

D. Hero 1041

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1041

Naturally, the winter goddess was thrown into the storage space by Wang Yan. This is not a very difficult decision for Wang Yan. Just kidding, if you didn't pay attention, Wang Yan hasn't felt it yet.

But now, the maid of honor is watching, and pointing at it from time to time, how can Wang Yan endure?

Not to mention telling Zhurong in the future, even if telling Zhurong now, Wang Yan will also throw her into the storage space.

Missing the princess and peeping aside, Wang Yan felt a lot closer and began to concentrate on making friends with Nanlian. I have to admit that the effect of Yin and Yang Jiaotai is very obvious.

As the two breaths of one yin and one yang merge into one, the water and milk ~ blend together, and immediately turn into a pure chaotic atmosphere. That chaotic air lingered in Wang Yan and Nan Lian's body.

Not only does it greatly reduce the overlying breath of Nan Lian's body, it also has a special effect on both Wang Yan and Nan Lian.

Wang Yan is already an S-class strongman, and his physical strength and cells have evolved to a very high level, but even so, he has also benefited greatly, and he can feel that his own is constantly changing.

It can be seen from this, how much can Nanlian who has not yet reached the S level benefit from?

Almost every minute and every second, sister Nan Lian is going through the process of washing the marrow and cutting the hair. She is getting stronger bit by bit and breaking through the limit.

Time is passing by quickly.

In the United States, the situation on the battlefield continues to deteriorate for one minute and one second.

But everyone is holding on hard, hoping to usher in the dawn.

Suddenly!

The dark clouds were suddenly scattered in the sky, and some of the shining plasma was constantly surging among the black and dark clouds. A vast power of heaven and earth formed rapidly in the dark clouds, pressing everyone's heart full of suffocation.

“This.....”

A lot of S-class strongmen were present, and instantly recognized that this was Tiancao. When they first broke through to the S level, they also experienced all this.

Everyone was shocked, how could there be a robbery suddenly?

Is there someone at the scene who wants to cross the robbery?

The dead cloud was shrouded in ice and snow. According to calculations, the person who crosses the robbery is either the child of flame or the ice queen Nan Lian. And the son of flame has just entered the S class, and it is still far from the demigod realm.

What's more, the power and momentum of the demigod-level robbery cloud should be much more than that.

In this way, it is almost certainly the robbery of the ice queen. All the masters were shocked. How old is the Ice Queen, she should be less than thirty years old. At this age, has it become a legend?

For a time, all the S-level strongmen lost their hearts. Their legendary achievements were all a lot of years old, and they were totally incomparable to Nan Lian.

And looking at the horror of the robbery, it seems extremely powerful.

“It’s bad.”

Your own strong men, such as the Ice God, make them happy first, and then their faces suddenly become uneasy. It is a good thing to be promoted to the S level, but it also depends on the actual situation. The situation is so urgent right now, and there is no prior preparation, plus the robbery cloud looks very powerful.

Most importantly, it seems that the Son of Flame is still inside.

According to the rules of Heavenly Tribulation, once someone helps, the Clouds will multiply their power and have a greater risk factor. Under such circumstances, Nan Lian’s crossing the robbery is obviously a nine-death situation.

The Black Death Demon Venerable party is full of secrets.

The robbery now comes at the right time, it is best to carry the child of the flames to death, even if it is severely injured.

When the emotions of the warring parties outside were different, when Wang Yan and Nan Lian embraced each other, they also felt the horror of robbing the cloud.

Wang Yan once experienced a sky-tribulation, and the cloud-robbing was also secretive. This robbery cloud, compared to the robbery cloud that Wang Yan had experienced, is probably already comparable. At the beginning, he tried his best to get through the disaster.

Yinan Lian is in a state of confusion now, and it is difficult for Wang Yan to believe that she can survive this robbery.

The universe has its own laws of operation. The universe is like a human body, instinctively repelling those deadly microorganisms and bacteria. For the existence of greater threats, more power will be sent to deal with it.

At this time, if Wang Yan insists on intervening in the Heavenly Tribulation of Sister Nan Lian, he will immediately retaliate from Heavenly Tribulation. As a result, it is very likely that the two were hacked to death together.

“Xiao Yan, run quickly, don’t mind me.” Jiao’s body was half naked, and Nanlian with red cheeks pushed Wang Yan, and said softly, “I can take the robbery and go to the Black Demon Venerable, for Everyone creates an opportunity to escape. “

Although she was trapped in this cocoon of snow and ice, her senses and six senses still play a role. There is still a very clear understanding of what happened.

At this time, she has also realized that she is escaping, and naturally does not want to implicate Wang Yan again. Instead, he wanted to take the robbery cloud to pit the Black Death Demon Venerable, not to mention whether he could be miserable, or at least to create some escape opportunities for Wang Yan and his mother.

“Sister Nanlian, what stupid words are you talking about?” Wang Yan’s ape arm hugged her tightly and said indifferently, “Someone of my Wang will never be able to leave his wife to escape because he has no interest.” Sister, since God is coming to disturb us at this time, we naturally have to face the hardship together. There is a good saying that can make people win the sky. I do n’t believe it, because we two ca n’t overcome the sky! “

“Xiao Yan, so we will die together.” Nan Lian’s face was slightly pale, and her teeth were biting her lips. “We can have today, and I am already satisfied. Fool, don’t die with me, this is not worth it.”

“Okay, sister Nan Lian, let’s not play that dog blood drama. Even if we are going to die, ...” Wang Yan was smiling indifferently, but suddenly the light came out, “Oh, I have a way.”

Nan Lian also knows that Wang Yan is resourceful, but at this moment, in the face of Heaven Tribulation, what can he do? When he was about to shake his head, he saw Wang Yan doing a trick, and the gorgeous Dianyì staff appeared in his hand.

Nan Lian’s pretty face suddenly turned red, and said softly: “We are in this situation now, you, what are you doing with the goddess?”

“Stinky boy, you are a disrespectful and filthy boy, God is your master and sister. How dare you ... Um? What is this? Heavenly Tribulation !?” The winter goddess in Dianyì’s staff only drank In half a sentence, I felt the threat of Heavenly Tribulation.

“Sister-in-law, you really have a good eye.” Wang Yan said flatteringly, patting his ass, “You always show your magical powers and break the sky.”

“puff!”

If the winter goddess is still alive, she will spur death to death! She was almost stunned. When she was useless just now, she was stuffed into the storage space. Now she needs to block the sky, and she is recruited.

Zhurong, Zhurong, what heir is heir to?

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Nan Lian, after stunned for a while, slipped with a drop of cold sweat. I have to admit that Xiao Yan did not feel ashamed or ashamed. She all blushed for him.

“Go!” The winter goddess is only in the state of gods and souls, and naturally it is impossible to spur blood. Had to suffocate a scrolling word and yelled, “What do you think of the God of God? Is your housemaid? The call is coming, the wave is going? Besides, you are going through a catastrophe. Of course, people know that when they go to Heaven Tribulation, others can’t help, otherwise they will only multiply the power of Heaven Tribulation. Even with the God of God! ”

“The others can’t help, but you can still do it,” Wang Yan said calmly, “because you are not a man, sister.”

“Stinky boy, what are you talking about?” The winter goddess was furious. If she could, she really wanted to teach Zhu Rong a good student.

“Sister-in-law, you have to be calm. According to the rules of the universe and heaven, using weapons and armor to defend against the sky-tribulation is not to let outsiders help.” Wang Yan said leisurely, “Sister-in-law, you live in Dianyì Staff, and you can basically be identified. Because it is a spirit. Sister Nan Lian uses her own staff to defend against Sky Thunder, and naturally will not cause a backlash from the Law of Heaven. “

“hiss.....”

