

D. Hero 1031

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1031

In the name of the Black Death Demon Venerable, Wang Yan has been rumored for a long time. I originally thought that the guy who was scouring the world had disappeared as early as hundreds of years. I don't want to, it has shown signs of resurgence in recent years.

When I was in the Starry Sky Academy, Wang Yan destroyed the conspiracy of the Black Death Demon Venerable, and killed one of the old devil's powerful men to report the banshee. Unexpectedly, the old demon's tentacles even extended to the Winter Gods.

For a time, Wang Yan was also speechless. He, Wang Yan, who provokes this.

“Jin Jie ~”

At this time, waiting for the Black Demon Venerable to order again, the plague messenger started. His skinny figure flickered, and before the group of believers and temple guards fluttered, his long black sleeves waved. A grayish black air suddenly fell on the believers like a haze.

“Be careful!”

The ice **** changed his face and hurriedly reminded, “Everyone run!”

But her reminder was a step late.

Some believers with insufficient strength were suddenly invaded by the grayish black gas, and the whole body rotted in a short time, and the stench and unpleasant pus blood ran out. Even more terrifying is that they will not be dead for a while, and they will fall and scream.

And some who have reached the B level are no better. Although it does not decay immediately, some bare skin has already begun to ulcer slightly, and itching and itching are unbearable, each with a terrified expression. Obviously, the misfortune of the little friends scared them.

As believers, most of them have fanatical beliefs and are not afraid of death. However, it is very difficult to accept such a miserable death.

Even the few strong players who have reached the A-level, although with their strong breath and physical quality, can temporarily resist the decay plague, but can not accept such a miserable state, they stopped in a guilty conscience, full of fear.

“Fuck!”

The ice and snow messenger was extremely furious, holding a staff to the ground, a breath of ice swept away and wiped away the gray decay plague. At the same time, the force of extremely deep frost fell in the sky.

The ice crystal snowflake fell on the person's body and immediately spread to the wound on the wound. It is killing those plague bacteria quickly, but also freezing the bodies of those injured, so that they will not be so painful.

The plague messenger was stunned for a while, and then he smiled happily: “The ice **** made adults grow, but I didn't expect to use this method to break the rotten plague of this seat. It is interesting and interesting.”

“Humph!”

The ice and snow angel's face was extremely unsightly, staring angrily at the plague messenger: “The same loss, how can the **** emperor commit another crime?” Although she was furious, her heart was full of fear.

At first, she tried her best to repulse the plague messenger.

Although her strength is not as good as she is today, she still dare not care about the plague messenger. What's more, there is a more terrifying existence-Black Death Demon Venerable!

She had never imagined that the plague messenger, who had been entangled with Dongdao, would be the man of the Black Death Demon Venerable. Even if she didn't ask the world anymore, she still heard about the name of the Black Demon Lord.

This time, the trouble was big.

“Ji Jie, shame, shame.” The plague messenger said with a grin, “With your current strength, if I fight alone with you, I’m afraid I’m really not your opponent. But now, ji jie. Come out , This plague army! “

Then he drank aloud, and a monster of black pressure appeared in the sky, fluttering down with wings. Those monsters are densely packed, and the number is extremely horrible. Each one is sharp-pointed and fierce. They are endless, almost covering the sun in the sky, like the dark sky covering the earth.

“The Gargoyle Army!”

Everyone, including the Ice and Snow Envoy, exclaimed.

Gargoyle is one of the best plays of the black magic undead department, and each one is just fearless. The gargoyle alone is not strong. But when the quantity reaches a certain level, it will change quantitatively to qualitatively. When thousands of gargoyles form a scale effect, even the legendary powerhouse dare not take it lightly.

What’s more, among those gargoyles, there are some powerful flying monsters of the undead system, such as bone dragons and the like.

Trouble is much more than that.

In the waters around Dong Island, a monster broke out of the water and rushed to the Dong Island Temple like a rabid dog. Their number was even more amazing. They quickly dyed the snow-white winter island to black. Most of those monsters are legendary ghouls.

Their fangs and claws can easily tear humans into pieces. Once a group battles, even the most powerful people will fall into exhaustion and be torn into pieces.

Even more creepy is that the group of ghouls has a general in command.

He was covered in blood-stained black plate armour, riding a black bone horse with four-footed burning ghost fire under his crotch, holding a long-handled black sickle in his hand, exuding endless terror, cold. The terrible power went straight to the sky.

As the polar bear secret service, the long winter hunting ***** Belisa, his face was suddenly white: “What, it was it, Elhart, the ghost of the ghost!”

Nether Scythe?

Wang Yan burst into his heart, his face more dignified. He is also a famous guy in history. It is said that he is a very pious legendary paladin in the Light Holy See. But in a battle, unfortunately captured by the Black Death Demon Venerable, and transformed into a death knight in some evil way.

Since then, Elhart, the Nether Scythe, has become the nightmare of the Holy See. A long-handled black sickle harvested the lives of countless colleagues. It is said that the pope then shot it personally and killed it with tears. Unexpectedly, it was still alive at this time.

Two armies, one land, one air, flooded into the Winter Island Shrine like tide. Like two monstrous tsunamis, it seems that the entire Winter Island shrine can be engulfed in an instant.

Everyone’s mind is filled with endless fear.

“hateful!”

The ice and snow messenger’s face was extremely blue, and she gritted her teeth and made up her mind. She poked the gorgeous ice scepter on the ground, and a wave of cold ice swept away in all directions. She seemed to have touched some kind of temple formation, and the world and earth changed colors in an instant.

Endless ice energy rushed to the top of the mountain, and in the blink of an eye, a shield-like shield was formed.

“Good means!”

Seeing this, Wang Yan secretly praised him. Judging from the strength of the mother-in-law from home, even if you can't reach the level of demigod, it's just one step away.

Just when Wang Yan praised.

The anxious voice of the ice and snow messenger rang in Wang Yan's ear: "Son of flames, don't you have a lot of ideas, don't hurry up to settle this matter. As long as you can break the situation, don't let my daughter marry you. Even if you let me marry you, there is no problem. "

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Wen Yan, Wang Yan's complexion! Cold sweat flowed down, Master Mother-in-law, although you are eager to break the situation, but this can not be said nonsense. I'm your son-in-law, the relationship can't be so chaotic. Having said that, Wang Yan was still inexplicably pounding his heart.

I have to admit that my mother-in-law's body, appearance, and temperament are like no other. Compared with sister Nan Lian, she has one more point of maturity and elegance, just like her sister.

This made Wang Yan tremble, and took a deep breath in a hurry to disperse the evil thought that should not be there.

In fact, he did not want to break the game. However, the current round is almost a dead end. The opponent not only possesses a demigod-level demon, but also possesses two armies. Unless it's a sudden dispersal of birds and beasts, one can escape one by one. Otherwise, I am afraid that it will still not escape the ending.

However, at this time, sister Nan Lian was accepting the inheritance and could not be interrupted at all. If he escaped, where would Sister Nanlian be?

"Lao Wang, you have to find a way." At the same time, the sound of the red tank also sounded in Wang Yan's ear. "Normally, you have the most ghost ideas. Wouldn't you have counseled at this critical moment?"

Wang Yan was speechless and glared at him far away angrily. Brother, do you think I do n't want to break the game? But in the current situation, you break me and see?

