

## D. Hero 1872

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1872

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“Eliminate, disappear?”

“No, no, yes, it was erased, erased!”

Bright Father and other coalition leaders, Qi Qi widened his eyes, murmured in horror.

The core force of the heavenly demons headed by the plague apostle Siramis and the black meteorite aunt, is now being destroyed by Wang Yan enough to reverse the horror of the universe.

The resistance coalition, who remained on the scene, was supposed to be happy and happy for the destruction of the enemy and the elimination of the big trouble, but in fact the entire abyss battlefield became silent at this moment.

The silent fear began to spread to every heart of the resistance coalition at the scene, and it was so strong that it suffocated.

Now every resistance general who looked at Wang Yan looked like a weak beast and saw a terrible dragon. The lofty power that was completely incomprehensible and completely untouchable made them feel desperate and powerless, and even the desire to survive in their hearts was almost completely shattered at the very moment.

“Female, Her Majesty, this is the hero Wang Yan in your mouth? He, he is really, really great!”

The Queen of White Elves had been scared and dull. The young King Hati on her side was only feeling scalp numb at the moment. Seeing the scene just now, the fear from the heart almost made his tongue knot.

Just a blow!

Do not! One hit is not counted.

Just reached out and wiped horizontally in the void, thousands of Heavenly Demon warships, four Demon Gods, and hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Demon and their army of slaves were easily wiped and destroyed!

How can there be such a terrible power in this world?

In the face of this irresistible absolute power, he is the youngest king of half-lizards ever, and he is humble even a ant!

No, no, in the face of this great power like the universe itself, all beings in the world are ants!

“No good, fast! Put away the weapon, turn the rudder and withdraw!”

Suddenly.

The bright Father standing in the flagship, with a dignified expression like water, hurriedly ordered loudly.

Sure enough, Wang Yan, who was far in the center of the battlefield, slowly turned his eyes with the loud order of the bright Father.

It's just that his eyes are extremely indifferent, without the slightest emotions that creatures should have, just like a wooden machine that is about to expel the old \*\*\*\* that is blocking him.

It was at this time that the panic of all the coalition soldiers who had been swept by Wang Yan's eyes suddenly increased several times.

Those weaker and less courageous members of the coalition forces were immediately paralyzed and almost fainted.

Fortunately, the Bright Father and several leading personnel commanded in time, all the weapons were gathered together, and nearly a thousand warships also slowly receded in the first time.

It seems that because the sense of threat has disappeared, then Wang Yan standing in the void gradually regained his indifferent gaze, and the terrible breath gradually calmed down.

He stood so stupefied in the middle of the void, as if confirming certain things. After a while, he took another step, and disappeared completely in front of everyone as he came.

“Okay, what a terrible breath, Wang, Wang Yan, how could it be like this?”

At this time in the battleship, Gao Mingyue's palms were sweaty, and a pair of beautiful eyes was full of tension and worry.

“No, I don't know ... But the \*\*\*\* can be sure that the current Wang Yan is no longer the same as the former Wang Yan.”

The Father of Light also secretly wiped a cold sweat in his heart. This immense power is terrible, far beyond common sense, and even beyond the universe itself.

He didn't know where Wang Yan obtained this power, but one thing is certain, the demon master Luo Ai Bacheng has died under this power.

Wang Yan also paid a great price for this, and even their former partners have forgotten that if they do not keep their distance from Wang Yan, I am afraid they will be easily erased like Luo Sui and those demon army.

“Oops!”

The Father of Light seemed to suddenly realize something, and quickly reminded Gao Mingyue and other allies of the earth, “Wang Yan must have gone to the earth. Hurry, and notify the Honorable Lord Yan who is still fighting behind the Andromeda Nebula!”

When Gao Mingyue heard it, his heart suddenly tightened.

In order to protect the earth, maintain the peace and tranquility of the earth, the plane access of the earth to the abyss world and other dangerous areas has already been completely blocked, and even she cannot immediately return to the earth.

Similarly, Yan Zun Cao Jinglue and his wife, the Earth's main fleet jointly led, are fighting behind another Andromeda army behind the Andromeda Nebula.

Even if Yan Zun is informed, they are so far away, they will not be back in ten days and a half!

How to do? Does the earth have to be ...

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Same time period.

Earth China, Huahai City, Super Energy Academy.

The sun is shining, the breeze is warm, and a few pure white clouds are drifting slowly along the upper floors of the tall college buildings with the breeze, and there is peace and tranquility everywhere.

