. Although these warships are traumatized and damaged to varying degrees, each ship is accompanied by the enemy’s outstanding armament technology.

Relying on the technology of the Light Kingdom, it can completely analyze and absorb in a short time, and after breaking down the enemy’s armament performance, it can also play an important role in knowing each other in the future.

In addition, the Earth has not yet developed a successful anti-gravity technology, and the ability of interstellar voyage, on these Demon warships, but they are all ready-made.

Only need to dismantle and analyze, and then sum up innovation, in the future will become an extremely important development area of the earth.

Although this process will take a long time, at present, it is entirely possible to dismantle and modify some of the Demon warships, and the various materials scattered by the Demon and the Abyss coalition in the void will soon become important in the earth and the kingdom of God. Fighting power.

In addition, the captive sky demons and abyss soldiers, as well as the slave army on the mother star of the Divine Kingdom, are extremely large.

These enemy captives can not only become an important source of intelligence, but their mastery of skills, abilities, and civilized skills are a very rare asset.

If handled properly, a considerable number of the captives, in turn, can become their own vital forces.

“Xiao Yan is right, this time our God Kingdom has suffered heavy losses, but thanks to your blessings, the benefits of this war are also very considerable.”

The Father of Light regained his gaze, and his expression was majestic and solemn again. “Wait a minute, the God needs preliminary statistics of battle damage.”

Father Guangming signaled to Wang Yan and others for a moment, Wang Yan and his companions happened to be very tired, so they simply sat down and adjusted to rest.

Compared with Wang Yan and others, as the master of the plane of the kingdom of God, the bright Father really has to work harder, even if he is seriously injured, he can't rest at this moment. After all, the kingdom of God is in vain. He has to take the lead.

Not long after, in the round-trip reports of several archangels, the rough casualties of the entire war have been preliminarily counted.

According to the preliminary statistics of several archangels leading the front line, Wang Yan and others learned that in this war, the two coalition forces and main motherships of the star-swapping apostle Ackerman and the abyss master Kaos were lost. Became the main attack target of the Shenguo fleet and Ange, Nanlian and others.

Of the two fleets, two main motherships, which looked like void fortresses, were strongly sunk. More than 20 auxiliary warships, large and small, were also destroyed, and nine captured auxiliary warships were damaged.

As for small frigates, and a large number of carrier-based aircraft, the number of wrecks destroyed is too difficult to count.

In addition, the two fleets of the Plague Apostle and the Black Meteor Apostle, when they were in a bad situation, fled in vain. On the side of Wang Yan and the Kingdom of God, the limited strength is really impossible to complete the encirclement pursuit. After all, the Void Mothership is a big killer. The two Demon Gods joined hands and wanted to escape, and the outside world is difficult to stop.

Therefore, the two fleets, under the command of two demon gods, two mother ships with seven or eight frigates escaped in embarrassment, and the rest became cannon fodder for blocking Wang Yan and the three-legged Jinwu and other partners, and were destroyed and sunk as much as possible.

It can be said that the combined fleet of four devils, consisting of the Astral Swallower Ackerman, the Abyss Lord Kaos, the Plague Apostle Siramis, and the Blackfall Apostle Gunter, in this campaign, except for the Plague Apostle Sarah With the exception of Mist and Black Meteor Apostle Gunter, the rest of the troops were almost destroyed!

The loss of the enemy is more than that.

In addition to these warships, the casualties of the Heavenly Demon and the Abyssal Coalition actually reached more than 100,000!

Most of these casualties are destroyed along with space ships.

Among them, the pure-blooded demon who served as a middle and high-level general has nearly 1,000 casualties! The lower-level mixed-blood gods have casualties of seven or eighty thousand! The rest are from the elite of the abyssal forces.

Such huge casualties are unavoidable in the brutal universe war. Once the battleship was destroyed, almost none of the personnel carried in the battleship were spared.

“Haha, cool!”

Hearing the enemy's war damage report, the bitter monk Nini, said excitedly and cheerfully, "The combined army of the four demon gods is so large that it is more than twice as powerful as our main legion of the Light Kingdom. But the result was so disastrous. If the news came into the ear of the demon Lord Luo Sui, I am afraid that the devil would be angry enough to vomit blood, and the intestines will be green! Hahaha! "

"Hey, that is, that is! At first, the angel thought that our kingdom of God was about to end, but I did not expect that Pharaoh's tricks, not only solved the crisis of the kingdom of God, but also defeated and defeated, but achieved such a brilliant victory. Yeah! Hey! "

The little angel Babe flutters his wings and gleefully congratulates, "Oh oh, yes, it's a trick, not a trick! Hehehehe ..."

Not only the bitter monk Nini and the little angel Babe, the rest of the people, as well as the surrounding kingdom soldiers, were all cheering and shouting, and everyone was full of pride after victory.

For all warriors of the Kingdom of God, this is a war that cannot be won.

At that time, the entire kingdom of God was on the verge of destruction, and people were panicked, and everyone was full of despair. But after Wang Yan arrived, he united the people and worked tirelessly to succeed in defeating victory.

For the rest of this life, the sense of surviving against the strong enemy made everyone on the scene proud and happy, and it was accompanied by deep exhaustion.

Heavy exhaustion after physical and mental overdraft.

"You two, give me a little pause."

The Saint of Lights thought, two holy lights dragged the energetic Nini and Babe back from the air, while looking at the void, and sighed slightly, "We have won a brilliant victory, which is indeed worth celebrating. Our military and civilians in the Kingdom of God have also paid a painful price for this. "

After listening to the bitter monk Nini and the little angel Babe, they looked at each other, and they all quieted down one after another.

Indeed, in a situation where the enemies are outnumbered and the situation is not good for one's own side, a tough battle is fought. The soldiers of the Kingdom of the Kingdom paid the price of blood and life for this.

"The casualties of our fleet are still within expectations, but the damage caused by the invaders to the capital city of the kingdom of God below has been irreversible."

God the Father looked at everyone, and sighed softly, "Under the vast void, a fierce war has just happened in the capital city of this god."

Everyone nodded at the scene. They all knew very well that with the invasion of the four demon gods, the four combined fleets respectively dropped their ground troops towards the capital city of the kingdom of God.

These troops responsible for ground capture are mainly composed of slave troops conquered by the heavenly demon, and the inferior combat arms of the abyss world. This slave corps formed by the Quartet Demon God has amazing and terrible fighting power, and the number is more than 500,000!

Although these slave regiments have low individual strength, in the eyes of some demigods, all of them are ants. The middle and senior generals of the Corps are only nearly a thousand demon, and they are formed together with the higher abyss demons.

But this slave corps is terrible, the number is too much, and they are all fierce fighting races, which have great lethal power to the grass-roots army of the Kingdom of God and ordinary civilians.

When the Father of the Light led the Divine Kingdom Fleet, and Wang Yan and others were fighting against the extraterrestrial demon in the upper sky, the capital city was bombed into ruins below. Anti-Japanese War.

With the victory of the war above the void, the reinforcements in other areas of the Kingdom of God came, and the battle in the capital of the Kingdom of God gradually subsided.

So far, more than half a million slaves have been completely suppressed.

Under the strong siege of the reinforcements of the Kingdom of God, more than half of the casualties of the Slave Legion, the rest of the slightly sensible slave races surrendered.

The kingdom of the gods did indeed stubbornly win, but the demon and the abyss coalition forces were devastating to the destruction of the capital city of the gods.

Not only was the floating city where the Father of Light was located completely ruined, the magnificent capital city with millions of people underneath was almost completely destroyed.

It is conceivable from this how great the damage caused by war to this sacred capital. It is hard to predict how much the civilians of the Kingdom of God and the soldiers defending the city have sacrificed.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1833

...

“Wars are accompanied by casualties. We, the soldiers and civilians of the Kingdom of God, are heroes in order to defend their homeland. Each of them is a hero!”

The bright Father’s eyes were bright and his voice solemnly commanded the archangels around him, “Here is the decree of the gods, and a week later, the gods will personally hold the Holy Light Festival for the sacrificed spirits. , Clean up the battlefield and quickly rectify armaments! “

“Yes!”

Several archangels responded in unison, and then fluttered their wings, each flying to their respective areas.

The Kingdom of Light is a typical centralized state, and all soldiers and civilians have the supreme will of the Supreme Father of Light.

The world of such a system has advantages and disadvantages, but at this moment of crisis, it will undoubtedly produce extremely excellent execution capabilities. At this moment, the entire world of the Kingdom of Light will be united and united.

I believe that within a short time, new gods will rise from the ruins again. The huge losses brought by the war will gradually be smoothed out due to the huge amount of loot.

“Everyone, you are all heroes to save the kingdom of God. Without your assistance, the kingdom of God can never be preserved.”

After arranging his actions, the bright Father God turned his eyes and looked deeply at Wang Yan and others, “The God owes you a favor. After the battlefield is cleaned up, the God will give you a bottle of life. Water helps you to cleanse your body and mind, and get closer to you soon. “

“It’s a pity that our Kingdom of God was destroyed so much this time. I’m afraid it will be difficult to come up with any precious resources in a short time to thank you.”

The Father of the Light glanced at the damaged battleship and all kinds of supplies covered with the whole void, and then his sight fell on Wang Yan, “But these trophies are all the credit of everyone. After the cleaning is completed, everyone can Take one, Xiao Yan, you have two. “

The meaning of the Father of Light is simple.

The Kingdom of God suffered such a heavy blow this time, and the military and civilians suffered heavy casualties. His capital and shrine were almost completely destroyed. In addition, he also needed to raise troops in a short period of time to rebuild the defense in order to cope with The possible coming of the Demon invasion.

Therefore, the rest of his old staff may be smashed into the reconstruction of armaments and the kingdom of God.

But this time the Father of Light is indeed generous, and his shot is a bottle of water for life per person. This is a heavenly treasure only available in the Kingdom of God.

As the essence of the Holy Tree of Life, which supports the prosperity of the Kingdom of God, it can be said that every drop of water of life is the lifeblood of the Kingdom of God.

On weekdays, under the bright Father and God, only by making great achievements can one or two drops of water of life be harvested as the most noble reward.

It is important to know that the water of life is the highest manifestation of the power of life in the world, enough to evolve the level of life and the realm of gods and souls. If there is a sufficient amount of life water assistance, the foundation of the practitioner will be built very solid, and even the road to the **** realm will be paved!

Especially for the first time using the water of life, this effect is particularly obvious.

Compared to all kinds of resource treasures, the water of life is obviously more precious to a high-level life, which is also an important reason why the four devil gods attempt to capture the kingdom of God first.

Now the father of the light is a bottle of one person. There is no doubt that the amount of life water is already very sufficient, enough for everyone to complete the smelting and washing, which is more than enough.

Even the three-legged Jinwu and the Bliss Maggie, this kind of pet and slave girl can get a bottle. This generous gift is estimated to make the precious storage of the Holy Tree of Life exhausted, showing how generous the father of God's shot is. .

In addition, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, everyone can get a loot, and Wang Yan has two. The share is also very huge.

You know, when the Father of Light was so distributed, he did not count the ascetic monk Nini, the little angel Babe, and the Light Saint Lulu, the members of the Kingdom of Light.

Only in the tenth division, the foreign reinforcements such as Wang Yan are distributed in equal proportions.

In this way, Uya Ange, Emperor Nanlian, High Priest Berika, the Dark Lady Catherine each received one share, Wang Yan accounted for two, Wang Yan's three-legged Jinwu battle pet, female slave Bliss Mo Ji, and each Take a share.

That is to say, Wang Yan alone accounted for four-tenths of the total, and as for the share of Nan Lian, the earth side accounted for half of the total loot!

As the Mayan survivor, the high priest Berika took a share, and Ange and the Dark Lady, as representatives of the world of hell, took another two.

After this calculation, Wang Yan and his partners occupied 80% of the total loot! As the host and the main force against the Demon and the Abyssal Alliance, the Bright Father only accounted for 20% of it.

Of course, the distribution of the bright Father and God also has his intentions.

Today, Wang Yan and his girlfriends are all powerful gods and leaders. From this moment until the future, they will be strong allies of the Kingdom of Light and his God of Light.

As the elders of these young people, he is also the master of the rich kingdom of God, so he naturally needs to help these rising stars.

Similarly, the great strength of Wang Yan and others is also what he values very much. For his bright kingdom to develop and grow, there are many places in the future that need to rely on these powerful allies.

Wang Yan understands the intention of the Father of Light, but seeing the devastated surroundings, he could not help but humbly say: "Senior of the Bright God, the Kingdom of God and the generations of the earth are good. I am really ashamed of the juniors. So, I only account for 20% of the total loot. My pets and slaves are counted in my personal and no other allocation is needed. "

With such distribution, the three-legged Jinwu and the Bliss Maggie have no opinions. Anyway, they always have the final say by the boss Wang Yan. Whether there is any loot, how much loot can be harvested, it is up to Wang Yan's wishes.

"Xiao Yan, you don't have to be humble, without your assistance and your companions, the god's kingdom of God has already been destroyed, and these trophies are all you deserve."

The bright Father's expression was kind, and he generously waved, "Besides, the demigod had intended to give you certain support and construction of the earth, but the kingdom of God is now severely hit, and it is difficult to allocate more resources. It's easy to follow. The follow-up God will also send a commissioner to help you with the earth, and analyze the Demon Technology together."