"The only plan now is to fight hard." Wang Yan said with a heavy face. "Old Tan, you have to deal with that ghost sickle. Don't seek to kill the enemy, just hold on to it and never let it break." Our defensive formation. Otherwise, none of us can live out. "

As soon as the red tank fainted, there was almost no old blood spurting to death. He looked at Wang Yan Chuanyin with fare and eyes: "Lao Wang, do you think I am immortal? A ghost sickle is hard to deal with. Coupled with as many ghouls as the tide, you and I simply let me die. "

"You look for the terrain yourself, and strive for a husband to be closed." Wang Yan explained much lazily, just said, "You can try to gather some temple guards to fight with you. In short, you don't want Berissa to be divided by ghouls. If the body is dead, just do it for my brother. "

The red tank's face was flushed, its body bulging with muscles, and it rushed out of the defense like a heavy tank. After a while, it crashed and flew seven or eight ghouls that were already attacking the shield. Yan Chuanyin said: "Pharaoh, if I die, you will take care of Berissa for me. No, if I die, you will leave me a little farther from Berissa. I do n't want to die, and I will be cuckolded. . "

"roll!"

Wang Yan passed the voice together, "You play hard. The rest, I'll find a solution."

At the same time, Berissa and some Winter Gods also rushed up with the red tank. They all stood far behind the red tank, shooting the ghouls with long-range bows and arrows. The winter gods are all hunters, and the archery is very good. For a time, they have contained the vanguard of the ghouls.

Upon seeing this, some Winter Island guards also joined the defense, reducing a lot of pressure for the red tank.

Wang Yan sighed in relief and said to the ice king Oro and the goddess running dog Ace: "Brother, the task of saving the world will be given to you. No matter what method you use, you will hold me and harass the black Demon Venerable. "

“I depend!”

The two guys almost uttered a shout to Wang Yan at the same time, “Lao Wang, your mother, I want to send us to death. That Laozizi Black Demon Venerable, but a semi-god-level terrorist strongman, how can we fight Pass him? “

“Hold on, hold on, do you understand? Harassment, harassment, do you understand?” Wang Yan glared and said, “You are the most loyal to the winter goddess, wrong, believers. If the goddess of the winter goddess was caught by that guy Go, and then be humiliated by the ugly old demon all day long ~ Teach, can you bear it? “

“Aoao! I can’t bear it.”

Both Auro and Ace’s breaths were rough, their faces flushed red, and their eyes were as wide as bull’s eyes.

“Old man, how did your parents give you birth?” Ice King Auror opened his mouth and scolded, “Why didn’t your father shoot you on the wall ...”

A series of foul language, like a blast of cannons, spewed out of the ice king Oro’s mouth, rushing to the Black Demon Venerable like a tide.

At the same time, the goddess running dog Ace did not want to be outdone.

These two guys, usually people who like to drink and brag, have good eloquence and vocabulary. Once it sprays up, it is more than an ordinary person. Some words that were not ashamed or ashamed, even Wang Yan heard the blush, it was really dirty.

I told you to hold him down and harass him, not to tell you to spray.

But it seems to work well.

Obviously, the Black Death Demon King began to get excited. His body was shaking and trembling all the time, and an angry breath rose into the sky. Think about it, too, but he is a black devil. Once on the vast European continent, it was a terrible existence that could cure children’s night cry.

Even the Pope of Light saw him and did not dare to say such abusive words.

“Shut up!”

In the roar of the Black Death Demon Venerable, two black angers swept up, killing Oro like a raging dragon. The semi-god-level strong shot, it was shocking, not to be underestimated. However, Oro and Wang, who were instructed by Wang Yan, began to carry out sloppy tactics without any knowledge.

Can't beat you, can I still hide?

Regardless of their embarrassment, under the attack of the Black Death Demon Lord, the two of them kept tumbling back and forth to avoid. At the same time, the anger in the mouth is not reduced by half. Instead, some of them feel more and more smooth, and more and more hearty. Those messy vocabulary, like Wen Si Quan Yong, spurt out thinly.

This attracted the attention of the Black Death Demon Lord, and naturally made the Winter Goddess a little bit better.

“Buddies, they all did a good job.” Wang Yan said with encouragement, “Continue your vain and shameless tactics. After turning back and breaking the game, I will invite you to the goddess for your help.”

After holding the Black Demon Venerable for a while, Wang Yan looked at the high priest Salar who was standing in front of him, shrugging and said, “High priest, a good person is inappropriate. Why are you going to be the Black Demon Venerable?” What about your dog? If you wake up now and have time to come, I promise you to plead with the goddess to forgive you. “

“Hehehe ~”

High Priest Salar sneered, “Son of flames, what do you know? The ***** of the winter goddess, but treats me like a dog. No, not even a dog. I'm old, only Lord Black Demon Lord can Give me Yong ... “

“what?”

Wang Yan looked at the sky in horror, “How is it possible!”

“Well?” The high priest turned back instinctively, and suddenly he reacted, when the secret road was not good.

“boom!”

An iron fist wrapped in flames had already hit his chest!

“mean!”

In the roar of the high priest, he was shot backwards with a punch.

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High Priest Salar had long known that the guy who was the son of flames was a mean son. Before his righteous son Anatoly, has suffered losses on his hands many times.

It was just a precaution, but it was unexpectedly calculated by him. I really don't know what he experienced, and where did he learn these frivolous and shameless activities. Not even letting him finish ...

Poor high priest, even if he is a hundred times more clever, he can't guess Wang Yan's tactics, which originated from his early game career in school.

Playing games, if you want to become a master, in addition to personal skills and teamwork, insignificance and acting are two essential qualities.

“Snapped!”

The back of the high priest hit a pillar hard, and the gravel flew around, almost smashing the pillar. He was sprayed with blood in his mouth, and he was ashamed.

Thanks to his strength, his physical quality has reached an unbelievable level. Although ruthless enough this time, but he could not kill his life.

Anger fermented in his body, and the power of ice was brewing on top of his head. He gathered into an ancient beast, the image was powerful and exuded the king's breath, that is the totem power of the high priest.

Damn child of flames, this sacrifice will tear you to pieces. It was just when the high priest was about to leap forward and fight desperately with the Son of Fire.

A sigh rang in front of him: "Alas, Salar, why are you so bitter?"

The winter ***** patriarch Kohl, I do n't know when he had appeared in front of him. He, dressed in plain animal skin, looked at the high priest with his weather-beaten eyes. His eyes were full of pain and regret: "You are a high priest in the family, too The elders who have watched me grow up. From small to large, I have great respect for you and regard you as the most noble idol in my mind. Why do you want to betray our winter goddess guarded by the winter gods for generations. "

"Cole, you are only sixty or seventy years old, what do you know?" High Priest Salar growled, "Our winter gods are nothing but a bunch of dogs raised by the ***** of the winter goddess. You remember three More than ten years ago, a rare epidemic occurred in our Winter Gods clan, and many people were tortured and threatened by the plague. When I watched the deaths of all the clan sons, I prayed to the Winter Goddess for help ~ I hope she will rescue Our children ~ "

Speaking of which, the high priest laughed wildly and sadly: "But you also know that the entire Winter Gods clan died 30,000 people at that time. And the Winter Goddess never showed up from the beginning to the end. What kind of goddess do we want her to be? "

"Maybe you have some truth." Patriarch Cole sighed, "But Her Majesty the Goddess has sheltered our clan for thousands of years, and each of us has a little blood of the Winter Goddess in my body. And, I believe Her Majesty the Goddess There must be bitterness. Salar, close it. "

"Different ways are different." The high priest said with a grin. "What's more, I have reached this stage today and there is no turning back."

“That’s it, then there will be only one battle.” Patriarch Cole’s rough hand raised, and a big axe with exaggerated shape appeared in his hand. Under the power of the ice rule, he put on a whole body. Armored ice crystals.

When he stepped on his feet, he rushed towards the high priest like an ancient ice tyrannosaurus, and the ice crystal war axe was in his hands as if he had the potential to open the earth.

Really deserved to be the patriarch of the Winter God clan, and as soon as he shot, he burst out into a peerless master.

The priest’s scepter waved in the hands of the high priest, and the condensed totem monster roared towards the patriarch Kohl. The top masters of the two Winter Protoss clashes together with devastating forces.

