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Wang Yan recognized that it was the voice of Dean Yun Zhiyun. Dean Yun was the technical leader of this trip to hell, and he was the host in charge of the project of alien plane development. According to Dean Yun's plan, after transferring Wang Yan to the plane of hell, the first task is to establish communication first.

Communication on the earth is already very mature, but communication through four-dimensional space nodes is too difficult for earth technology.

Fortunately, Yun Zhifei is not only a rare genius scientist, but he has also been studying the field of rune science and technology for the past ten years. Over the years of accumulation and research, she has managed to cobble together to develop such a pair of cross-space node communicators.

No one can guarantee that this space node communicator can be used without experimentation.

Although the conducted sound is weak and there are many noises now, it proves that Dean Yun Zhiyun's theory is indeed feasible. Next, that is, various adjustments and enhancements.

It took another hour, and the two sides could barely communicate.

According to Yun Zhi's instructions, Wang Yan started to build a simple communication base station on a rugged red rock nearby.

Just when Wang Yan was doing a great job, he suddenly discovered that the few A-class creatures terrified by him seemed to feel that the crisis had passed, or that Wang Yan did not pose a threat, and began to probe the brain curiously .

At first he tried two carefully, then gradually he became more courageous and began to scan with his eyes and spirit.

Wang Yan, who is currently working, couldn't help but frown slightly. Near this node of the space, the environment is very bad, and there are many strange and powerful creatures. Even if this communication base is built, it is difficult to keep it.

Wang Yan came to the plane of **** to solve the problem of Uya Ange, it is impossible to stay here endlessly.

“Hum ~~ Find death.” Wang Yan snorted coldly, his mental strength moved, and the consciousness in the deep eyebrows bulged slightly.

Suddenly, a golden lotus appeared out of thin air. It seemed to be false but not real. In the middle of the golden mist, accompanied by the bursts of Sanskrit, the lotus platform slowly bloomed, projecting three figures from it.

One is a succubus wearing enchanting leather armor and holding a barbed bone whip. At this time, she has reached a legendary level with a breath. When she first entered the legend, she could not control her strong breath, and she had a sharp edge.

One is just a crow with flames and three claws, compared to the state of the remnant soul before. At this moment, the three-legged golden black, with the color of red gold, is almost like a substance. The roots and feathers are colorful and very public.

From a distance, it really looks like a little sun across the sky.

No wonder the ancients regarded the three-legged golden black as the sun, and it was not without reason.

“Ah ~”

The three-legged Jinwu screamed violently, and the shock wave spread out, spreading to dozens of miles away. The creatures that probed their brains suddenly fell into their own nests as if they were enemies.

Most of the creatures with lower strength can't even give birth to the desire to escape, and they are crawling on the ground, looking like they are allowed to be slaughtered.

The third cyan figure is naturally the hairy crab intestines brought out from his hometown of Danghu. Speaking of the life of this hairy crab, it is also good enough. Not only was it not eaten by Wang Yan 's foodie, but he still had adventures repeatedly. Eventually, he grew up to this point, which was considered wonderful.

At this time, it turned from a grindstone-sized hairy crab to the wind, and quickly turned into a small house-sized giant. The armor was covered, the giant pliers were fierce, and the barbarian barb showed its prestige.

With its mighty forceps, even a small car can be easily pinched off in front of it.

And it also absorbs a lot of power of the ice rule. In essence, it has transformed from a water monster into an ice monster. And because it absorbs the water of the ice element that the law of the ice goddess turns into, the starting point is very high in the nature of ice, I am afraid that the future growth potential is very huge.

The only pity is that it is not enough to give it time to grow. At present, it is only a half-step S-level. If there is no special opportunity, if you want to grow to S-level, you do n't want to do it in a few years.

But even so, the strength of the half-step S-class is already very small, a cold breath filled up, and even around this purgatory-like environment, the temperature has suddenly dropped by more than a dozen degrees.

As soon as Wang Yan thought, the three subordinates understood what he meant.

“Crack!”

Meier twitched her leather whip, and gave out a soul-stirring laughter, arrogantly pounced on those A-level breaths.

The three-legged Jinwu was unwilling to show his weakness, croaking, and galloped into a blaze of flames.

The hairy crabs are suffering from a series of diseases, seeing the hot magma as nothing, and passing by, the cold is filled, and the magma has suddenly turned into a piece of red black rock.

As soon as Wang Yan's three great battles emerged, the indigenous people of this magma world were dealt with.

“Ao ~”

A red crocodile-shaped monster more than ten meters long, rising from the hot magma, made a stern roar, and ran away with four legs. Judging from the breath it emits, it is a proper A + level strong man.

It is a pity that it encounters a charmer who has been promoted to S-class.

Meier is not only good at spiritual charm, but also her combat effectiveness is not trivial. At this point, Wang Yan had already learned something. The barbed bone whip twitched and turned into a sky whip shadow, covering the red giant crocodile.