This theory suddenly caused the winter goddess to take a breath. Even Nan Lian on the side was shocked.

This seems to make sense.

The goddess of winter was so angry that she could not choke back in a single breath, and it was spirit! Those two words, like the explosion of thunder, stirred back and forth in her mind and could not dissipate for a long time. Indeed, her current identity, but the spirit of Dian Yi staff.

In theory, it really does not cause a backlash from the laws of heaven and earth.

But the theory goes back to the theory, but the winter goddess was so upset by Wang Yan 's remarks, she said angrily: "Even if the **** can help Nanlian, but the **** is unwilling, you can help How about me? I'm so mad! "

"Sister-in-law, it's okay if you don't help." Wang Yan had expected it for a long time, and said with a smile, "Sister Nanlian and I coexist with each other. After we die, this whole Dongdao can't be saved. You The hard-earned foundation has been looted, and your elderly will definitely fall into the hands of the Black Death Demon King. "

"This ..." The Winter Goddess was dumbfounded. That's right. If Wang Yan died, she would definitely be captured by the Black Death Demon King.

"Sister-in-law, you have also seen the shamelessness of the Black Death Demon King." Wang Yan sighed, "That guy is not only a metamorphosis, but also a psychologically distorted metamorphosis. If you are caught by him, the consequences will be unimaginable . "

Wang Yan's tone is full of associativity. Suddenly the winter goddess shuddered, and his expression was somewhat distorted. Although Wang Yan's fellow talked about infiltration, he had to admit that the consequences were indeed serious. Now all the chips have been put on Wang Yan and Nan Lian.

If they die, no one will have a good result.

"Okay, you won!" The winter goddess said helplessly, "The gods made it difficult for him once, and blocked Nanlian for a day. This is not to look at your face. Anyway, Nanlian has absorbed a lot of my blood. He Gong information is also considered to be a blood relative of God 's goddess, so it 's time to protect her. "

“That’s the case, then trouble your maid,” Wang Yan said to Nan Lian. “Sister Nan Lian, don’t you quickly recognize Dian according to the staff?”

“What? Recognize the Lord?” The winter goddess shuddered. “Good, what do you recognize?”

“Sister-in-law, it’s better to use the weapon of the staff or something. It’s better to recognize the Lord’s use.” Wang Yan said solemnly, “Our chance is only once. In case of failure, we don’t have to play anymore. What are you afraid of? If you do n’t recognize the Lord, you ca n’t come out of the Dianyi Staff. If you recognize the Lord, there are many benefits, that is, you can absorb the extra chaotic energy from Sister Nanlian to replenish your strength. Come out for a while. “

For a time, the winter goddess was stunned. Although Wang Yan’s words all sound reasonable, she still feels that something seems wrong.

Wang Yan on the side, while the winter goddess was stunned, urged Nanlian to drop a drop of essence blood on Dianyi Staff. At the same time, the benefits of the winter goddess who confessed to the Lord for a while are constantly being fooled. And the urgency that the sky is about to fall.

The winter goddess, who was lingering in the Dianyi staff as an instrumental spirit, really recognized the Lord, and a feeling of blood connection appeared between her and Nanlian, as if she had reached a point of communication. .

Nanlian and the goddess of winter are originally the same blood line. After Dianyi Staff absorbed the essence of Nanlian and recognized the Lord, the sense of close connection between the two sides was very strong instantly.

Suddenly, it was at this time.

In the dark cloud sky, the first sky thunder crashed down.

Compared with the thunder experienced by Wang Yan at that time, it was not weak.

Nan Lian hurriedly pinched her fingers, Dian Yi staff radiated a strong light, heading towards Tian Lei.

“boom!”

The electric light overflowed, and Dian shivered violently according to his staff. However, under the auspices of the winter “Goddess” super super “spirit”, this sky thunder is barely able to stop it. Immediately afterwards, the second Sky Thunder was brewing rapidly.

“Wang Yan, my wife, I can’t do it anymore, hurry up, hurry up ~” The winter goddess only felt that there was a feeling of soullessness and hurriedly vented her emotions towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat, ma’am, ma’am, can you notice some ambiguity when you talk? This will cause everyone to misunderstand.

Fortunately, both Wang Yan and Nan Lian still have some chaotic air that can’t be used up. Although it is not the kind of pure and supreme chaos, it is already a rare natural force in the world. They joined together to send a chaotic gas into it, and immediately, Dian Yi staff radiated a mighty light.

“Sister-in-law, come on!”

Wang Yan said, “It’s hard for you. Sister Nan Lian and I create more chaos.”

The winter goddess who has just regained some vitality, is so hung up. Feelings, the two of you can continue to go to Yin and Yang, and use Yin and Yang to synthesize chaos. You have so much fun and hi, but the old lady wants to force Haha to block the thunder for you?

Such a bitter haha, just enjoy some chaos to eat? Should God be the pet of war?

For a time, the winter goddess had a feeling of being miserable by Wang Yan, full of broken thoughts, but she had to top it again! Otherwise, once something happened to Nanlian. The situation is bad.

“boom!”

The second day of thunder came as expected. The winter goddess “Jiaoshou” was trembling and numb, feeling deeply in her heart that the son of flame is really a king of pit kings! Her dignified winter goddess was suddenly pitted to such an end.

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Not to mention the winter goddess, it feels like a thief ship, and haha.

In the battlefield outside, the situation is becoming more and more urgent.

at last!

“boom!”

There was a loud noise.

The ice and snow gods supported the large array of defenses, and finally collapsed under the fierce offensive. Countless gargoyles and dark creatures came like the tide of the sea. Even the red tank was entangled by the opponent's ghost sickle Elhart, and was obliterated by the surging army of ghouls.

He was like a stone in the sea. He could not stand under the turbulence, but he could only do so, it was difficult to stop the general trend of collapse.

“puff!”

The ice **** sent a sip of blood and took a few steps backwards. She was supported by the two maidservants Hanju and Dongsun. Her face was extremely white, and her brows were locked tightly.

In the middle of the air, Si Bing, who is in a fierce battle with the plague messenger, is also already in jeopardy. Her strength has not yet reached the S level, even if she borrowed a part of the power, but it can be supported for so long, it is already a miracle.

The white clothes have been **** everywhere, and many naked ~ exposed skin is very ugly eroded by the plague virus.

Even harder are the ice king Oro and the goddess running dog Ace, they are the most powerful BOSS black death demon. Although the strength of the Black Death Demon King has not yet returned to its peak state at this time, the physical strength is far from comparable to the true demigod.

However, its strength is far superior to Oro and Ace. In the rage, he beats Oro to death, almost collapsed.

“Ji Jie ~ Oro, Ace, you two are also rare talents.” After the Black Devil Venerable breathed out, he felt much better. Started to solicit, “What future do you follow the dying soul of the winter goddess? It’s better to surrender to the deity, the deity will definitely let you hold the power and enjoy the happiness of the world.”

I have to admit that under such a desperate situation, the Black Death Demon’s proposal is quite tempting. In the face of life and death, not everyone has persistence and integrity.

Unexpectedly, the ice king Oro wiped the blood donation on his mouth and made a mockery: “A boss who even bursts, we can’t wait.”

“Oh!”

Black Death Demon Venerable’s anger value burst again, and the whole body was violently black, “Fuck, don’t give you a face, the Venerate will refine you into puppet corpses!”

The ice king Oro struggled against the Black Demon Venerable, and wept toward the sky and said, “Lao Wang, are you over yet? If we don’t come to save us, we will be separated from each other.”

at the same time.

The ice **** made the other side into a desperate situation.

Perhaps because of the high hatred value, the surging gargoyles and ghouls rushed to the ice **** like a tide. Although she and the two maids resisted, they were in danger of being engulfed at any time.

