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The Bright Lady thought very clearly that Wang Yan could not beat the demon lord while staying here.

The current demon lord is not badly injured, especially one of his wings. And the abyss demon's attainment of space law is all on its pair of wings. The demon lord with one wing folded greatly reduced his ability to control the space.

Therefore, the probability of Wang Yan escaping greatly increased.

"Wang Yan, you run quickly." Gao Mingyue hurriedly persuaded after the stunned god, "As long as you run out and pass the news to everyone, we will not die in vain."

"Lao Wang, remember to revenge me later."

"Stupid boy, what are you doing froze?"

"Mr. Wang, remember to breathe with us too." Auguste was full of toxins from the abyss, and was bruised and bruised by the fortified person, completely without the cool and domineering of the previous golden lion sword. But his eyes were very firm, his limbs trembling and got up, "August friends, I am very lucky because I have some very good companions. Now, show your courage and be strong The fighting spirit, even if it is dead, must be vigorously killed. Even if we can fight for Wang Yan for more than half a second. "

"Roar!"

Rock Johnson and the thunderstorm girl roared and climbed up: "Boss, you are right, fight with the alien monster raised by the bitch."

"Giggle ~" Queen Spider also wiped her blood and made a series of charming laughs, "Instead of being slaughtered like a dog, this Queen would rather die violently. It is a pity that there is no chance to be with handsome Wang Yan I have a baby spider. "

“Ah, I’m still a virgin.” Even Amy, the little chick, climbed up with a hard face. “I knew that I should find a call girl before I could perform the task. Alas, I’m just It’s perfectionism. “

The people in the Super Shield were enemies before, and Wang Yan didn’t like them at all. But what they showed at the last moment of life was also the bravery and fearlessness in the face of death.

I have to admit that the heroes of the Midi people have a deep affection for the heroes. They grew up in a heroic movie full of positive energy. They don’t exclude the feeling of heroic heroism, but they still enjoy it.

Wang Yan was slightly moved, and had a great change in the senses of these Super Shields. Anyone who is able to face it with ease and comfort when facing the irresistible life and death will be awesome. This has nothing to do with country, nation, or even gender.

“We Chinese people can’t be left behind, our nation also has traditional integrity. Rather than standing dead, rather than kneeling to live.” Zhang Weidao helped Gao Mingyue slowly to stand up, said with a hippie smile, “Lao Wang, we are You buy some time, you just run desperately. By the way, if you can run out alive, just help me survive. “

“Wang Yan.” Gao Mingyue’s image at this time was very bad, and her beautiful face was full of filth and lingering black poisonous breath. But her eyes are still bright and clear. Even, she swept Wang Yan’s face unscrupulously and said for the first time in her life, “To be honest, you are the first boy in my life who has a good impression. I have never been in love, I don’t know if it’s love . Seeing so many beautiful women around you, I feel so bad, I want to beat you hard. “

Wang Yan’s eyes were slightly stunned. What are you doing, Miss Gao Mingyue?

“Wow ~” Zhang Wei said with a strange smile, “Sister Gao, are you confessing to Wang Yan?”

Gao Mingyue’s face turned slightly red, but immediately, her eyes were a little confused and said: “Anyway, I don’t have a chance to live anymore. If I don’t say something, I will never have a chance to say it. I really regret it, no. Find an emotional man to fall in love together, put aside all the restraints in your heart, and go crazy. “

“Sister Gao, I am little Zhangfu.” Zhang Weidao also laughed haughtily, “The woman really hides very deeply, and she is also very disguised. I always thought that you are an innocent and not

eating. The goddess of fireworks on earth. Unexpectedly, under your frosty appearance, there is a deviant hot girl's heart hidden. “

“Maybe, I have been depressed for a long time. Anyway, I will die soon, I feel that many things have not been done, and I have lived in vain in my life.” Gao Mingyue stared at Wang Yan with a very free eye. Backflow. I will definitely use the Yueyuejian to cut off all of your Yingyingyanyan. “

Wang Yan was dumbfounded, Sister Gao, not taking you so unrestrained. Zhang Weidao was right, you really hid too deeply, usually dressed as a sacred and inviolable virgin. As a result, this disguise revealed that it was all naked ~ naked nature. “

“Cappa ~”

Sharuman put down the Bright Saint for the moment, applauded, and said with a playful face: “Interesting, really interesting. With these weak people now, can you stop Wang Yan for a few seconds? One by one? Pretend here, thinking you are a great hero. Ha ha, the reason why you have restored morale and spirit is to put all your hopes on Wang Yan? Do you think he will be able to run away? “

“Humph.” The Bright Lady coughed repeatedly, and said weakly, “The demon lord is injured. At least 50% chance of Wang Yan can escape from Liuli Island, as long as he can run out of your blockade signal.

The Bright Lady said this in a deliberate and indirect way to Wang Yan.

The demon lord, who had been watching good dramas on the side, changed his eyes slightly, and he became dignified. The Bright Lady was right, his wings were injured, and his control of the laws of space became very unstable. If this kid really escaped, he would be in big trouble.

Its real body has come to the earth, and now even if you want to go back to the abyss world, you can't go back. The original plan was to sneak into the earth secretly and spoil the benefits in secret.

Otherwise, after a few years, the abyssal demon army will be in a situation where there are more monks and less porridge.

It's calculated very well, and the plan was executed very smoothly. It was unexpected that such a variable would appear. Yes, it is indeed the Demon Lord of the Abyss, with extraordinary strength, but this earth is not without masters.

Once the masters knew that an abyss demon lord came on the earth, it would be completely tragic.

As a result, the demon lord gave a stern look and gestured to Sharuman. Regardless of the means used, this kid will not be given a chance to escape.

"I confess that if he wants to run the road, he does have a good chance of running out." Sharuman understood, and said with a chuckle, "Unfortunately, he has more of you cumbersome. . . Wang Yan, I will give you a chance. If you can take ten tricks in the hands of the demon lord, I will let you a companion. On the contrary, if you insist on running away, then I will use the most evil way to wise On the moon, the Holy Virgin and others were killed. "

Everyone's face changed, so cunning and shameless Sharuman. He tried everything he could to prevent Wang Yan from having the idea of running away. I have to admit that Sharuman was very accurate in catching people.

Any man who is slightly **** can hardly abandon his female companion and escape alone. Moreover, it was still known that female companions would suffer very miserable endings and escaped.

"Wang Yan, don't be fooled by him." Gao Mingyue twitched anxiously and said anxiously, "You have to take care of the overall situation, not the few of us. If you stay here in order to be a hero for a while, it's too much Stupid. In this way, all of us are dead, and the dead are meaningless. Think about it, once no one has reported, what will be the consequences of a lord-level abyss demon quietly moving on the earth? "

The Holy Mother of Light also persuaded to persuade: "Wang Yan, if we are all dead. With the cunning of the dark mentor Sharuman, he will surely be suspicious, and let the National African Bureau and the Super Shield Bureau and the Bright Holy See each other. Guess. By that time, maybe there will be conflict and war between the three of us. "

"Shut up." Sharuman was angry, and the power of dark magic filled his body. He turned and said to Wang Yan, "Wang Yan, since this is the end of the matter. I am willing to sign a soul contract with you, as long as you surrender, I wo n't hurt anyone. In this way, all of you have a chance to live. "

“That’s right.” The demon leader weighed and said, “The king can also sign a contract with you. You should know the sincerity of the king. Because the king does not want you to escape and report, and then jump out of a lot of legendary strongholds. Come and hunt down this king. Now that we have a restraint between each other, there is hope for negotiation. “

“Wang Yan, don’t believe the devil’s words.” Gao Mingyue exclaimed, “The devil are best at deceiving, even if it is a soul vow, they will leave a lot of holes for themselves.”

“Wang Yan, the content of the oath can be prepared by you.” Sharuman stared at Gao Mingyue fiercely, and then said aloud, “Now, each of you has the hope of surviving. You are still so young, is it certain Do you want to die? “

Sharuman was indeed very cunning. He knew that the reason why people would go to justice generously was because they had no hope of living. Anyway, I’m going to die, it’s better to die a little more chic. However, as long as there is hope for survival, the death will not be so strong.

Wang Yan couldn’t bear it anymore. He touched his nose and interrupted with a helpless expression: “Hey, can you stop arguing about these meaningless things?”

After a pause, Wang Yan glanced indifferently at Sharuman and the demon lord, saying one by one: “From beginning to end, I did not mean to run Wang Yan.”

Sharuman froze for a moment, and said with a laugh: “Boy, when you really know ...”

Before his words fell, Wang Yan burst into flames and flew away, his voice rumbled: “Sharuman, you can die first.”

“What?” Shaluman was stunned. He didn’t expect Wang Yan to have the courage to start directly.

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Not only did Shaluman not expect that even his teammates didn’t expect that Wang Yan would even start directly.

Sharuman was “honored” as a dark mentor, and he has been famous for decades. He is ranked ninth on the wanted list of the Light Holy See. His dark magic is superb and powerful. In this world, there are many people who want his life like a carp, but he still lives well.

It can be seen that Sharuman is by no means idle.

Even if he suffered some injuries, and the auxiliary demon lord consumed too much in the temporary period, but no one can kill him if he wants to kill. What’s more, there is a more powerful demon lord, staring at the side.

Only when you get mad, will you choose to start at this time.

Is Wang Yan crazy? Of course he is not crazy. It is just that he has confidence in himself, and after grasping the power of the heavenly law of flame, he has reached a whole new level of control and understanding of flame.

He also had confidence in Mother Earth, and with her old man who was the will of the earth as a strong backing, there was nothing to be afraid of.

Wang Yan fanned the wings of the Bat King, and the speed of looting was extremely fast, leaving only a remnant of his flame in the air. The mortal flying hammer held tightly in his hand communicates with his soul as if it were one.

The flying hammer was burning with extremely high temperature flames, and the air was burned and twisted into a heat wave. The violent friction produced a harsh sound wave. Because the speed of swinging is extremely fast, sound waves are accumulated on the hammer surface in a large amount, and it is too late to escape.

Eventually, there was a loud pop, and the Warhammer broke through the sound barrier. A blast of air slammed away in all directions.

“His ~”

Everyone was stunned and took a breath.

Break the sound barrier with a hammer!

Has Wang Yan's strength soared to this level?

Especially August and Gao Mingyue, two A-level combat masters, they know the difficulty of breaking the sound barrier with their weapons. The large accumulation of air and sound waves will severely restrict the speed at which weapons can be waved.

They can only barely break through the sound barrier when they are in excellent condition. And Wang Yan's casually hitting a sonic boom was really incredible.

Facing the fierce Wang Yan, Shaluman was shocked, his eyes shrank, and the details of an old monster that had been famous for decades appeared. He slipped and took a half step backward.

It was this half-step that made him twist the space and appeared tens of meters away. When the hand was turned, the magic weapon "Evil Spirit Curse", which had been carefully sacrificed for many years, appeared in the palm of the hand.

The evil spirit resented this magic weapon, and its appearance was like a voodoo doll. It exuded a dark atmosphere of incomparably evil, and a resentment of evil spirits radiated outward like energy fluctuation.

Once ordinary people are entangled in the grudges of these evil spirits, illusions will clutter consciousness, and mental disorder will collapse.

"I curse you, and let you go to **** to confess." Sharuman remembered the spell, and a cold and evil burst out of the evil spirit's curse, full of malicious chaos of mental power shock wave.