Even the altar of the winter goddess trembling buzzingly.

Several flowers bloomed on each table, while Patriarch Cole blocked the high priest for Wang Yan. Wang Yan was already maneuvering when he seized it. He was covered with a layer of blazing flames, and he flew back to the meteor and exploded towards the statue of the goddess.

His goal is simple, first save the winter goddess. She is now enveloped by the strange energy net. If once out of trouble, I dare not say that it can reverse the current situation, at least it can add a strong force for myself.

Although the strength of the winter goddess is far less than that of the heyday, her law level should be very high.

“Good plan!”

The ice and snow messenger and others saw it and could not help but secretly applauded. Wang Yan hasn’t moved from beginning to end, but this movement, but there is a tendency to run, pointing directly at the weakness of the enemy’s heart.

But just as Wang Yan was about to yank at the energy net that looked specifically at the soul of the god, a cold slant slashed towards his back, and the capillaries in his body exploded in an instant.

Wang Yan immediately closed his hand. The whole person twirled backwards in the air, his body arched, and his fist burst out.

“boom!”

His punch collided with a force like Yinxie like substance, and the red flame and gray breath bloomed in all directions.

The attacking person seemed to be unable to withstand Wang Yan’s fist, and flew back more than ten meters before stopping his body. He was fierce in a black robe, exuding a cold and evil atmosphere, and said with a strange smile: “It is indeed a child of flames, a strong force.”

This person is, of course, the plague messenger, the old demon who is very afraid of the ice god.

In this hard fight with Wang Yan, he seemed to have suffered a bit of a loss of redness, and his black robe was also burnt by flames.

However, Wang Yan’s expression was indifferent, suspended in the air coldly. On his right fist, a black corrosive breath spread to his wrist at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if taking a heart straight.

“Oh, every ghost trick, dare to play in front of me.” Wang Yan laughed sarcastically, a blaze of flames inside his body, those black and gray breath dissipated instantly and cleanly.

The true fire of pure yang is originally a fire that can wipe out all evil spirits in the world. And Wang Yan’s flame level is still above the pure Yang true fire.

“Jiang ~ Son of flames, you have a great tone.” The plague messenger laughed again and again. “Before in the Star Academy, you destroyed our plan and killed the mourning banshee. For this account, we haven’t found you yet. Forget it. Now you dare to intervene in our plan, are you ready to fight against our Black Army? In the end, it’s really bold! “

“moron!”

Wang Yan sneered and said with a sneer, “What are the Black Death Legions, you are just a group of resurgences of death. You are bragging with me here, and I say that I am quite amazing. I think that you are so big. Courage, even against the mysterious son of the Chinese National Bureau of Flame! “

“You!” The plague messenger’s face changed, and Wang Yan was speechless.

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“What are you?” Wang Yan said with a high-spirited look. “You thought you were the Black Death Legion? But it’s just the remnants of the area, the mouse crossing the street. You have to be able to bear, what kind of Star Academy, Dongdao Temple What are these second- and third-rate forces doing? If you have the ability, go to the Midi Super Shield to see if Secretary James will not blast you into scum. “

“Otherwise, it’s okay to go to the China National African Affairs Bureau. I’m on behalf of the China National African Affairs Bureau. You are welcome to come to me at any time.” Wang Yan sneered. “Look at your bullishness, people who don’t know really think you are It has captured the Sanctuary of Light. I do n’t know where you come from for superiority and confidence. “

“puff!”

The plague messenger was so sullen that he was almost spitting out old blood.

It’s no wonder that the plague messenger was flatulent in the chest, and wanted to slap half of the Earth’s Black Dead Legion, but it could make everyone scared. Now that they have returned from the rivers and lakes and come back, it is naturally a state of mind that the devil came out of the mountain and came to the world.

Unexpectedly, he was taken back by the junior son of Flame.

“Well, the old man doesn’t fight with your juniors.” The plague messenger said angrily, “The old man will only hold you and won’t let you save the winter goddess. Look at the defensive shield of the ice and snow god, can Hold it for a while. Once our army of ghouls and gargoyles blasted the defensive shield, the old man must refine you into a puppet zombie! 桀桀 桀 ~ “

At this time, the two armies had rushed to the defensive cover like a tide, especially the flying air army-the gargoyles. They are like dense ants, lying on the defensive shield, constantly attacking the defensive shield with their claws and fangs.

Because there are so many of them, they almost cut off the light of the sky, making people fall into the dark sky and their scalp numb.

“Just your soul ~” Wang Yan exploded angrily, pulling at the energy mask again.

“Ji Jie, there is an old man, you can never succeed.” The plague messenger protruded out the thin claws, entangled with Wang Yan like maggots, a strange and brutal black magic, like a bang like no money Xiang Wang Yan.

This old devil is really hard to get around.

It’s really an old monster that is even afraid of the ice and snow god. Various means emerge one after another, which is even better than the previous mourning banshee. Even Wang Yan’s strength had to be handled with care, fearing that the boat would overturn in the gutter, and could not free up to save the winter goddess.

Suddenly.

The winter goddess was screaming with anger and was pulled out of the **** by the energy net, like a phantom mermaid trapped in it. Without the strength of the idol, the winter goddess no longer has the power to resist, turning into a streamer and being pulled into the Dianyi staff.

Wang Yan groaned in his heart and tried to rescue several times, but was repeatedly blocked by the plague messenger. See also the plague messenger laughed again and again: “Son of flame, aren’t you arrogant? But can’t even protect the winter goddess?”

“Humph!”

Wang Yan snorted coldly, and there was something on his face that he couldn’t hold. The buddies were desperately fighting there to block the enemy, but he had a problem here. It ’s just blame, the

old monster of the plague messenger is really not simple, it is extremely difficult to win him one-on-one with Wang Yan 's strength.

“Pharaoh, can you do it?”

The ice king Oro, who is responsible for attracting the firepower of the Black Death Demon King, and the goddess running dog Ace, have been lying on the ground in embarrassment. Each armor is cracked and miserable. It's as if the girl in the flower season was desperately ravaged.

They yelled at Wang Yan resentfully, “You let us attract the firepower of the Black Death Demon Venerable, and as a result Her Majesty the Goddess was captured.”

Seeing that the goddess was captured, the morale of many believers who were participating in the resistance could not help but be weak. In a short time, at least a few people were killed or injured.

“Hahaha!”

The Black Demon Venerable, with the body of the Tiger of the North as a temporary place of residence, held his hand in that divine scepter. Originally in its dim crystal, it exuded a smart and bright light. Black Devil Venerable, like a plan, succeeded, laughing wildly, “You goddess of winter, you finally fell into the hands of the deity. For this, the deity has been planning for decades. Hahaha ~ With you, the deity truly restores its strength, Unifying the planet will be just around the corner. “

His voice was extremely rampant, as if the earth had really been unified by him.

“Old man, can you not be so arrogant?” Wang Yan stepped on the empty space and sarcastically said, “Laughing so arrogantly, you can't laugh until you really unite the earth? What's more, do you think the earth is still a few hundred? Was it the earth of the previous year? Even if you really have semi-god-level strength, a few nuclear bombs come down to keep you away. “

Wang Yan's remarks were not a joke. He wanted to blame Huaxia's World Extermination Demon Venerable, or he was seriously injured by an atomic bomb. Finally, he was sealed by the uncle Gun and others on the eighteenth floor of the demon prison.

The atomic bomb used to bomb the world's demons was still very crude and backward.

But now, the situation is completely different, and various types of missiles capable of loading nuclear warheads are emerging. Even in some countries with strong military strength, an intercontinental missile can cover every corner of the globe.

Now even if it is a demigod, I dare not say that Lao Tzu wants to unify the earth and the like.