Although the leader is not Wang Yan in terms of resistance to the earth, Wang Yan's ability and influence now belong to the representatives and leaders of the earth in certain aspects.

Therefore, more resource tendencies and Wang Yan and Nan Lian and others, in addition to repaying the salvation of Wang Yan and others, on the other hand is also a disguised support for the earth world.

It is important to know that these ready-made demon arms and technology, as well as a large number of prisoners of war, can increase the strength of the earth in a short period of time. And they are bright in the Kingdom of God, and only a few sample analysis and material supplements are enough.

"Thank you for the kindness of Senior Guangming, but the younger are disrespectful."

Wang Yan humbly thanked Father Guangming. In fact, if there were no soldiers from the Kingdom of Light, they would not be able to contend with the four demon alliances alone.

Now that the loot is distributed in such a way, Wang Yan and others do take advantage of it.

The bright Father and God treated each other sincerely, and Wang Yan and other representatives of several forces naturally responded with sincerity.

So when everyone rectified and rested on the battlefield, they simply made some loot divisions.

The Lord Father of Light took some materials and samples of Demon Arms and Battleships. Those semi-destructed battleships and armaments were repaired by the Kingdom of Light and then used by the Earth for improvement.

In addition, more than two hundred thousand captives were also distributed according to proportion, and each side harvested tens of thousands of captives.

The captives on Wang Yan's side are mainly elite pure-blood and demon. Because Wang Yan can have a Heavenly Demon God Bliss Moji, and with her as a Heavenly Demon God, she can manage and conquer these extraterrestrial demon.

The extraterrestrial demon was born in the light of heaven, and its combat power is strong. It is far from the abyss demon and slave army.

So in some ways, Wang Yan has taken another big advantage.

Afterwards, the people roughly discussed the formation of the resistance alliance.

Proposed by Wang Yan, the most respected and the most experienced bright father and father served as the core leader of this resistance alliance, and other forces were assisted by the side.

An Ge, Nan Lian, and the Dark Lady have no objections. In this way, the Earth and the three magic domains of hell, the four parties even reached a preliminary consensus.

The Father of Light did not refuse, so the resistance alliance with him as the backbone was initially formed at this moment.

The rest of the relevant matters will remain in the Kingdom of God after a slow breath, several big brothers come together to discuss in detail.

“Right, Senior Bright God, in this battle we successfully killed two demon gods. The family background of these two demon gods, together with the **** body, the divine personality is the supreme treasure. From the younger generation’s perspective, the disaster is coming, we should Holding a group together and promoting each other, I think it is better to take out the relics of these two demon gods and share them together. “

After preliminary discussions, Wang Yan proposed to divide the relics of the Star Swallowing Ackerman and the Abyss Lord Kaos.

During his speech, he took out the remains of the Lord of the Abyss, the relics, and the gods left behind.

After all, the creatures that reach the divine state have extremely high utilization value. Whether it is a family member, or a divine body and divine personality, it is enough for the relevant owner to obtain a great improvement.

“I also agree with Xiao Yan, this is Ackerman’s personality and storage equipment, but I need to keep his remains to repair the big magic knife.”

Wuya Ange, who defeated Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, also took out all her trophies.

The Great Demon Sword became a small world in itself. Despite the damage and bombardment of this battle, the relics and personality of Ackerman, who swallowed the star, remained in it.

In addition, Ackerman’s **** body can also be used to repair the big devil. As for his storage equipment and divine personality, he was taken out by Wuya Ange to share with everyone.

“Xiao Yan, Miss An Ge, your greatness deeply admires this god.”

The bright Father said with emotion, and then refused kindly, “These things are too expensive. According to the traditional tradition, the spoils in the duel belong to the winner. If these spoils, if you two can make good use of them, increase your own strength. , Can also play a key role in our resistance alliance. “

At present, the good things left by the two old devil gods, as well as the **** body and the dignity, but even his bright father **** feels valuable good things. As an elder, where is he to share with the two juniors?

Not only the Father of Light, the rest of the companions also had no opinion on the acceptance of these trophies by Wang Yan and An Ge. After all, these two devil gods were killed by Wang Yan and An Ge personally. According to the rules, these trophies all belong to the king. Yan and Ange own.

After some politeness, Wang Yan and Wu Ya'an were no longer humble, and each received the storage equipment and body of the two demon gods.

“Xiao Yan, let Ackerman’s dignity be handled by you.”

After receiving the storage equipment, Uya Ange changed hands and handed over Ackerman’s personality to Wang Yan. “I have inherited my father’s mantle. The effect of this personality on me is not so obvious. It is up to you to decide how Used well. “

Although Wu Ya Ange has not yet held a wedding with Wang Yan, she has regarded herself as Wang Yan’s wife. Like the big thing about how to use Godhead, she decided to follow Wang Yan’s opinion.

Wang Yan took Ackerman’s personality and took a glance at him in front of him.

The **** personality of the abyss, Kaos, has been eliminated from the soul consciousness. At this time, the crystallized interior is like a broken nebula, full of chaos and destruction.

The divine Acme of Ackerman, who swallowed the stars, also removed the will of the soul, and it was like a purple crystal eyeball, with the power of Convergence inside.

However, a new **** like Wang Yan, after arriving at the divine realm, it is already very difficult to improve his own realm by a divine personality alone.

Moreover, Wang Yan and others have long been self-contained in one field. The abilities and inheritance contained in these two deities are not compatible with them. For them, the effect is actually not great. Absorbing the deity is like adding some nutrition. .

Rather than let the dignity be reduced to nourishment, it is better to help a companion and increase one’s own divine combat power.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan walked in front of the Dark Lady Catherine and handed the **** of the abyss, Kaos, to the other party: “Nana, although she was witnessed by Satan and Samel last time We got engaged to each other. But suddenly, there was nothing good to give you for a while. Now this **** of the abyss is my gift, please accept it. “

“Send it, give it to me?”

The Dark Lady Catherine’s heart tightened, and the whole person was nervous.

After a while, I recovered from the shock and turned to a blushing red face, showing a touched and shy smile, “Forget it, you have a conscience, I will accept this thing.”

Wang Yan responded with a smile, the scene was warm and ambiguous.

Instead, on the bright Father’s side, everyone showed a bitter gourd face.

No way, as the relative camp of the Fallen Demon Realm, this scene in front of them, they looked really sour.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1834

...

“Now Xiao Yan’s sister is really one set after another.”

On the side of the standing still, Huangfu Nanlian whispered a word to Wuya Ange, but a pair of beautiful eyes slowly aimed at Wang Yan.

“Hehe, Xiao Yan, there are more tricks to play in **** here.”

Wuya Ange sneered deliberately, “He has a younger brother named Chidu, who has told me everything in one hundred and fifty. I will tell you slowly when we go back.”

“Chi, confusion?”

As soon as he mentioned that second-hand younger brother, Wang Yan was very big.

The extent to which things can be exaggerated from the mouth of Erhu has been far beyond Wang Yan’s imagination. Especially at this moment, when he was quietly watching behind the two main chambers of Huangfu Nanlian and Wuya Ange, he felt a little afraid.

It seems that when he returns home tonight, Wang Yan may not be able to escape and clean up.

Fortunately, Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian were both sympathetic daughters. The two of them had already accepted the Dark Saints and regarded each other as part of their sisters.

As the so-called fat water does not flow out of the field, they actually agree with Wang Yan as a gift to the Dark Lady as a gift.

The Dark Lady Catherine, cultivated by the fallen demon Samel, has already reached the peak of the demigod, and now what she lacks is only an opportunity.

Now the main character of the abyss presented by Wang Yan is also from the dark line and is full of destruction, so it is very suitable for her.

It only needs to hand over the divine personality to the fallen demon Samel, to help him transform, keep its essence, and remove its dross, which is enough for the Dark Lady to break through the shackles and rise to the **** realm!

And to receive such a precious gift, the Dark Lady flirted on the spot, and was moved by a mess.

To know a complete high-level personality, for some high-level life in the universe, it is often more precious than a planet. The diamonds loved by women on earth are far from being comparable.

In addition, Wang Yan is so sincere, and will certainly gain a lot of goodwill from the fallen demon Samel. In the future, the ally relationship between the entire fallen demon domain and the earth will be stronger than that.

In this way, it can be counted as one move.

However, a few of the fathers on the bright side have bitterness and regret in their expressions.

The bitter monk Nini opened her mouth and tried to say something, but she never said it.

After all, the Dark Lady was engaged to Wang Yan, and Wang Yan had just personally offered a gift. The two fell in love with each other. What else can I say?

It's just that the bright saints of their kingdom, but these years, because of painstaking practice and natural shyness, they seem to be missing Wang Yan.

This made Guangming Father and other companions of the Kingdom of God a bit anxious and helpless.

“No, Ben Angel will talk about Pharaoh.”

The little angel Babe was unhappy, and fluttered his wings and flew up, “Hey, Pharaoh, you big radish, our Lulu will be with you tomorrow morning ...”

However, Babe just wanted to appeal for the sovereignty of the Luminous Lady Lulu, but she was pulled down by the Luminous Lady before she had finished speaking.

“Bebe, don't say that, Pharaoh and I are just ... just good friends.”

The bright maiden whispered in a whisper, she said she didn't care, but her eyes were full of loneliness.

Because of her identity and mission, she has been in the Kingdom of God in the past few years and has gone through hard work with the Father of Light, and she has no spare time.

In her view, perhaps because of this, her fate with Wang Yan might have faded.

After all, time does not wait for others, some people and things, missed will be missed.

At this point of thinking, bitterness rose slightly in the mind of the Bright Saint. She slowly lowered her head and turned to want to leave the occasion that made her unable to comply.

But at this moment, Wang Yan's tall figure came to her step by step.

“Wang, Wang Yan ... yes, what's the matter?” The light maiden froze, originally full of frustration, and suddenly became nervous somehow.

Wang Yan looked at the bright saint in front of him, smiled gently, and then handed another godhead to her in front of her: “This is for you.”

“Ah? Me? Give, give me?”

The whole Bright Lady was stunned, and her small heart jumped for no reason. The most important thing was that at the end of her life, she asked more, "Hire, offer a gift?"

As soon as these words came out, the Bright Lady realized that something was wrong, and her entire face turned into a red.

"Oh, my God ..." The little angel Babe slapped his forehead a little, and he couldn't stand it anymore.

As a partner of the Bright Lady, she feels extremely anxious for her love skills.

Wang Yan was suddenly asked by the Bright Lady, and he was a little bit stunned, but as a man, he followed the Bright Lady's words and answered frankly: "Yes, this divine personality is the gift of your gift."

"Boom!" The Bright Saint's brain roared. She felt that every cell in her body was trembling and trembling, and then became hot and hot.

She was stunned and blushing, she didn't know what to do next.

"My Highness, what are you still doing? What's next?"

The little angel Babe flew back and forth in the air anxiously, his eyes flashing again and again. If she hadn't grown up yet, she would rather have a relationship to show this partner.

"Hahaha, good! Good thing!"

On this side, there was also a loud laughter of the bright Father, "Xiao Yan, we are a family from now on! Lulu, don't you take Xiao Yan's heart?"

Under the eyes of all eyes, the bright Saint Lulu's blush was hot, and she carefully took over the divine personality handed over by Wang Yan. She didn't even dare to catch Wang Yan's eyes.

"Haha, this is considered a thing!"

The bitter monk Nini saw Lulu taking the divine personality, immediately hugged the other person's shoulders, and laughed, "Lulu, in the future you will be my elder brother's wife, my Nini's sister-in-law! Haha ..."

"Yeah! Finally together, this angel and Pharaoh will be a family!" The little angel Babe also twirled to celebrate.

In contrast, the Bright Saint Maiden was more than shy, but in the end she cast a happy and enthusiastic look on Wang Yan.

In the distance, many soldiers from the Kingdom of Light were also celebrating.

In their eyes, Wang Yan is a new generation of the **** of flames, and a hero who saves the country from fire and water. The marriage between the two parties can be described as a strong union, and they are naturally happy.

The Father of Light looked at the two younger generations with deep emotion in his heart.

I think that he and the fire master Zhu Rong and other gods, in this universe, are also brave, vigorous characters, and now the Yangtze River is pushing forward, and the times are finally changing.

“Oh! Ouch!”

The three-legged Jinwu fluttered his wings next to the Father of Light, and the same God expressed emotion, “Ah, St. John Albert, is this scene a bit like the former master of this god, Zhu Rong boss? Aha ha, yes Is n’t it very similar? Haha ... “

The bright Father God’s eyelids jumped, and the three-legged Jinwu didn’t mention it. For a mention, it was really a bit like the scene of the year.

When I think of the **** of fire at that time, the father of the bright father’s mouth is bitter.

Those beautiful ice goddess and spring goddess were all thrown into the embrace of the **** of fire in the end. He, the **** of light, was always regarded as a milk, and the last beautiful goddess did not catch up.

Alas, in a flash, many years have passed.

Withdrawing his thoughts, the Father of Light assured Wang Yan and others that although Ackerman, the swallowing apostle, was a **** of heavenly demons, but his life force was very strong, only through the transformation of the Holy Tree of Life and his own inheritance Inscribed, Ackerman’s divine personality can also assist the light maiden to impact the divine realm.