Many loyal shrine guards and Winter God clan died in the tide of monsters.

“Wang Yan!” The ice and snow angel bit her silver teeth, her white hair fluttering, as if she had made up her mind. She shouted sharply, “You take Nanlian withdraw, I will resist the last wave!” Put the staff on the ground, the momentum of the whole body exploded again, and the powerful ice force turned violently.

“No, Lord God.” Both Han Ju and Dong Sun were terrified. “If you do this, you will die.”

“I can’t take care of that much.” The ice and snow messenger decidedly said, “If you have a chance, you can escape together.”

“Master God, we will die with you.” The two maids, also in the face of extinction, accompanied by the ice and snow **** on both sides, constantly casting spells to kill the enemy. However, those monsters, like ants, are endless and endless.

Suddenly!

At this most critical time, the most powerful sky-thunder brewing in the sky came crashing down.

That violent force exploded the ice and cocoon where Nanlian and Wang Yan were. Innumerable ice forces wrapped around the snow storm and exploded in all directions. A wave of gargoyles in the sky were frozen into pieces of ice and torn to pieces, and they landed disturbingly like a blizzard.

Not only that.

A beautiful shadow appeared suddenly in the center of the battlefield.

Her white hair fluttered, her eyes were magnificent ice blue, and she was holding a magnificent ice staff. She didn’t wear a piece of the whole body, but she wore a set of armor completely made of the condensed blue ice. That set of armor is gorgeously like a product in anime, and it’s not an ordinary product at first glance.

It was not a finished armor, but Nanlian’s armor formed by condensing the elements of ice with the power of the extremely cold lunar, which is a typical method of substantive elements.

“Lian’er!”

The ice ***** made her face happy, originally she thought that her daughter could only survive by the power of the catastrophe. Unexpectedly, not only was she not injured, but she was promoted to S rank very smoothly. Judging by the momentum of her body, her grasp of the laws of ice and snow is very deep and strong, just a stop there, a vast expanse like the sea, like a prestige-like momentum appeared.

“Noble Winter Goddess.” Nan Lian raised her hand in accordance with the staff and chanted piously. “Please drop down the supernatural power and punish these criminals.” Her tone was full of admiration and respect for the Winter Goddess. worship.

At the same time, some of the remaining chaotic power in her body was continuously transported to Dianyi Staff.

She has become a spiritual winter goddess, and she is very comfortable hearing this. It seems that Nan Lian and Wang Yan are different from that stinky boy, and she still respects the gods. What’s more, the chaotic gas they formed after the combination of Yin and Yang was really super energy.

She could clearly feel that her strength was constantly recovering and accumulating, even the injuries in the soul were much stronger and stronger.

Dian Yi sticks out a brilliant ice-blue light.

A phantom shadow of the winter goddess of several tens of meters high appeared in the sky. Although she was far from returning to the power of its heyday, a divine power had already risen. The icy voice resounded through the entire Winter Island: “Foolish and dirty creatures, let all God die to God.”

“boom!”

A huge frozen wave centered on her and spread like a wild snow storm in all directions. Wherever he passed, even the space seemed to be frozen. The gargoyle and ghoul army turned into a statue of ice in the blink of an eye.

Frozen for thousands of miles!

The winter goddess shot a terrifying trick. Even compared to the full blow of the demigod-level powerhouse, it is not inferior.

“Amazing!”

Wang Yan, who was almost naked and naked, only used a flame to block the vital point, was shocked. It was indeed a goddess of winter. Once he restored some strength, he was so powerful.

Next!

It's my son of flames.

In Wang Yan's heart, there was also a momentum of unsatisfactory defeat, and the vast flame power rose.

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On the huge temple square, Nan Lian summoned the winter goddess as a divine existence, and the ice was frozen for thousands of miles, and the frozen Black Death Army was no less than tens of thousands.

Especially those gargoyles flying in the air, after stagnation for a moment, fell like dumplings. When it hit the ground, it burst like countless ice sculptures into countless fragments.

That scene was truly spectacular.

Just this blow, it consumes more than half of the black soldiers.

All of a sudden, the face of Black Death Demon King changed. The power of the winter goddess's blow is extremely terrifying. Not to mention that he can't come up with such a large-scale astronomical spell now. Even if he can barely cast it, he will exhaust all his power.

What's more, the celestial spell has always been quite effective against miscellaneous soldiers, but the effect against S-level and even A-level strongmen is not obvious.

"Damn ~ How can the winter goddess have such a powerful power?" The Black Demon Sovereign roared in his heart, so terrible Sky Tribulation failed to kill Nan Lian and the child of flames, and even injured her. In addition, Nadian even cheapened Nanlian by the staff.

That was the strategy he had worked so hard to trap the winter goddess with the scepter and take her as her own, constantly absorbing her soul power to restore herself. It's a pity that everything is now made for others.

It was like having a knife, and slashing it in the heart of the Black Demon Lord.

"Ha ha ha ~" After the outbreak of the blow, the mood of the winter goddess was greatly refreshed, and the virtual shadow laughed in the air. The power of her big move naturally comes from the power of chaos formed by Nan Lian and Wang Yan after the combination of Yin and Yang.

The power of chaos is the original power of all things in the world, and it is also a great supplement to her.

In fact, this is not bad. If all goes well, it may not take hundreds of years to restore the power of the heyday. When the time comes, how can this so-called divine weapon be trapped by the staff? After some prestige, especially after seeing the horrified expression of the Black Death Demon Venerable, the Winter Goddess has unknowingly accepted the status of being a spirit and a summoner.

If it is just the state of the soul, how can it exert such a huge power move?

It's a pity that her recovery power is still limited. After this gigantic move, her body and the power in Dianyi Staff have been completely consumed. Her spirit is also full of exhaustion. She had to turn into a phantom and re-enter the Dianyi staff to recuperate. She might not be able to make another move in a short time.

But the generals who had not yet waited for the Black Demon Army sighed with relief, and there was a flash of fire in the sky.

That's the son of flames. He rushed into the sky like a falling meteor, full of momentum, and hegemony.

Sister Nan Lian recruited the winter goddess to kill half of the soldiers, and his son of flame was naturally unwilling to fall behind. When the person is in the air, his hand is raised, and there is a simple and mysterious scroll in his palm.

The scroll gave a sense of oppression, and it was obviously something extraordinary.

Western magicians like to seal the magic in the scroll. Once the seal is torn open, the corresponding spell can be released. This kind of prop is very convenient to use. Even a person like Wang Yan who knows nothing about magic can only use it with spiritual power.

Of course, there are similar props in the East, and they are called Fulu.

Wang Yan held this symbolic grin and his expression was a little bit distressed. Obviously this is an ancient and extremely valuable scroll, which cannot be copied in today's world. Use one less one. This stuff was still obtained from God Saladin.

However, good steel still has to be used on the edge of the knife. The situation is extremely dangerous now.

Heartache hurts, and Wang Yan still gritted his teeth and shredded the scroll. Suddenly, an immense force exploded, and the surrounding space was also distorted by that force, forming a huge vortex of space in the fierce rotation.

Wang Yan also understands some laws of space, but his ability to manipulate space is almost nothing compared to the power of this scroll. He couldn't help but secretly startle, the earth is indeed a world of talents.

The man who made this scroll is probably the ancestor of Saladin, King Solomon.

Long thinking about what kind of screaming King Solomon was, even the light of the Holy See and the Dark Council, he should avoid him by three points.

As the scroll came out, a huge space vortex was formed in the sky. It was like a monster like a black hole in the universe, and it seemed to be swallowing the world.

“damn it!”