“Hee hee, kid.” The Black Death Demon stared at Wang Yan with anger and sneered. “You are the son of the flames of the three bad deeds? I heard that your master is the famous Yanzun. The deity is looking forward to it. After catching you, what will happen to Yan Zun ’s junior. In addition, the deity still advises you to take care of yourself first. Look at your girlfriend ... “

“Well?” Wang Yan’s eyes were stagnant, but he saw the brilliance of the winter goddess rushing into the ice cocoon where Nanlian was located, like an out-of-control tide.

This makes Wang Yan’s secret passage worse. Those glorious things are the essence of the blood goddess and the inheritance of exercises.

Those things are naturally the best supplements in the world.

But to make up for things, it can only be done within a rhythmic and reasonable range. The statue that lost the control of the winter goddess, like a wild horse at this time, completely lost control.

Next, the only ending is.

The ice queen Nan Lian was boosted by those bloodline forces, and the fragrance disappeared.

At this point, Wang Yan took a deep breath and calmed down. With a solemn look at the Black Death Demon Venerate, he said coldly: “Oh, Black Death Demon Venerable. For the sake of you being an old senior, obediently give me the Dian Yi Staff, I will never blame. Otherwise, you do n’t Blame my heart for being cruel. “

Hiss ~

The audience took a breath. By this time, did the Son of Flame just start to be serious?

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The son of flame is really worthy of being a son of flame. He has always been calm and calm, easy to deal with. However, does his statement seem too arrogant? The other party is a terrible opponent of half **** level, can we speak more modestly?

“You!” Black Death Demon Zun’s face froze, and he couldn’t get out of his chest in one breath. He was bullying from top to bottom, so he couldn’t even speak. Think of him as the Black Death Demon Venerable, when he was in the world hundreds of years ago, but he could stop the terrible existence of children at night.

Even the brightest Holy See, the world’s largest power, was killed by him like a dog. The Dark Council was curled up to the side, daring not to stab him.

How proud and domineering he is.

He determined that once he returned to the world, it would inevitably cause chaos in the world, and countless people panicked and shivered.

Unexpectedly, this junior junior, dare to let him hand over Dian according to the staff, otherwise it would be like that. How can he bear it?

The Black Death Demon Venerate laughed angrily: “Well, your junior is the most arrogant junior I have ever seen in my life. I have seen your cunning and shameless in the sea of foolish Anatoly consciousness. , Really interesting. The deity gives you a chance, if you surrender to me obediently, when my most loyal stray dog, I will save your girlfriend once. Otherwise ... “

Let the flame son surrender to him?

How can it be!

Ice King Oro and the goddess running dog Ace, half lying on the ground, could not help but secretly shook his head. What kind of person is the Son of Flame, a talented person of the magnificent China National Bureau of Non-Government, and the only apprentice of Yan Zun, the master of the earth.

His future is even more limitless.

How can such a character surrender?

“Lao ~” In the distance, he was transformed into a muscular red giant, and the red tank fighting back and forth among the ghouls screamed, “Lao, if you want to do it, just do it. Big deal, the brothers will fight with you together. You ’re right, but it ’s just a group of remnants, what kind of storms can we see on the earth today? Even if our entire army is wiped out, looking back at the Polar Bear Secret Service and the China National African Affairs Bureau, we will definitely avenge us. Kill One is enough, kill a pair and earn! “

During the speech, he squeezed the head of a ghoul, his muscles shuddered, “crack!” There was a crunch, and the head of the ghoul seemed to be a raw egg, squeezed directly Too.

It’s really a red tank, and his muscle strength is terrible. Every muscle fiber seems to contain endless power!

At this moment, an undead bone horse galloped quietly in the oblique thorn, and the knight carrying it stabbed straight behind the red giant like a lightning bolt.

Ghostly Scythe Elhart!

The legendary sacred knight who once fought hard, and then the frightening death knight.

No matter what identity, it shows that its strength is very strong.

A black long-handled sickle wrapped in death force cut through the air and swept toward the neck of the red tank like a black awn, killing suddenly.

“Nether Scythe!”

The sound of the red tank laughed loudly, “You came well, just let me know, the legendary death knight is terrible!” During his speech, his muscles bulged a bit again, and his body was raised a foot.

With a free wave, a punch greeted the ghost of the Nether Scythe.

The seemingly ordinary punch is unpretentious. However, there is a deep understanding of the muscle strength of the red tank. His control of every muscle fiber in the body has reached the level of law.

Even a stone weighing dozens of tons will be shaken into a powder from the inside under his punch.

“boom!”

The two masters struck each other, and the violent energy centered on them swept in all directions. The army of ghouls around tens of meters was cleared, and the wreckage of the amputation flew all over the sky.

The Nether Scythe rode the bone horse under the crotch and ploughed back more than ten meters on the stone surface, digging a gully.

The red tank was immobile, but on his right arm, a long ruler of wounds showed bones deep, and he exuded a filthy breath of death. However, the Red Tank didn't care about it.

He laughed heartily and laughed: “Okay, so cool, really worthy of the Nether Scythe. Come and let us fight for another 300 rounds. Roar ~” under the roar like an ancient fierce beast, the red tank toward the Nether The sickle rushed away.

The two masters fought together. Wherever they passed, the ghoul creeps were all stricken, and the gates of the city were caught in fire and were affected by many pond fish.

Bloom a few flowers, and then show Wang Yan.

Facing the arrogant and arrogant words of the Black Death Demon King, Wang Yan said lightly: “Okay, I will surrender to you.”

“...”

“puff!”

Ice King Oro and others are almost dumbfounded and vomiting blood, surrendering, what’s so funny about us? You are the son of the majestic flame, can we have a little temperament?

“Xiao Yan, no!”

The ice and snow envoy continued to support the huge transparent protective cover, and with the loss of a lot of power, her face was gradually turning white. Wen Yan was shocked and angry immediately, “How can you do this? Not even for Nanlian!”

“Boy ...” Rao is the Black Death Demon Venerable and was also scared by Wang Yan. Isn’t this kid quite bullish? How can I surrender if I surrender? Is there any dignity? He just said it casually, but if the kid really surrendered, it would be a great thing. He calmed down a little bit of hostility and pretended to have a kind expression of Corporal Lixian, “Since you are so aware of the current affairs, the deity will treat you well, and the deity will take care of your girlfriend! It ’s okay, say, how are you going to express you Loyalty. “

“Kneel down first! Call me dad, and I will surrender you.” Wang Yan said seriously.

“what!?”

The Black Death Demon King was shocked and could not believe it. The anger that just calmed down was like a volcanic eruption. This kid is the best among shameless and mean guys, making his emotions fall like a roller coaster. A mouthful of blood almost spewed out, and the eyes roared with tears, “Boy, you die ...”

“Giggle ~”

At this moment, a phantom came. Her figure is lumpy and exquisite, and her whole body exudes a very charming charm. Her leather whip was drawn to the Black Death Demon Lord, giggling and said, “Uncle Black Death, your hobby is strange.”

This is naturally the succubus of Wang Yan. Although her charm talent is high, but she wants to charm the Black Death Demon Venerable.

However, the Black Death Demon King was slightly lost.

A hairy crab disguised as a stone, opened two giant pliers, and sinisterly reached under the crotch of the black demon deity, and slammed down!

“what!”

The miserable cry rang through the sky!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1036

This, this ...

What happened?

Not far away, the two commanders of the ice king Oro, who was lying on the ground pretending to be unwilling to die, were so startled that even his eyes were staring out. There was a turbulent wave in my heart. This, this, this seems to have happened something extraordinary.

The screams of Black Death Demon Venerable made the entire complex battlefield stagnate, as if it had fallen into a standstill.