The shock wave of spiritual force converged in the air, as if condensed into a tens of meters in diameter, the ghost of the horrible demon's head, its green face fangs, the grinning and grinning, exudes terrifying spiritual fluctuations, Swallow Wang Yan with a big mouth.

"Great fear!"

This is a very famous and powerful spiritual shock magic in dark magic. Sharuman used the magic tool "Evil Spirit Curse" to display this trick, and the power was increased by several times.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's eyes were suddenly dark, feeling that there were countless cold and evil grudges spreading his teeth and claws around him. They grinned, wept bitterly, and screamed wildly, tearing Wang Yan's flesh with his teeth and claws.

The extremely violent pain hit Wang Yan's heart. In just an instant, Wang Yan felt that his flesh and blood had been torn and engulfed into a **** skeleton frame.

If someone with a slightly weaker strength suffers such a terrible end, their hearts may have collapsed.

“桀桀 桀桀 ~” Sharuman laughed rampantly. “I don't know if the thick and thick boy, even if he is a class A sanctuary with a little willpower, if he hits this seat's” great fear “, it will fall Enter the endless abyss of fear and enjoy the power of fear. “

“Wang Yan.” The bright saint who fell to the ground in the distance, her eyes full of anxiety, worried for Wang Yan. She knew deeply how terrible Sharuman's “great fear technique” was. If she still has power, she can dispel Wang Yan's fear through the power of Holy Light.

But now, the extremely fragile light virgin is unable to do anything about it, and can only secretly pray that Wang Yan's heart is strong and firm enough. Otherwise, even if you are lucky, you might live in endless fear all your life.

However, Wang Yan 's own spiritual strength is not weak. When he comprehended the laws of heaven and earth in the volcanic crater, he spent countless years of “solitude” in the void, “witnessing” the birth of the solar system and the birth of life on earth.

In the process, his mind has been sharpened to be very transparent and vast. Even if subjected to the impact of this powerful “great fear technique”, he can still keep his own soul without joy or sorrow, and he will not be moved by any illusions.

“Break me!”

Wang Yan's eyes were extremely clear, and his powerful spiritual power wrapped around the pure Yang fire and exploded outward, under the impact of free flames. The cold, evil and dirty evil spirits' complaints, like snow and fire, melted away and disappeared.

Pure Yang Zhenhuo itself is of extremely high quality and has the effect of breaking through falsehood and burning up all evil spirits. In addition, Wang Yan's soul was polished to be transparent and clear, and his spiritual power was pure and powerful.

The chaotic mental force magnetic field formed by the "great fear technique" is as clean as the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves. As soon as those chaotic magnetic fields disappeared, the image of Wang Yan's flesh-and-blood skeleton was suddenly restored to normal.

"How is it possible?" Sharuman growled in disbelief. He was very confident in one of his great moves, the Great Fear. Even an A-level expert with a strong willpower is at most hard to keep his mind without chaos.

At the same time that the Great Fear was broken, Sharuman's spirit was also repulsed, and an invisible shock wave reversed to his sea of consciousness. His face was white, and a sip of blood spewed out.

However, he is a veteran of combat experience, still taking a step backwards subconsciously, twisting the space and teleporting tens of meters away.

"Want to run away?" Wang Yan sneered, turned into a meteor, and chased after him. His speed was extremely fast, and he suddenly broke through 80 meters per second, like a sharp arrow galloping in the air.

The old **** had always been there, and the demon lord who was watching the battle felt wrong and rushed up in one step. The bone spear turned into a meteor and blasted Wang Yan: "Boy, stop this king."

The demon lord certainly does not care about Sharuman's life and death, but now he is alone on the earth, and he has to rely on Sharuman to help him hide and help him plunder the human soul together.

As a result, the demon lord Naken let Wang Yan really kill Sharuman. Seeing that something was unexpectedly wrong, it couldn't wait to step up and stop.

"Vile, shameless, so shameless." Wang Yan's teammates are also experiencing the roller coaster of the soul. Anxious for a while, rejoicing for a while. But at this moment, seeing that Wang Yan was about to make achievements, when he took the head of Sharuman, the demon lord suddenly intervened.

This of course filled them with anger and unwillingness, but unfortunately, even if they were angry and unwilling, they were helpless.

“Ha ha!”

Wang Yan stared at Sharuman, who was still tens of meters away, his eyes firmly determined. With a wave of his hand, the natal warhammer turns into a natal flying hammer. It was burning with blazing flames, like a meteorite passing through the sky.

Domineering, powerful, and extremely fast. On the surface of the Warhammer, the energy fluctuations of the squeezing air continued to explode. It broke through the sound barrier instantly, like a roaring shell.

The speed of tens of meters is just a passing moment.

Dark mentor Sharuman, only to have a time to support a dark shield, was hit by the fateful hammer.

The absolute mass of Wang Yan’s flying hammer weighs three hundred kilograms. At the speed of breaking through the sound barrier, the impact is extremely terrible and powerful. And Wang Yan’s natal flying hammer also contains the power of pure Yang true fire.

“boom!”

A deafening explosion sounded.

Centering on natal flying hammer and Sharuman, a red mushroom cloud exploded, which rolled into the sky tens of meters. A huge wave of energy blasted on the earth. Mulch, rocks, and remaining trees were all torn to pieces under this shock wave.

Through this storm-like shock wave, Wang Yan escaped the sniper attack of the demon lord. The autumn wind flew down like a wind and leaves 70 or 80 meters, and the wings of the Bat King spread slowly in the air. As the hand moved, the fateful Hammer flew back very obediently.

The violent explosion was just that momentary.

But in the center of the explosion, a crater with a diameter of more than ten meters and a depth of five or six meters was produced. Poor Sharuman, even the man with the shield was torn into seven or eight pieces, the body was scattered in the crater, and the unburned flame was still burning on the wreckage.

Without looking at it, I know that Sharuman, the ninth evil owl in the Holy See wanted list, has completely disappeared. He was afraid of death, and did not expect that he would die in the hands of a “weak man” who was only a half-step A-level.

The demon lord couldn't hit it, but he saw this scene, and his huge body was trembling, and he roared angrily with a bone spear: “Boy, this king let you stop.”

It is a legendary demon lord, sitting under countless men, it has always been like a deity in its territory. This area is just a domain-level kid who dare to challenge its anger repeatedly.

“Oh, are you stupid?” Wang Yan turned his wrist and took the hammer of the natal warhammer, looking at the Demon Lord with sympathy, “We are dead enemies, if you let me stop, I will stop. Then I How faceless? “

His eyes were full of sympathy and compassion, just like caring for the weak children.

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Wang Yan's friends were also shocked.

That was the dark mentor Sharuman, and even the Light Holy See launched several encirclement and suppression, and he was escaped by his cunning escape. He was killed by Wang Yan's domineering flying hammer.

Wang Yan's guy was already strong enough, obviously only B-level, but can almost no longer emerge from the strong A-level. But now, he was jumped into the fire pit once, and his strength actually increased a lot.

The ninth master of the black list was also strongly bombarded. Although Sharuman was injured, the power wasted a lot, and his strength was not at its peak. But even so, they are a true A-class master.

And Sharuman also used his big move “Great Fear”, even August and Gao Mingyue thought that it was difficult to resist that move. However, Wang Yan broke the “great fear technique” abruptly.

Zhang Weidao rolled his eyes, and his expression was convulsed when he was excited. Just now, Bai Bai was nervous for Comrade Lao Wang. Is this guy the immortal Xiaoqiang among Saint Seiyas? It is also contrary to common sense.

Jumping into a volcanic crater, you can comprehend the power of the law of heaven and the body becomes stronger after washing the pith.

Zhang Weidao groaned inwardly, swallowed, and glanced at the volcano pit, hesitating whether to jump. Perhaps, Zhang Weidao could also grasp the power of the law of heaven, and then set foot on the A level, embarking on the peak life of marrying Bai Fumei.

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“you!”

Facing Wang Yan’s provocation, the fierce face of the demon lord twisted. The abyss world has always been strictly graded, and those with a high position often have the power to kill and kill those with a low position. In the abyss world, where the demon lord who has been accustomed to running has encountered Wang Yan, who is very low-rank, but ignores it everywhere and provokes it.

The powerful demon lord, even his lungs, was blasted. Sharuman died, which made it continue to move on the earth without much help.

“Don’t leave you alone.” Wang Yan slowly flapped the wings of the bat king, his face calm and indifferent. “Abyss Demon, this is not your hometown, and you are less arrogant and arrogant with your grandfather here. Since you have If you have the courage to come here to stir the wind and rain, you have to think about how to die. “

“Hahaha ~” The demon lord smiled angrily, and a monstrous demon spirit burst out of his body, and he violently pressed against Wang Yan. “Okay, very good. This king will let you know what is called a strong man. Authority. “

Suddenly, its bone spear waved, and a highly condensed magical energy blasted Wang Yan as if it were substantial.

Even in the air, there is a thick, cold, corrosive atmosphere.

“Wang Yan, be careful.” Gao Mingyue cried nervously, “The abyss energy of the demon lord is very evil and filthy, and can erode human body and strength.”

The reason they lost was because the demon lord was so powerful. Secondly, also during the battle, they were attacked by the realm of the demon lord, and they were poisoned by the abyss, and their power was continuously weakened by erosion. For a long time, even the blessing of the Holy Light of the Holy Virgin could not withstand it.

Then the realm of the demon lord fully unfolded, and within a few miles of the area, they were filled with the rotten cold air from the abyss.

Faced with all this, Wang Yan was not afraid, but his eyes showed excitement. With a flap of wings, Batman escaped the demon lord’s blow and flew over the crater.

With one stroke, a volcanic lava melted like a fountain, and the red lava melted violently, blasting like a magma fire dragon to the demon lord. After comprehending a trace of the heavenly law of flames, Wang Yan ’s field of flame monarchs was qualitatively improved.

Within the control of his field, all flames will obey his command and be placed in the flames, and the physical energy consumed will quickly recover, reaching the endless state.

In other words, as long as there is a volcano or other flame-filled environment, Wang Yan will occupy a dominant position at home.

The face of the demon lord changed. Not only was the boy slippery, he was also able to control the volcanic magma. But even so, the demon lord does not think that Wang Yan will be able to overcome the sky.

It sneered, the bone spear went out to sea like a dragon, and violently rotated and hit the magma fire column. The magma fire column, which had been extraordinary before, burst instantaneously, turned into a flying meteor fire rain, and fell to the ground in a flutter.

One hit, Wang Yan didn't take it seriously. The crater is connected to the hot plume of the mantle.

With both hands raised, two red magma fire dragons spewed out of the lava flowing from the volcano pit, one left and one right, "roaring and roaring" to the demon lord. At the same time, Wang Yan split a part of his mental energy into the molten volcano crater.

Suddenly, something magical happened.

The molten pool of the volcanic crater was tumbling and erupted out of the crater in the blink of an eye. The hot molten slurry stood up and grew hands and feet. Suddenly, a giant giant with a height of more than ten meters was formed.

The molten giant burned a fiery flame, and his rumbling foot stepped on the ground, killing the demon lord. Where it passed, the ground was ignited, forming a sea of fiery fire.

"Boom!"

The demon lord has just broken two magma fire dragons, and suddenly saw the lava giant whose size is as big as it rushed to death. He was really taken aback. I have never heard of the lava giants on earth!