The heart of the Black Death Demon Lord has not been put down, and he can't help but scolded, “This is a scroll of the big move. Even the deity does not have such treasures. How can you have the child of flames? Will it work? “

What makes the Black Demon Vener even more disturbed is, what is this kid trying to send with this big move reel? Since the Son of Flame is willing to use such a precious scroll, the summoned things will naturally not be second- and third-rate garbage.

“Oh, naturally it is something that kills you.” Wang Yan floated in the air, surrounded by fire, as if a flame of war arrived, especially suspended in front of the huge space vortex, it was majestic and powerful. .

at the same time.

Near the distant city of Huahai, a lush, extremely beautiful environment in the college.

By the lake, two groups of students are facing each other.

The leader of one side is an ordinary ***** ~ silk youth, the leader of one side turned out to be a cute girl of eleven or twelve years old.

“Zhang Wei, you are too much. Why do you want to bully female classmates?” Meng Meng Da's little girl is naturally a key student An An. Her talent is extremely outstanding. She was adopted by the corpses as a personal disciple, and also gave a bronze armored war corpse as a guard.

After this period of time, she continued to practice the Jiuyin Xuan corpse ~ Fa, her strength has been significantly improved, and the temperament of the whole person has become outstanding. In front of the delicate body, stood a two-three-meter-tall, majestic bronze armored war corpse.

Behind her, stood seven or eight ordinary students, all of whom were led by An An.

“An’an, don’t you understand now?” Zhang Wei, who has the talent of a good space, is also making rapid progress. At this time, he and the school when he first joined him are no longer the same. Embracing both hands calmly and calmly, this world was originally a world of weak meat and strong food. “

“Huh, in short, I don’t like you bullying people.” An An said arrogantly.

“Then let’s fight to see who’s fist is hard.” Zhang Wei was full of warfare and looked at the bronze armor warlike provocatively. In a short period of time recently, Zhang Wei also paid his respects to his master, but his master is the legendary king of Williness.

Just when the two teams could not hold each other, suddenly there was a violent surge under the calm lake.

The eyes of the two sides were surprised first, and then they were extremely shocked.

How is this possible?

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I saw a calm and clear lake, a wave of heat rolled up, as if a certain force boiled the entire lake. This is just the beginning, and then a huge flame giant hand poke out from it.

A scorching breath like a scorching sun swept the entire academy, shining as if the scorching sun came to earth.

The students and many mentors were shocked.

Some mentors with A strength reached the sky by various means, and looked at this scene with horror.

Over the lake, I don't know when there was a huge vortex like the end of the world. In the lake, a huge flame giant stepped on the lake with his feet, and his eyes swept the audience.

Its momentum is extremely powerful, and the power exudes from his body. It suppresses everyone to lift his head, and his heart is panic like a disaster.

“This and this ...”

Zhang Wei, who has made great progress recently and has already recruited the weakest mentor, has naturally produced the extravagant heart of some strong men. But at this moment, his heart was full of fear and powerlessness. That huge flame monster is really too great and terrible.

Compared with Zhang Wei, he was like a little rabbit in front of a giant crocodile, who could stab him with one finger. And he tried his best to make sure that the other person's fur could not be hurt. He stepped back step by step, and his pride was crushed in an instant.

“Ao ~”

An An's bronze armored war corpse protects the Lord's heart, and a horizontal body blocks in front of An An. Even if the power is very different, he roared at the flame monster and warned him not to hurt the owner. That looks like a puppy loyal to the Lord.

“Well?”

The giant flame giant is showing a sense of superiority, but unexpectedly a small bronze armor dared to give a roar of warning to himself? It inevitably turned his head slightly and looked down, the flame on his body instantly thickened, as if to burn everything.

“Dahei! Don't ~” An An naturally distressed her corpse the most and exclaimed quickly, “Run!”

However, all this is too late.

The flame giant snorted and a flame spewed from his nostrils. The flame rolled up like a fire dragon and blasted out the brave copper corpse. Faced with such a terrifying force, the copper armor corpses simply could not resist, fell tens of meters, and was completely black.

Fortunately, it is a power-type corpse puppet, and its vitality is extremely tenacious. Although it was hit hard, it did not die for a while.

Everyone who saw this scene couldn't help but take a breath. The bronze armored corpse also existed at the C + level, and it was only one step away to break through to the silver corpse level, but it couldn't resist even the humming breath of that huge flame monster.

Terrible, really terrible. Before the loss, there are still some people who are secretly wondering whether the flame monster will grow up to be a big man, but it is just a manifestation, but I don't want it, it is more terrible than expected.

An An was so distressed that he hurriedly walked in a small skirt and spread his arms in front of the Flame Giant. He said anxiously, "Flame, don't do it anymore."

"Wow ~"

The flame giant was slowly leaning over in the flames, and a huge head had poked more than ten meters in front of An An. An An is just a sixth grader, a petite and cute little loli, not as big as the flame giant's mouth.

That look, like a giant of flames, just about to swallow the little loli.

Some students and mentors were very anxious. Although An An is young, she knows how to take care of people very much, she looks very lovely and beautiful, and she is also a key student of the college, which naturally caused a shock. Some of the mentors who have reached the A level are ready to save people at any time.

At this moment, someone suddenly exclaimed: "I remembered that I heard that President Wang had once subdued an ancient flame demon. Is this the one?"

Principal Wang?

At the mention of President Wang, everyone was shocked.

His old man is the spiritual pillar of the college, his strength is unfathomable, and his reputation is outstanding. It never occurred to him that he even subdued such a powerful ancient flame demon.

“It’s a huge space vortex ~ Is it possible that President Wang has met a strong enemy outside, should he summon this ancient flame demon to help out?”

“Impossible, what kind of character is President Wang, to fight and shake the flame demon?”

“What do you know, although President Wang is one of the world’s most powerful young people, there are still many masters in the world who are not born.”

There is a lot of talk.

An An faced the ancient Yanmo up close, but she was less scared, but full of curiosity and excitement. Her voice asked sweetly, “Uncle Yanmo, are you a friend of President Wang Yan? My name is An An, a student of President Wang Yan, is pleased to meet you. “An An has no idols to worship, but he does worship the President Wang extremely.

Unfortunately, after she knew that Wang Yan was the principal, he was already away from school on a business trip.

As soon as he heard the name Wang Yan, the ancient Yanmo nodded slowly, and his IQ was not low. Naturally, he also knew that this college was the super energy college founded by Wang Yan. Wang Yan only set up the entrance of the two-way teleportation array to the secret realm of flames in the academy, also considering that in case of a crisis, he can still rely on the ancient Yanmo to support it.

Unless he was merciful, the little zombie who dared to provoke its majesty would have slapped him dead.

It is the ancient flame demon Bella Roca, one of the warlords of Vulcan Zhurong, and the peak strength is half **** level. Even if the current strength is far from comparable, it is not that little zombie can humiliate.

The little girl took a mouthful of Uncle Yan Demon, and still called her quite happy. And she is also an apprentice of Wang Yan ...

The ancient Yanmo can not distinguish the difference between students and apprentices.

“Uncle Yan Mo, does Principal Wang want you to help fight?” An An asked nervously and excitedly.

The ancient Yanmo looked at the vortex and nodded.

“Uncle Yan Mo, An An wants to go with you.” An An said quickly.

“An An, don’t!” “No, it’s too dangerous.”

The mentors hurriedly persuaded.

However, the ancient Yanmo stretched out a huge palm and made An An stand up. For it, An An, as Wang Yan’s apprentice, should also go to help the war.

An An leaped and jumped onto the palm of the ancient Flame Demon. Amazingly, despite the blazing fire in his palm, Ke An’an didn’t feel half burned. My heart was shaking with excitement, An An, and finally I could see President Wang again.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1046

At the time, An An, the reason why he had to quarrel with his father also came to this mysterious college, the main reason is, of course, for President Wang. He was mysterious and powerful, and opened the door to a new world for her. Even if you know this time, it will be very dangerous.