Cole and the high priest, the gods of the Winter God clan fighting fiercely, looked back at each other. Everyone stopped their hands in unison, their expressions were horrified, and they couldn't believe it.

And Berissa and some Winter Gods are hunting only those ghastly ghouls and gargoyles. They suddenly saw their eyes widened, and they looked terrified.

There are also red tanks and ghosts of the nether, they had fought their lives to death, and were fierce and hearty. But such anomalous changes also made them glance involuntarily.

It was this glance that caused them to stop their movements, and they were all stunned on the spot.

Let 's look back at what happened.

Words of Wang Yan 's various mouth and cannon attacks made the mood of the Black Death Demon Lord up and down like a roller coaster. While he was unprepared, he secretly sent the Succubus to harass and try to attack the Black Death Demon Lord with charm.

Wang Yan's succubus was only half-step S-level strength. Even with the recent breakthroughs, the benefits have been numerous and the strength has improved. But the half-step S-level is always just the half-step S-level.

With the strength and pride of the Black Death Demon Lord, she will naturally not put her in the eyes, and her attitude is very contemptuous.

It is a pity that the Black Death Demon Venerable is countless, and Wang Yan's mouth guns and succubus are not counted, but they are just tricks to distract him. The real killer is the hairy crab that was ignored by everyone.

According to the strength, the hairy crab is dead, which is A level, which is worse than the succubus. For the super powerhouse like the Black Death Demon King, it is just a ants that can strangle to death.

But such a ant has its own uniqueness. First, hairy crabs are ambush creatures. Its predatory method is to hide itself, disguise itself as a stone or sludge, and then strangle its prey while it is not in use.

Moreover, it has now become an ice crab, and the body also has a little bluish ice. On this icy and snowy winter island, it has a natural camouflage color.

What's even more strange is that this hairless crab has a magical skill that can be big or small, and can stretch and shrink. Just like this, it disguised as a light blue ice stone everywhere, slowly and silently moved behind the Black Demon Venerable, and sent a fatal and sinful blow like a thunderbolt.

If there are people who have their fingers caught by hairy crabs, they can imagine the huge and painful feeling. Fingers are so painful, not to mention eggs!

“Kaka Kaka ~”

The hairy crab intestine has made a contribution, and its mighty pair of pliers clamped the two eggs of the Black Death Demon King.

Even the demigod-level strongman, after being clamped in such a sensitive and fragile place, is suddenly in despair and screaming. What’s more, the demigod level of the Black Death Demon Venerable is at most a pseudo demigod level.

Because he is just occupying the body of the Tiger of the North, in a short period of time, even if he can improve his physical quality by a large amount, it is temporarily impossible to compare with the semi-god level that is truly tempered step by step.

“Roar!”

Under the eyes of everyone, the face of the Black Death Demon King roared and pained, “Dare, you dare! Also, not yet, quickly, quickly release the book, the deity.” The huge pain is only part of his suffering. And, more, he was shocked by a huge sense of shame.

He is a magnificent black demon deity. He destroyed almost half of Europe hundreds of years ago. Ye Wang is a man preparing to unify the earth. Those big coffees and emperors in human history are far from comparable to his dignity.

Severe pain, shame, like the most fierce tide, bombarded the soul of the Black Death Demon King.

“His ~”

The ***** of ice and snow, as Wang Yan ’s mother-in-law, is naturally looking forward to Wang Yan, and also hopes that he can create miracles and solve this difficult task at present.

But she never expected that Wang Yan would break the game in this way.

The brutal, terrible, and ashamed of them are all drastic. Although the Black Death Demon Venerable is her extremely disgusting enemy, while feeling dark, she couldn't help but have a sympathy towards the Black Death Demon Venerable.

Poor Black Death Demon Venerable, it was so miserable to meet Wang Yan.

“Son of Flame, the deity is going to kill you!”

Under the eyes of both the enemy and us, and the searing glare, the Black Death Demon Pain was more and more embarrassing. The abominable hairy crab is the petty pet of the child of flames.

Angrily angry, the Black Demon Zun looked back suddenly, staring fiercely at the abominable hairy crab.

The hairy crab intestines stared at the bulb-like eyes, blinking innocently at the Black Demon Venerable, a little scared. That feeling seemed to be frightened by the eyes of the Black Death Demon King.

The pliers clamped tighter.

Black Death Demon King's eyes were black, so he was not transported by air. The deity is already staring at you. Do you dare to relax and continue to clamp tighter? For a time, the Black Death Demon Venerable was even more furious, and he poked hard at the hairy crab with Dian Yi Staff. It must be smashed into ice chips to make it dead.

Everyone was shocked and secretly said that the hairy crab was too stupid. At this time, he hadn't hurried away. This time, I am afraid it will be finished. It is a pity that it is a pity.

The hairy crab intestine felt a life-and-death crisis, its light bulb-like eyes glared violently, and the double pliers exploded tremendously. Although it is not high, as a hairy crab, the most proud of it is its big pair of pliers.

And it clamps the most sensitive and vulnerable place of any man.

In the last one, the hairy crab seemed to use the power of the wilderness, and used all the power on the double pliers.

Under everyone's attention, only two sounds were heard.

“Pap!” “Pap!”

It sounded like a cracking egg.

Time seems to be still at this moment.

It wasn't loud, but it fell into everyone's ears, especially those of men, but it was trembling and could not help shaking.

Even Wang Yan turned his head away after being excited, and couldn't bear to see it.

This time, even Wang Yan felt so painful to watch.

“Good!”

The winter goddess trapped in the staff of Dianyi naturally also noticed the occurrence of this scene, and she laughed without ladylike style, “Well, your shrimp and soldier crab will do well. This goddess has a big prize !! ! “

“what!”

The Black Death Demon King howled like a pig.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1037

It's no wonder that the Winter Goddess actually hated the Black Demon Venerable. She trained her tribes on Dongdao in a good manner and slowly healed her wounds. Unexpectedly, the Black Demon Sovereign came to the door, and dragged her wounded soul into Dianyi Staff, trying to refine it into an organ spirit and tune it into a female slave.

As a result, even if I think about it, I feel terrified.

Just under the public servants and Wang Yan, who had high hopes for her, the rescue plan failed, and she was unable to resist, she felt that there was no hope at all.

Just when she was most desperate, she unexpectedly killed a hairy crab and made a big contribution, or a little demon she had no glance at before, which made her ecstatic.

Good hairy crab.

It's really a good baby. If the goddess gets out of trouble, she will guarantee you a big reward and help you achieve legend, but no no, help you achieve demigod. Let you be the most powerful and powerful hairy crab under the sky.

The heart of the winter goddess is so cool, the black demon respects that bitch, and dare to fight against this goddess. Clamp him to the goddess and explode him. No, the previous two hits were already bursting, wow haha ~

If she could, she really wanted to raise her eyes and laugh.

In her life, she has never been as cool as it is today.

At the same time as the goddess in winter, the rest of the people were also stunned by this scene. The hairy crab was too crazy and too sturdy. That's a demigod-level strongman, even if he takes a look at it, he will be trembling and panicking.

But this hairy crab, how dare, not only caught the eggs of the Black Death Demon King, but also exploded his eggs directly. This courage, courage, is really a wonderful flower among hairy crabs.

Wang Yan also took a sigh of relief. The original command given to the hairy crab was to let him sneak attack on the Black Demon Venerable Master, looking for a chance to grab Dian Yi and run. Even his master did not expect the hairy crab to be so crazy.

But Wang Yan had to say, chewing without bowel, you are doing pretty well.

“Animal, animal, ah, you.” The Black Death Demon King has never been so painful and ashamed. He was besieged several times by the pope of the newly-promoted demigod, and died vigorously.

But at the moment, it is caught by a small hairy crab, who is desperate ~ alive ~ dead.