The universe is vast and endless, because the abyss demons are extremely aggressive. They will actively search for other planes in the universe and carry out aggression and conquest. In the process, they have encountered many different races, some are weak and easily conquered, and occasionally encounter a stronger life race than them. Elemental life is a strong race among many lives in the universe,

Fortunately, although the individual life is strong, the intelligence is relatively weak, and the social structure system is simple and primitive. Several encounters with elemental life have caused the abyss demon not to be too late to lose.

But even so, the abyss demons are not willing to easily provoke elemental life, because their individual strength is too strong, and because IQ is not high, it is easy to become a tendon and easily fight with you to the end.

As a result, the abyss demon lord would be shocked when he saw the molten giant. However, when he looked closely, he realized that this was not a truly powerful lava giant, but it was the boy named Wang Yan who divided his own mental powers and created and driven with power spells. “.

“Boy, who are you trying to fool with this fake?” The demon lord sighed with relief, hurriedly hurriedly rushed up, and the bone spear wrapped around the abyssal force.

“boom!”

A large hole was blasted out of the chest of the lava giant. It seemed to have lost all its support and turned into a large lava lake. But before waiting for the demon lord to taunt again, the large molten lake turned into a molten giant again and stood up, screaming at the demon lord with a fist, screaming in the wind, the fire burning, the momentum Very strong.

The demon lord froze for a while, this is not over yet, right? One stroke wiped it out, then it stood up again, and then wiped it out ... what is this king?

When I just wanted to bypass it and hit Wang Yan directly, the molten giant suddenly accelerated and turned into a large mass of molten mortar to entrap the demon lord.

The hot melt immediately scorched the demon lord's body.

Although the demon lord is a legendary strongman, but under the temperature of more than a thousand baidu's molten slag, it was also burnt to the skin and burnt, and he had to desperately urge the abyssal force to resist and roll around. Try to extinguish the melt.

But the big slush was like life, like a crimson soft jelly that wrapped up the demon lord.

It's done!

Wang Yan waved his fist in excitement, while raising his hands, the volcano erupted again. A stream of molten squirted from the hot column of the mantle, poured like a spring on the demon lord, and buried it in the hot lava lake.

Wang Yan's move is not a summoning of "Molten Giant", but a secret technique "flame avatar" inherited from Uncle Cannon. According to Uncle Gun's own bragging, his old man can condense two flame avatars, each of which has a part of his own consciousness, and the combat power reaches S + level.

When Wang Yan was studying at the time, he felt that this move was good and uncomplicated, so he boasted that he would condense hundreds of flame avatars and play the flame sea tactics. At that time, he was met with unfriendly taunts from Uncle Gun, saying, "Do you think you are Sun Wukong? Pull out a pinch of hair and you can recruit thousands of monkey avatars?"

Therefore, Wang Yan also tried hard for a while.

It is a pity that it is not an easy task to divide the mental power into multiple parts and focus on multiple purposes. It took a few months of hard work to barely condense a flame avatar, and it was limited to its own strength issues, and the combat power of the flame avatar was not impressive.

At this time, Wang Yan was sent out because of the transformation of his mental strength, and he also realized a trace of the law of flame. Then he tried to condense a molten flame avatar. But obviously, this mortar flame split is estimated to be able to single out the B-level strongman.

Therefore, Wang Yan's plan is not to use the molten giant to single out the demon lord, but to use that big, hundreds of tons of molten paste to cling to the demon lord. Then use the volcano eruption to bury it.

Wang Yan's plan was quite smooth, but it really wrapped up the demon lord.

With joy, Wang Yan desperately stimulated the volcano and blasted magma continuously to bury it. Buried and buried, Wang Yan suddenly found that something was not right, the activity of the hot plume of the mantle seemed to become more and more intense, far more violent than Wang Yan's imagination.

boom!

A violent smoke of carbon dioxide, in a deafening sound, was like a “dragon ascension”, rushing into the sky thousands of meters high.

Suddenly, Wang Yan shouted, “Brothers and sisters, run quickly.”

Zhang Weidao was a man, but he was still cheering. Seeing this, he was dumbfounded. Let me go, comrade Lao Wang, have you played too much? Ready to bury teammates together?

Run, run your sister! Where is this going?

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Looking up at the dense fog of carbon dioxide, followed by sulfur dioxide and hot magma fountains.

Wang Yan is really dumbfounded. In the field of his Fire King, combined with the use of spiritual power, it can indeed guide the eruption of the volcano and control the travel path of a small part of the magma.

However, Wang Yan only mastered a small ray of flames, the law of heaven, and was not transparent to the law of flames, and became the **** of flames. He could not create a volcano out of thin air.

Before Wang Yan played the lava extraction in the volcanic crater, he had a lot of fun, but this behavior formed a negative pressure in the volcanic crater and caused a geological weakness. .

This is like a pressure cooker, the internal pressure is very huge, once a vent is formed, the high-pressure gas will be ejected frantically.

A plume of hot mantle is often connected to a deep layer of mortar, and the pressure of the underground world will increase rapidly with depth. For any hot column of mantle, the melt contained in it is counted in hundreds of millions of tons.

Once a natural eruption has formed, Wang Yan's little bit of the power of the heavenly law of flames wants to stop it, but it is just a car in the arm. Boom ~ The volcano burst again, and the volcanic rock that was crushed by high-pressure gas was sprayed into the air hundreds of meters high.

The whole island shook violently at this instant.

The power of nature is the power of real nature. No matter how powerful human beings are, they are still humble and weak under the anger of nature.

Wang Yan was so shocked that he felt the terrible volcanic power, and he dared not take care of the devil lord's life and death any more. After falling in front of everyone, after seeing so many people, Wang Yan thought that it would take ten or more hands to save everyone.

But he is still calm, after all, there are people above us.

Under the volcanic crater, under a fierce tremor, the roar of ancient monsters rumbled. Wang Yan coughed twice and said aloud: "Mother Earth, it's time to clean up the mess."

After a pause, the roar under the volcano pit was louder, and more carbon dioxide was sprayed into the sky mixed with flame melt. The surrounding environment is already like a purgatory.

Mother Earth did not respond.

Wang Yan groaned in his heart and secretly made some bad guesses. I hurriedly said, "Dear Mother Earth, please deal with the endgame. I can't save so many people."

At the same time, a ten-ton volcanic rock in the sky shattered sharply.

Wang Yan hurriedly smashed out his life-threatening hammer and exploded the huge volcanic rock. A large number of fragments exploded, and the friends on the ground shouted and broke their heads.

Fortunately, several men such as Auguste were quite graceful when the disaster came, and used their bodies to protect several ladies including the Bright Saint Maiden. However, they were miserable. They were originally in extreme weakness, and there was no energy to fight in their bodies, and they only carried it with a good physique.

“Lao Wang, you will soon find a way to spread it.” Zhang Weidao described miserably and said with tears in his eyes, “Brother, I am still a virgin, I don’t want to die like this.”

“Ibid!” Said Amy the little chick pitifully.

“Mother Earth, wouldn’t you really have fooled me?” Wang Yan also shouted helplessly. It was really impossible. Only a few could be saved. In any case, the people of our National African Bureau are given priority.

“You fooled your head.” Tong Xiaoqing spoke, and she said with a tweeting Tongyin, “Wang Yan, you pumped the melt too much and caused geological changes. It is the so-called volcano that moves the whole body now. The eruption is just a prelude to a small scene, and there is a bigger one ... “

Upon hearing this tone, Wang Yan knew that the mother of the earth had leaned over to Tong Xiaoqing again. His eyes lighted up, and then he smiled twice and said, “Oh, I’m sorry, sorry. The plan just succeeded, and I was excited, and I was a little overdone. Now I can only trouble you old people to deal with it.”

The conversation between Wang Yan and Tong Xiaoqing shocked everyone and made it impossible. Is this really Mother Earth? When did the Mother Earth attach itself to the person’s body and talk directly with the person?

Most of the people present have heard some legends. For example, an old ancestor of Tianyi Dao of Zhang Wei Taoism had contact with Mother Earth. But that’s just contact on the spiritual level, and it’s not a direct communication with spiritual language, it’s just a general sense of harmony between man and nature.

“I can’t help it. You must run away.” Tong Xiaoqing shook his head helplessly. “According to my speculation on geological changes, the following outbreaks in the next one will be violent one after another. This whole glass The island will be covered with melt, and the area of the whole island will be tripled. “

The island area has tripled?

Everyone is dumbfounded, this is simply a super volcano eruption. How much melt must be filled into the sea to create such a spectacular scene?

Wang Yan was also shocked, staring at Tong Xiaoqing and said: “No, you are not the mother of the earth, the Goddess of Gaia? Why can’t even stop the eruption?”

Perhaps depending on Tong Xiaoqing, the consciousness will be influenced by the ontology. I saw Tong Xiaoqing pouting helplessly and said, “I am indeed the consciousness of the earth, but I am not an omnipotent god. Just like you human beings, there are countless natural body reactions, these are not able to rely on your will. Blocked. “

Zhang Weidao nodded understandingly and said with a clear look at his chest: “I understand that some of the natural reactions of our humanity really cannot be prevented by will ...”

“Snapped!”

Zhang Weidao’s forehead was jumped out by Tong Xiaoqing, and she said angrily: “I’m talking about coughing and sneezing, don’t you want to distort it.”

“I’m talking about coughing and sneezing too.” Zhang Weidao rubbed his forehead innocently, crying and laughing. “My Mother Earth, where are you thinking about?”

Wang Yan a cold sweat, what are these broken things? What time is it, tangled with coughing or sneezing?

He always felt a sense of being fooled by the mother earth. Helplessly said: “Since this is the case, you can only run away. Everyone thinks of a way, how do we run? In advance, I can only hold two and carry one.”

“Several silver-armed puppet corpses of the old man, did not move in the previous battle.” The corpse Taoist weakly turned the hidden coffin, summoning the black iron tower, shadow dance, and the second-generation beautiful girl zombie.

The reason why he did not summon these B-level puppet corpses to compete with the demon lord is because there is a big difference between the two big realms, and it is just a knife head.

As for the extremely weak Jinjia corpse senior, he crawled into the hidden coffin to heal and recuperate.

The Black Iron Tower is extremely strong. It carries the corpse man and takes a copy of his left and right hands. He picks up the little chick Amy and the rock Johnson. Shadow Dance carried the Queen Spider and hugged the Storm Lady.

The little chick Amy stared at the beautiful girl zombie, how much she wanted her to carry herself, this is really the best, the best of the best, the perfect girlfriend candidate.

It is a pity that the beautiful girl zombie picked up August and picked up the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou.

Today there are Zhang Weidao, the Bright Saint, Gao Mingyue, Tong Xiaoqing, and Tong Xiaoqing and her father. Both the Blessed Virgin and Gao Mingyue blushed slightly, and it was obvious that they were going to be carried or held back by Wang Yan.

Especially Gao Mingyue is even more ashamed. Just now I thought it was a mortal situation, and I said a lot of stupid things that even she felt crazy.

Zhang Weidao pulled out two Fu Mi, said distressedly: "It seems that I can only use my treasures." As he pinched, Fu Lu burst into bursts, and formed two translucent energy-like, full A soldier in armor.

"The two Heavenly Soldier Talismans are my treasured life savers." Zhang Weidao said helplessly, "Every Heavenly Soldier's combat power is equivalent to a B-level strongman. However, they can only last about an hour."