But she resolutely went, and she firmly believed that the place where President Wang was present was a safe place.

After the ancient Yanmo took over An An, the huge body was pulled upwards and plunged into a huge vortex. Behind it, there is a dense army of flame elements, flying up and drilling into the vortex. The momentum was extremely loud, as if it were a large army.

Everyone was stunned. Was President Wang fighting outside? This is calling a whole army in the past? It wasn't until the huge vortex of teleportation space dissipated that they woke up like a dream. Some people secretly regretted not following the past and looking at the world.

I will not mention the story of the Super Academy.

It is only said that on the battlefield of Nadong Island, since the ice queen Nan Lian summoned the winter goddess, after a big move to freeze half a thousand soldiers, the situation has been reversed instantly. The morale of the enemy fell sharply, but the morale of its own personnel was greatly boosted.

The guards of the Winter Island Temple and the remnants of the Winter God clan began to yell desperately at killing their enemies, not only for survival, but also for the revenge of those dead brothers and sisters.

Suddenly.

In the sky, in the vortex summoned by Wang Yan, a dazzling fire suddenly appeared.

“coming!”

The hearts of both the enemy and us are drawn, and the big move made by the Son of Flame is finally going to bear fruit. In the name of the son of flames, the power of this great move will not be too light.

“Uh!”

A giant flaming giant crossed from the telescopic vortex as if a small sun had come to the earth. The most exaggerated is that it also holds a little human girl in its palm.

“It's the ancient Flame Devil Bella Roca!”

Black Death Demon Zun's face changed drastically, both frightened and irritated. Surprisingly, the ancient Flame Demon Bella Rocana is a famous flame general, and the peak strength reached a semi-god level, and the fighting power was terrible.

What is angry is that the original Ancient Flame Demon was the target of his Black Demon Venerable. In the last time in the Star Academy, he had already been laid out. Roca. If you want to find a way to restore Bella Roca's strength, it's an extra demi-level superpower.

But now, the ancient Flame Demon was not only surrendered by the Son of Fire, but also used to deal with his Black Death Demon Venerable, which really made him eat a fly-like discomfort.

“Ao ~”

As soon as the ancient Yan Mofu appeared, he howled. Its roar, full of ancient atmosphere, shocked the audience.

“Boom!”

It was like a meteor, and it hit the Black Death army fiercely. A flame shock wave like a nuclear bomb exploded in all directions. Wherever they passed, those ghouls and miscellaneous undead creatures all turned into a piece of coke.

Suddenly the ice and snow melted, like a thousand miles of red ground.

The ancient Flame Demon's move, in terms of power, is not comparable to the frozen goddess of the winter goddess. However, after it landed, it rushed on the battlefield like an ancient Titan. Wherever it passed, the army of ghouls collapsed instantly, and countless casualties.

Even more frightening is that there is a continuous army of flame elements behind them, they follow the ancient flame demon to kill the enemy formation. Their individual strength is not strong, and it is vulnerable to S-level masters. But once they are assembled into an army, they are powerful, like a wall of flames moving fast.

The morale of the Black Demon Army collapsed instantly.

The Queen of Ice and the Son of Fire both shot, and the big moves were so shocking that they instantly reversed the situation of death. Now the party that has fallen into a disadvantage has become a black demon army.

“Hahaha ~”

The red tank roared with a laugh, screaming and punching back the entangled Ghost Scythe, “Nan Lian, Pharaoh, well done.” After a pause, he said, “And you, Ghost Scythe. Now there are no miscellaneous If the soldiers bother, let us do a good job. “

His voice was full of euphoria, his bones crackled, and his body jumped again. Every trace of muscle seems to be filled with endless power.

In the previous battle with the Nether Scythe, the Nether Scythe always hid in the group of soldiers, attacking from time to time. That frame made the red tank suffocated and depressed. Now that’s okay, I can finally let the Ghost Scythe taste the power of his red tank.

“Shabu shabu ...” acting as a remote sniper midwinter hunting ***** Bai Lisha, also finally come into play, a bow wanton anger endless, straight from those messy mixed soldier’s life. Her rate of fire is extremely fast, like a machine gun in the battlefield, and she has made countless achievements.

The morale of your own has exploded to the extreme.

Many people could not help shouting the names of the Queen of Ice and the Son of Fire, but the Black Death Demon Army could only retreat, and the declining situation has been completely reversed.

“It’s an exaggerated situation.”

An An, who had been pulling on the ancient Flame Devil, felt so exciting and scared when he saw such a spectacular and tragic picture. Underneath, the small and dead soldiers who had died so densely were at least D-level, and the little boss was C-level.

With her strength in An’an, even if there were bronze armor corpses to support her, it was at best to deal with a small group of miscellaneous soldiers.

But these miscellaneous soldiers all existed on the battlefield like cannon fodder. Those masters who exude a sense of terror can wave a large piece with just a wave. Even a boss who has reached the B-level is only holding for an extra second or two.

so horrible!

An An felt that if he was in the battlefield, it would be a miracle to be able to live for ten seconds.

What makes her even more horrified is that the terror of peerless powers is everywhere on the battlefield. Those breaths were all divine, so she didn't dare to take a breath. The ancient Yanmo is also powerful, but in this battlefield, it is only one of many powerful breaths.

She was so stunned. What kind of horror war was this?

Is this the legendary battle of the gods?

"Hehe, Black Demon Venerable. Do you want to abandon the **** guard and prepare to retreat?" A hearty laugh sounded in the air, "You come here if you want, just leave. Have you asked me about the Son of Flame?" opinion?"

Here, this is President Wang's voice.

An An was inexplicably surprised and looked from afar. It seemed that there was a small sun hanging in the sky. Although she couldn't see it, she could be sure that it was President Wang.

Woo ~ Principal Wang is so domineering.

An An little excited body shivered violently.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1047

That's right, it was Wang Yan who really spoke.

After summoning the ancient Yanmo and its younger brothers, he knew that the overall situation on the battlefield had laid the foundation, so he focused his attention on the Black Death Demon Venerable. Old monsters like this, who have been famous for a long time and resurrected, are naturally cherishing their lives.

When he has the upper hand, he is naturally more spicy than anyone else. But once the situation is bad, running away is almost inevitable.

Just after the thought of the Black Death Demon King moved, Wang Yan appeared like a blaze at dozens of meters behind him, staring at him with his arms around him with great interest. Standing side by side with Wang Yan, there is another person who is holding a staff of Dian Yi and lingering in the ice like a goddess.

That's not the ice queen, who else can it be?

Although she had just been promoted to the S rank, she was no less inferior to the Son of Flame than threatening. With the help of the bloodlines and exercises of the winter goddess, her understanding of the ice law has reached an incredible level. Compared to many characters who have been promoted to the S rank for a long time, they are much deeper and deeper.

It's no wonder that her law-enlightenment comes from the winter goddess, a true ***** in the righteous ways. And she is the one who has received the most inheritance of the blood of the winter goddess in history, far more than all the gods in history combined.

She is equal to the blood of the winter goddess.

Not only is the current cultivation practice unpredictable, the future potential is even more limitless.

As the saying goes, there will be gains. If the plots and tricks of the Black Death Demon Venerable will bring her into desperation, the winter goddess will not be willing to pass on all her blood to her, and Wang Yan will not reconcile her with Yin and Yang and Tai in order to save her. The yin qi that is about to blow her up.

Driven by Wang Yan's secrets, and the yin and yang, the harvest of the ice queen Nan Lian can be called against the sky. If Wang Yan is also lucky to be harvested, this is the pair of men and women this winter island. The biggest winner of the trip.

She and Wang Yan stood side by side in the air, and they were very close together.