This made the Bright Saints very excited.

Because she knows very well that she can really be with Wang Yan only if she is promoted to God Realm.

Wang Yan and his companions are also very happy, so in their camp, they will add a brand new magical power.

Then, we talked about the marriage between Wang Yan and the Bright Lady.

Under the eyes of all eyes, the bright saint was more shy and did not even hurry.

Father Guangming and everyone immediately smiled and said: “Now the demon disaster is approaching, it should still be based on active preparations. Xiao Yan’s marriage, or after the war is over, it is better to run special events.”

Everyone agreed, including Wang Yan, that the immediate priority now is to prepare for war first, otherwise the country will die and the world will be destroyed, and there is no way to talk about the personal feelings of the children.

However, when it comes to the upcoming Devil Catastrophe, the hearts of everyone at the scene are slightly more worried and heavy.

Especially when thinking of the extraterrestrial demon, there is the supreme existence of the deity Lord Luo Sui who is beyond the gods, and the pressure in their hearts can’t help but increase a little.

Without further ado, after the crowds took a short break at the scene, the Father of Light would control the controller to float into the city and land in the God Capital of the ruins reached.

Wang Yan and his companions also said goodbye to leave one after another.

Faced with the coming storm, they have too many things to prepare.

...

In the depths of the distant outer universe, there is such a world.

It is vast, dark and deep, and its territory spans many cosmic planes. Even though it has undergone ancient changes, it is still the most powerful and powerful empire in the universe.

As the dominant race here, the extraterrestrial demon is as mysterious and ancient as the planets in the universe.

In fact, the early days of the extraterrestrial demon are not so called, they call themselves innate true demon, both born in the world, the real devil in the world.

Their race was born in the light of heaven, and they were born with almost unlimited life, and a strong affinity for the spirit of heaven and earth. Some of them are outstanding, as their own realm improves, they can also touch the origin of the universe, the power of chaos!

This inborn race that came into being at the beginning of the universe, their power and wisdom are unparalleled. Except for the sparse core population, there are almost no shortcomings.

Because of this, the earliest culture and the earliest people who touched the rules of heaven and earth regarded themselves as the only master in the world. Other races and life are just ants and beasts in their eyes.

As their ambitions expand, the demand for power and resources continues to increase, and invasion of other world planes is inevitable.

So in this never ending foreign invasion, the term extraterrestrial demon was born.

In the eyes of those who have been conquered in slavery, the innate true demon race is the most terrible and cruelest demon in the world!

Especially at the moment when Luo Su, the Lord of Heavenly Demon, was born, the deterrence of the Heavenly Demon outside the realm almost reached an unprecedented level.

Demon Lord Luo Sui can no longer be measured simply by spirits or even gods.

He is the only will that all heavenly demons must obey. He is a supreme-level living body that transcends the divine realm. He even discovered the secret of the reincarnation of the universe in the laws of the universe.

So in the long years, the devil Lord Luo Sui became more ruthless and overbearing, because he wanted to control the reincarnation of the universe and become the only master in the universe!

Now, the demon Lord Luo Sui after rebirth is at the very core of this heavenly demon territory.

...

Darkness, endless darkness.

In the depths of this vast expanse of universe, there was a spooky and icy atmosphere all around.

The black magic mists, like the living creatures, are floating and surging in this universe.

In the distance, a planet almost completely covered by machinery, in this quiet and dark universe, exudes the unique cold luster of metal.

It is the hometown of every demon outside the realm, the home star of all the devil in the world.

Once upon a time, the resources of this Devil Mother Star were exhausted, but under the auspices of the demon Lord Luo Sui, the planet that was about to die, had become a huge and terrible war fortress.

All the resources plundered by the heavenly demons in the universe will eventually gather here.

At the same time, a series of battle orders, such as invading the world today, destroying the race tomorrow, etc., are issued from here to all parts of the Demon Territory.

Nowadays, the core nest of the heavenly demon world, which has already become fully armed, is solid.

The planet is filled with countless lethal killers from the inside out. And from the geographical location, the planet was also moved to the deepest part of the dark universe by the demon Lord Luo Sui, surrounded by heavy soldiers.

At such a level of defense, let alone other races, even an allied force composed of several gods cannot win the planet.

Not to mention, inside the planet, the devil Lord Luo Sui himself sat in town.

“Buzz!”

A series of spatial fluctuations suddenly appeared on the outer periphery of the celestial mother star, the originally peaceful universe.

This is one of the space nodes leading to the outside world, and only pure-blooded heavenly masters can grasp the specific coordinates here.

Soon, space fluctuations gradually spread, and two giant flagships, together with seven or eight small frigates, slowly flew out of the newly formed space tunnel.

The scars over the battleships and the flags of one of the flagship bridges can be clearly seen.

These warships are the survivors who have escaped from the Kingdom of Light, a man and a woman on the bridge, two demon gods, the plague apostle Seramis who returned to the Kingdom of God, and the black apostle Gangte.

“Husband, husband ... I, we are here ...”

Looking at the magnificent cold metal planet in front of me, the plagued apostle who had always been so high up, his eyes were filled with deep fear.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1835

...

“Don’t be afraid of your wife, don’t be afraid, it’s Ackerman’s fault, no, not us ...”

Black Meteor Apostle Gunter looked at the steel planet in front of him, and still couldn’t help but tremble.

The thought of facing the terrible demon Lord Luo Sui, even if he is as strong as he, still feels the fear from his heart.

The feeling of meeting the devil is like a fragile helpless baby looking up at a giant dragon. It was a terrifying coercion that was above everything else, and even his demon could not resist it.

What’s more, this time they played without permission, and suffered heavy losses and returned home in a big defeat.

Such guilt, what kind of punishment will be received by the devil Lord Luo Sui, has made him afraid to imagine.

“Husband, Husband is right!”

The plague apostle Theramis tried to calm down his inner uneasiness, and his eyes gradually became firm, “All this is Ackerman’s fault, it’s him, it’s him who confuses us to attack the bright kingdom of God, it’s his fault, no It’s our business! “

Uniting the abyssal forces, then lobbying Ackerman, gathering the forces of the four demon gods to attack the kingdom of light, is actually the idea of both the plague apostle and the black apostle.

Right now, the couple, in turn, buckled the **** bowl on the head of the apostle Ackerman who swallowed the star, and it happened that he could die without any proof and blame his guilt.

“Have you heard all?”

At this time, the Black Apostle suddenly turned around, followed by all the men behind him, glaring and threatened, “This is the fault of Ackerman. If anyone is making a rumor outside, don’t blame the gods for ruthlessness! “

“Yes yes, subordinates understand!”

“Subordinates will keep an eye on everyone, and will never let any artificial rumors speak!”

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty ...”

Behind the two demon gods, many deputies followed quickly to unify their calibers and vowed to ensure that they would cause death if they were slow to show loyalty.

In their identity class, they can't afford two demon gods. It can be said that after they joined the faction of the plague apostle and the black fall apostle couple, all their lives are decided by their two devil gods. select.

After reunifying the caliber, the plague apostle Siramis and the black meteorite Gangte temporarily stabilized their emotions.

Their warships also began to move slowly and slowly, gradually falling towards the capital city in front of them.

...

On Celestial Star, there are two basic survival rules.

One is that the strong is the king, and the other is to strictly follow the will of the devil Lord Luo Sui.

The first criterion, inspiring all the demons and their vassal races, constantly strives to cultivate, and constantly strives to win. Because in this territory that belongs to the heavenly demon, only the strong can gain rights and status, the weak can only be eliminated mercilessly, and eventually they can only become slaves and untouchables.

Another criterion symbolizes the absolute dominance of the devil Lord Luo Sui. His will is the highest code of conduct for all Demon, and there is no room for doubt.

We must know that the demon Lord Luo Sui has exceeded the scope of the divine realm, and even the gods cannot compete with him. Who dares to question his authority in this world?

Not to mention dare, for thousands of years, generations of extraterrestrial demons would not even think about it.

In the eyes of many heavenly demons, the demon Lord Luo Ai is immortal, immortal and supreme, even if all things die, the deity Lord Luo Ai will continue to live forever!

This is the greatness of Demon Lord Luo Sui!

For many heavenly demons, he is an immortal existence comparable to heaven and earth, a **** beyond the spirits, and their only faith and will in this world!

As long as the will of the demon Lord Luo Sui is directed, every extraterrestrial demon will move forward.

“Boom!”

At this time, in the core area of the Celestial Star, the door to the highest hall of the Celestial Devil outside the territory is slowly opening.

The heavy loud noise of “Rumble” echoed in the empty hall of Noda’s temple hall.

Surrounded by quiet and deep, thick and thick devil qi, like a black carpet, following the opened giant hall door, slowly flowing to the outside world.

Plague Apostle Theramis and Blackfall Apostle Gunter, just entered the hall door, was shocked by the heavy atmosphere from the inside.

The thought of the great demon Lord Luo Sui in front of them, they both could not help but burst out of their hearts, feeling like a humble inferior servant, just about to accept the master’s whip, and even tense even could not move Come.

After a slight pause, the Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle glanced at each other, and after exhaling a breath, they adjusted their emotions and moved towards the temple.

Through the giant gate and into the temple, you can discover the majesty and magnificence of this hall.

Rows of tall colonnade columns, and armor standing underneath the colonnade, wearing armor and looking at the front, like a sculpture of a motionless body guard, brought huge immense to the plague apostles and black meteor apostles who entered. Oppression.

In addition, the Plague Apostle and Black Meteor Apostle discovered that this magnificent and luxurious temple was actually built according to the layout of the Universe Nebula.

If you look closely, above the dome of the temple is the complete star map of the Heavenly Demon Territory, and each star is flexibly suspended in the corresponding position, the light is bright, mysterious and dazzling.

At their feet, the tumbling black magic gas, like a chaotic cyclone in the universe, adds an ancient and solemn atmosphere to the whole temple. Let those who walk into it involuntarily have the illusion of going through the ancient times of flood.

“You, your servant Xeramis / Gunter, see Your Majesty the Lord!”

Walking to the end of the hall, the plague apostle and the black meteorite abruptly rushed between the devil qi tumbling, and fell down under a majestic and tall throne.

The huge constellation is as high as a hundred feet, and its body is blue and gray. At this time, it is like a mountain, suspended in front of the plague apostle and the black apostle.

That’s right, this is a majestic constellation suspended between the sky map and the magical energy of chaos.

At this time, this constellation was surrounded by an unreachable force, and the terrible power exuded by it was unparalleled. It was like a huge rock that no one could pass, suspended above people’s heads, as if it could collapse at any time. General down.

“Theramis, Gente.”

A slightly husky voice of indifference came slowly from the top of the heads of the Plague Apostles and Black Meteor Apostles.

The plague apostles and the black meteorite knelt down on the ground immediately became tight, and even on the two sides, like a sculpture of a heavenly demon guard, under the thick armor, both eyes showed nervous expression.

Because the demon Lord Luo Sui woke up from his short nap!

The Plague Apostle and the Black Meteor Apostle were creeping on the ground, trembling, and they had made a big mistake before the demon Lord Luo Sui had spoken. They dared not take any extra actions.

At this moment, the mysterious force field that enveloped the entire constellation and prevented outsiders from visiting was slowly receding. The horror of fear, like the prestige of heaven, is growing at a hundredfold rate.

The two demon gods at the scene, as well as all the demon guards, were all beating heart by heart, one by one, holding their nerves and waiting nervously, even the atmosphere did not dare to show more.

As the mysterious force field receded, a little starlight above the dome began to sprinkle like water.

At this point, you can finally see the true appearance of the devil Lord Luo Sui on the seat of God.

This is a very burly middle-aged demon. He has lavender tough skin, majestic eyes, two foreheads standing upright, strong muscles with clear lines, and a dreadful strong texture under the skin.

He was wearing a set of dark gold armor. This armor was old-fashioned in shape and ordinary in texture. It seemed to have little ornate decoration, but it was so ordinary to wear on him, but it could give people a clever work. , The great shore feeling from the avenue to Jane.

Above the dome, a little starlight began to fall on his face.

Under these fragmentary starlights, his well-defined face seemed even more cold and tough at this moment. Especially under a pair of magic horns, the pair of purple eyes are like two black holes in the universe, as if even the soul can sink into it.

“Humble servant, the deity sent you to contact the abyss and set up the outpost to let you attack the kingdom of light?”

The eye of the devil Lord Luo Sui turned slightly, but the seemingly careless gaze, but like a heavy burden, suddenly fell on the plague apostle and the black apostle.

“Your Majesty, Your Majesty’s Atonement!”

“Your Majesty did not allow us to attack the Kingdom of Light, I, we attacked without authorization, and also, His Majesty the Lord Lord for atonement!”

Plague Apostle Theramis and Blackfall Apostle Gunter, under the gaze of Demon Lord Luo Sui, buried their heads lower, and their attitude was even more humble.

“The deity gave you the name of the apostle, and you will return to the deity by fleeing and failing?”

The devil Lord Luo Sui did not listen to the explanation of the plague apostle and the black meteorite apostle, and still spoke slowly and casually.

His voice was soft and hoarse, he could not hear much emotion, but he was full of suffocating oppression.