Suddenly, there was more crying in his voice, grievance, shame, annoyance, and resentment. In particular, he had a strong complaint, saying that when it was the big devil king, then the harem was full of dang.

After his death, he continued to hide his life in a state of remnant soul, and he recovered himself for hundreds of years, but he has never experienced female sex. I originally thought that the body contributed by Anatoly was very strong, and it was just right to rebuild a harem.

Even some preliminary goals, he has already booked. For example, after being suppressed, the goddess of winter who is regarded as a spirit, such as the ice and snow messenger that still has a good temperament, and the girlfriend of the flame child are also the best in the world. Even the winter ***** clan Berissa, A rare beauty.

But now, he has only had time to carry out the preliminary intention ~ obscenity, has not had time to implement specific steps yet. The result was good. I was completely dismissed by the ***** hairy crab.

In a short period of time, he may not be able to break away from this body, and then cultivate and seize a new body. This so-called short time is probably at least a few decades to a hundred years.

The pain of being caught and bursting is definitely a feeling that ordinary people cannot imagine and experience. In short, it is definitely a kind of pain that is better than death, suffering to the collapse of the body and soul.

His eyes were naturally full of viciousness.

But the hairy crab still looked at the Black Demon Venerable with an innocent look. As if to say, blame me for this?

It's not my son who wants to spit you out. Who made you stare at me and scare me?

The boy can't help scaring, and this scare instinctively clamps the pliers. You are exploded, you can only say that it is self-reliance.

Poor Black Death Demon Venerable, finally spurted a breath of gas. You ***** hairy crab, it's really deceiving too ...

At this moment, the Black Demon Lord pinched the hand of Dian Yi Staff and relaxed slightly.

At this moment, the hairy crab who had just insulted God again rose again, his body swayed, and soared to the size of a tank car. The huge pair of pliers had already been drilled out of the Black Demon Venerable's crotch, and a pair of pliers overwhelmed Dianyi Staff.

At this moment, the Black Demon Venerable was scared and his body shrank slightly. It can be seen that he has been heavily shaded psychologically after being hit twice by hairy crabs. Seeing hairy crabs in the future, I'm afraid I'll lose some hair first.

After grabbing the hairy crab by Dian's staff, he took eight legs and drove away in a rampant manner. Wherever it passed, even the ice king Oro lying on the ground pretending to be dead, hurriedly leaped away with a tumbling of Lisuo, and then watched the boss to see it away.

Just kidding, the current hairy crab is definitely the most prestigious presence in the audience, who dares to block it. Black Death Demon King's lessons from the past, but still in sight. Which man cannot bear such a terrible ending, which is more sad and painful than death.

“Uh!”

The hairy crab rushed in front of Wang Yan like a whirlwind. There was no complacency, but instead it was like a kitten. It is the same as the hairy crab with the black dead demon's egg and the prestige.

“Good job.” Wang Yan took Dianyi Staff and praised it casually, then waved his hand to signal the hairy crab to escape. He is now anxiously trapped in the ice cocoon of Nanlian, how could there be more time to praise Hairy crab.

As soon as he took the Dianyi Staff, Wang Yan immediately communicated with the Winter Goddess: “Sister and wife, you come out of the Dianyi Staff quickly to save my girlfriend. She is now bursting with your bloodline and Kung Fu messages. . “

“Nonsense, this goddess must be able to come out, it will have come out long ago.” The winter goddess is in a bad mood now, she was trapped in this scepter, it is really helpless. After burying the sentence, he said, “You can take me into the snow and ice vortex, I think it’s okay.”

“Okay, I will take you here.” Wang Yan secretly rejoiced, since the teacher and the wife have a way, then this move is not wrong. Immediately, he jumped into the air and plunged into the cocoon of ice and snow, and at the same time shouted, “The ice king Lao Ao, the goddess running dog Ace, stopped me from the plague messenger and the Black Demon Venerable.”

Suddenly, the ice kings Auror and Ace were all black, and they couldn’t help but scolded. I’ll just go around, Pharaoh, you are too particular. The plague messenger was still able to block some, but you let our brothers now block the Black Demon Venerable, don’t we let our old life!

Still letting people live? We haven’t talked about girlfriends yet.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1038

The ice king Oro and the goddess running dog Ace looked at each other, and they almost burst out a sentence at the same time: “You go to block the Black Demon Venerable, I will deal with the plague messenger.”

Just kidding, although the plague messenger is also an extremely difficult old monster, its strength is ultimately much worse than that of the Black Death Demon Venerable. What’s more, the Black Death Demon King had just been blasted by the hairy crab. At this time, his temper was hot. It is conceivable that in the current situation, no one dares to ruin him.

“Auror, I have always regarded you as a brother.” The goddess running dog Aisi looked solemnly at the ice king Oro, with a tear in his old eyes, “Brother is 103 years old and still a virgin. One. Did you bear the death of your brother, haven’t you tasted falling in love? “

“Brother ~” Ice King Oro’s emotions are also very excited, holding Ace’s hand and said, “The younger brother is seventy-eight years old this year, not even the girl’s hand. I used to live in Dongdao indifferently. I do n’t think it ’s hard. But since Lao Wang came, I feel that I have lived in vain for half of my life. Brother, you are so old, give the opportunity to the younger brother, and the younger brother will surely take your share and live back. . “

Aisi fainted, what makes me older? My brother is only 103 years old, and I want to attack the demigods in the future and live longer. A good life has just begun.

However, Auror was right. Since Lao Wang came to Dongdao, he had a great sensory impact on everyone. It turns out that as a human being, I can still live so colorfully.

Traveling all over the world, talking with young girls all over the world, drinking and drinking, the taste is intoxicating.

Naturally, Ace couldn’t agree.

The two brothers and brothers started to fight each other.

This embarrassing scene, even the ice and snow messenger can’t stand it anymore. She tried her best to support the prohibition barrier, staring at the blue star eyes and shouting, “You two are enough, now when are you still playing infighting? Want to fall in love, right? You have a chance. If you can block the Black Demon Venerable, I will introduce you to your girlfriend. How about Dongsun and Hanju? “

Winter bamboo shoots?

Coming to Naoror and Ezkiki, they were shocking maids of ice and snow, each of them was very aquatic, and knew how to serve others. Even if it is compared with the white clothes, Bing, it is also better.

Bai Yisi Bingmei is beautiful, but a little bit of pyrotechnic gas, cold all day long with a blank face, no mood and no interest. Of course, this is also the tongue I learned when drinking with Pharaoh. It seems that Pharaoh knows life and has taste.

Not far away, the winter bamboo shoots and cold chrysanthemums are all assisting the ice and snow ambassador to support the prohibition barrier. When they heard the words, they shouted eloquently: “Brother Oro, Brother Els, you must do it, come on ~ we look good to you. “

“Aoao ~”

The fighting will of Oro and Ace was suddenly provoked. Now don't say that you want to intercept a demigod-level strong man, even if the true ***** is standing in front of them, they will definitely slaughter them.

Afterwards, they did not wait for the Black Death Demon King to start, they yelled and fell on the Black Death Demon King, and they still roared in their mouths, “Black Death Old Devil, do you think Winter Island is your place to die? Let's die!”

The momentum swallows the sky and the domineering is extraordinary.

Even the Black Death Demon King who had just come back to the gods was startled by them, frowning straight. Did the two broilers take advantage of the medicine and suddenly took the wrong medicine? Dare to be so arrogant.

Seeing this scene, the two maids of Dongsun and Hanju glanced at each other, and they both saw a glance in the other's eyes. Alas, this man is so coaxing. If the words were irritated, it was as if he had hit the chicken blood.

But then again, if you really fall in love, whether it is the ice king Auror or the goddess running dog Ais, they are all very old, and they are so immature.