“puff!”

The Black Death Demon stared at Wang Yan with death, and almost died without a spit of old blood. His eyes roared angrily, “Son of Flame, what do you think of yourself as a person? District Dongdao, the deity is naturally Come whenever you want, just leave if you want, and it 's not your turn to object. “

He was really mad at vomiting blood.

This time planning the Winter Island shrine, paved for decades before and after, exhausted all the wisdom and power of his Black Demon Venerable. In the end, apart from catching a broken body, all the benefits were given to the Son of Flame and the Queen of Ice.

After hard work and hard work, he ended up marrying clothes for the couple.

What made him even more depressed was that the Son of Fire wanted to stay with him.

Damn it, that stinky kid is really hateful.

The Black Death Demon King thinks that Wang Yan is abominable, but for himself, the Son of Flame is so handsome. Up until now, the ice king Oro, who had won precious time for Wang Yan and Nan Lian, both cried with excitement. Pharaoh Pharaoh, you finally came to support our brother.

If you come one step late, our brothers will really dedicate themselves to the winter goddess.

However, can you not be so handsome in this game? Our brother is so embarrassed, but you are shining like a savior.

“Principal Wang is so handsome.” An An, who had already climbed on the head of the ancient Yan Mo, indirectly directed the ancient Yan Mo to kill Wang Yan, and she saw Wang Yan majestic. It ’s really worthy of being President Wang, it ’s like turning over the audience. Is that black-haired Sensen, what is the name of the Black Death Demon Venerable? The villain big boss? ? “

As a student of President Wang, iron powder. An An naturally stood in the position of Headmaster Wang with all his heart, and expressed deep contempt for the Black Death Demon Venerable of that Rushzi.

Poor Black Demon Venerable, who thrived in Europe at that time, formed a great wave of disaster. Even the Light Holy See and the Dark Parliament were crushed into a domain, which was difficult to resist. Such a coquettish character is deeply despised by a little girl, which has to be said to be sad.

“Son of Flame, good job. It is to kill him, bully him, ravage him.” After the waves of soldiers were killed, Dongsun and Hanju helped the exhausted Ice and Snow God to the side. Waving his fists and shouting to Wang Yan, “Son of Flame, we must teach the Black Demon Venerable.”

And Wang Yan’s future mother-in-law, Ice and Snow God, looked at Wang Yan and Nan Lian’s expression, which was also excited and a little embarrassing. In the scene in the ice and snow cocoon just now, she, a mother, did not see it with her own eyes. But by imagination alone, you can clearly understand what happened in the middle.

Obviously, the baby girl I just recognized was arched by the pig who was the son of flame.

But I have to admit that he was arched just right, arched in harmony. To be honest, the ice and snow messenger had to thank the son of flames for arching his daughter. Otherwise, not only will her daughter lose her life, but few will survive.

This really made the ice and snow ***** cry and laugh and had to admit his fate. The matter has come to an end, the ice and snow ***** nature has to accept it and she has to accept it. She said aloud: “Xiao Yan, if you kill the Black Demon Venerable, I will definitely not interfere with you and Nanlian. However, if you give When the old black dog ran away, she would blame her old lady and you for being ruthless. “Compared to the dog blood story between her daughter and Wang Yan, she cares more about the life and death of the black animal.

The Winter Island Temple has always been an undisputed place to avoid the world.

It is precisely because of the calculation of the invasion of the Black Demon Lord Zun that led to this situation today. I don't know how many guards of the Winter Island Temple died in this war. What's even more abominable is that the Black Death Demon King is still thinking about the combination of wealth and wealth, which is simply shameless.

"Since everyone says so." Wang Yan shrugged his shoulders with a smile, "My son of flames can only conform to the hearts of the people. Black Death Demon Venerable, die."

Wang Yan roared through the sky.

He and Nan Lian both rose up together.

Although the Black Death Demon King was furious, he was also extremely guarded against the strict array.

Suddenly!

The plague messenger who has been acting as a passerby, was suddenly slammed by a high-energy fireball, screamed and screamed at the same time: "Son of flame, you are too mean and shameless. Say well, fight the Black Demon Venerable, you fight What do we do?"

The blackened plague messengers were about to cry, saying that the Son of Flame was extremely cunning, but never thought he could be so cunning to such a degree.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1048

From beginning to end, the Son of Fire is a sign of the potential to eradicate the Black Demon Venerable, and all kinds of momentum are also extremely powerful. I never thought that the ultimate goal of the son of flame and the ice queen would be him.

He had just screamed before, and a cold chill was looming behind him. The hideout plague messenger was frozen into an ice sculpture. As his consciousness disappeared quickly, he could not help but make a swearing, he was pitted by the dogs and men.

“boom!”

Wang Yan took advantage of the situation, slamming the ice sculpture with a punch of flame power, which shattered it into pieces and turned into countless pieces of meat.

“call!”

Wang Yan blew the frost on his fist, and then he replied lightly the words of the dead plague messenger: “Idiot, the simple blunders don’t understand the plan. It’s too much fuss. Hit the big boss and cut the obstacles The minions are just things in reason. “

If the plague messenger is still alive, he will surely be angry and die again after hearing this. He has lived for so many years, how could he not understand that kind of carving insect skills? It’s just that the son of the flame, the acting is so superb, they all confuse him this old rivers and lakes.

Nan Lian, the ice queen, flicked her body slightly, and lifted up the shaky white ice. She had been able to resist the plague messenger for so long, and it was pure desperation. If she borrowed a lot of power, and the plague messenger still wanted to keep her alive, this can live to the present.

But even so, she was dying, almost dying. At the sight of the death of the plague messenger, she was fainted, and she fainted.

“Son of Flame!”

At the same time, Yan Zhen waited for the stunned God’s Black Demon Vener to growl, “Dare you, how dare you!” He was also so angry that he was teased him several times. And while he was unprepared, he even cut a member of his general.

The plague messenger is one of his most loyal lovers. He has done a lot of things for him, and his status should be above the banshee. It’s a pity that both effective players have died in Wang Yan’s hands.

After confronting Wang Yan, he found himself repeatedly frustrated, and his good plans were stirred up into muddy waters.

“Hahaha ~ Pharaoh did a good job.” In the distance, the passionate red tank roared. “Originally, I wanted to go to the first city and take the lead. But I didn’t expect it to be a step ahead of you.” Having said that, he took a step forward.

He was like a **** of war from a wild world. His muscles swelled to the extreme, and every muscle fiber exploded with a trickle-like force, and gathered into a world-destroying atmosphere. With a punch, even the space is showing signs of collapse.

“boom!”

The Ghost Scythe brandished a deadly sickle and blocked a blow, but unexpectedly even the horse was thrown back. In the ice and snow, a few deep ravines were plowed. The skull warhorse, a symbol of death and fear, exploded with a series of noises, the bones were cracked, and the knees fell to the ground.

The power of that punch was so horrible, as fierce as the legendary ancient Titan.

I really deserve to be the king of land warfare. There are very few strong men who can compete with him in strength on earth. After he reached the S level, even Wang Yan’s strength and him had some gaps. One can’t help but wonder if the man in the red tank is a purebred human?

And how can a human body explode with such devastating power?

“Hahaha ~” The red tank laughed heartily. “Nether Scythe, you’re a bone-frame, you should have gone to hell. Let me red tank, give you a ride!” The momentum of the red tank skyrocketed again.

The elephant-like giant feet stomped forward, the sound of boom, the strength was strong, as if even the entire winter island trembled faintly.

With the momentum of running, his fist is even stronger, even if a mountain is placed in front of him, he can definitely punch into the slag. Power, this is absolute power. The red tank does not have any fancy, but simply punches.

But no one can stop his punches.