Wang Yan was really shocked. How many of the so-called life savers this Zhang Weidao said? How come you come up with some powerful fulu? Really worthy of being a young patriarch of the heaven, this family is really rich and rich.

When Wang Yan just wanted to speak, there was a sudden explosion in the distance. The magma lake, which was originally buried by the demon lord, has been semi-cooled. But at this time, it was bursting, and the demon lord roared and drilled out.

“Isn’t it killing it?” Wang Yan’s face changed a lot, thinking that the demon lord should be dead, so he didn’t care about it. Unexpectedly, the physique of the demon lord is so terrible, it is truly legendary.

“Zhang Weidao, you take them away.” Wang Yan’s wing of a bat king floated up, his eyes dignified and said, “I’ll do it after padding.”

Zhang Weidao did not hesitate, commanding the two Heavenly Soldiers to pick up and hug everyone, and began to run away toward the sea.

“Wang Yan, this king will imprison your soul, tortured forever and ever.” The demon lord roared wildly. Its image was extremely miserable, and his whole body had been burnt by melt.

“It’s up to you?” Wang Yan and his friends at this time all left. He no longer had any worries, his wings fluttered into the air. The unrelenting unfolding of the domain of the Fire King.

Suddenly, those elementless flame elements jumped for joy.

For Wang Yan, anyway, this volcano can’t control it anymore, it might as well make it roar more brazenly.

“Boom!”

Molten eruptions erupted like fire dragons, blasting to the demon lord endlessly. At the same time, Wang Yan drew out runes that had not been used for a long time.

The runes at this time are super-sniper, and the three grids are full of energy.

While the demon lord was dealing with the molten fire dragon, he hit his head with a bang. The rune super sniper bullets were extremely fast, and they drove away at nearly five times the speed of sound in the howling.

The bullet speed was so fast that the air stirred up a vortex.

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On the Liuli Island.

Already one third of the land area has been shrouded in volcanic ash.

The earth was trembling, the crater was roaring, and the flames in the sky appeared and disappeared as if the end came.

In a biochemical catastrophe, Liulidao was already the end of the world. Now we have encountered such a large volcanic eruption, which is even worse, and it is like a world of purgatory.

The thick volcanic ash was mixed with gravel and red lava, all drifting towards the ground. Dilapidated buildings and woods were lit up one after another, forming a sea of fire.

The surviving mutant beasts and biochemical zombies wandered around like headless flies. Some of them were killed by rocks falling in the sky, burned to death by melt, and others were surrounded by sea of fire and baked into coke.

Under the natural disaster, a small number of survivors and reinforcements can no longer hide. They formed a team and drove the modified vehicles to the port. On some trucks, homemade leather rafts are also installed.

When a crisis occurs, mankind can always explode its unprecedented potential. In a short period of time, they used all the tools available to actively survive.

At the same time, the three silver armor puppets of the corpses, each carrying the injured young talent, ran all the way. Especially the head-strength silver armor, which was always called the Black Iron Tower by the corpses, was once a soldier in the battle of Songhu. The sacrifice became a puppet corpse.

In those years of the War of Resistance Against Japan, the Black Tower followed the corpses to kill many Dongying devils, and it was considered to have made outstanding achievements. Today, it is still active on the international battlefield as a puppet corpse, along with corpses.

Zhang Weidao's two heavenly soldiers followed closely, and their movements were light and flexible, and their speed was not slow.

It is such a team that travels in a very complex environment, and the speed has reached 80 or 90 kilometers per hour.

"There is a signal." Zhang Weidao lay on the back of a soldier and kept shaking his phone. I do n't know if I've escaped the signal shielding area, or the magic circle under Saruman was destroyed during the earthquake and volcanic eruption.

In short, Zhang Weidao's satellite phone has a signal.

The members of the squad that fled, their spirits rejuvenated, and they took out their phones to contact the outside world.

August directly dialed the aircraft carrier command and communicated with the other party: "Please immediately send a fleet to support Liuli Island and send a helicopter to rescue the survivors."

Gao Mingyue also immediately contacted the command headquarters and asked the large warship to send helicopters and speedboats to rescue them.

The crowd gathered in an open area.

The Bright Lady sat cross-legged on the ground and drank a bottle of holy water full of divine light. Then she closed her eyes and meditated. As she entered into deep meditation, the abyss was so poisonous that she was forced out of the body a little bit.

"puff!"

The Bright Lady spit out a dark, smelly blood, the lingering black breath on her face had disappeared, and her face was slightly reddish. She frowned and said angrily: "Damn FBG, dare to collaborate with the abyssal demon. If Wang Yan has any three shorts this time, I must gather the Holy Knights and FBG endlessly."

“His Royal Highness said the wrong thing.” Auguste also urged the remaining traces of golden anger, forcing the abyss to be poisonous, and said with rage, “Brother Wang Yan is okay, but even if it is fine, I am August Stern will not let go with FBG. “

Since his debut, the golden lion sword Auguste has never suffered such a big loss, and he has become embarrassed to the point where he can't be added. This time, if it was n't for Wang Yan, the future of the two great powers was almost completely destroyed by FBG.

The rest of the people also agreed. Everyone is a young and talented person with arrogance and arrogance. How can they be willing to give up being so miserable?

“And what descendants of the gods of that Indian country.” Zhang Weidao said that the atmosphere was hot, and said with a fan, “It must not be taken lightly. Our State African Bureau and your Super Shield Bureau are fighting with the enemy there. Death, the people of the descendants of the gods are not only missing, but the captain Emperor Shi Tian is also the enemy. “

It stands to reason that Emperor Shitian was controlled by dark magic. But if the master A-level master master is not a huge flaw in his mind, how can he be controlled and fallen by dark magic?

Zhang Weidao's remarks also caused everyone to nod together. If it were not Emperor Shitian, Wang Yan might have already killed Sharuman. Directly let Sharuman's king suffocate and die in his belly.

None of the people present sympathized with Emperor Shitian. Even if they are nominally and the “descendants of the gods” are the members of the Super Shield Bureau of the cooperative unit, they have also expressed that they must severely punish the descendants of the gods. Otherwise, how could the powerful A-class be so easily controlled?

After the Sage of Light recovered slightly, she began to use the magic of light to help everyone expel poison. Bright Divine Art is worthy of the super power of the world's most healing system. After just a few minutes, the respective abyss has been dispelled.

It's just that even if everyone drove away the poison, it was still in a very weak state and there was no way to go back to help Wang Yan.

“Everyone can rest assured that Wang Yan has realized a trace of the Fire Heavenly Dao Law, and his strength has once again been enhanced.” Gao Mingyue said, “Especially in the case of a violent eruption, it is able to maximize its combat effectiveness.”

Having said that, everyone is still a little worried, but it is a legendary demon lord. But no matter how worried, there is no way to go back and help him. Now that everyone is weak, going back is only a drag on Wang Yan.

咣 咣 咣 ~

The helicopter army of the Mi Army was the first to arrive. It turned out that when the Mi aircraft carrier discovered the volcanic eruption and was unable to contact Auguste and others, he dispatched a helicopter adventure to search in advance.

The people boarded the helicopter a little bit in a heavy mood, and followed the Mi Jun helicopter all the way to the aircraft carrier.

The medical facilities of the aircraft carrier are very perfect, and the medical staff began to rescue and treat everyone.

At the same time, the volcano on Liuli Island erupted again.

The volcanic ash almost covered the sky under the soaring fire. The whole island is full of flames. A large amount of molten squirted from the crater and covered the whole island like a tide.

On the other side, trillions of tons of molten slurry poured into the sea, boiling the sea water to the boil, and the steam drifted out for dozens of kilometers with the sea breeze.

The naval fleets of Huaxia and Midi are executing rescue orders to accommodate survivors and fortified refugees who are able to escape to the coast. Fortunately, most people in the entire Liuli Island either died or became monsters, and the number of survivors themselves is not large.

Time, more than half an hour in the past.

Auguste, Gao Mingyue and others have recovered a lot.

Everyone was standing on the deck of the aircraft carrier. At this time, Liuli Island was already a sea of purgatory. Through the satellite, through the thick volcanic ash cloud, it can be seen that the Liuli Island is almost covered by the lava.

More molten paste is still pouring into the sea, evaporating countless water vapor. Water vapor gathered at a height of several kilometers, condensed into a rain cloud, and a torrential rain fell underground, but it washed away the dense smog in the air.

The fleets of the two countries have stopped rescue, and in this force majeure disaster, it is no longer possible to have survivors.

“Your Excellency, our technicians said that the hot plume beneath the Liuli Island is likely to be brewing a stronger eruption.” A captain officer came over and reported, “Our fleet can no longer stay in this sea area. We want to evacuate, the farther we go, the better.”

Volcanic eruptions are often accompanied by earthquakes. Earthquakes in oceans and islands are often accompanied by tsunamis. And this kind of natural disaster that human beings can't resist is just a sneeze for the earth.

However, this tiny sneeze on the earth is undoubtedly a judgment for the human beings in it.

This giant aircraft carrier may not be afraid of the tsunami, but the rest of the frigates are hard to tell.

“Wait again.” Auguste looked at the sky-filled black pillar in the distance, his face very ugly. Wang Yan hasn't returned by this time, is he really in trouble?

Auguste is very proud, but this time he still inherits Wang Yanqing. If it were not for him, everyone would have to die there.

“Wang Yan, don't you die.” August murmured. “If there is a chance, I will fight you well.”

The rest were praying silently.

I hope Wang Yan will come back alive as soon as possible, because then, the volcano will enter a super eruption state at any time. In the kind of world power that really destroys the world, even S-level masters are hard to carry.

Even if Wang Yan possesses some abilities to control the volcano, he is just a trigger arm, unable to return to the sky. If he does not come back, I am afraid it will be difficult to come back.

“I’m going to find him.” Gao Mingyue gritted his teeth, and with a simple move, invited Yuejian to appear, and she stepped on it staggeringly.

“Sister Gao, don’t be impulsive.” Zhang Weidao hurriedly grabbed her, “rushing into the volcanic eruption area in your current state, just looking for your own way.”

“He was called by me to carry out the mission. I can’t watch him die here.” Gao Mingyue said angrily, “Zhang Weidao, let me go.”

The rest of the people were also very ugly and extremely heavy. The Bright Lady is also a piece of light wings, looking cold and said: “I have strong survivability, I will go and see. He is a companion, and I have no habit of abandoning companions.”

“Going together.” Auguste was also excited. “I didn’t abandon the habit of companions.”

At this moment, Yuan Rourou pointed at the sky and said, “Look, there seems to be something flying in the volcanic cloud.”

August hurriedly took a look at the telescope and said with some uncertainty: “It seems to be Wang Yan, but it is a bit strange.”

“strange?”

Everyone was puzzled, and among the thick volcanic clouds in the sky, a “huge” figure rushed straight down. With a bang, it fell directly on the aircraft carrier deck.

Everyone saw this scene, which was a surprise and a convulsion in the corner of the mouth. Wang Yan, when are you two of these goods? ?

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I saw Wang Yan at this time, extremely embarrassed, covered with volcanic ash, and his clothes were ragged and unbearable. Among them, the left leg has been folded, and can only fall on the ground. The clothes on the back have been incinerated, the flesh and blood are blurred, and the back is filled with foam.

The cool wing of the king bat is also dilapidated and almost damaged.