Compared with the son of flames, it is nowhere near.

These two guys don't think about it, how much is the difference with the son of flame? You are seventy or eighty years old and one hundred years old, all old bones. The son of Flame is a young man in his twenties.

The appearance and temperament are incomparable. How handsome is the Flame Son? Even the pets under him are so hot and handsome.

What's more, you look at the tone of the two of you, and then compare with the son of flames? In the face of strong enemies, the sons of flames have always calmly calmed and expected the enemy to take the lead. And you pair of brothers and brothers are either embarrassed or screamed like chicken blood.

Alas ~

There really is no comparison, there is no harm.

Unfortunately, the son of Flame is Miss Nanlian's boyfriend.

No, no, according to the tradition of the Chinese nation, if the young lady marries, the maid is to marry in the past. In Hua Xiaguo's words, what's that name, Tongfang girl. Well, it's really ashamed.

When Dong Sun and Han Ju quickly talked about each other, when they talked about the shame, they blushed and blushed, and became shy.

With such a shy expression, Auro and Ace were both violently bloody, and they used all the tricks at the bottom of the box to block the Black Demon Venerable and fight with him. At this time, the Black Death Demon Venerable, the body and the soul have been hit hard, and the strength has dropped a lot at a time, but it has been playing well and vividly.

It is a pity that if they can read the mind, they might be spurted to death by the old blood. The pit is really too pit, miserable by Lao Wang.

If Wang Yan can read their minds, it is estimated that they will not be able to speak in half a sentence. You have too many wonderful things on this winter island. You are connected to satellite signals. ? All the girls in the connecting room came out.

But at this time, Wang Yan didn't have time to take care of anyone.

Sister Nan Lian, who is being inherited in the ice and snow cocoon, is constantly suffering from the blood and information of the practice of the winter goddess. Her bloodline and information on the power of practice are so vast.

Even a demigod-level strongman may not be able to sustain it.

If you can't find a way to save her in time, the consequences can hardly be imagined.

However, in front of him there was a barricade dog, a cunning and powerful plague messenger.

"Son of flame, hurry to save the lady, here I will continue." Si Bing, who was dressed in white, stood in front of the plague messenger, and there was ice all over the body.

"Are you okay?" Wang Yan knew she had only half-step S-level strength.

"No matter what you do, I can borrow some power from the snow elves." Si Bing coldly said, "What's more, the most important thing for Dongdao is the power of the ice rule."

At this point, Wang Yan is no longer hypocritical.

Fei flashed into the cocoon of ice and snow, only to see sister Nan Lian in the snow storm, the pretty face expression was already very painful, almost semi-comatose. Wang Yan hurriedly said, "Sister-in-law, what should I do now?"

"Undress!"

The voice of the winter goddess is very simple.

"Take off, take off your clothes?" Wang Yan fainted. What is the solution? Sister, what are you doing?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1039

If it were not for Wang Yan seeing sister Nan Lian getting more and more pained, her delicate body was already trembling and twisting in the vast bloodline and information inheritance. Wang Yan really wanted to breathe the old goddess of winter with a spit of blood.

What time is it, are you still making jokes like this?

And Sister Nan Lian, even if it is very painful,

“Boy, what are you still doing?” The voice of the winter goddess sounded in Wang Yan’s mind, “Will you still want the teacher to teach you?”

“This ...” Wang Yan looked at her face with pain and a little shy Nan Lian, hesitantly said, “Sister-in-law, of course it is no problem for me to undress. But what is the principle?”

“Ah! Don’t you know? Didn’t you remind me?” The winter goddess opened her eyes, “Yinyang Yangtai, what are you doing?”

“Yin, yin and yang cross Thailand?” Wang Yan almost spurted his blood out of the old mouth and said it. This originally refers to this. Why did Wang Yan never think of this before. I said this to my sister-in-law before, but in a heart of flicker, he could not help crying and saying, “Sister-in-law, is this kind of thing useful?” Inevitably, the sister-in-law would not just talk about it casually?

“Are you questioning the God of God?” The voice of the Winter Goddess was a little sharper. “The situation now is that the God’s blood power and exercises stored in the idol are too large to be controlled without me. Under the circumstances, all the brains are stuffed into Nanlian’s body and head. The information on the exercises is better, and at most it will make her a headache. But the huge bloodline power is not something that ordinary mortals can digest. If you don’t hurry Take measures, I am afraid she will explode to death. “

“His ~”

Explode and die!

Wang Yan shuddered, and hurriedly said, “Sister-in-law, then you can go back to the idol to control, can you still have time?” Maybe Yin and Yang Jiaotai may solve the problem, but in case of failure.

Secondly, he and Sister Nanlian are indeed male and female friends, but if there is no one, when Lang concubine wants, he does n’t mind if he comes to Yin Yang. Now the situation is so complicated, the following is full of crowds.

At this time, this situation made Wang Yan really calm down to play yin and yang.

“What do you say?” Said the winter goddess quietly and angrily. “If the **** could go out, what would he do in this broken staff? What the abominable Black Demon Venerable is simply a beast. Refining the prisoner’s soul formation in the rod must have been premeditated. In essence, the **** and the beast are incompatible. “

Wang Yan fainted. It turned out that Nadian’s staff was a trap. After the prisoner’s soul was imprisoned, she could not get out for a short time. So now it seems that there is only one way to go.

“Oh!”

Wang Yan took off his jacket without hesitation and threw it out, and then looked at sister Nan Lian slightly, rubbing her trembling body in her arms, and whispered, “Sister Nan Lian, matter It ’s bad. But rest assured, I wo n’t live up to you in my life. ”

There was a burning masculine breath on him, burning like a small sun.

The winter goddess was originally formed by the congregation of Taiyin, and her blood lineage was filled with a lot of Taiyin atmosphere. Now those forces are rushing towards Huangfu Nanlian like a tide.

Rao is Nanlian’s physique is very special, almost to pure Yin physique, can not withstand the impact of so many yin breath. As a result, her body is full of indigestible lunar forces.

And Wang Yan’s masculine breath seemed to be above the sun. Although the quantity is not as much as those of the lunar atmosphere, the quality is still better than half.

When the two breaths touch, an extremely delicate chemical reaction occurs.

Yin and Yang are all in one, come from the same source, and attract each other.

“Huh ~” Deeply in Nanlian’s throat, there was a whisper of ecstasy. The strong coldness and explosion in her body seemed to dissipate a lot in an instant. Unconsciously, I snuggled into Wang Yan’s arms.

It seemed like the little girl who sold matches in the fairy tale. Although the snuggling firelight was weak, it could bring her warmth and hope. And her relationship with Wang Yan is also extremely deep, so snuggling so that she feels very solid inside.

As long as Wang Yan is around, everything is not a problem.

Nan Lian remembered that when he first met Wang Yan, he was just a kid who had just got a chance. But it was the Maotou who stood up in front of her at the most critical moment.

It was the back that made an indelible mark on her heart. Perhaps at that moment, Huanglian Nanlian, known as the Queen of Ice, was soft and melted inside.

Perhaps, in the eyes of others, Wang Yan, the son of flames, is a sinkhole, no matter where he goes, it is a disaster. But in the heart of the ice queen Nan Lian, Wang Yan is a trustworthy and extremely reliable man. Never once did she let her down.

The so-called pit is just to pit his enemies or opponents.

“Xiao Yan, me, I’m yours.” Nan Lian’s voice was like a panting, and he was slightly shy in the effort, “Forever.”

Such a touching affair immediately made Wang Yan hot, leaned down and printed the jade lips of Sister Nan Lian.

Almost at the same time.

The wind and clouds outside fluctuated endlessly. The crab that caused the trouble seemed to have disappeared for a long time. It reduced its body to the shape of a small stone and disappeared into the vast ice-blue world.