Pappa ~

The red giant crocodile was drawn by the layers of whip shadows, and the skin was fleshy, the thick red thick armor turned into fragments flying around, and the pieces of blood and flesh were torn out and pulled out, and the shape was abnormally fierce.

Under the severe pain, the red giant crocodile started to fight back, and a thick flame burst out of its mouth, and the giant claws shot at the terrible charmer.

It is a pity that the gap between the entire stratum is not something that it desperately can make up for.

A few minutes later, the scarlet red alligator crawled under Meier's feet, and it was as cute as a puppy to please Meier. Its eyes were both terrifying and awesome to Meier.

At the same time, the three-legged Jinwu also suppressed and subdued the two A-level flame elemental lives. They were like two groups of constantly twisting flames, and obediently followed behind the three-legged Jinwu.

As for the hairy crab, it is against an A + -level flame python. Although the strength of the hairy crab is much better than it, but after all, this is the home of flames. After spending five or six minutes, it cut off the flame python in two pliers and ate it.

It is no wonder that with the strength of hairy crabs, it can suppress and kill that flame python, but it is impossible to surrender to the other party.

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In any world, weak flesh and strong food, or attachment to the strong are instincts of the soul. However, if the strength is not much different, and it is far from being crushed, it is much more difficult to suppress and defeat the other party.

However, if you don't surrender, you can't surrender. The flame python is also a spirit. Eating it can also bring great benefits to hairy crabs.

As hairy crabs use giant forceps to tear the flame python into pieces, they gobble up and eat at the same time. The red giant crocodile and elemental life surrendered by Meier and the three-legged Jinwu are all chilling, and even more afraid.

These creatures are strictly a group of wild monsters, and have not formed their own civilization. It does not mean that their wisdom is very low.

That's fine. If you are more afraid, you will be more fettered. If you want to betray, you have to think more.

The whole thing is complicated to say, but it is actually just a few minutes. Moreover, Wang Yan didn't even move, and still set up a four-dimensional space node communication system, all of which were completed independently by his own hands.

It can also be seen from this that it is still useful to collect a few more powerful men.

It is a pity that the node of the four-dimensional space that can be opened now is too small, and the legendary ancient flame demon that Wang Yan has conquered is too large to come over.

Otherwise, it is absolutely like a fish in this world. More importantly, Wang Yan has cured its toxin, and its strength is gradually recovering. If it can regain the semi-god level strength, Wang Yan's safety in this different space is much guaranteed. And in this world, the flame element is so abundant, the ancient flame demon will recover faster here.

Of course, these wild monsters that were temporarily recovered by force value, Wang Yan did not have much hope for them at all, just used them to guard this space node.

At the worst, they cannot be allowed to destroy space communicators.

Under the lesson of Meier, these wild monsters understood their responsibilities, that is, to guard the strange "instrument", but they were also a little bit less struggling.

A little bit of time passed, Wang Yan finally set up a four-dimensional space node communicator, and the communication between the two sides has reached a point where it is barely smooth.

"Chief Yun." Wang Yan said across from him, "Please strengthen the bombardment of the space nodes as soon as possible, and send the teammates and my ancient flame demon as early as possible."

Exploring a powerful eccentric plane must not rely on Wang Yan alone. He is an organized person, not a lonely person who must fight alone. Since there is power, why not use it?

After a while, Yunzhi sent back the message: "I will advance this matter as soon as possible. The transmission array is in a cooling state. Please be patient. And this time, we collected a lot of data, and I will improve it as soon as possible. More powerful teleportation array. The second generation teleportation array is expected to take about a month. "

One month, it was very fast.

Wang Yan replied: "Since this is the case, I will first explore and collect more information and information." For the world of hell, the information that humans understand is relatively tiring and not too systematic.

Just like Wang Yan, you know that the world of **** is roughly divided into three areas, namely the Purgatory Demon Realm, the Dark Demon Realm, and the Fallen Demon Realm. The three major demons belong to the rule of three demons.

The boss of the dark demon domain is called the demon **** Mamen, one of the seven hells of hell. The ancient demon **** controls the power of death and darkness.

The Mamen guy likes to play with people's hearts and lure the holy to fall. Now, the dark sage Nana of the Dark Council, with its help, plunged into the arms of darkness.

As for the Fallen Demon Realm, it is the most mysterious demon realm, rarely connected with the human world. Their boss is called the fallen demon Samel, one of the seven creation angels, and then somehow betrayed the **** of light.

Obviously, according to various information, it is very likely that Samuel is the father of Sister An Ge, and this is Wang Yan's main goal this time.

As for Satan, the **** demon god, the place of control is called Purgatory Demon Realm. Its strength is unmatched, and it once fought against the God of Light.

However, Wang Yan and Satan, the **** of hell, have deep grievances. At first, Satan, the **** demon god, made a avatar and descended on the earth. As a result, he was beaten to death by three uncles.

The sub-artifact purgatory armor on Wang Yan's body was forged from the material of the demon **** Satan.