It fell into the ears of the couples of the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle, and almost scared the two of them to tremble with trembling.

The two of them, the Arkman, who swallowed the star, and Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, attacked the Kingdom of Light without first reporting to Lord Luo, which was already a great offense to Lord Luo.

And the name given to the apostle by the deity Lord Luo Sui, to put it bluntly, represents the deity Lord Luo Sui, spreading his authority to every corner of the universe.

As a result, not only did they return home in disastrous defeat, they also lost the two demon gods of Ackerman and Kaos, as well as hundreds of thousands of troops.

Such a heavy loss, except for the ancient war, is unprecedented.

Now the atmosphere is dignified, and the couple shuddered when they thought about it, not to mention Luo Sui, the inexhaustible demon.

“Your Majesty the Demon Master, I, we are blinded by Ackerman ...”

The Plague Apostle Syramis wanted to explain something, but the words were not finished yet. The demon Lord Luo Sui’s eyes were cold, and an invisible force was like an invisible big hand. The neck lifted her up.

“Um, cough ...”

Under the great force, the plague apostle is like a toy that will be crushed at any time, with a painful face, as if it will be destroyed at any time.

“My wife! My wife!”

The Black Apostle on the side panicked at once, and quickly got up and pleaded with the Lord Lord Luo Su, “Your Majesty Lord, please also be merciful. My wife, Theramis, was seriously injured and couldn’t ...”

But before he had finished speaking, the demon Lord Luo Sui slowly raised a finger, and a faint purple light was shot from his fingertips, and the chest of the Black Meteor Apostle was instantly penetrated into a bowl-like size Hole.

“puff!”

The black meteorite spit blood, and the whole person was like a capsized mountain. With a bang, he fell to the ground with his face up.

“Husband!”

The plague apostle Syramis panicked and shouted nervously on the spot.

The rows of solemn demon guards standing around were so scared that they couldn't move more.

The finger of the devil Lord Luo Sui seems ordinary, but in fact contains a terrible annihilation implication. Under a simple blow, the body of the Black Apostle's Divine Armor easily collapsed.

The powerful black devil apostle, the **** of the heavenly demon, just blinked and was knocked down to the ground with no room for resistance.

Such an understatement has brought unprecedented tremendous impact on the guards of the heavenly demon who stood alert on both sides!

"Ignorant slave, did the deity just talk to you?"

The demon Lord Luo Shu slowly put away his extended fingers, and his look was still ancient, but in this unusual calm, it showed the ultimate indifference.

It seems that the Black Meteor Apostle Gunte lying in front of him is not a powerful demon, but a tiny dust in the universe.

"Poof! Cough cough cough!"

Suddenly, the fallen black apostle Gangte spouted a bruise, and the whole person coughed again and again. It took a while to cough up the congestion in the trachea and exhaled for a long time.

"Many, thank you Majesty for your mercy! Sin, sin servants are grateful!"

Gent, the Black Apostle, who was awake a little bit awake, didn't say a word, quickly turned to his knees and asked for forgiveness. "The servant of sin already knows his mistake.

The experience of just dying to death has scared the Black Apostle out of a cold sweat. The feeling of feeling as if he died once makes him afraid of it. It will be unforgettable for his whole life.

He never imagined that the demon Lord Luo Sui after rebirth would actually be so terrible! In front of the other party, he is like a helpless child.

Especially in the finger just now, the demon Lord Luo Sui obviously has to keep his hand. Otherwise, as long as he mixes some powerful and immeasurable magic skills in that finger, then his **** body, even the **** body, is completely destroyed.

terrible! It's terrible!

At this moment, after really feeling the fear of the devil Lord Luo Sui, the Black Apostle Gangte felt awed from the heart. The whole person knelt down on the ground with humility, and never dared to make a little bit of it.

The plague apostle, who was mentioned in the air on the side, had just been deeply despaired.

Fortunately, she glimpsed her husband Jun Gangte. There was no life threatening. The big **** hole in Gang Te's chest was slowly healing, and she could not help but take a long sigh of relief.

It seems that the demon Lord Luo Sui just gave Gang Te a lesson, and did not use the infinite amount of magic powers that could destroy everything, otherwise Gang Te in front of him would already be a fly ash.

However, the tone of the plague apostle was not completely relaxed, and a creepy oppression came upon her again.

“Humble servant, you better give the deity a reason to fail.”

The devil Lord Luo Suwei turned slowly, his voice low and indifferent, “Otherwise, the deity will let you completely disappear from this world.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1836

...

“Your Majesty, please give us another chance, we must report truthfully, and everything will report truthfully!”

The Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle couple quickly and honestly begged for mercy.

Right now they have clearly realized that in front of the demon Lord Luo Sui, they have no possibility of resistance, even the last luck of the mentality, under the random finger of the devil Lord Luo Sui, completely collapsed and disintegrated.

You must know that the demon Lord Luo Sui is not only incomparable in strength, but he is also the one who created such a prosperous sky demon today.

No one knows how many years he spent in the end, and no one knows exactly how much power he has mastered, but since every devil has remembered, the demon Lord Luo Sui is their most respected master.

For the couples such as the Plague Apostle and the Black Meteor Apostle, the demon Lord Luo Sui is even a ***** among the gods, and it is absolutely beyond doubt.

Especially when the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle, at this moment, are really facing the demon Lord Luo Sui, and feel the share of the terrible horror, they can more personally understand what is the real Supreme. can.

So the Plague Apostle and Black Meteor Apostle successively united them with the other two demon gods to attack the Kingdom of Light. The process before and after was detailed.

Of course, both the Plague Apostle and the Black Meteor Apostle, with a little care, took the main responsibility for failure to the Star-Apostle Ackerman and the Abyss Lord Kaos.

Anyway, there is no proof for death, as long as they can alleviate a little guilt, it is also good for them.

The demon Lord Luo Sui just listened with sorrow and joy. His eyes seemed to be able to see through all the depths of the eyes, making people unable to figure out what he was thinking about.

As for the process described by the Plague Apostle and the Black Apostle, or whose idea and blame, the devil Lord Luo Sui is not interested.

In his eyes, these conspiracies are nothing more than pediatrics under lust.

When he has more power of chaos, can truly control, and even surpass the reincarnation of the universe, everything will be cleaned up and destroyed, and the entire universe will usher in a great cleaning!

By that time, the entire universe will follow his will!

What is the meaning of these conspiracy calculations and power struggles for him now? It's just a farce that is struggling to survive.

And what he wants now is the power of chaos in the entire universe!

But the plague apostle and the black meteorite apostle, the name mentioned next, made Gu Jingwubo's demon Luo Suo suddenly tighten his eyes.

“Wang Yan?”

Demon Lord Luo Su stared closely at the plague and apostle couple below. “Heir Zhu Rong's heir, is this Wang Yan?”

“Your Majesty, absolutely true!”

The plague apostle Seramis saw the demon Lord Luo Sui, cared about this Wang Yan, and quickly respected the report, “It is that Wang Yan, he is not only the successor of the fire Lord Zhu Rong, but also the culprit that destroys our occupation of the Kingdom of God!”

“That Wang Yan, uniting the forces of **** and earth, was about to kill the old light thief under his subordinates, and took advantage of the situation to take over the entire kingdom of light, and suddenly came. If it were not for him, the subordinates could already be the rich **** of light. Country, to your majesty! “

As soon as Wang Yan was mentioned, the plague apostle hated to vomit blood. At this time, he even complained violently in front of the demon Lord Luo Su.

The powerful coalition composed of their four devil gods, with the help of the traitors of the Kingdom of God, should be combined inside and outside, like a broken bamboo. Seeing that they will play the dead Father of Light alive and take the whole Kingdom of Light.

If it wasn't for the cunning Wang Yan, who would be a stalk from it, how could their four demon gods lose?

The plague apostle's words reminded the devil Lord Luo Sui of the past.

At that time, the fire lord Zhu Rong did not know what he could do. A lot of races and inferior gods gathered around him.

It was such a mixed resistance army mixed with countless creatures that made him Luo Luo receive unprecedented resistance.

It was precisely because of such a resistance army that Luo Luo failed, and his body was exploded, and he has only slightly recovered his vitality to this day.

The past was churning out, and the insatiable hatred began to overflow continuously under his eyes.

“Your Majesty, this matter is exactly what Saramis said!”

Seeing the look of the demon Lord Luo Su, Gangte, the Black Apostle Gangte, quickly added, “The subordinates briefly fought with that Wang Yan. Although he was just a new god, his strength was amazing. Especially his firepower, even his subordinates Hard to resist. “

With that said, the Black Meteor Apostle also stretched out his hands, and his arms were covered with anxiety, which was the trace of being burned by flames.

Demon Lord Luo Sui saw that anxiety, and the resentment in his expression could not help but increase a few points.

“Your Majesty, then, that Wang Yan, let his subordinates bring you a sentence ...”

Speaking of which, the Black Meteor Apostle Gang Te stopped talking, and seemed to be worried about annoying the demon in front of him.

“What did you bring? Say.” The devil Lord Luo Sui looked coldly, his expression undoubtedly undoubted.

“He, he said ...”

Black Meteor Apostle Gangte took a deep breath and honestly replied, “The boy said,” If you dare to go, your majesty, he will accompany you to the end! “

The extraterrestrial demons have always been unstoppable, only they invade others, no matter where they go, or invade a certain place, no one in the universe dares to mess with it. Even if it is the aggressor, in order to survive in the end, he has to bow his head to the heavenly demon, shaking his tail and begging for mercy.

What’s more, as the ruler of all the heavenly demons, the power of the demon Lord Luo Sui, often a name is enough to make many gods tremble.

At present, Wang Yan dares to face the authority of the deity Lord Luo Sui, which is undoubtedly a serious challenge to the deity Lord Luo Sui.

Suddenly quiet around.

Both the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle are nervous, and they dare not show up.

Surrounded by statue-like demon guards all around, they all looked forward and looked dignified.

There is no doubt that the silent demon Lord Luo Sui has been angry. But his anger would have any consequences, but no one dared to speculate on the scene.

In fact, everyone present was very clear in their hearts.

If it wasn't for the battle with the Fire Lord Zhu Rong Allied Forces, their demon Lord Luo Sui might have unified the universe and mastered the reincarnation, so that the Devil family became the master of the entire universe.

But it was the fire master Zhu Rong, fighting with death, when the deity Lord Luo Suo's body fell, and the main force of the Heavenly Demon Army was completely lost.

That battle seriously damaged the spirits of the Tianmo family, and almost lost the status of the overlord. It is only now that it has regained its strength.

Such a painful experience can be replaced with hatred. Not to mention the successor of the fire master Zhu Rong, who was born today, this is undoubtedly the biggest threat and provocation to the demon Lord Luo Su who is about to make a comeback.

“Oh, Wang Yan? A human? Interesting!”

The demon Lord Luo Suwei slowly closed his eyes, surging in power, and began to swell out irresistibly. The chaotic magical energy like a black carpet underneath began to roll and surge like boiling water.

The power of terror put the plague apostles and the black meteorite under the ground and couldn't move. The two had a pale face. The humble sense of being unable to control their destiny filled their hearts with deep despair.

In a few moments, the devil Lord Luo Sui finally suppressed his inner hatred and scruples.

As the pressure gradually faded, everyone at the scene could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

However, the eyes of the demon Lord Luo Shu also fell on the couples of the Plague Apostle and the Black Fallen Apostle: “The deity can give you a chance.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty the Lord!”

“We will definitely atone for our sins and will never live up to His Majesty's expectations!”

The Plague Apostle and Black Meteor Apostle are prowling and asking for forgiveness.

In fact, the two of them are still in a heavy mood at this time. As the so-called death penalty is avoided, the live crime is inevitable. The opportunity given by the devil Lord Luo Sui is so easy to get?

“Very good, there is only one chance, the deity does not want to make any mistakes.”

The demon Lord Luo Sui raised a cruel arc at the corner of his mouth, raised his finger, and motioned for the two of them to step forward.

“Your servant Xeramis / Gent, please follow the will of His Majesty the Lord!”

The Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle each respectfully knocked their heads, and then honestly stepped forward to hear the order.

It didn't take long for the commands given to the Plague Apostle and Blackfall Apostle, as well as all the heavenly demons, to be passed on quickly.

A month later, the mighty army of heavenly demons finally assembled.

The target points directly to the distant earth and Wang Yan!

...

Time passed.

One year later, Earth Huahai City, Xianghu District.

The beautiful Xianghu Lake is crystal clear, like a large mirror, and it is connected with the sky in the distance. At the end of the line of sight, dimly, there is no place where the sky is and where is the lake.

In the lazy sunlight, a small boat floated quietly above the lake.

A bright and sunny young man in the boat, pillowed on his arm, wearing a straw hat, was closing his eyes, enjoying this quiet leisure time.

At the tip of the boat, there is also a fishing rod. The fishing line followed the fishing reel, along the tip of the rod, and it sank into the calm fragrance lake. At first glance, it looks like there is a slender cable that fixes the entire ship to the lake.

Suddenly, a breeze blew past, the calm lake surface, began to appear faint ripples.

At this moment, the flexible tip of the fishing rod, pulled by the tight fishing line, suddenly issued a clear and obvious shaking.