The Ghost Scythe is extraordinary in strength, but what it is best at is roaming and sneaking in the battlefield. When people are not prepared, it is a fatal blow. In terms of pure strength, it is more than a red tank.

At this time, its skeleton warhorse is in a semi-destructive state, and there is no way to hide, so it has to be hard-wired again.

Boom!

The red tank made three powerful punches.

Like a storm, the power of a punch is fiercer than a punch. Poor Nether Scythe, because of the moment's carelessness, was caught by the Red Tank, and he was instantly in desperation. Was forced to fight hard three punches.

The Nether Scythe withdrew hundreds of meters in succession, and some nearby soldiers were killed by the shock wave formed by the battle.

time!

It seems to have solidified.

The red tank maintained its punching posture and remained motionless. His whole body was covered with wounds cut from the ghost sickle. Although the injury was terrible, it was not fatal. His control over his own body has reached an unbelievable level.

To the extent that each muscle fiber can be manipulated, constricting blood vessels to control the injury is extremely easy.

The ghost sickle also maintained the posture of holding a hook sickle gun, but his ghost armor had burst, and there were bones and bones.

After a few seconds.

Suddenly the wind blew, and the Nether Scythe and the bones of the warhorse under its crotch exploded into a mass of powder and flew away. A generation of ill-fated death knights finally disappeared in this winter island, leaving no remains.

The red tank slowly stood upright, staring at the scene dignifiedly, and said in a low, hoarse voice: “The dust returns to the dust, go back. Hope your father and God can forgive everything you have done.”

“Wow!”

In the low, somewhat sad voice of the red tank, the ashes of the Ghost Scythe turned to the sky, and soon disappeared.

The scene in which the red tanks soared against the enemy naturally shocked the scene. The little girl An An opened her mouth far away, and the uncle of a foreigner like a giant was so powerful.

The college also has several classmates and teachers with outstanding strength, but compared with him, it is like a kindergarten child.

“Haha ~ Brother Tank, it’s doing a good job.” Even Wang Yan was shocked, and then he laughed happily, “Come, now we can team up to brush BOSS. We now have two DPS, You are so super frank. By the way, if you have another milk, your strength is almost okay. “

“puff!”

Such a terrible situation, coupled with Wang Yan’s dialogue, finally let the blood in the chest of the Black Death Demon Venerable spur out. Excessive, it is too much!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1049

A well-planned plan eventually evolved to this level, which was also unexpected at the beginning of the confident Black Devil Venerable. Not only is the plague messenger dead, but the ghost sickle is dead, and the large amount of troops he has laboriously saved is almost exhausted.

All this is the fault of the Son of Flame.

And now, the wicked son of flames still humiliated him so much that he was regarded as a dish that he could cut whatever he wanted. Hum, shit, you can't respect the older generation? The deity is a black demon deity, and anyway, it is also the once overlord.

“boom!”

The facial expressions of the Black Death Demon King were distorted, and a terrible black breath filled the whole body. The breath was like a substance dispersed throughout the battlefield, and people could not help breathing and suffocated.

A generation of semi-god-level horror strongmen, at this instant, exposed their fierce fangs. Even if he is still far inferior to the fighting power of the peak period, it is not the ordinary S-class strongman can match.

“Son of Flame, the deity wants you to die!”

It can be seen that the Black Devil is anxious and seems to be desperately trying.

“Everyone be careful!” Wang Yan said calmly and calmly, “The black dead old thief is crazy, don't get bitten.”

Mouth gun, yes.

Wang Yan is showing his mouth.

Crazy enemies are not terrible. What is terrible is those calm and rational enemies. It is for this reason that Wang Yan has repeatedly launched mouth gun attacks, which, to the utmost extent, can also make the Black Death Demon King overly excited. When people are excited, they often have fatal flaws.

Just kidding, Wang Yan and Nan Lian dealt with it, but it was a generation of disaster overlords. How could he really pay no attention to the Black Death Devil? All kinds of sarcasm, mouth and guns, are some routine tactics.

“Boy, you deceive people too much.” The Black Death Demon Venerate, his hands violently opened. The black ink-like power converged into a stream, converged into the sea, and then formed a black mist that enveloped half of the sky.

For a time, the momentum was unique.

It is now.

An An, a little girl lying on the head of the ancient Yanmo, did not know when she had pulled out a highly technological and intelligent satellite mobile phone. She turned on the black technology-like high-definition camera and filmed a pair of magnificent pictures. The small face was full of excitement: “Students look at it, the big boss behind the scene loses his reason and falls into a ridiculous tactics under the headmaster Wang Furious state. Principal Wang is really amazing. Not only is he strong, he is handsome, he is even superb. “

On the mobile phone screen, the barrage is frantically refreshing.

“666, our principal Wang is just slipping away, rewarding a hundred, and encouraging An An to continue to encourage and share with us.”

“An An, hurry up and turn the picture to Principal Wang, so Miss Ben doesn’t want to see the black monster.”

“Black Death Demon Venerable, that is Black Death Demon Venerable! Can you be respectful? This mentor comes to popularize science with your fool students ...”

“Who has to understand the background of the monsters? Anyway, it’s just a dish. I hope that President Wang will get some good equipment.”

Numerous barrage slides across the screen, but also because An’an’s mental strength is very good, he can clear his eyes clearly, and then quickly said: “Here comes, the Black Devil Venerable Artillery fired, everyone see His black gas bomb! Principal Wang is careful. “

During the speech, I saw that the Black Death Demon Lord's hands were gathered together, and a large amount of black mist energy gathered into a cannon, and a black light burst out pointing at Wang Yan.

Needless to say, Wang Yan has already made preparations.

He was suspended in the air, not panicking, guarding with his arms crossed, bursting out a flame shield.

“boom!”

The extremely fast black light bombarded Wang Yan's flame shield. Two powerful energies collided with each other, and a black hole in the center of the space collapsed abruptly. Aftermath energy, like a tsunami, spreads outward.

Rao was the strength of Wang Yan, and was shocked and flew out for dozens of meters before he could stop his body. His arms were tingling numbly, and some sly and evil forces continued to drill inwards, constantly trying on Wang Yan's body and soul.

It is also due to the fact that Wang Yan practiced the fire from the very beginning to the sun, but all the evil nemesis in the world. As soon as the real fire in the body turned slightly, the wicked evil spirit was dispersed and cleaned. With a raised hand, a heavy warhammer appeared.

It was burning with fierce fire, and the spirit of the child was spreading his teeth and claws to roar: “Ji Jie, finally it is the turn of the native god. No matter which way the monsters and monsters, all must kneel to the native god.”

The guy with the childish weapon spirit is more arrogant than Wang Yan.

“Wow wow wow ~ what's that? Is that Wang's weapon? What a beautiful flame warhammer, that tooth claw speaks, is it the legendary spirit?” An An adjusted the distance of the camera, constantly using excited voices Screamed, “It's really worthy of President Wang, even the weapons are so popular, domineering!”

at the same time.

In the Super Energy Academy, most of the teachers and students have been concentrated in the auditorium, watching the live broadcast forwarded by An An with a super-large screen. That scene, that picture, is ten times and one hundred times stronger than the so-called Hollywood blockbuster.

However, the big screen keeps the screen fresh and there is no barrage. Many teachers and students are using their mobile phones to connect live broadcasts in private, and their fingers are expressing their opinions. Many other students and teachers came quickly after hearing the news.

“Principal Wang is so handsome, but how can his weapon be a hammer, which is not temperamental?”

“You know Mao, President Wang is even more domineering with a hammer! No matter what monsters and demons, they are all killed with a hammer.”

“Don’t forget, Principal Wang and BOSS made a match and was forced to retreat a few tens of meters. It seems that the BOSS is very cruel.”