Moreover, he was also poisoned by a deep abyss. The whole body was poisoned by decay, and the black gas had already vaguely spread out of the body. The pure energy and energy in his body seemed completely exhausted, and he was lying on the deck of the aircraft carrier, unable to move his fingers for half a minute.

A good handsome man in the sun is now countless times more miserable than the beggar sleeping under the flyover.

Everyone even has a feeling that now he can stab him with a finger.

It stands to reason that Wang Yan, who had rescued everyone and gave up his body, was injured so badly, describing it as so miserable, it would definitely cause the big guy's worry and guilt. But after seeing what this guy did, the people including the Bright Lady were a bit ridiculous, and felt that these two goods were too deserving.

The reason is very simple, is a big package that this guy came back.

This wrapper should be a large waterproof canvas used to pile fruit in the orchard. If a large piece of canvas is spread out, it will be more than 100 square meters. With the volcanic eruption raging, it was really hard for him to find such a large piece of canvas.

But even the big canvas parcel seemed to not cover his spoils. A pair of large wings poked out of the parcel. Obviously, it was a pair of demon wings that Wang Yan pulled down from the demon lord.

The parcels are basically pieces of chicken and dog cut from the demon lord. For example, the devil lord's fangs, eyes, claws, hooves. Of course, the most precious ones are the pair of devil horns and the heart.

But like some precious organs, Wang Yan is directly installed in the storage bracelet. In order to collect the blood of the demon, Wang Yan found several large tanks, and after being filled with the blood of the demon, he put it in the storage bracelet.

The storage bracelet Wang Yan currently uses is a gift from the master lady, with an internal capacity of up to nine cubic meters. It stands to reason that this is already a superb storage bracelet. But now the storage bracelet is full of precious materials from the demon lord, except for some personal items that he cannot discard.

Until the storage bracelet couldn't fit anymore, Wang Yan packed all the other things he could carry with him in big canvas.

It is for this reason that all talents will laugh, and the heart will twitch. Everyone was worried about his life and death, and wished to immediately rush to Liuli Island to search for his body.

He did well, and after killing the demon lord, he was obviously injured like that, and he didn't run quickly, and he still had such a leisurely mood to clean up the loot. Furthermore, you just accept it, just pick a few important things and not accept it?

Good fellow, this is the rhythm that brings back all the bits and pieces of the demon lord. After receiving so many things, at least two or thirty minutes of delay? What if the volcano has entered a super eruption period during this period?

For the sake of loot, he didn't even want his life. Wonderful flower, these two goods are really a wonderful flower.

Wang Yan was lying on the deck, breathing a turbid smell with a strong sulfide smell, and his spirit was slightly relaxed. He pulled out a voodoo doll and two storage bracelets from his arms, and said with emotion: "The volcanic eruption is too harmful. The magma buried the earth. I found the storage of Sharuman and Di Shitian. The bracelet took some time. "

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was stunned again.

These two goods still have the leisure to search for the relics of Sharuman and Emperor Shitian in the melt and a large amount of volcanic ash? This is really a worry for him.

The Bright Lady stepped forward and blinked her watery, blue, jewel-like eyes and said, “Why did you forget the relics of the fortified people? Although they are of low rank, they are still on Liuli Island because of the large number of people. After so long, there must be a lot of valuable goodies.”

what!

Suddenly, Wang Yan patted his forehead fiercely, struggling to get up, staring at the Liuli Island shrouded in volcanic ash, which was gradually drifting away, and his tears almost fell: “How come I never thought Well, especially the black commander must have collected a large number of zombies. This is all money ~ “

The bright Saint Lady’s mouth twitched, this guy really thought. The big guy was worried about him, and he was so worried that his heart would be broken. He was well, always thinking about the things outside him. The Bright Lady stretched out a finger and flicked angrily on his forehead: “Will I treat you, will you go back and pick up something?”

Wang Yan was refreshed, and when he just wanted to say yes, everyone saw him looking at him with a murderous eye. This made him slightly cold, woke up, scratched his head and laughed and said: “When I was a child, my family was used to it, and I was attached to wealth. Forgive me, forgive me.”

But speaking on the lips, he was still distressed and kept aiming at Liuli Island. This is an island of wealth. After this volcanic eruption, nothing will be refreshed?

At the same time that the Bright Lady was crying and laughing, he was helplessly healed, and the sacred dispels and sacred healing techniques fell on him one after another. Help him get rid of the poisonous poison in his body and heal various injuries.

A demon lord of the abyss, that is a strong S-level legend. Although it was seriously injured, it was suppressed by half of the ranks by the laws of heaven and earth. But S-level is always S-level, how can it be easy to deal with in the dying fight?

If Wang Yan did not have a mother earth as a strong backing, and was in a violent eruption environment, it is almost impossible to complete this task.

But in any case, Wang Yan succeeded and successfully killed the abyss demon lord. After successfully escaping from the volcanic eruption of Liuli Island, Wang Yan's mood really flew up.

Feeling the holy light walking inside him, healed his almost broken meridians and internal organs, and Wang Yan's heart was surging. That's an S-class demon lord who was actually killed by himself.

Moreover, the loot on it was almost completely scrapped by Wang Yan. Except for some things that can't be carried, Wang Yan has brought back all the valuable things as much as possible.

“Comrade Lao Wang, look at you, you are seriously injured. The Bright Lady treats you a little bit. We have to come up with a combination of Chinese and Western treatments.” Zhang Weidao walked forward with a smile and took out one In the glazed porcelain bowl filled with water, a yellow pinch of Fulu was squeezed by the finger, and Fulu burned into fu gray. Fu Hui fell into the water in a porcelain bowl. After stirring with his fingers, he said, “Come and try our specialty in China's hometown-Healing Fushui.”

The Bright Saint Girl treated Wang Yan, indeed he was very tired. His injuries were serious, especially the damage to the internal meridians and internal organs. It is also because his physique is very strong. This is an ordinary person. He has been dead for seventeen or eight times. Can he still make fun of this?

The continuous output of the Light Holy Power has made the Light Holy Lady's forehead already fragrant and sweating, and she was already very weak and unhealed. Until now, it was just trying to support it.

Wang Yan also felt the lack of the “milk power” of the Bright Lady, and Zhang Weidao shot, but originally expected a few points. After all, our Chinese Taoists are well-known for their profoundness. Healing, summoning, rune spells, magic weapon flying swords, catching demons and demons, and town house expelling ghosts all involve.

Dispelling disease and relieving poison is naturally a good housekeeping game. At critical moments, it can also be used as milk.

But when Wang Yan saw the bowl of black fushui, his stomach twitched and his eyes glared out: “I said buddy, are you teasing me? Don’t use these to fool the villagers Ghost tricks out. “

“Comrade Lao Wang.” Zhang Weidao said with a stern face, and said seriously, “Speak carefully, what is a ghost trick that fools the villagers? Our Taoist Taoist Fu Tiantian is a state-certified intangible cultural heritage. In the Fulu, but with university questions, great wisdom, contains the power of the most primitive laws of the universe. You can’t underestimate this black bowl of Fushui, which is full of energy particles and a variety of Vitamins and minerals. After drying this bowl of Fulu water, you are guaranteed to be a dragon, a tiger, a tiger, a tiger and a dragon in the sea. “

There was a convulsion in Wang Yan’s mouth. How did he feel that it seemed a bit unreliable? That tone, how could it sound like how the Taoist Taoist was cheating on money.

“If you don’t believe it, don’t drink it.” Zhang Weidao said inexplicably and arrogantly, don’t look away, said tearfully, “Now the people’s hearts are so impetuous, everything is imported. Even milk It also looks down on domestic products. Do you think that imported milk from other people looks beautiful? Just disgusted with other people’s domestic milk, hum, you will continue to wait for the sacred power of the bright saint girl to recover, and then milk you again . “

Wang Yan’s heart is twitching, what kind of strange remarks are these?

The crowd onlookers were also fainted, looking at the Bright Lady, and the image of a blonde imported milk appeared in the mind of the big guy. All smiled in my heart, and some forbearance couldn’t help it.

Even Gao Mingyue had a pretty red face and a funny smile in her heart.

“Giggle ~” Yuan Rourou smiled unscrupulously on the side, twisting the waist of the water snake, and subconsciously straightened up, sighing with regret, “Unfortunately, your Rourou sister will only use poison, otherwise I will milk you All right.”

The bright sage girl had a black face and hated the otakus who played games in China. Obviously it is a sacred healing technique, but it is said to be breastfeeding. Also made up a smooth, what is called one animal husbandry, two riding three small German.

Think of the holy priest as a big breast, the paladin as a second breast, and the druid is the third ... How does this standard holy priest feel?

This Zhang Weidao is even more excessive. What is the difference between imported milk and domestic milk? If the holy power in the body is not enough, the Bright Saint Girl really wants to remember the “Light of Judgment” and bombard Zhang Weidao with people.

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After a lot of amusement, everyone’s somewhat depressed atmosphere instantly revived.

Zhang Weidao also put away his bowl of intangible cultural heritage, which was deliberately brought out for fun. Tianyidao is rich in various types of rungs, including runes for expelling poison and healing wounds, but it is not turned into rune water, which makes people so stupid to drink.

To put it bluntly, Fu Mi is to use the rune structure to pry the power of various laws of heaven and earth.

Some congenital Dao patterns will naturally be born between the universe, and those congenital Dao patterns are the manifestation of the power of the Dao Law. The rune is the summary, imitation, and reasoning application of those congenital patterns.

In more general terms, the rune is the cosmic heaven and earth script, which can be used to communicate with the heaven and earth universe and produce various mysterious mysterious Taoist effects.

But the universe is vast and unmatched. The laws of heaven and earth are vast like sea. The human understanding of the universe is still in an extremely primitive state, and the development and application of runes are not at the primary stage.

Zhang Weidao flipped his palm again, and magically sandwiched a real rune trap between his fingers. After the rune burned, the light turmoil agitated and it spiraled into Wang Yan’s body.

Wang Yan felt a burst of lightness and comfort in his body, like the clear flowing water of a mountain stream, flowing through his body, activating blood and removing blood stasis, removing

toxins, and nourishing the internal organs. This resilience, although not as immediate as the Holy Light treatment, is worse than being moisturized and soft, slender and soft like a spring rain.

“Yes, yes. Your healing power can replace Xiaode and become Xiaosan.” Wang Yan turned a little more ruddy, appreciating, “It’s worthy of being the young master of Tianyi together, your means is really endless .If you are more cautious in the battle with the Queen of Spiders, you may not lose by your miscellaneous means. “

At the mention of Queen Spider, Zhang Weidao’s complexion suddenly turned pale, and in a panic, she glanced secretly at Queen Spiderina. Obviously, the psychological shadow caused by Arenya is infinite, and it will be unforgettable for the rest of his life.

“Comrade Lao Wang, what are you talking about?” Zhang Weidao found that the Queen of Spiders smiled at him, and he couldn’t help but tremble with his liver, his face muscles stunned and smiled, “How are you recovering now? No, let’s go back to our boat and take a good rest? “

“What are you going to do so early?” Auguste, the golden lion sword, came up and patted Zhang Weidao’s shoulder with a bold face. “We not only did not know each other, but also experienced the death and death disaster together. Stay on the aircraft carrier for a good night’s rest, and hold a barbecue party on the deck at night. Have a good meal together and get drunk. “

“Little handsome boy, aren’t people beautiful? Are you going home so soon?” Queen Arenia, the spider queen, also came up and flirted with a sly glance, “The spider babies are dead and heartbroken. , You have to accompany me more and help me resolve my inner depression. “

Melancholy your sister!