“Yes!”

The young man leaning in the cabin suddenly opened his eyes, reached out and grabbed the fishing rod, and said so hard.

really!

What a big guy!

“Squeak! Squeak!”

The big fish under water is indeed not small. When the hook pierced its lip, with a strong force, it pulled the fishing line all the way, so that the fishing line on the fishing rod was too fast. , A series of friction sounds with excessive load.

“Good guy, see where can you escape?”

In the cabin, the mouth of the young man raised his lips slightly, and his eyes showed a confident luster.

In order to catch the big fish, he stayed in this area for a week, and now he finally caught the big guy and said that he wouldn't let it escape.

“Woo! Squeak!”

Both the fishing rod and the fishing line moaned hard, but the big fish never sank out of the water.

Until ten minutes later.

The big fish finally jumped out of the water with the sound of “Boo” under the constant pulling and pulling of the youth.

In the bright sunlight, the water droplets splashed, and the big fish's body like a dragon was full of dazzling vitality.

“Wow!”

The big fish entered the water again, and pulled towards the bottom of the lake by pulling the fishing line.

The young man in the boat was holding a fishing rod, and the sun-filled face showed a gentle and slightly nostalgic smile.

Even if he has the most powerful force in the world, even if he is called the **** of flame by the world, even if everyone regards him as the savior ...

But no matter how much reputation and power you have, all this is the real life.

It is also the real life that he wants to exhaust his life and also wants to protect.

Family, friends, the morning sun and the sunset, and the calm years that flow like water, are all precious things he wants to protect.

Perhaps the more you experience, the more trivial these daily chores will become.

At this point of thinking, the young people in the boat also began to enjoy the process of fighting against the big fish more and more.

In this way, one person and one big fish, you come and go, and have been chatting with each other for nearly forty minutes. This big fish finally exhausted, turned over his belly, and lay on his back on the water.

But looking at the youth, fighting with the big fish in the sun for more than 40 minutes, not only did not breathe, but even a trace of sweat did not stay.

Such a strong physique, if seen by outsiders, will be absolutely surprised.

Fortunately, it is very quiet here, and there are no idle people waiting to disturb him.

Seeing the big fish give up struggling at this moment, the young man showed a joyful smile. As he revolved the reel and kept closing the line, the big fish slowly approached the side of the boat.

Take a closer look, oh! This big fish is nearly one person long, and even less than eighty, it's a hundred pounds!

"A big fish like this is very rare in freshwater basins today. They must be happy to bring it back to their parents."

The young man drove the big fish into the cabin, and when he was about to pack his fishing gear, there was nothing in the space beside him, and suddenly there was a wave of water ripples.

"Mr. Wang, long time no see."

A hearty voice appeared out of thin air, followed by a lean man in a black uniform, slowly emerging from the fluctuations in space, "According to your intentions, it has been handled as low-key as possible."

It turned out that this young man who was rafting and fishing was the hero of the National African Affairs Bureau, and now Wang Yan, the ***** of flames!

"Okay, I know ... um, leg?"

When Wang Yan turned around, he couldn't help but stunned when he saw the person coming. It was actually a friend Scud who hadn't seen him in years.

"Hey, Brother Legs, I haven't seen you for a long time! Now you are so powerful ... S-Class?"

Wang Yan stepped forward and embraced him enthusiastically. He just entered the memories of the National African Affairs Bureau as if it were yesterday.

"Haha, where is it, not because of your blessings from Mr. Wang, if you don't have the precious resources you have been delivering over the past few years, and so many training partners, where will we be promoted so quickly?"

Scud was also full of eyes, and embraced Wang Yan enthusiastically. "If it weren't for the opportunity you brought, I might stay at the domain level all my life. I'll always be a humble little guy."

Environment, pressure, and abundant resource supply often play a powerful role in promoting biological evolution.

Now that disasters are approaching, there will often be various monsters rushing into the earth's world from space holes. In addition, in the past few years, Wang Yan has continuously sent a lot of precious resources from the world of hell, and various types of powerful opponents, continuously supporting the rapid development of the earth world.

This also enabled the earth world to make a qualitative leap in the past few years.

Of course, apart from external factors, the most important thing is that you need your own unremitting efforts to keep up, and the Scud is just one of them.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1837

...

“What I bring to the earth is nothing but foreign things. Now that the resistance of the Earth can achieve the achievements it has today, more of it is the unremitting efforts of the Resistance and your efforts.”

Wang Yan invited Scud legs to fall on his boat, and then said repeatedly, “Brother Legs, I have been ‘Mr. Wang’ and ‘Mr. Wang’ since you first came. I sound so awkward, our brothers still have Can you speak well? “

Today, Wang Yan’s mentality is far more than before, and he has not placed himself in an incomparable position because of his own strength.

“Hey, Pharaoh, just that set, isn’t the group of leaders above strongly demanding it?”

Scud scratched his head, and once again revealed the once-familiar grinning smile, “Now you are no more than before, your old man is a god, or our planet, hell, and the heroes of the three great planes of the bright kingdom, my little The little earth man can’t afford to offend! “

“Bah! Come on less, do you listen to those leaders, or listen to me?”

Wang Yan gave him a speechless speech, “No matter how much power I gain and how many achievements I get, Wang Yan is a native of the earth. We are still two good buddies who have worshipped.”

“Yes, listen to you, of course I listen to you, those leaders are **** rules.”

Scud grinned and moved his heart, but Wang Yan standing in front of him was indeed a god. The lofty awe was almost from his instinct and heart.

Therefore, he is not good to play with Wang Yan too much, so he has a little emotion, “This blink of an eye has passed for a few years, we have to find an opportunity with us, the bear, and the brothers, we must have a few drinks. “

“If we still have a chance ...” Then, Scud sighed slightly.

Heavenly Devil is coming.

Whether the entire earth, or even the entire galaxy, can survive, depends on the next battle.

“There will be a chance.”

Wang Yan reached out and patted the shoulder of Scud.

Perhaps it was because of the tranquility that came from the good buddies in front of me, and the Scud was full of worries and gradually calmed down.

“Go, let me take the fish ashore first.”

During the speech, Wang Yan picked up the oar and swayed the boat leisurely.

Looking at the small boat in front of him and the big fish lying in the cabin, Scud asked: “With our strength, we can go ashore in one step, let alone a fish like this, it is a whale. Want such a big deal?”

“Ordinary life has to be like ordinary life. I will go back as I come.”

Wang Yan said that he pointed at the big fish in the cabin with his eyes. “This fish is still interesting to catch by yourself.”

“Oh, that seems to be the reason ... Well, I seem to understand a little bit.”

Scud nodded inexplicably, so he sat quietly in the cabin.

In fact, he also understands that at least Wang Yan’s departure will be the same as them. It will be an unknown number whether he can live or die, whether he can come back alive and whether he can regain this peaceful life.

Even he himself is full of nostalgia for the present and peaceful life.

To know that his SCUD not only successfully broke through the shackles and promoted the legendary S-class in recent years, but also singled out, finally found a girlfriend.

All this made him feel more cherished. In fact, every combatant in the earth world, like him, has his own lover, family, friends and family, and the life he loves.

But it is precisely because of this love and cherishment of life that it supports each of their combatants and is determined to defend their homes, even if they die or die!

The boat was slowly gliding on the lake. After about ten minutes, Wang Yan and SCUD finally reached the shore.

At this time, a little girl who is not tall, but cute and cute, is waiting for a long time on the shore,

When the little girl was about five or six years old and saw Wang Yan and Scud on the beach, she happily waved to Wang Yan and shouted, “Uncle Wang, my mother wrapped the wonton. Will you go to dinner at home?”

“Hey, Uncle Wang will come to Nuan Nuan’s house for dinner.” The little girl was still there, and he added with a smile, “Nuan Nuan must sleep well after eating and will never disturb you.”

It turned out that this little girl and her mother were Wang Yan’s neighbors, Nuan Nuan and Wen Ruhan.

With the help of Wang Yan, Wen Ruhan became a capable person, joined the New Druid sect chaired by Sun Youmiao, practiced “Grace of Life”, and was also a member of the National African Affairs Bureau.

After the activation of Wen Ruhan cells today, she is more and more beautiful. After Wang Yan's return, she has been taking care of Wang Yan's diet at home, making Wang Yan feel the warmth of the family and relax the whole body.

Wen Ruhan's daughter Nuan Nuan, although young at the time, was a good druid of Druid. With the help and recommendation of Wang Yan, she became the current disciple of the current leader Sun Youmiao.

Don't look at her younger now, she is better than many adults.

Right now, when their mother and daughter are preparing dinner, Nuan Nuan will naturally come to the lake to find Wang Yan.

"Oh, uh ... Lao Wang, it's still a good life on our planet."

The hairy legs deliberately gave Wang Yan a smirk, and the whole person was extremely frivolous.

"Uh, cough, go." Wang Yan coughed a little embarrassingly, and then gave Scooter a white eye.

After going ashore, Wang Yan took the big fish out of the cabin and handed it to Nuan Nuan: "Go back and tell your mother that your uncle will not pass this evening. He also helped his uncle to give this big fish to his grandparents and told them, Uncle does n't go home for dinner on weekends, so they do n't have to wait for his uncle. "

"Well, Nuan Nuan, I will send the fish to my grandparents."

The grandparents in the warm mouth naturally refer to Wang Yan's parents, who live not far from here.

It's just that this big fish is much bigger than Nuan Nuan's whole person. An adult may not be able to hold it steady, but this little girl has something to do.

I saw her stretch out with one hand, and many green vines quickly grew in her sleeves.

The vines tied the big fish tightly in a few clicks, just like the fruit basket just woven. There were several vines and a few beautiful yellow flowers.

After the big fish was entangled, he warmly stepped forward and lifted the big fish with his hands.

This drew scudles of praise, praising the back waves of the Yangtze River and pushing the front waves. Now the children are one by one.

"Huh, Uncle Wang, must be looking for other younger sisters, Nuan Nuan then go back and tell her mother."

He picked up the big fish warmly, and glared at Wang Yan angrily, and turned to leave.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan was slightly stunned by Nuan Nuan, and he said that he wouldn't go to your mother's house, just to find another young lady?

Nowadays, the children are really big.

“Warm warm, wait a minute.”

Seeing that Nuan Nuan was leaving, Wang Yan cried out in the back.

He was a little hesitant, and then told him, “If your uncle did not come back on a business trip, you and your mother have anything to do. You can go to this uncle Scud. He is a good friend of Uncle Wang. Help you solve it. “

Although the SCUD looks a little tedious, it is a very reliable friend at a critical moment. Now he also possesses legendary strength that is as strong as S. He lives in Huahai City. He can take care of his mother and daughter a little while Wang Yan is away.

Scud heard Wang Yan’s voice, and it was very unpleasant in his heart.

But seeing the presence of the little girl Nuan Nuan, he simply decided to coax the little girl with a hippy smile.

Unexpectedly, he hadn’t spoken before, and Nuan Nuan looked down with disdain, “No! Mom said, all the hippie smiles like him are bad uncles, and Nuan Nuan don’t bad uncles!”

“Poof!” Scud legs almost died without a spit of old blood.

Wang Yan could not help but laugh on the spot.

“I, I said Nuan Nuan, you’re not as good as the one who chooses people by their appearance ...” The hairy legs’ expression stiffened on his face, and he wanted to cry without tears in his heart.

He really wanted to say at the moment, what’s wrong with his appearance? Ugly looks bad? A handsome uncle like his pharaoh is a bad uncle!

Good intentions, but he has nowhere else to say.

“I don’t care, Uncle Wang will come back. Nuan Nuan’s mother is waiting for Uncle Wang at home!”

Nuan Nuan puffed up his mouth angrily, and after picking up the big fish, he trot all the way and left.

“Hey, this little girl is quite stubborn, surely it’s not your own?”

Scud smiled with interest, and then turned to Wang Yan, “Lao Wang, we should go.”

Wang Yan nodded: “Okay, let’s go.”

After he finished speaking, he waved forward with one hand, a space channel shining brightly, and was slowly opened.

...

By the time this channel was opened again, Wang Yan and SCUD had arrived at the other end of the China mainland.

The mountains are all over here, the forests are prosperous, far away from the complicated city and bustling crowds.

The most important point is that this is a place where the space barrier is relatively weak, which is very suitable for the construction of large portals. At the same time, it was the first regional center to collide with the abyssal world.

This also makes the Earth resist the alliance, giving priority to building it into a forward base against the abyss invasion.

“Could this area be our forward base?”

Wang Yan is now standing halfway up a mountain, in front of a highway entrance guarded by only two coalition soldiers.

At first glance, this kind of place looks like a large warehouse set up in the middle of the mountain, but Wang Yan feels that with today’s unifying organization in the world, it is likely that the entire mountain range has been emptied by those big brothers.

“Of course, after you came back from hell, you have been here once, but unfortunately I was not there at that time.”

Scud pulled out his ID and pinned it on his chest. Wang Yan, who was familiar with the familiar way, walked towards the inside. “But now the change is a bit big.”

“The change looks a bit big.”

Wang Yan smiled and followed Scud to the entrance.

He did not participate in the construction of these bases and combat readiness. As the so-called arts industry has specialized in, and related construction and battle preparations for the coalition forces, what seniors and professionals are doing.