So far, after more than two thousand years of rapid development, today's earth is no longer the same as that year, a small world that has just emerged among the universe.

Today's earth, regardless of technology, military, or the comprehensive capabilities of superpowers, has already stood at the forefront of the cosmic race. In addition to having many powerful gods and looking at the entire galaxy, they are all overlords.

Earth Huahai City is the most advanced and prosperous super large modern city in China. The area of the entire city has expanded five times compared with more than two thousand years ago.

The prosperity of the entire city is staggering, and it is full of ultra-modern and optimized building communities. The city's internal traffic network is divided into nine layers.

There are four floors underground and five floors above ground.

It is true that Huahai City has developed a four-story urban area underground, and there are five floors on the ground. Private aircraft and public transportation use this five-story transportation network to travel around the city in an orderly manner.

As for cars and the former high-speed rail light rail, they were sent to the museum more than 1,800 years ago.

In addition, there are three optical space elevators in Huahai City, which are directly connected to the space station in low earth orbit.

It should be known that it is wartime, space infrastructure, and near-Earth defense and colonization satellites are all key projects today.

Of course, in order to commemorate Wang Yan, the entire campus of the China Superpower College that he once founded was preserved. The area is still green and the scenery is outstanding.

And because of Wang Yan's outstanding contributions, and his girlfriend and former partners' joint efforts, this college has long been the world's top school.

In order to study at this college, all students except Moral, Intellectual, Physical, Physical, and Diligent must be superior, and the basic ability level must be above A level. In addition, if you want to become a faculty member of this college, you must have an S grade at the start, and you must have excellent quality and merit.

Want to be a professor in this college? Sorry, at least to reach the level of demigod.

Now it is such a college, and a large male stone statue is being erected on the large square at the entrance.

The male, who was built into a statue, is handsome and handsome. He was holding a warhammer, with flames as his armor, and stepped on howling demon, and the flames around him were really domineering and unparalleled.

At this time it was noon at noon, and many college students were coming out of the classroom to approach this majestic statue.

"Xiaoyu, look, this is our first principal, His Majesty Wang Yan!"

"Oh, Feifei, you nympho, you have to make a fuss every time you come over. Isn't he just a stone statue? Although ... hehe, it's really handsome."

"Hey, Xiaoyu, you still say me, aren't you also a nympho?" And I can tell you that our principal Wang just left temporarily to save the world. If one day, I mean, if one day President Wang returned to the earth, will he ... come back to our school? "

"Feifei, you girl, you can see the statue of our principal Wang. If you see our principal Wang, you still get it? But ... Hey, I also believe that our principal Wang will definitely come back!" "

The two young and lovely female students are talking and laughing and walking together.

Suddenly, under the statue of Principal Wang, I didn't know when there was a young man in a shaggy, long-haired shawl.

The young man's hair was covered and his face was unclear, but his appearance was very abrupt, as if they appeared out of thin air in the blink of an eye.

"This gentleman, our college does not allow outsiders to enter. Are you looking for someone here?"

"This gentleman, are you a faculty member of the college?"

"Sir? Sir?"

"Sir, if you don't answer us again, we will take you to the security office!"

Two young girls, Xiao Yu and Feifei, asked several times in a row. The young man who looked up at the statue was ignored and kept motionless. This made the two girls suspicious.

As we all know, it is wartime. Although the earth is well protected, there are still many alien criminals, traitors, and smuggling enemies.

These enemies have always been skeptical, and have always caused disaster and panic relative to the earth's homeland.

So after many inquiries and warnings were invalid, the two girls immediately moved their minds and attacked Wang Yan.

Don't underestimate these two girls, they are young, but their strength has reached A + level. In order not to injure innocent people, they did not exert their abilities, but their magical minds let alone restrain and move a human being, even if there was a container in front of them, they could be easily grabbed and taken away by their spiritual thoughts.

However, their powerful imagination reached out to the young man, like a tiny ant, delusionally embracing a giant sky.

The sense of vastness and vastness scared them pale and collapsed to the ground.

“Why, how could this be?”

“Sir, you, you, who are you?”

The hearts of the two girls beat like drums. If they hadn't received excellent education and training, they might be scared to urinate their pants because of the panic that originated from their hearts.

But it seems that because their power is too weak, they have just tried the temptation of the mind, and they have not attracted the attention of young men at all.

The young man was still looking up at his statue, his expression was always blank.

It took a long time for me to say slowly, “This is not home.”

Then I stepped again and disappeared completely under the statue.