Zhang Weidao’s cold hairs are all erected, and stay on this boat to accompany you overnight, then brother will be really depressed.

Auguste turned and said to Gao Mingyue: “Captain Gao, your country is an ancient civilization. It has always been the top prosperous civilization in the world. Although it has experienced some decline during this period, in these years, your country has finally Rebirth of fire, began to move towards the weather of the great powers. For this, I am very admired by Auguste, I want to go to your country to take a walk, feel the ancient culture, modern strong atmosphere. “

Everyone loves to listen to good words.

Especially when people are abroad, when they hear people praise their country, there will always be some pride and goodwill. Gao Mingyue nodded friendly and said, “Your country is also a very good and strong country. I will definitely take a look if I have a chance.”

The United States and China have also had many historical disputes, have cooperated with each other, and have fought wars. However, I have to admit that during the Anti-Japanese War, Mi Di still actively assisted China in all aspects and sent troops to help China fight against Dongying.

August smiled and said with grace: “Our two countries are now superpowers that cannot be ignored in this world, but the superpower institutions of our two countries have very little mutual understanding and less cooperation. Perhaps based on Traditional concepts, both sides of us will not be accustomed to each other. But everyone is a new generation of young people, I think we should abandon the old ideas of the burden of the old, more exchanges and cooperation with each other, in order to truly eliminate misunderstandings and prejudices.

Gao Mingyue frowned slightly and thought, saying, “You can communicate more, to be honest, the world pattern is different from before. Everyone is a human being on earth, and we should conduct more exchanges and cooperation in maintaining the direction of peace on the planet.”

To be honest, Gao Mingyue had solidified stereotypes about the Super Shield Bureau before. However, after a battle between you and me, and the difficulty of being together, the trust between each other has strengthened a lot, and many inherent prejudices have also disappeared.

“Welcome to join the campfire party to celebrate the successful completion of our mission and the rest of our lives.” Auguste happily shook hands with Gao Mingyue.

Both of them are leaders in the new generation of their respective organizations and are deeply valued and cultivated by the organization. In a sense, they are the future successors of their respective organizations. It is no exaggeration to say that the decisions and opinions of the two of them can even change their organizational decisions and trends to a large extent.

“Before that, I have to go back to the fleet headquarters and report on this matter with the headquarters of the National African Bureau.” Gao Mingyue glanced at Wang Yan. “The rest of our squadron will stay on your carrier for a while . “

“You can rest assured that they will get the best care.” August said solemnly, “In addition, I have to contact the headquarters to explain the situation. On this matter, I hope that the two headquarters

can communicate with each other and reach the FBG terror. Organize a consistent strategy. Do n't use the flying sword if you are not in good health. I will send you a helicopter. ”

“I hope so.” Gao Mingyue nodded.

After Gao Mingyue left, August immediately arranged the medical staff on the aircraft carrier to take care of everyone.

Everyone is equipped with a medical care room, which is cared for by professionals, and injected with high protein and other nutrients that promote the body's self-healing. To be honest, holy light treatment or Zhang Weidao's Fulu treatment is all about recovering by stimulating the body's ability to heal itself. However, the self-healing of the human body is a process in which functional stem cells multiply the body cells to heal wounds. Without energy and without the necessary raw materials for cell growth, it is impossible.

Therefore, necessary care and a large amount of nutrient intake are also necessary processes, otherwise it will only make the body lose more and more.

The Nimitz-class aircraft carrier, surrounded by the guards, drove for more than half an hour at a speed of more than thirty knots. Through satellite observations, a huge volcanic eruption broke out on Liuli Island, and was accompanied by a magnitude 9 earthquake.

After a while, the shock wave pushed the giant wave to strike.

Fortunately, the design of modern warships in carrying waves is unique, and their respective displacement and tonnage are not low. After a violent bump, only one frigate of the aircraft carrier formation was damaged.

The good news came that the Chinese country's fleet also successfully survived this tsunami.

The bad news is that the scale of this volcanic eruption is very large. The volcanic ash is mixed with a large amount of carbon dioxide, which will greatly increase the concentration of carbon dioxide in the earth's atmosphere and exacerbate the greenhouse effect.

Moreover, the volcanic ash particles and sulfides floating in the air will not only cause low pollution to the atmosphere, and are not limited to the South Ocean. It will also affect India, Southeast Asia, and southern China.

The most stricken area is the Nanyang area. The tsunami formed this time will affect the island nations within a few hundred nautical miles. Fortunately, before this, a tsunami warning has been issued, which will not cause large-scale casualties, but huge property damage is inevitable.

When Wang Yanbian was receiving treatment, he got an evaluation report from August, and he looked slightly sad. Speaking of this, this volcano eruption was caused by Wang Yan.

At this time, Yuan Rourou ran into his room and said comfortably: "Little handsome boy, don't be uncomfortable. If you didn't trigger a volcanic eruption at that time, we would all have to die on Ruri Island. The most important thing is that our National African Bureau and Super The Shield may be guilty of mischief, thinking that each other is a ghost of the other, and the FBG's secret promotion of the storm is very likely to cause a war. The people who died by then, and the losses caused are far more than one hundred times. "

After a pause, Yuan Rourou said with a lingering fear: "If you let that demon lord hide, it will be even more troublesome. Who knows how many large-scale disasters it will secretly carry out in order to collect souls?"

Wang Yan also understood that if he gave himself another choice, he would still trigger a volcanic eruption and fight with the demon lord, otherwise the consequences would be even more unimaginable. Now in this disaster, with all efforts, the losses have been controlled to a minimum.

In fact, what worries Wang Yan most is that in the future, the Abyss Demon Realm and the Earth will get closer and closer in the four-dimensional virtual world. As the distance gets closer, the frequency of abyssal demon invasion will become more and more frequent.

This is the real disaster for the earth.

Not even Wang Yan knows, how many people will die in this abyssal disaster?

At this moment, Wang Yan's cell phone rang. When I picked it up, it was Uncle Cannon's call. His voice slightly tuned and said: "Baby apprentice, I heard that you have made great achievements this time, and actually killed a lord-level abyss demon? Really worthy of my apprentice Cao Cannon, long face."

As soon as he heard Uncle Gun's voice, Wang Yan had a little restless mood and calmed down a lot. He smiled and said, "Uncle Gun, you don't worry about the invasion of the abyss world? You can still laugh, is it too early? There is a decision. "

"What decision can be made, the soldiers will cover up the water and the earth." Uncle Cannon said with a smile, "Apprentice, you have to speed up your cultivation. Then we will learn the copy of the abyss demon world together."

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Go brush the abyss copy?

Wang Yan's heart seemed to be ignited by Uncle Cannon all at once, and a burst of heat rushed into his chest, but this is to fight the rhythm of the eccentric plane. When he learned that the abyssal world would be getting closer in a few years, all he could think of was how to defend and how to resist.

Uncle Gun directly thought of the counter-attack abyss.

That's right, why can your abyss come to the earth to stir up the wind and rain? Why must the battlefield be completely established on the earth?

Wang Yan is full of fighting spirit and motivation at once. He must practice well and strive to get promoted to A-level and S-level as soon as possible, so that there will be a real place to use his skills.

After talking with Uncle Gun for a while, Wang Yan hung up. His emotions are still a little excited. Yes, the abyss world is very powerful. But the present earth is not that ignorant and backward when the abyss invaded twice.

Today's earth, science and technology are developing rapidly, human consciousness is awakening, and the overall strength is changing dramatically.

Wang Yan felt the burden on his shoulders, and he relaxed a lot because he was not fighting alone. Uncle Cannon will be with him, SAB will be with him, and even Super Shield will become an ally.

“Right, Sister Yuan.” Wang Yan turned to Yuan Rourou. “I took off the poison sac inside the main body of the demon collar before. I don’t know if it will help your cultivation?”

Before fighting with the demon lord, everyone unknowingly ate the great loss of the abyss’ corrosive poison. Wang Yan thought that Yuan Rourou’s main attack on poison was the main force in the young and middle-aged people of the State African Bureau. Wang Yan hopes that she will shine in the war in the future.

Yuan Rourou’s eyes lit up and exclaimed, “That abyss demon lord still has a poison sac? I thought it was only its domain strength. Take it out and show it to me, maybe it will be useful.”

Wang Yan flipped it, and took out a dark green poisonous sac organ in the storage bracelet. It is as big as a basketball, with a thin and transparent skin on the outside. The natural texture of the skin is decorated with many mysterious and complicated textures. Inside, there is a dark green, creepy and toxic liquid.

At this moment, it seems to still have life, instinctively and rhythmically pulsating, inadvertently exuding the smell, it is the smell of the abyss corroded by the demon lord.

Based on this point, Wang Yan judged that this was the poison bag of the demon lord.

However, this poison sac is still exuding highly toxic elements. While holding on to it, Wang Yan must be separated by a layer of pure yang.

“It’s so beautiful, so perfect.” Yuan Rourou stared at the poison sac with her eyes obsessively, stretched out her slim jade hand, and gently stroked the mysterious lines of mysterious mystery and silk on the skin of her epidermis. Don’t care, murmured, “The evolution of the abyss demon is very high. The poison sacs have congenital road patterns of toxins. It is really a perfect evolution.”

Dao pattern or magic pattern are all manifestations of the power of the rules of the heaven and the universe, but the titles of the same thing are different in Eastern and Western civilizations. The Taoists in the east and the magicians in the west are all cultivating schools formed by studying congenital Dao patterns, and they have derived rune formations, rune baskets, magic formations, and magic scrolls.

However, regardless of the East or the West, in ancient times, branches of the toxin system, the dark system, etc., were regarded as evil ways. It is also because of this that the inheritance of the toxin system is relatively small both in the east and the west.

Yuan Rourou awakened to the highly toxic talent ability, and still survived, and was absorbed as a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, thanks also to the openness and tolerance of modern people. The laws of heaven and the universe are pure, and the power is pure.

The so-called righteousness and evilness are nothing but the hearts of the people.

Wouldn't a person who cultivates the Holy Light Power do evil? Can those who practice dark forces be good? Mainly depends on people, how to use their own power. In other words, how to cultivate and position your own soul.

It is only now that Wang Yan has the time and thoughts to go and feel this devil's poison sac, and he is also very emotional. The abyssal demon is indeed very remarkable in its own evolution, and the poison sacs have congenital stripes.

It is no wonder that they are quite combative in their early childhood. Once they are adults, they are directly A-level. This is really a high-end scary race.

"If it's useful, I'll give it to you." Wang Yan said generously, "I hope it can open a door for you to understand the power of the highly toxic Heavenly Law and give you a chance to be promoted to A level as soon as possible."

"Send me? No, no," Yuan Rourou smiled charmingly, "Not your Rou Rou is hypocritical, we can be partners, comrades-in-arms, and friends. But once I accept your precious gift by the white, Why don't you get along with you without any psychological burden? Even if you want to eat your tofu, you have to be a bit scrupulous. It's a lot less fun in life. "

Wang Yan couldn't help crying and crying. Sister Yuan sounded quite plausible in the first half. But in the second half of the conversation, how do you feel like there is something wrong? Helplessly touched his nose and said: "Okay, okay, then you can change things. I don't agree if there are fewer things. This is the poison sac of S-class creatures, and it also has a baby with toxin-like congenital streaks."