During this time, he was mainly precipitating himself and consolidating his state of mind.

It is important to know that the fire heritage of Zhu Rong not only possesses great power, but the skills and insights contained in it are also very precious. In addition to Wang Yan’s past experiences, as long as the precipitation is summed up, it will become an endlessly beneficial force.

It has been a whole year, and he has inherited the inheritance of the fire lord Zhu Rong, including all his previous experiences.

Although his state may not have much improvement, but his strength is definitely much stronger than his one year ago.

As for when he had just returned from hell, it was still about two years ago, when it was just developed. Wang Yan also visited once by special plane, the entrance is not here yet.

Now coming to this place with coordinates, I am really lost.

“Good sir!”

When the Scud showed off their credentials and entered the entrance, the two coalition soldiers who were armed and armed with steel guns immediately saluted and let go.

Wang Yan followed him, swiping his face into it, especially when walking past the biometric recognizer, the violent prompt produced by the recognizer immediately shocked the coalition soldiers on duty at the entrance.

“You, you are the king ... Fire, His Majesty the Fire God!”

“You, you are the God of Flame, Your Majesty Wang Yan!”

The soldiers on duty, as well as the four soldiers in the guard post, all rushed out nervously. Qi Qi stood up to salute Wang Yan. The solemn and solemn force was more solemn than meeting their head.

As for the term “His Majesty”, these coalition soldiers learned from the allies of Hell and the Kingdom of God, otherwise they have never seen the gods, and they really don’t know how to call Wang Yan better.

Wang Yan has become accustomed to this, but he still politely pressed the palms of these coalition soldiers.

The coalition soldiers immediately understood, and the team leader led by them quickly nodded and answered: “Understood, subordinates understand! Act low-key, not to notify any department, not to notify anyone!”

Wang Yan nodded and continued to follow Scud’s legs to the inside.

In fact, with his realm now, it is far beyond the scope of ordinary creatures, and has even surpassed this country or even this planet.

It can be said that there is no system and restraint in this world, and it can restrain him. As long as he wants, he can dominate everything in this world and do whatever he wants.

But he is still used to being an ordinary person, living freely as usual. Otherwise, the teacher would move everywhere, and he could not bear it.

With the deepening of Wang Yan and Scud, the two took the descending elevator that reached the base.

“Pharaoh, there are hundreds of secret entrances and exits like this. There are hundreds of them in the whole mountain range. If there is a war or an invasion, it can be selectively blocked by the main control room and divided by regions, which is very mobile and flexible.

In the elevator, the SCUD introduced, “How is it? Does it have a super modern taste? Hey! It only took a few years to say. What I only saw in the movie novels before, now it is all realized. Oh, By the way, those things that are madly dragging the sky are still inside! “

“Oh? Sounds exciting.”

Wang Yan showed an expression of interest, and now the earth world has developed to that point, it really makes people look forward to.

It didn't take long for the nonstop elevator to stop slowly after dropping by more than 100 meters.

With the sound of "ding", the elevator door opened.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1838

...

"Oh, this place is really big enough!"

Wang Yan stepped out of the elevator, and Nuo Da's ultra-modern language space made his eyes bright.

It seems that the huge space in front of this indoor square is a dock.

The dock is brightly lit, and many people are busy, renovating equipment, carrying ammunition and weapons.

According to Wang Yan's preliminary visual inspection, the internal area is at least as large as more than ten football fields, half of which store various materials and half parked hundreds of single-board aircraft.

These carrier-based aircraft are different from the fighters normally seen on the earth, but are special types that are more suitable for combat in the sky. Their hulls are slender, their wings are shorter than ordinary fighters, but their bodies are wider, and the whole is full of beautiful curves in science fiction.

Obviously, the loot that Wang Yan once brought back has greatly promoted the earth science and technology.

The Earth has referenced many samples from the enemy and friendly forces and redesigned the air combat weapons belonging to the Earth.

And Wang Yan can clearly see that the materials of these carrier-based aircraft are filled with faint energy fluctuations, which are more durable and wear-resistant, and can be charged with special alloys that can condense defensive shields during wartime.

The main material of this special alloy is the purgatory steel that Wang Yan introduced from Hellworld.

"Pharaoh, how is it? This is not big? Isn't science fiction? There is this kind of fighter plane that is so cool and exploding, just like the science fiction films I saw in the past, but unfortunately I won't drive it, otherwise I will fly into space, That kind of feeling ... hhhhh ... absolutely cool! "

Scud looked excited, and introduced with emotion, "There are eight such docks in this base, namely East China, North China, South China, Central China, Northeast, Southwest, and Northwest, as well as your private legion. A combat readiness zone. In addition, there are storage area, R & D area, medical area, personnel, general control, combat readiness ... "

While listening to the introduction, Wang Yan walked inside.

It seems that the depth of this mountain is nearly 100,000, and the large area inside has been rebuilt, which is very convenient for hiding and defense.

According to the seven major areas of the National African Affairs Bureau and Wang Yan's private exclusive area, the eight major combat readiness areas have been transformed into a total of eight combat preparation areas, which are separately managed by the seven major African Bureaus and Wang Yan, and then uniformly scheduled by the General Administration.

This detailed design has greatly ensured the work efficiency of the subordinate units, and it is easier to play a cooperative battle during the war.

Moreover, this medium and large base almost includes life R & D, medical production, military defense and general command. It fully guarantees everything needed for armament medical treatment and supplies during the decisive battle.

With such determination to fight deadly, rather the resistance spirit of jade broken, and the wise practice of gathering all strength, can only come from one person.

"Is the designer of this base our chief director, Han Hongbo, the Korean General Administration?" Wang Yan asked curiously while looking at it.

"Yes, I can't hide you, Pharaoh."

Scud smiled and introduced with great interest, "The original proponent of this base was our General Administration of Korea. And the world's superpowers and major organizations have built similar large bases to start production and armament projects respectively. In wartime, they will gather together to form the Earth Alliance. "

Wang Yan nodded and agreed.

After all, the world fights against the world far more than countries and countries. The combat readiness forces that need to be prepared and the construction of related armaments are far beyond imagination.

It is proposed to the South Korea General Administration that it will be divided into separate batches for management and construction. This will not only facilitate management and production, but in wartime, it will immediately become a military fortress, each with independent resistance.

Even if one base is destroyed, the other can immediately replace the general base and continue to command operations. By that time, the resistance of the entire coalition will become endless and difficult to eradicate.

"The current base of the Earth Allied Forces is our China, which is where we are now. And the general commander of operations is our General Administration of South Korea."

While guiding the way, Scud said with pride, "I also received an order from the Director General to let me call you back in advance, because after about 72 hours, the plane impact will start."

Speaking of plane impact, both Scud and Wang Yan looked slightly dignified.

Although Wang Yan had successfully killed Kaos, the abyss master, the abyss forces had already turned to the extraterrestrial demon.

In other words, the enemies faced next are no longer abyssal demons, but powerful extraterrestrial demon! It may even be on the side of the plane, that is, Luo Sui, the demon who came to revenge!

Such a huge pressure makes almost every resistor hold a big rock in his heart.

This is a heavy pressure that no one can drop until the last minute.

Under the leadership of SCUD, Wang Yan visited the parking dock of the entire East China sub-district, and then began to walk to the other side.

According to Scud, there are countless hidden passages in this base, and there are no secrets to lead. Outsiders may get lost even if they have maps.

But as soon as I arrived at the entrance of a passage, an old and a young foreign magician were approaching.

The oldest one was an old magician wearing a star robe, gray hair and spirit. The young man was a slim and beautiful girl.

Her slim figure, blonde hair, and a loose robe, it is difficult to hide her good figure. The key point is that she is very young and her skin is soft. Even under the light, she will reflect a beautiful magic luster, just like the starlight at night.

“Haha, Pharaoh, I just wanted to take you to meet old acquaintances.”

Seeing the coming person, Scud laughed, and stepped forward to introduce, “This senior Emmons is the Secretary-General of our Earth Resistance Alliance, and Lydia, she is responsible for the part of the world of hell.”

The original person was Emerson, the dean of the Starry Sky School of Magic, and her granddaughter Lydia.

Emmons is a well-known figure of the older generation of the earth, and he is the dean of the Starry Sky Academy and the president of the Global Super League, and his ability is very good.

Now being the secretary general of the Earth Resistance Alliance, coordinating all parties and coordinating the combat missions of major bases, this crucial position really belongs to him.

As for his granddaughter Lydia, that was even more remarkable.

More than two years ago, she was just a fledgling little girl, but following Wang Yan’s experience in the **** world, not only did the demigod demon king meet countless times, but even the three devil gods of the **** world met.

The most important thing is that she inherited all the inheritance of the starry sky god. That cattle man who had almost ignited the fire of God himself, even Wang Yan benefited greatly from his legacy. It can be said that he had stood at the pinnacle of mankind thousands of years ago. His lifelong learning was a huge treasure trove.

And Lydia also touched the fire of life left by the galaxy behemoth, and in the world of **** broke through to the state of demigod, the future potential is limitless.

For now, Lydia has successfully reached the demigod peak since this time. Emmons's practice is now slightly weaker than his granddaughter, but it has also broken through to the demigod state.

Obviously Lydia's inheritance of the dharma **** brought back from the world of **** has benefited Emmons a lot, and the Star Academy will certainly be able to reproduce in the future, and even surpass the glory of the past.

"Senior Emmons, Lydia, long time no see!"

Wang Yan smiled and greeted the two. He was in a good mood to see the old acquaintances.

"You are small, no, Mr. Wang, I haven't seen you for a long time. Our Earth Anti-Union can do such a thing, it's all for your benefit."

As soon as he saw Wang Yan, Emmons' face was dark, almost not as usual, and he yelled out your kid. Fortunately, at a critical moment, his old man stopped in time, respectfully squeezed out a smile, and shouted "Mr. Wang".

This is according to the honorific title of the modern lineage of Huaxia, and it is already the honorary title of the South Korea General Administration and the major sub-directors, which strongly demand that it be used.

No way, who made Wang Yan the first **** among human beings on earth? Even if Wang Yan repeatedly gave way to his companions to treat him as before, no one would agree, otherwise it would be impossible.

"Ah! Wang, Mr. Wang!"

At this time, the most excited was Lydia. She threw herself into Wang Yan's arms, "I haven't seen you for a long time! I'm so happy to see you!"

Seeing this scene, Emmons on the side almost spurted out the old blood.

Damn it, it's really hateful!

Looking at his beloved granddaughter, he was so heartbroken that he was so heartbroken that he cursed Cao Cannon and Wang Yan for their apprenticeship, which was really annoying.

Yan Zun Cao Cannon did not talk about what he did in his academy in the early years, and now this apprentice Wang Yan actually abducted her granddaughter!

This is going to kill his old man alive.

But no matter how uncomfortable he was, he had to remain polite and smile.

Who made their masters and apprentices more powerful than one, especially this apprentice, is more terrible, and is still a **** today!

And still to them the Starry Sky Academy, there is a ***** of great grace.

“Oh, I am also very happy to see you.”

Wang Yan smiled and patted Lydia’s delicate back, and the faint girl’s body scent came with it.

Really familiar feeling.

“Hey, hey, oops!”

After a few breathing exercises, Lydia jumped out of Wang Yan ’s arms, and her pretty face turned red instantly, “Wang, Mr. Wang, please forgive my recklessness, I, I ’m just not happy to see you for a long time. . “

“I, I, I heard about your promotion to God Realm a year ago, thinking that you will be like other demon gods, and you will see you again in the future ...”

Lydia quickly shyly explained because of her rudeness.

In her view, an incomparable deity should be like the devil ***** Satan, Samuel, or the bright Father, high above, proud of heaven, especially the supreme divine power, and absolutely not allowed to be violated by the subordinates.

“Lydia, you are too out of sight. At the turn of our life and death, what do those rules count? What’s more, in my opinion, the gods are just creatures beyond the limit.”

In order not to make Lydia so polite, Wang Yan deliberately opened his arms deliberately, “Do you want to come again?”

“Hey? Hey? Okay, okay!”

“Hey ...” Lydia happily threw herself into Wang Yan’s arms again.

What they have experienced in the world of ***** has already been memorable and has surpassed ordinary friendship. But Wang Yan has been facing great pressure from the outside world and has been painstakingly improving his strength. Lydia has always been because of the girl ’s shyness and high-quality tutoring. Wang Yan broke through that last step.

Of course, the excellent tutor that Lydia had experienced since childhood was already under the influence of the next king.

Ambiguous, there is a thick ambiguous floating on the scene.

Hairy legs snickered secretly on the side, and sneaked a glance at Emmons midway, hey smiled, “Hey, hey, envious, really envious ... Uh, senior Secretary-General, I actually want to say, your granddaughter Does it fit well with our pharaoh? Right? “

“Yep!”

Emmons said right, his heart was already crying without tears.

What can he do? The other party is a powerful flame god, and his granddaughter is willing to let Ladu pull back, until now, he can only continue to smile.

“Mr. Wang, I still have something to do. Let Lydia lead you to continue your visit.” Emmons said and turned to look at his granddaughter. “Lydia, you must receive Mr. Wang well, but he is the best on our planet. Honorable hero. “

After finishing speaking, he didn't wait for Wang Yan and Lydia to reply, and quickly left.