The Black Death Demon Vener who was trapped by the egg and robbed of the Dianyi Staff was unable to find the hairy crab out of breath. Furious, almost released the power of the wild. How can the poor ice king Oro and the goddess running dog Ace only resist with one breath of blood?

The two were tortured by a maniac black demon into a dog.

As for the ice and snow messenger and Bai Yisibing, the situation is also very bad. The Ice and Snow Envoy not only spends a lot of power to support the large enchantment shield, to resist the enemies of thousands of horses.

She also had to lend a part of her strength to Si Bing to stop the plague messenger to disturb Wang Yan's treatment for Nan Lian.

Everyone is desperately. Every second passed, the situation was getting worse.

"Lao Wang Lao, please do not hurry? Brothers can't hold on." The ice king Oro spit blood in the corner of his mouth, his body was already haggard by the curse and the plague virus, crying and cocooning the sky with ice and snow. The roar urged.

"Auror, my brother." Wang Yan's wandering voice was heard in the sky. "You hold on for a while! My situation is also very critical."

"Ok!"

The ice king Oro was helpless and could only mention the spirit to prepare desperately.

Suddenly, a pair of trousers worn by Wang Yan was thrown out of the ice storm and fell in front of Oro. Immediately afterwards was his coat and T-shirt.

Oroton was struck by lightning, I will go, Pharaoh, your girl, how critical is the situation? I want you to undress to solve ...

...

Wow ~

Until a red man's underwear and the fragments of the ice queen Nan Lian's clothes flew down with the ice storm and flew to the ice king Auruo and other three people in the fierce battle The son was silent.

What goddess running dog Ace, what Black Demon Venerable, both the enemy and the friend, were dumbfounded on the spot.

What is this situation?

Everyone is fighting for life and death, putting big tricks on each other and fighting for life, but what is the guy of the flame son doing? Now this situation, even the most stupid person, also guessed that the son of flame is in the cocoon of ice storm and snow, and is doing some shameless work with the ice queen Nanlian.

Allied personnel collapsed.

Ice King Oro and two old men stared together, their eyes still bleeding. There are like ten thousand heads rushing past in my heart, and what kind of self-esteem is broken by trample.

Their tears were about to fall.

What is this special thing called? They were blocking the Pharaoh for a while in order to give him some time to save people. The result turned out to be good, Pharaoh he directly got up with the ice queen.

The most heartbreaking and disheartening thing for them is that the two of them have lived together for two hundred years, but they are still virgins, and even the little girl's hands have not touched.

Pharaoh, you beast, do you want to abuse dogs in public like this? Is it too cruel?

Even more devastating is the Black Demon Venerable.

I thought he had been silent for hundreds of years, originally thinking that as soon as he was born, he could make the world tremble, and countless strong men and beautiful women were crawling under his feet. But I did not expect that as soon as I was reincarnated, I encountered such setbacks.

First, it was exploded by a hairy crab and it hadn't had time to show its majesty's eggs, and then the arrogant son of flames hadn't asked him to settle the bill. He was so majestic in front of him and the inner beauty of the harem.

How can we bear this kind of thing?

“Ao ~”

“Son of Flame! You're so deceiving.” The accumulation of anger has caused the Black Demon Venerable to explode several times. He roared and shouted, “Everyone stepped up to attack, and the Venerate will tear the Child of Flame and the Hairy Crab into Fragments, imprison their souls, and never turn over. “

With his roar, the sound wave almost spread to the whole Winter Island. The ghouls, gargoyles, and all kinds of plague undead monsters instantly became irritable. They were as dead as they were, and they were attacking the defense like a tide.

Under the ice enchantment of the defensive formation, they were quickly frozen into ice sculptures and shattered into ice chips. However, such sacrificing sacrifices are quickly consuming the power of defense shields.

The ice god's blue is getting paler, and there is a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. Her power is rapidly consumed every second.

But at this time, what made her emotionally extremely unstable was what happened in the cocoon. Seeing that Wang Yan's stinky boy and daughter Nan Lian's clothes kept falling into pieces, her heart was full of panic and anger.

Indistinctly, I could hear the cocoon of the snow storm, a daughter's pain, shy and charming ~ Yin voice.

She came from here, and naturally understood what was going on.

Her baby daughter Nan Lian, but a fairy as pure as a lotus, was arched by the smelly boy as a tender cabbage. And the most exaggerated thing is that it is still in front of her, and in front of so many people.

This made her intertwined with shame and anger. If the situation didn't allow her, she really wanted to rush in and smoke the stink boy fiercely, asking the son of flames what kind of medicine did your stink boy take wrong? If you do n't arch in the morning, and do n't arch in the evening, why should you arch at this time?

"Wow, it's so romantic." Dong Sun looked like a nympho. "Wang Yan and Ms. Nan Lian's knotting at such a dangerous juncture is really enviable."

The side of Han Ju was black, very speechless. She couldn't really tell what was so romantic in this situation. But the son of the flame was bold and courageous, but it was really shocking everyone.

at this time.

Following the anger command of the Black Death Demon Venerable, the already very bad situation deteriorated again. The entire system of defensive formations is crumbling and nearly collapsed.

The black ** zun himself turned into a cloud of black mist and rushed angrily into the cocoon of the ice storm in the sky. Since the hairy crab cannot be found for a while, it is also good to dry off the son of flames in one go.

"Auruo, Ace." Wang Yan's voice came out with a slight gasp. "I'm at a critical juncture for Nanlian's treatment. You must block the Black Devil Venerable for me. Otherwise, we will wipe out the whole army."

Oro and Ace's heart collapsed, and they secretly vomited together, it was time to close your sister. Now who does n't know that you are enjoying the beautiful blessing with the character beauty Qingqing?

However, things have reached this point.

They could not tolerate any further retreat and question, but the only way to do this is to put all the chips on Wang Yan. If Wang Yan cannot be protected, everyone will die.

They had to wipe their tears clean, swallow their hearts, and screamed and rushed towards the Black Death Demon King to protect Wang Yan and the beautiful Qingqing. What is this, blessed Pharaoh, you go to enjoy it, our brothers give it to us when it is difficult.

“Pharaoh, hold on tightly.” The ice king Oro was spitting and spitting blood with a black magic. He had to remind him loudly, “Our brother can’t hold it for long.”

“I know, I know.” Wang Yan’s voice sounded, “Healing, it will take some time to wait. Brothers Auro and Brothers Ais, it is really hard for you.”

After Wang Yan finished speaking, he didn’t care about them any more.

Instead, he dedicated himself to making love with Nanlian Yin and Yang. Suddenly, the voice of the winter goddess sounded in Wang Yan’s mind: “It’s so strange that your human way of making love with Yin and Yang is so strange. It turned out to be like this ... I thought I would hug them and just yin and yang.

“puff!”

Wang Yan in this box almost spurted his blood on the old mouth. The mistake was really a big mistake. Even forgot, Dian Yi staff is still nearby. And the goddess winter goddess is now spying on Dian Yi staff.

And, according to what the teacher and the mother said ... No need to be like this ...

Wang Yan couldn’t help but asked: “Sister-in-law, what do you mean by letting me undress?”

“Undressing, of course, is better to transmit the yin and yang qi to achieve the effect of integration.” The winter goddess answered honestly.

Wang Yan was nearly stunned, and he was going to be mad at this teacher’s heart. Don’t you say it earlier? I have started “Yin Yang Jiao Thai”, but you told me that it does not need to be so complicated.

Madam, am I easy now?

“Hey, what are you doing?” The winter goddess suddenly exclaimed, “You are not allowed to throw me into the storage ...”

“Uh!” Dian Yi staff was thrown into the storage space. There was also a sharp roar in the vaguely inside, “Danger, dare. I must tell Zhu Rong!”