Yuan Rourou rolled her beautiful eyes and gritted her teeth and said, “This kind of baby is exchanged in the game, at least 4000 merit points. I see if this task is enough. So, I owe you first. After the second mission, I can get almost 4000 merit points, and then I can exchange some treasure for you. “

4000 merits? Wang Yan nodded and said, “This price is reasonable, then from now on, this demon lord’s poison bag will be yours.”

Yuan Rourou happily put it into the storage bracelet. With that baby, she now had no desire to molest the small fresh meat, and could not help but return to the room to study.

And Wang Yan did not suffer, and a poison sac was exchanged for 4000 merit points. It seems that this time it is worthwhile to collect materials from the demon lord. Besides, the poison sac is definitely not the most valuable material on the demon lord.

Its bone spear is as long as eight or nine meters long. I don’t know what material it is made of, and it is also covered with various magic runes. And it has similar characteristics to its own natal warhammer, absolute quality is very heavy, but it is very light to take, obviously a treasure.

Big is too big, but some people will like it, because once the fighting body becomes huge, there are many characters.

In addition, the devil’s heart, the devil’s horn, and the pair of demon wings will not be too low. Especially the pair of demon wings, the ability of the abyss demon’s space law, most of them are concentrated on the pair of wings.

It’s just that the pair of wings, Wang Yan will not sell, but have to find a way to make people refining their own wings. The previous pair of bat king wings have been almost destroyed in the battle and can’t be used anymore.

At this moment, Wang Yan’s phone rang again. When I picked it up, it turned out to be the young lady. The young lady was very caring about Wang Yan and was very helpful. Wang Yan was very grateful to her.

“Little Sister, why are you free to call me?” Wang Yan said with respect.

“Xiao Yan, I heard that you hit a Demon Lord of the Abyss?” Prince Rose asked directly over the phone.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was stunned. Although it was an information age, could the speed of this message be too fast? Needless to say, it must be Uncle Cannon’s old man.

Life has such a funny master, Wang Yan also feels that life is like riding a roller coaster, which is really exciting.

“Little Sister, which part of the demon lord do you need, I will immediately send the maid to send you over.” Wang Yan said boldly, the little Sister said nothing to herself, even if she wanted it all, Wang Yan would not be angry.

“Okay, okay. Did you collect the devil’s heart? In addition to the heart, you need some blood of the devil.” Prince Rose said happily, “Where are you, I can just pick it up. It’s so good, I sacrifice After years of practice, the Blood Spirit lacked a strong heart and has never been promoted. Now he has a chance to become an S-class. “

After Wang Yan said the approximate location, the young lady hung up. I remember that the plane of Little Sister Madam exploded herself. Later, she made a new one, but the engine was still the original alien engine. That plane is extremely fast and can fly over Mach 10 in the atmosphere. I believe that in a little while, the little teacher will be there in person.

As expected, more than an hour later.

The little maid ’s hover can be hovered in the air, and the vertically-elevating plane reached the aircraft carrier. Because it has been notified for a long time, how dare the aircraft carrier attack her old man.

August personally led the team, including the generals of the aircraft carrier formation, to personally greet the famous Prince of Roses.

First of all, the strength of Prince Rose is there. She was promoted to S + level more than half a year ago and became the world’s “top level” combat force. Most importantly, she became the president of a new generation of dark councils.

Whether it is from strength or power, the Prince of Roses is the most top-notch existence in the world.

A prince rose dressed in a lady's dress fell from the plane, and the golden lion sword August hurried forward to respectfully meet: "August welcomes the elder of the council."

The prince rose lightly glanced at him, and said with praise: "You are the best rising star of the Super Shield, the golden lion sword? It looks good, and its temperament is also good. What about our family Xiaoyan?"

August sounded quite happy in the first half of the sentence, but people asked Wang Yan directly in the second half. He felt a little hurt in his heart, and could not help whispering secretly. Wang Yan's fellow would also be confused, and even the Dark Council President could be related. Return our family Xiao Yan, listen to this tone!

But he did not dare to be half proud and disrespectful to the prince of roses, but she stood on the pinnacle of the world compared to the demon lord.

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Judging by Auguste's potential, as long as he doesn't fall midway, his future achievement of S-class is a matter of steadfastness. But even so, he may not be able to advance to S + level in this life.

The prince Rose is already an S + character.

August said respectfully: "Brother Wang Yan was not injured, he is still being treated in the medical room, and His Royal Highness is also asked to move."

Auguste is so polite, the general of the aircraft carrier fleet is even more in awe of Prince Rose. That's an S + character. If she is willing to perform some rogue tactics, she can even be alone and slowly kill this aircraft carrier formation.

"He hurt so badly?" Prince Rose's beautiful and pretty face slightly angered, he hummed, "Damn abyss demon, sooner or later the prince will kill them all."

Because she has no heirs, loves the house and Wuxia, she treats Wang Yan as her own child. When he heard that he was seriously injured, his anger could not be stopped.

The whole aircraft carrier was filled with the negative force field formed by her anger. Everyone felt a panic from her heart. Generally speaking, S-level strongmen are quite advanced in comprehending the laws of heaven and earth.

The S + level strong man is one step away from the demigod. Their words and deeds, every move, seemed to contain the power of heaven and earth, and ordinary people could not resist their momentum.

“His Royal Highness is angered.” Auguste saw her anger, but also could not help a scalp numbness, hurriedly persuaded, “Wang Yan just a little off, after some treatment has no trouble. And the brothers Wang Yan have already Revenge, dismember the demon lord’s limb into pieces. “

A cold sweat in August’s heart, could it be that the prince of roses took a fancy to Wang Yan’s face, wanting to accept him as a ban? The more I think about it, the more likely it is, because I have never heard of His Royal Highness Prince Rose having liked a man.

For a while, August raised Wang Yan’s important level and danger level again by several grades. Although it is forbidden, it is not difficult to infer that the appearance of Prince Rose caring about anger is that Wang Yan has a high status in her mind.

Hearing Auguste’s explanation, Prince Rose’s face looked a little better. Can’t wait to follow August and others into the cabin, to the medical room where Wang Yan is located.

“Xiao Yan, is your injury okay?” When Prince Rose saw several infusion tubes inserted in Wang Yan’s body, his eyes were slightly wet. In the spiritual sustenance, she has already treated Wang Yan as her own child, and her motherhood has been rampant for a time.

Of course, because Wang Yan is very good. He is handsome and pleasing, he can talk and coax people, and he also understands filial piety. Otherwise, you can ask Uncle Gun to change to an apprentice who looks crooked. It is estimated that he will be rejected by Prince Rose and die.

“Small ...” Wang Yan hurriedly got up, and when he just wanted to call people, they saw Auguste following them. Immediately changed his voice, “Wang Yan paid a visit to His Royal Highness Prince. Auguste, why don’t you notify me, I’m so good to meet your Highness.”

“We don’t need to care about those hypocrisy between us.” Prince Rose stepped forward with a concerned look, put his wrist around, and frowned, “How can the meridians in your body be damaged so badly?”

“It’s okay, His Royal Highness.” Wang Yan coughed twice and said slightly embarrassedly, “It’s all minor injuries, minor injuries. By the way, I will give you the devil’s heart and blood of the devil you want.”

“Don’t mention these, you lie down first.” Prince Rose herself is not good at treatment, but this does not mean that she has no way to take out her mobile phone and say, “I call the new Druid leader to let him treat you . “

August, who was waiting carefully on the side, showed a look that was as expected as I expected. Caring even cared about this kind of situation. Isn’t it adultery?

The leader of the Neo-Druidism is also the number one figure in the world. Without saying anything, Prince Rose was ready to call people, showing how tense Wang Yan was in her heart.

“I really don’t need it anymore.” Wang Yan hurriedly said, “The Bright Lady has treated me. I only need to rest for ten days and a half months to fully recover.”

“The Bright Saint Girl?” The rose Prince’s face was a little unhappy, “What a Saint Girl is not a Saint Girl, one by one looks divine but inviolable, but the ability to hook a man in private is great. Xiao Yan , You can hide from her in the future, do n’t be fooled by her pretending appearance. “

August sighed deeply in his heart, listening, listening to this vinegar. It seems that this Prince of Roses is not just for fun, it should have been a real affection for Wang Yan.

He couldn’t help shouting in his heart, alas, everyone is a man, and my golden lion sword Auguste is also very handsome, why didn’t your prince miss me?

It was at this moment that an angry and agitated woman’s voice sounded: “Prince Rose, you are also a senior anyway. Can you pay attention to your points when speaking?”

As soon as Wang Yan heard the voice, the secret passage was awkward. He turned around and saw that Her Royal Highness Lady stood at the door so beautifully, and her face was filled with disgusting anger.

In fact, when the Bright Lady learned that the Prince of Roses was coming, she intended to take the initiative to avoid it. Although the Dark Council and the Light Holy See have fought for thousands of years, they are incompatible. However, after all, the differences in seniority are there. Naturally, the Bright Lady can't, and it's not good to meet Prince Rose.

The charming Prince Rose looked at her slantingly and said with a sneer, "Yo, when it comes to your sore spot? Why, just allow you to do those shameless things, and don't allow outsiders to say?"

"Prince Rose, please speak carefully." The Bright Lady was also angry, her back a pair of light wings raised high, her left hand holding the scepter, her eyes sharply said, "Otherwise don't blame me for being welcome. "

"You're welcome?" Prince Rose sneered a few sneers. "This sentence is a bit weighty for your light pope. Give it away to the prince, otherwise don't blame the prince for bullying."

Prince Rose has been famous for many years and has long been an S-class strongman. As a top powerhouse, you will naturally have your own arrogance and vision, and will not take the initiative to shoot a junior, even if it is a junior of a hostile force.

"Okay, good." Wang Yan hurriedly round the road, "His Royal Highness Prince, this time I have been rescued by His Royal Highness, otherwise I will lose my life. Highness, Holy Highness, although Prince Rose doesn't speak well, you two originally It's the hostile forces. Not to mention scolding, even war is normal. So, do n't worry about it. "

As the saying goes, there is no good mouth for scolding each other, and no good hands for fighting each other. What kind of good news can two organizations that are incompatible with each other come out?

After talking, Wang Yan hurriedly took out the devil's heart to divert the topic and attention.

Take out the devil's heart from the storage bracelet. At this time, it is still pulsating. And the heart is also quite strong and huge, about 50 centimeters in diameter, and weighs a hundred pounds in the hand.

Poof! The pulsating pulsation sounded like an invisible wave radiating outward.

Sure enough, the eyes of the Prince of Roses and the Bright Lady were attracted by it.

“A strong heart is really the heart of a legendary demon.” Prince Rose said with appreciation, “As long as it is sacrificed, it can be incorporated into my blood spirit. Xiao Yan, you haven't seen me yet Blood spirit? “

After all, she lifted it easily, and a thick blood mist filled up. In the blink of an eye, the thick blood mist condensed into a humanoid monster that seemed to be made of blood. His **** eyes were very cold and fearful, and there was a terrifying and powerful pressure all over his body.

Obviously, even if this blood spirit does not have the heart of the demon lord, it is also a powerful monster with A-level peak,

The face of the Bright Lady changed, and now the Prince Rose is already the pinnacle of the S + class. Wouldn't it be more powerful if we got another S-level blood spirit? She hurriedly said: “Wang Yan, our Holy See also wants to buy this demon heart, you can freely price.”