No way, sadly, Emmons didn't want to stay for a moment.

“Hey, Pharaoh, let Miss Lydia continue to show you around. My team still has combat missions, let's say goodbye!”

Scud squeezed his eyes at Wang Yan cheaply, while making a drinking gesture, signaling Wang Yan to be empty later, and then drinking together.

After the two light bulbs left, Lydia was blushing and separated from Wang Yan's arms.

“Wang Yan, why don't I take you to the command room first, see the South Korea General Administration?”

Lydia proposes that she thinks that a big man like Wang Yan should see the big man first.

“I'm not in a hurry, I haven't visited this base enough yet.” Wang Yan thought about it and said, “Why don't you take me to see my private legion's residence?”

“Okay.”

Lydia responded enthusiastically, “Your station is the largest of the eight combat readiness areas, with the largest footprint and the strongest comprehensive strength. In addition, there are two **** servants sitting in the town. Confronted with an army of demon. “

Speaking of Wang Yan's private army, Lydia's eyes flashed with pride.

After all, she used to be one of them. Now it is her long-cherished wish and duty to revive the Starry Sky Academy, otherwise she would rather stay with Wang Yan and go around.

The two talked and laughed, and soon came to Wang Yan's exclusive combat readiness zone.

This area is more than three or four times larger than the previous combat preparation area!

Wang Yan had just walked into the parking dock, and he saw a huge and overbearing giant warship across the hall.

It was the large battleship that Wang Yan once captured from the hands of the apostle Nagham.

This large battleship, originally an ocean-going battleship that was the **** of the heavenly demon Nagham, has great power. Now it falls into the hands of Wang Yan and became the flagship of the Wang Yan fleet. It can be said that this is already the only large warship with the interstellar ocean-going combat function on the earth.

Although the scale and related functions of the ship's hull are not as good as those of the Demon God's mothership, its pure combat ability will never lose to a void mothership.

Now the battleship has changed its paint, replacing the original dark style with a red and black paint more in line with Wang Yan's style, and has made certain upgrades in weapons.

For example, the kinetic energy weapons and conventional weapons that need to be supplemented by ammunition have been replaced with earth arms, and at the same time, an additional nuclear bomb launcher has been installed in the middle of the hull.

Such a dress-up has allowed the battleship to add a fatal blow to the main gun!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1839

...

"Ah! Aah! You lazy Goblins, move fast! The great **** of flames is coming soon! Aah!"

In the eastern area of combat readiness, Wang Yan followed the prestige and saw a bird with a human head, a fire elemental **** with wings on his back, proudly suspended in the air, and commanding many Goblin and Fire elemental monsters with high toes.

Needless to say, this habitual expansion of the fire elemental **** is Wang Yan's three-legged Jinwu.

Now this three-legged golden black is commanding a group of Goblins with outstanding technology, and fire element monsters with simple minds and well-developed limbs, overhauling and carrying all kinds of weapons and ammunition.

"For the Lord of Fire God, although we are still dead!"

In the northern area adjacent to the three-legged Jinwu, the Archangel Antalya is opening an oath meeting for the many fighting angels under her command.

Since returning to the Kingdom of Light, the Father of Light not only filled up all the battle angels Wang Yan had sacrificed, but also sent twice as many battle angels, as well as three cruisers and 200 warplanes for the kingdom of God. Yan sent.

This is the maximum strength that the bright Father God can provide to Wang Yan after being damaged in the Kingdom of God.

At this time, three ships that seemed to be haunted by the Holy Light and were beautiful in shape, like the Shenguo cruiser made of white porcelain and two hundred fighters of the same style, were mooring behind these fighting angels.

With such an imposing momentum, I have to say that the Kingdom of Light is very magnificent.

Compared to these fighting angels from the kingdom of God, the west side is completely different.

Fierce bloodthirsty and violent evil are synonymous with purgatory demons.

The entire area on this side is a powerful legion that Wang Yan once created with his own hands.

The main force of this legion is the purgatory demon headed by the purgatory demon confuse, and the ogres Abulon Giantmaul, and the ogres re-installed infantry.

Chidu prides himself as Wang Yan's first loyal dog, and now has been promoted to the great demon under the dual cultivation of Wang Yan and the subsequent demon **** Satan.

At this time, the Demon King was standing in front of a team of strong and strong purgatory demons, and he was training.

What is "won the endless enjoyment of the gods and beauties," "the men of the gods are all killed, the women are all alive", "the most beautiful is left to the boss of Wang Yan", etc., all kinds of swear words, surging.

However, the effect of this kind of training is quite good. Those elite captain-level purgatory demon elders are listening to each other with interest, and their eyes are shining, as if the rarest demon beauties in the universe are already at hand.

On the other side of this team, the ogre Ablon Giantmaul, also successfully promoted to the level of the big demon under the cultivation of Wang Yan and Satan. This is the top realm that only ancestors can achieve in the history of ogres.

Powerful, monster-like ogre, melee ability is stronger than the powerful purgatory demon. At this time, Abu Long shouted in a rough voice and carried out similar training to the Demon King.

What is "Tianmo blood is unique, very rare, is the most delicious race in the universe", "men can eat it, the beauty must be left to Wang Yan boss" and so on ...

Such naked instructions made Wang Yan more than ashamed.

He clearly understands that his values are very healthy and clear. People who don't know, think he is a terrible tyrant.

For this reason, Wang Yan and Lydia beside him just smiled awkwardly.

These guys haven't changed at all.

Fortunately, on the other side, Wang Yan saw a bit of civilization.

Zoe, the Hawk Harpy, has already mastered the master of refinery, and has also reached the level of demigod.

The two of them led the races such as Succubus and Harpy, forming Wang Yan's logistics unit. Both of them are responsible for medical treatment, supply, and replacement of weapons.

Now all the materials have been sorted out, and many of Wang Yan's men are waiting in line in their area.

In addition, under the guidance of Lydia, Wang Yan also saw five high-speed destroyers from the domain of Purgatory and more than 500 landing craft.

These are Satan, the purgatory demon gods, concerned about the extra armament provided by Wang Yan.

Although the air combat armament of the Purgatory Demon Realm is not as rich as a wealthy and technologically advanced Kingdom of Light, it wins a lot of strength and patience. Infernal Demon Races and Ogres are very good at melee combat. With these ships, Wang Yan's army can quickly log in to enemy warships in close combat and carry out internal attacks.

With these warships and troops, Wang Yan's fleet was initially built, plus the multi-ethnic army he already had, and two god-level slaves.

It can be said that his own strength alone is now enough to conquer a world!

“Lord! You are finally back. The concubine is waiting for you to wait ...”

Suddenly, a soft whisper came from the giant battleship.

Then he saw a black awn, and suddenly escaped from the battleship. Soon a temperament enchanting, hot figure, revealing the fatal temptation of the heavenly demon woman, curled up with black devil qi, and immediately fell to Wang Yan's feet.

It was Wang Yan's another servant of the gods, the Bliss Devil Ji Cui Lisi.

“Lord, your Heavenly Demon Army has all been managed in place, and all the measures should be done to ensure that there will be no rebellion in wartime.”

At this time, the attentive look of the Bliss Magic Ji can't wait to drill straight into Wang Yan's arms.

Since Wang Yan's state of mind alone, all the heavenly demons have been led by her. It's time to work hard, now it's time to get the Lord's reward.

“You did very well.” Wang Yan touched the head of Bliss Mo Ji and nodded in praise. “If we can win this war, I can promise you that all the surviving devil will be managed by you to ensure that they Will not be persecuted. “

Upon hearing this, Bliss Magic Ji quickly thanked Shane. With Wang Yan's words, she was at ease.

In any case, she is also a terrestrial demon born and raised. Without the protection of Lord Wang Yan, in this kind of life-and-death battle, once the devil is defeated, the surviving captives can imagine the consequences.

Of course, the demon army led by the demon Lord Luo Sui is almost invincible, but as long as there is Wang Yan's sentence, the Bliss Moji and the demon army who are relying on Wang Yan can fight with peace of mind.

“Ah! Boss, the boss is here!”

The three-legged Jinwu heard the movement and fluttered its wings immediately, “Ah! You foolish little ones, what are you doing? You are not happy to see the boss with the god! Hah!”

In fact, the three-legged Jinwu still has doubts in his heart. The boss Wang Yan has reached the level of strength, and his breath has already made the elephant invisible, and he can't perceive it without paying attention.

But how did the Demon Witch discover that the boss came back? Could it be that the demon's perception has grown on the boss?

Unexpectedly, there is no time to think about it now. The three-legged Jinwu immediately brought numerous Goblin and Fire element servants and fell to Wang Yan's feet.

“Boss, wow haha! Boss is finally back!”

“Long live my Lord! Aoao!”

Seeing the returning Wang Yan, Scarlet Demon King, Ogre Abron, Hawk Harpy Zoe, Trainer Master Hill, and thousands of elites on the scene, all boiled.

Soon, purgatory demon clan, ogres, battle angels, and even the busy sky demon army in the battleship, etc., all rushed to Wang Yan, and they all saw their lord.

For a time, the entire combat readiness zone was boiling.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan could no longer be low-key, so he had to spread his dignity and give some instructions to the whole army to increase morale.

But because of this, the whole base knew the news of Wang Yan's return.

Soon, Wang Yan's former friends came one after another, and the whole base was full of excitement.

Among them, the one who bears the brunt is the thunderous male **** who has a pair of white wings and drags the cool.

...

Same time period.

Abyssal world that is already close to the plane of the earth.

Dangerous chaos, the abyss and the dark sea full of corrosive power, surrounded the broken continent, swirling around, endlessly.

On this day, the turbulent abyss and the dark sea seemed to be more restless and violent.

In the center of the abyss and the dark sea, the most core area of the broken continent, a majestic and majestic palace is like a brave giant beast that has gone through ancient times, looking around the tiger at the entire abyss world.

This is the temple and palace of the former abyss, Kaos, and the center of power of the entire abyss world.

It's just that in the past year, the owner here has been constantly changing, and countless abyssal demons want to climb to the top of power and occupy this palace that belongs to the abyss.

It is a pity that any demon king occupying this majestic palace will not be able to die.

They do not have the absolute strength of the abyss, Kaos, overriding the abyss, how can they suppress the entire abyss Demon Race and dominate the whole race?

Until this day, the battle continued for a whole year, and the final regime seemed to be about to be born.

“Bloodthirsty! Now, do you still have to fight with this demon king? With your stupid brain, how can you lead us to the abyss and regain glory?”

In front of the temple, in the NuoDa square, a strong abyss demon is staring and screaming.

He possesses strong power to reach the pinnacle of demigods, his eyes are deep and cunning, and his unique wings behind the abyss are covered with dark golden innate demon patterns, which makes the dark energy around him linger around him. Like water like fog.

It is the love general of the former abyss, Kaos, the Dark Demon King!

At this time, behind the Dark Mist Demon King, the huge, extremely fierce Dark Sea shark cavalry is cruising in groups in mid-air. A team of strong bodies, armed to the abyss guards of the teeth, lined up one by one, the number is too large to see the head.

Opposite him, however, the opponents he faced, the strength and the number of troops, are comparable to him, regardless of the level.

This enemy army is also an elite army composed of huge dark sea sharks, shark cavalry, and strong and powerful abyss guards.

The head of the enemy angered by the Dark Mist Demon King is also a powerful abyss demon king.

This abyss demon king who is strong enough to reach the peak of the demigod, looks rough and ugly, covered in brutal tendons, and is full of disgusting violence and blood.

Also under the command of the abyss lord Kaos, the bloodthirsty devil!

“Ha ha ha, dark fog, where do you have the courage to challenge this king? If you hand our abyss to your cunning villain, our powerful abyss will have no chance of revival!”

The bloodthirsty devil laughed loudly and responded violently.

In fact, the dark fog and bloodthirsty were once not dealt with, but when the news of the death of the abyss, Kaos, died in the kingdom of God, after reaching the abyss, dozens of big and small demon kings of Kaos were shocked and even panicked.

But with a small number of Demon stationed in the abyss world, after receiving the news, following the plague apostle and the black fall apostle, and quickly fleeing, the abyss world with dragons and heads was completely reduced to a chaotic land.

Some abyss demons want to escape, while others are busy hiding.

But after a month of trembling like this, not only did there not be chasers of the Light Kingdom, nor the invasion of the allies of Hell World, the extraterrestrial demon did not know where to retreat.

It was only at this time that a large number of abyss demons began to realize that in this turbulent era, their abyss world may not have taken care of any forces.

So a chaotic abyssal civil war started.

The beauty, wealth, powerful magic skills, and treasures left by Kaos, the Lord of the Abyss, in the temple are all valuable and endless treasures! Who can occupy the treasure left by Kaos, who can become the new abyss master, and even very likely to wait for the opportunity to be promoted to God!

As long as they can become the new Lord of the Abyss, whether they will turn to the Heavenly Demon on behalf of the abyssal forces or deal with other forces, there will be a greater chance of surviving this turmoil.

Moreover, who doesn't want to become strong and sit on the other side of the world?

The war continued, dozens of big and small demon kings, all forming alliances, the most powerful dark fog and bloodthirsty demon king, the first to stand together cunningly to suppress other competitors.