“There’s a lot of nonsense upstairs, isn’t it just a garbage boss? President Wang wiped him out in minutes.”

at the same time.

Inside a luxurious villa in Huahai City.

A voluptuous woman was also connected to the internal live broadcast of the academy in the living room. She frowned slightly and said, “Black Death Demon Vener? Huh, it’s really a daring spirit. Like him, it’s like a thing. The tight tail is well hidden, so dare to be so arrogant with Xiao Yan? Lao Cao, you hurried to Dongdao to get rid of the old immortal thing. “A trace of anger raised her pretty eyebrow inadvertently.

“Yaofei.”

A middle-aged man dressed in ordinary clothes is helping her to hold her incense shoulders with a flattering face, and she can’t help but smile slightly and said: “You are too spoiled for Xiao Yan. He is now a terrestrial god-level figure, Give him more room to grow. “

This middle-aged man is naturally the uncle Cao Jingli, the world's first master gunner. He also shook his head secretly, and originally accepted the apprentice himself, but his wife did not agree. Now it's okay, his wife actually treats Xiao Yan as a baby.

In her mind, Xiao Yan has a much higher status than his Cao Jinglue.

“Woo ~” Uncle Cannon lamented helplessly. What kind of world is this, is it so delicious? Is Uncle Fan outdated?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1050

“Why, Cao Jinglue, what's your expression?” Linghu Yaofei's fox's eyes flicked across her, and she glared at Uncle Gun with a charming look. “No, you are so old that you still eat Xiaoyan's vinegar.” Are you old and embarrassed?

Old face?

Uncle Pao stroked his vicissitudes and mature face. He suffered 10,000 points of hurt in his heart. His brows became embarrassing words, and he couldn't cry: “Yao Fei Na, I'm also the first master of the earth, His Majesty.” If you are jealous, you won't eat your own disciples? “

“This may not be necessary.” Princess Linghu Yao sneered charmingly, “On military force, Xiao Yan is indeed not your opponent for the time being. But when it comes to potential, he is much stronger than you. I dare to guarantee that within ten years, Xiao Yan will be promoted to the demigod. At that time, he was just in his prime, and he has great potential for growth. Maybe he will become a god. “

Uncle Cannon was about to cry, thinking I was a strong man too. My Cao Jinglue is not even 100 years old. Where is the elderly? But then again, Xiao Yan's stinky boy really has extraordinary potential. Either qualifications or opportunities are superb existences.

Ten years, maybe ten years later, you can become a demigod.

Even Uncle Gun does not know, how many years will it take for the baby apprentice to surpass himself? Twenty years? Thirty years?

When I think of my future being surpassed by the apprentice, Uncle Gun has a wailing and wailing feeling in his heart. He never thought that one day, the case where the Yangtze River will push back the waves will eventually appear on him.

Where does that stinky boy, a talent beyond the blood of pure yang, come from? Was the liquid meteorite he saw with his own eyes really a kind of supernatural being? For a time, Uncle Cannon's heart was turbulent and filled with emotion.

"All right, Yao Fei made sense." Uncle Gun touched the old face with some scum, helplessly. "Xiao Yan is indeed a rare super genius in a thousand years, but he is excellent, even if he surpasses Our ancestor Lu Zu is also an apprentice of Cao Jingluo. "

Speaking of the last, although his vicissitudes, but quite tasteful face, a touch of pride appeared. In this life, no matter who can receive an apprentice like Wang Yan, it is indeed something to be proud of.

"Then do you still go to support the apprentice? Slap the black death deity of that Rushzi with a slap?" Linghu Yaofei glanced at him charmingly.

"Go, my wife said I'll go. The Lord of Darkness, an old antique, an old bone, all dead for hundreds of years, and dare to jump out and make waves." Uncle Cannon's face was all about his wife Pleased by the pretentious manner, "Dare to call himself a demigod as far as his remaining strength? Dare to call himself a deity? Wife and your wife, take a break at home, and then take care of the old man. For immortal things, I brought Xiao Yan back for dinner at night. "

During the speech, Uncle Gun's feet bent slightly, preparing to go straight into the sky from the window.

"and many more!"

Suddenly, Linghu Yaofei stopped him suddenly, tapping her fingers gently on the table and chairs, and said, "In fact, what you said is not justified, Xiao Yan is a man, although I am generally spoiled as his son. But men do not How can you really grow up through wind and rain? As you said, although the Black Demon Lord is not bad in strength, it has not yet recovered its true semi-god

level strength. Xiao Yan, with the existing strength and conditions, although difficult, should be Still able to cope. Let that Black Devil Venerable become a stepping stone in Xiao Yan's growth path. “

For a time, Uncle Cannon burst into tears and laughter. How could his wife change so much? After a while, he said that he would shoot the Black Demon Venerable himself, and then he would give Xiao Yan a chance to grow up. It makes sense to cooperate with her.

However, for his wife. Uncle Cannon did not dare to express his broken thoughts, but instead looked like a dog-leg eunuch, saying: “My wife is wise and wise, the half-dead Black Death Demon Venerable is just right for Xiao Yan to practice leveling and leapfrogging. A BOSS, which is good for his future growth. “

“Humph. You can talk.” Linghu Yaofei said lightly. “Let me pick up my teeth and watch the live broadcast. By the way, give the little girl a reward. The live broadcast is doing well.”

“Yes, yes, my wife is right, and the husband's pocket money this month will be rewarded to the child.” Uncle Cannon has no ethics and dignity, and he fawns to please Linghu Yaofei. The loyal and loyal appearance of Yun Yi was three points more than the close ***** beside the emperor.

But he doesn't want to think about it. With his Cao Jinglue, how many pocket money can there be in a month?

Uncle Gun does not have much pocket money, but it does not mean that others do not.

An'an's live broadcast was originally limited to the Super Academy, but after being reported by the instructor and the National African Bureau, it was instantly connected to the internal system of the National African Bureau. Many people's special mobile phones have a prompt to watch the video.

Soon, the number of viewers reached thousands.

Although the number of people is far less than the online number of external anchors, the world of superpower is not short of rich people.

All kinds of rewards are soaring, encouraging An An to continue to shoot better live broadcasts.

“Wow, get rich and get rich.” An An was also frightened by the huge amount of rewards. She was also born in a rich family. The exaggerated amount of rewards really opened her eyes and made a fortune. .

Supporting many, let An'an become more engaged.

She shot the camera and continued to explain: “The situation at the scene is very good. Nanlian tutor opened a big one and used an extremely freezing. It is a pity that only the Black Death Demon King was frozen for two seconds. It can be seen The ice resistance of the Black Death Demon King is very high, and the ice immunity is very strong. It is really a BOSS. “

“However, Nanlian's instructor did n't have a white hand, she got close time for the red tank. Let's see, the red muscular macho who is nearly four meters tall and stronger than the Hulk is the red of the Polar Bear Secret Service. The tank is big, and listening to the conversation is a good brother and good friend with the headmaster of our family. Wow, his terrifying power. Although his punch was blocked by the Black Demon Venerable, he was shocked to fly out of the dozens. M! It seems that BOSS has some deficiencies in fighting back. “

“Wow wow wow, Principal Wang took the shot, he held the Warhammer with both hands!” An An's voice shouted excitedly, “What a terrifying power, is Principal Wang going to destroy the entire Winter Island? Smashed, Wang The principal got hit. “

“boom!”

With a loud noise, the Black Death Demon King who hurriedly blocked was blown out by Wang Yan. Slammed ***** an iceberg, the rumbling ice burst, and his body was buried under the cracked iceberg.

“Great, long live principal!”

Along with An An's cheers, there was also a loud cheer in the auditorium of the Super Academy.

At this time, Wang Yan's reputation was lifted to the extreme.