Wang Yan was very clear about the idea of the light virgin, and her face was slightly serious, and she said: “His lord, I know that the light church and the dark council have a deep gap. It stands to reason that I am not qualified to comment on the two of you. Only now The world pattern is different. Do n't move and display a spirit of right and wrong. I believe that under the leadership of Prince Rose, the Dark Council will be refreshed and there will be completely different weather in the future. In addition, today 's abyss world The catastrophe is coming. If we cannot unite within human beings, the future is really worrying. “

“Xiao Yan, you are right. What I hate most about the light of the Holy See is that I have to pretend to be awe-inspiring, as if the whole world is just, they are right.” Prince Rose sneered and said, “The abyss world The prince also heard about the coming news. If your church really has the ability, it is not as good as the two of us, who killed more abyss demons. “

At this time, even Auguste persuaded: “His Royal Highness, under the leadership of Prince Rose, the Dark Council has drawn a line with FBG. And Wang Yan is right, our planet faces great

Disaster, everyone needs to be united in order to overcome the difficulty. This demon heart falls in the hands of the Holy See, which is just one more loot. Instead, in the hands of Prince Rose, perhaps an extra S-level combat power can come, which gives future wars, There is more hope of winning. “

The Bright Lady frowned slightly, and no longer spoke much. Indeed, the abyss demons are meant to destroy all mankind. Whichever is more important, she can still tell clearly.

“well said.”

A strong sense of coercion filled up in Wang Yan’s ward. A pure and vast force of light appeared out of thin air and gathered together to form a translucent figure with a light wing floating on its back. His voice, mild and majestic, co-existed in the small ward. “Human beings are facing unprecedented catastrophe. Unity is necessary.”

“Pope!” Prince Rose’s pretty face sighed slightly.

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pope! ?

Wang Yan was shocked. Was it the legendary bright pope?

That’s right, this phantom of the Holy Light energy is full of radiant power. Under the light of the Holy Light, Wang Yan felt an unprecedented warmth and comfort, just like bathing in the Holy Light Bath.

“See under the pope’s crown.” Wang Yan hurriedly stood up and saluted the phantom shadow.

At the same time, the Bright Virgin and August, the stunned Queen, also saluted in a hurry.

“You don’t need to pay much courtesy.” Pope Guang raised his hand imaginatively, and two pure and majestic holy lights stirred up, giving back to Wang Yan and August.

Others didn't feel it, but Wang Yan felt that when the power of the Pope's Holy Light entered the body, those damaged body structures and meridian tissues were recovering at a speed that could be felt.

Wang Yan was immersed in the light of the Holy Light, as if receiving a shower and baptism. From the body to the soul, it was much clearer and cleaner, as if a slight change had occurred.

Moreover, his physical energy was restored to fullness at once, and he felt an unstoppable energy all over his body. Indistinctly, Wang Yan has a feeling of touching the A-level.

Auguste on the side was also glowing red, grateful and grateful: "Thank you for the baptism of the Holy Light under the Pope's crown."

Wang Yan was stunned. It turned out that this is the legendary baptism of Holy Light from the Pope of Light? I heard that this baptism of the Holy Light can wash away the dirt formed on the body and soul over time.

There are many benefits after being baptized by the Holy Light. First, the physique will be greatly increased, the spiritual power will be more pure and refined, and the resistance to evil and pollution will also be strengthened. The most important thing is that as the body and soul become more pure, the ability to realize the laws of heaven and earth will also be strengthened.

For Wang Yan, Auguste and other young talents with excellent qualifications, the direct effect of baptism with the Holy Light is to at least offset half a year of hard work. And in the long life after that, there will be a continuous benefit.

Such a powerful divine gain is naturally the longing dream of countless superpowers. However, every time the Pope of Light exhibited the baptism of the Holy Light, he would consume a little of his own cultivation, would it be easy to use?

People are selfish, and after all, self-denial is a minority. Not to mention the kind of noble figure standing at the pinnacle of the world like the Pope. How many people can let him bless his face with light?

Therefore, after stunning God, Wang Yan also hurriedly and solemnly thanked: "Thank you for the baptism of the Holy Light under the crown, the juniors are really grateful." This is a heartfelt thanks to him and the Pope for no reason, but he gave Had a very precious baptism of the Holy Light. People must know how to be grateful, otherwise they will be undoubtedly beasts.

“No need for extra courtesy,” the Pope Guangming said softly. “This time you have gone through, the emperor has already heard the saint’s blessing. In the face of an irresistible strong enemy, each of you shows your youth. People’s excellent qualities, and finally ruled out all the difficulties to kill the demon lord and the evil Shaluman. The participants of the National African Bureau and the Super Shield Bureau will make an exception to bless you with a Holy Light baptism. “

“Under the crown.” The face of the Holy Lady of Light changed slightly, and said anxiously, “You are hitting the SS level. If you use the Holy Light to baptize a lot, it will have irreparable consequences for yourself.”

“The saint has no need to say much, the emperor’s heart has been decided on this matter.” The voice of the Pope Guang is gentle and full of majesty. “It is originally unknown whether the emperor can reach the SS level. Now this group of outstanding young people It is the hope of our planet’s future. For example, today’s turmoil and continuous disasters, relying on our older generation to resist, is too weak. Only when the younger generation grows up and gradually carries the burden, will the earth have a future. And hope. For this reason, what does the emperor sacrifice even a little cultivation? “

These words were very sincere and sincere, which made Wang Yan feel the breadth of the bright Pope’s mind and the big thinking pattern. Even in the process of impacting the SS level, he also used the light baptism to the young people without hesitation. This made Wang Yan more admirable for Pope Bright.

Wang Yan said rightly: “The broad mind of the Pope’s crown keeps the younger generations in mind. The younger generations have no other rewards, they can only do their best to cultivate and strive to be eligible to contribute in the event of a catastrophe.”

The golden grudge on Auguste’s body also sprayed thinly, and the whole body was surrounded by Jincancan’s light. The voice said sincerely and sincerely: “I, the Golden Lion Sword Auguste vows to protect the earth in this life, it must not be Disappoint the expectations under the pope’s crown. “

“Okay, very good.” Pope Guangming said happily, “You are so determined that you will not disappoint the hope of the emperor to you.” After a pause, Pope Guangming said to Wang Yan again, “You are in the sand I have listened to the report of the Virgin on Ruman’s affairs. Sharuman has committed a heinous crime, ranked ninth in the Holy See black list, and has been impunity for decades. For the merits of beheading Sharuman, you have what idea?”

Wang Yan feels happy, this is the rhythm to reward himself alone. The Bright Holy See has a long history and rich heritage. In the treasure house of the Sanctuary of Light, there are countless treasures and treasures.

When he just wanted to talk, he suddenly thought of something. He said without hesitation: "Under the Pope's crown, I don't know if I can inherit the ancient Druid?" The inheritance of the ancient Xiaode, Wang Yan wanted it for Sun Youmiao. It is believed that with the qualifications of Sun Youmiao and her plant life abilities, if inherited from the ancient Xiaode, the future development prospects are limitless.

"Do you want" Grace of Life "?" Pope Guang's brow furrowed slightly, and he groaned.

It turns out that the inheritance of Xiaode is called "Grace of Life". Wang Yan felt nervous, wouldn't it be to refuse? There was some confusion in my heart, and now the complete inheritance of the small virtue is sealed in the sanctuary of light. Other than that, there is no other family. But Wang Yan thought about it in empathy, and felt that the Pope really did not agree to the matter.

Once the inheritance of ancient Druids is released, a complete ancient Druid sect may be urged, and it may even unify the now scattered Druids.

At that time, the Bright Holy See may have a strong rival.

Having figured this out, Wang Yan hurriedly said: "This" Grace of Life "is not what the juniors want for themselves." After all, Wang Yan talked about some deeds of Sun Youmiao. The point is that Sun Youmiao is a poor girl sacrificed by her father, and her qualifications and heart are very good.

"Sun Shu's daughter?" Of course, Pope Guangming had heard of Sun Shu. Although it was only a B-level superpower, he was the key to triggering the national war of the National African Affairs Bureau.

To put it bluntly, Sun Shu's name has now been imprinted in history. The world pattern has also changed.

Wang Yan's face was very solemn when he saw the bright Pope's virtual shadow, and he sighed secretly in his heart. I am afraid this matter is difficult.

At this moment, Pope Guangming thought about it and nodded and said, "It is not impossible for you to ask for" grace of life "for that little girl. But the merit of killing the ninth in the black list is not enough to demand" life " Grace, so be it. You have time to come to the Sanctuary of Light with the little girl, and the emperor personally tests the qualifications and heart of the little girl. If you pass the assessment, the emperor will break the tradition of the pope in the past and replace the grace of life "Release."

Wang Yan was overjoyed, listening to the pope's tone, he really released "Grace of Life". Wang Yan did not know exactly who the previous popes were, but he could undoubtedly determine that the pope was very open-minded and not sticking to the past.

Wang Yan thanked the pope again and again.

Pope Guang waved his hand and said, "Don't be too happy too early. The emperor's test is not simple. Whether it is a success or failure, your merits in killing Sharuman are all offset."

Of course, Wang Yan will not have any opinions. Killing Sharuman was originally done smoothly.

After dealing with Wang Yan's affairs, the light pope's eyes turned to Prince Rose, and his expression said indifferently: "Prince Rose, since you have become the Dark Council, and there is a mediation in the center, the Emperor also hopes that you can take good care of Manage the dark council. If the members of the dark council dare to continue to do evil and regard human life as a mustache, do n't blame the emperor for waging a jihad against your dark council again. "

Prince Rose sneered recklessly: "It's a big breath under the crown, and every avatar of the Holy Light dared to clamor with his prince. If it wasn't for his face, the prince would definitely give you back and forth."

"It's no use talking more than words." The Pope Guang said indifferently, "It's good or evil, you can do it yourself." Turned around, "Holy lady, call the rest of the meritorious people, the emperor will baptize them."

After speaking, the Pope of Light turned into a Holy Light and disappeared into the room. The Holy Virgin also retreated, and summoned those who participated in the war.

After seeing that Wang Yan was baptized by the Holy Light after seeing the baptism of the Holy Light, the body of the rose had recovered, so he took the demon heart and a large tank of demon blood and hurried away. Before leaving, she told Wang Yan to be a guest in Europe.

After all the big men had left, Auguste also sat on the edge of Wang Yan's bed, wiped with a cold sweat and said, "My mother, the light pope and the dark councillor appeared in this small room at the same time. The baby is dead. In the unlikely event that the two of them fight together, our Nimitz-class aircraft carrier will suffer. "

However, his mood was excellent, and inexplicably received a baptism of the Holy Light, which was a great honor.

"Old Olympics." Wang Yan also patted his shoulder in a good mood and said, "What a Nimitz-class aircraft carrier is, I heard that you have a spacecraft carrier that can fly in the sky in the Super Shield, that is. Really good. Can you open the back door and look back and let me see? "

"Don't call me old Austrian!" Auguste grieved.

"I am only twenty-three years old, you are twenty-nine years old, and I am much older than me." Wang Yan said disappointedly.

The golden lion sword August, suddenly felt depressed. He always thought he was a real young talent, and the value of the world of superpowers was responsible. But I didn't expect to meet Wang Yan.

It's better now, he is everywhere compared. I really responded to the old Chinese saying, both Sheng Yu and Sheng Liang.

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