Until this moment, they had no opponents, and they completely broke before the temple.

“Oh, bloodthirsty, since you are stubborn, this demon king will no longer bother with you.”

The Dark Mist Lord sneered coldly, and then waved with one hand, “It was originally intended to be an alliance with you. If you are willing to assist the King to become the Lord of the Abyss, the King can still share the glory with you in the future. Unfortunately, you are stupid Husband, I do n't know what to do! Huh! Then do n't blame me for being ruthless! “

The voice of the dark fog has not fallen, and fierce and fierce giant ship airships have penetrated the clouds and suspended high altitude.

It is a huge void warship!

These warships may not have the noble elegance of the light kingdom, but also the mighty domineering of the extraterrestrial demon, but the ruthless and fierce style of the abyss world makes these ships terrible.

Especially the large angle of impact on the battleship and the muzzle of the black hole seem to be full of destructive power.

“Huh, dark fog, dark fog, this king has long known your wolf ambitions. It's disgraceful to see how impatient you are.”

The bloodthirsty demon king has no fear, but instead sneers coldly, “Are you really a foolish king? Are you hiding your back, are there no lords?”

During the speech, the bloodthirsty demon made a gesture behind him.

I saw a giant ship airship that was also gritty and sturdy, and began to rise from the dark below this broken continent.

Suddenly, the entire area was struggling, and the atmosphere immediately reached its extreme point.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1840

...

“Fuck, **** ...”

The Dark Mist Demon had a sullen face, and his teeth clenched in his mouth.

Originally, he left a hand, a fleet that he used to hide in the clouds, and his ground troops, can take advantage of this opportunity to wipe out the competitors bloodthirsty devil.

Unexpectedly, the bloodthirsty demon king seems to be violent and reckless, but in fact hides his intentions, and actually hides a fleet in the abyss and dark sea.

This turned him into a must-have battle, which turned into a rather desperate fight.

“Ji Jie, the Dark Mist Demon King, let’s be honest, let’s die! The abyss belongs to this King!” The bloodthirsty Demon King grinned, greedy, and rose up.

“Oh, a joke! Do you think the king will lose to you this stubborn husband?”

The Dark Mist Lord sneered coldly, a pair of cunning eyes, cold light burst out, “Hum, bloodthirsty demon king, since you are stubborn, and actively seek death, then don’t blame this king for ruthlessness!”

The sharp atmosphere at the scene finally broke out in an instant.

“attack!”

“attack!”

Two war orders were issued almost simultaneously.

The armies and fleets of the two sides launched a deadly attack on the other side, and for a time the artillery roared and shouted to kill Zhentian!

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

The clouds are tumbling, the continent is shaking, and the rich dark energy in the surrounding dark sea, under the influence of the fierce war, seems to be surging as the tide surges.

Inside the Shrine of the Abyss, the thousands of harems of Kaos, the lord of the abyss, and the servants and slaves of tens of thousands, all shrunk in the palace.

As vassals, they no longer have the ability to control their own destiny and can only hopelessly wait.

Until the two powers compete, and the final result appears, then the winner will become their new owner, and they will serve the new owner just like Kaos, who once served the abyss, in exchange for a chance to live.

“Dark Mist! Let this King die!”

“The bloodthirsty demon, your death is here! This abyss belongs to this king!”

The battle between the two devil kings continues, and the battle between the two sides has already reached the point of endless death.

However, at this moment.

The atmosphere above the two armies suddenly came with a huge pressure.

“boom!”

With a loud noise, the upper atmosphere seemed to be crushed by something.

The strong atmosphere of danger immediately aroused the primal fear in the hearts of every creature on the scene. Everyone’s heart was tight and panic-stricken.

Even the two demon kings, Dark Mist and Bloodthirsty, couldn’t help but jumped at the same place, looking up at the sky.

I saw a huge steel fortress, just like a moving continent, forcibly breaking through the clouds, and slowly descended on everyone’s head.

“Hey, what is this?”

“Why, why is it so huge!”

The two demon kings, Dark Mist and Bloodthirsty, almost stopped breathing. Both eyes widened, looking panic-stricken towards the giant that came to the sky.

It is not so much a huge steel fortress, but a piece of steel continent flying in the void!

That’s right, it’s a continent!

This amazingly large aircraft, I don’t know what kind of material it is made of, has a dark body and exudes a cold metallic luster.

The giant aircraft has a semi-circular shape. I am afraid that its thickness is only a few dozen! The overall area is actually greater than the broken continent with a diameter of thousands of miles under their feet!

The shadow began to cover the whole world, at this moment, the whole world lost all light, only the deepest darkness and the deepest fear continued to spread around.

“Yes, it’s a demon!”

“Heaven is coming!”

The abyss demons who were present suddenly realized that the extraterrestrial demon who had left once again made a comeback!

And this time the extraterrestrial demon who made a comeback is undoubtedly stronger and more terrifying. This huge fortress alone is enough to deter the entire abyss world!

“The Devil Lord is coming, please kneel down and welcome!”

Suddenly, a majestic drink, came from the sky.

It turned out that under this giant fortress, there were more than a dozen Sky Devil-specific void motherships, one of which was the God of Sky Demon who had been to the abyss, the plague apostle Theramis!

At this time, the demon who drank loudly was her.

It’s just that the war fortress of the devil Lord Luo Sui is so huge that these void motherships that belong to the demon **** seem inconspicuous at this moment, and were not even discovered by people at one time.

“Demon, Demon Lord, Luo Sui?”

In the middle of the chaotic battlefield, I don’t know who whispered the name first, but the name seemed to be a blazing fire, which ignited the panic of everyone.

“Wow!”

“Wow la la la!”

With the first sound of kneeling on the knees, the sound of kneeling on the ground one after another, like a turbulent tsunami, spread across the battlefield in a flash.

Hundreds of thousands of generals in the abyss, as well as all the harems and maidservants of the shrine, prostrated together, burying their heads one by one very low, shaking all over.

The tiny ants, which seem to be worthless, are looking up at the powerlessness of the vast universe, which is deeply impacting their hearts. In front of this immense power, they even shivered with the cells in their bodies.

“Bye, see the devil!”

Dark Mist and the Bloodthirsty Demon King, kneeling trembling on the ground, their expressions terrified.

At this moment, they felt deep helplessness and despair, and even the brain became unable to think.

It was a huge pressure they couldn't resist, even if they didn't even see the face of the demon Lord Luo Sui, but the terrifying power surrounding them seemed to be crushed even the planet. The tiny one is like a little sand.

They have just battled for life and death. In the face of this great existence that they cannot understand, it is as ridiculous as the battle between insects and ants.

Only when they truly feel the breath of this great existence can they deeply realize how insignificant all the living beings in the world are in front of this devil.

Don't say that these abyss demons are the world of the abyss, this universe of heaven and earth, all will belong to this unparalleled demon Lord Luo Sui!

...

Earth China, the depths of 100,000 mountains.

Because of Wang Yan's return, the anti-Union Headquarters was filled with people's hearts and morale, and even the haze of the previous disaster was swept away temporarily.

The China National African Affairs Bureau has always been rigorous in style and extremely efficient. The relevant combat preparations have basically been completed. Today, only repeated inspections and deductions are left to predict.

Now that Wang Yan is back, all the top executives have spoken unanimously, especially in a busy schedule, and held a very warm welcome meeting for Wang Yan.

This welcome meeting with enough wine and water pipes lasted for a whole night. If the war is not about to start, those colleagues and partners Wang Yan used to be able to give him a few days.

You know that Wang Yan is not only their best friend, but also the famous **** of flames and sons of miracles. Even the terrible **** demon god, and the incomparably honorable father of God, have treated him as a guest.

Moreover, the existence of Wang Yan is not only their colleagues and friends who are members of the National Bureau of African Affairs. Today, he is also an important symbol of the friendly alliance between the three major planes of the earth, hell, and the bright kingdom of God.

Because he is connected in series on all sides, the three major planes, and even many subsidiary secondary planes, are all perfectly connected together.

The resources, technology, and intelligence information of the major planes were also taken out for the first time because of the establishment of the alliance, shared together, and promoted together. This has greatly improved the overall strength of the major resistance forces, including the Earth.

It can be said that Wang Yan's prestige among the forces of all parties is now sublime to an unparalleled level.

On a larger level, he is the cornerstone of the Galactic Resistance Alliance this time, and the backbone of resistance to the invasion of extraterrestrial demon.

Now he is back to the general base of the Earth Anti-Union, and there is no doubt that all the earth people's wandering anxiety has settled a lot.

At least they saw such powerful and gentle gods as Wang Yan, fighting side by side with them. Even enemies as strong as the demon Lord Luo Sui, they had the courage to fight a little.

As the banquet ended, the crowd said goodbye to Wang Yan and returned to their posts one after another.

The entire Anti-Union General Base, the eight major divisions, once again became methodically busy.

Wang Yan looked at the gradually empty restaurant, and colleagues and friends who hurried up again, and a more determined emotion began to gradually emerge in his heart.

That's right, a sense of unwavering faith that began to accumulate in his heart, making his heart more fulfilling and fearless.

Even if he is left alone now to face the terrible demon Lord Luo Sui and his army, he can move forward without change.

The people in the restaurant finally walked away.

A cleaning employee wearing a mask and a uniform green uniform entered one after another and began to clean up the mess that was left yesterday night.

Perhaps these cleaning capabilities and positions are very low, but they also have a heart that loves life.

They are conscientiously doing their own work. Almost every path when Wang Yan will bow his head and smile. This is not just respect for Wang Yan, but their most simple and sincere gratitude and love.

In the same way, Wang Yan will nod his head slightly and signal to them friendship.

Then he withdrew his gaze, looked at the good brother Lei Hong beside him, and greeted: "Brother, go, accompany me to go around."

Lei Hong nodded, his expression cold and cool, and answered as always: "Okay!"

...

The rising sun and the turbulent mountains were plated into a gorgeous golden red in the blink of an eye.

Below the top of the mountain, the mist wafts and swells with the wind, as if there was a white river flowing through the mountains.

The scenery is magnificent and magnificent, it is refreshing. The air is as cool as water, and every breath can refresh and refresh your mind and body.

At this time, at the highest peak of the mountains, the two young people sat one by one, enjoying the rare tranquility at the moment.

The young man standing on the edge of the cliff, with a casual T-shirt, has a sunny temperament and a handsome appearance. The seated man has a pair of white wings, handsome and handsome, and his face is cold and proud.

Needless to say, these two youths are Wang Yan, a new generation of flame **** who has returned to the China National African Affairs Bureau, and his friend Lei Hong.

“This is such a great place, why haven’t we found it before?”

Wang Yan looked at Zhu Hong’s Rising Sun and the clouding sea under his feet. He couldn’t help but exhale deeply, and then opened his arms and moved a few muscles and bones.

“Not only did we not find the scenery around us, but in the past few years, we seem to have no desire to look up at the sky.”

“We are always busy with tasks, dealing with powerful enemies, and constantly improving our strength ... I think that only in this way can we be happy with the people around us. But in fact, as we gain more and more power The strength level is getting higher and higher. Instead, we are getting busier and more and more unable to calm down. People around Pei Pei take a look at the surrounding scenery. “

“In the final analysis, the restlessness is still in my heart.”

Wang Yan looked at the magnificent morning sun and chatted about his feelings at the moment alone.

If there is no precipitation and condense in the past year, he will definitely not have the peace of mind that he is now.

Looking back at the past, it is not difficult to find that the road he traveled has been inherited from many predecessors. The understanding of the universe’s heaven and earth, and even life, has some reference to other people’s experience.

As a result, on this road, there are some ways to move forward passively, and there are some places that only know what they are and don’t know why.

But be aware that everyone should be on his own path. How can one walk up to the top of one’s own by taking the path of others?

Now, after absorbing all the inheritance of the fire lord Zhu Rong, as well as his past experiences, Wang Yan finally found a way that is unique to him.

Every step taken from now on is a brand new step that belongs to him only.

“Ok!”

Sitting on Wang Yan’s side, Lei Hong looked at the rising sun that penetrated the clouds, and then looked at Wang Yan bathing in the sun. It seemed reasonable, and nodded thoughtfully.

Although there is no thunderous drinking, cold appearance, and words like gold, but in fact he is a real man with a strong sense of meaning.

Needless to say, the friendship with Wang Yan, even the determination to resist the extraterrestrial demon, is very firm. Even if the demon Lord Luo Sui came before him now, he had strong courage and immediately raised his gun to face the battle.

“Brother, we haven’t seen each other for three or four years? Time has passed quickly.”

Wang Yan raised his face, admiring the gorgeous morning sun, and said with emotion, “But it was really a joy to see so many old friends at the party last night.”

“And I really didn’t expect that in such a short period of time, not only the Scud, Bursting Bear and Yuan Rourou’s couple, successfully promoted to the S-class legendary realm, Guan Nuo, Xiaotu, and Corpse Dao, they have all achieved considerable improvement.”

“I think, during this time, you also have your own different opportunities?”

Wang Yan believes that many of the resources and welfare he brings to the earth are, after all, some foreign objects. The factor that truly promotes the continuous breakthrough of the earth’s powerful people is ultimately their own.