One can imagine what kind of expression Satan will have when he sees Wang Yan.

What makes Wang Yan even more speechless is that the surrounding purgatory-level environment is most likely the purgatory demon in the three demon domains, which is the site of Satan the devil.

The only thing to be thankful for is that it is a purgatory domain, which is many times larger than the surface area of the earth. As long as Wang Yan does not die, the probability of meeting Satan, the devil, is very low.

At this time, Meier interrupted Wang Yan's thinking: "Master, Meier just got some information. This area, called Chilian Huze, belongs to the uncultivated wilderness in the purgatory demon domain. From the perspective of the slaves, it belongs to one of the domains of Chilian Demon King."

Chilian Demon King?

Wang Yan frowned slightly, and there were countless powerhouses in hell, but once he could be called a devil, he didn't think he was a semi-godly powerhouse.

Even in the **** world of the strong like clouds, the demigod is not a cat and a dog that can be seen everywhere. Each of them is a famous generation, and they are each subordinate to the three devil gods and are the big brothers who sit on the side of the town.

The Red Refining Demon King is obviously a demigod-level existence.

Wang Yan is now relying on his greatly increased strength, and has a second artifact armor bodyguard, but when he is in the upper half of the **** level, he can only support himself.

"Be careful, and try not to cause Chilian's idea as much as possible." Wang Yan said with a slight fear.

"Yes, Master." Meier said again, "Master, this Chilian Lake Zeguang trade is unmatched, at least millions of square kilometers. There are only legendary existence, there are about thirteen. Distance from this place a hundred miles away, there was a legendary flaming python. The guys we just subdued were also the leaders who surrendered to the flaming python."

"A legendary flame python, kill it, kill it." Wang Yanfeng lightly said, "Charm, you cooperate with the three-legged Jinwu action. It looks like it is from the flame demon. Use it. To replace the status of the flame python, it will not attract the attention of others."

Today's Wang Yan is no longer the hairy kid.

With his powerful strength and power, even if he is dealing with a legendary existence, he will kill it without saying anything, and he does not need to shoot it himself.

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“Yes! Master.”

Meier pursed her lips, seeming to be extremely excited about the **** smell, summoned the three-legged golden blackhead and some wild monsters that had just been tamed, and slammed into the legendary flame python's nest.

Wang Yan continues to improve the protective measures of communication equipment here.

After a long time, the three-legged Jinwu and Meier came back, and a corpse of a fire giant python with a length of 20 to 30 meters and the thickness of a water tank was moved back as a loot.

Even if the flame python is dead, the body still exudes a strong sense of coercion, the whole body is covered with flame-like lines, and there are faintly heavenly laws with a modern charm.

On its head like a car the size of a caracal snake was even densely covered with fire patterns, with a single horn looming in the middle.

obviously.

Some of its dragon genes have been awakened. If it becomes more powerful, it may become a dragon.

This also made Wang Yan sigh with emotion. This **** world really is not comparable to the earth. A random fire python is so powerful and full of potential. Moreover, the area it can dominate is only a few hundred miles of this backcountry.

In this piece of Chilian Huze alone, there are countless existences comparable to the flame python.

The huge flame python body lying on the ground, the wild monsters who had just been tamed, even more fearful of Wang Yan and his party. Just now they saw with their own eyes, how the flame python that dominated one side was tortured.

“Giggle!” Meier smirked and began to break down the spoils, peeling and dismantling the bones, and the posture and movement were full of mysterious elegance.

There is no way. In addition to Wang Yan, which is a humanoid state of Meier, Wang Yan cannot be asked to dissect a flame python in public? What’s more, at this time, Wang Yan still had some work on hand.

Under Meier’s art-like disintegration technique, the flame python quickly turned into a lot of materials. The fire python tendons, the fire python bones, and the fire python skins are all good refining materials. But the most valuable thing is the little unicorn and the crystal nucleus bred in it.

The former contains the purest law of the flame system of a ray of flame python. If it is in the hands of the master refiner, with other auxiliary materials, a holy weapon can be created. The latter can be processed to produce three bottles of S-grade inner essence.

Such a baby has a certain effect on Wang Yan.

However, Wang Yan ’s status is not just an individual. Now that the catastrophe is falling, humanity is in an absolutely weak state. Right now, it is an opportunity for humanity to rise.

Wang Yan thought of this and began to step up the protective measures for the layout of communication equipment.

After spending a full day of effort, Wang Yan used the materials brought in the storage space to arrange an automatic protection system integrating technology and rune array. Theoretically, it can resist a strong natural disaster, and it can barely resist A-level existence.

As for the latter function, Wang Yan completely ignored it. In this environment, it is almost meaningless to resist the A-level strongman.

Then, only those monsters who conquered the three-legged Jinwu and the conquerors were stationed here to guard the communication equipment.

The three-legged Jinwu itself is a creature of the Fire Department, posing as a wild legendary monster, it is like a fish, and it is suitable.

On this matter, Wang Yan and the three-legged Jin Wuyi said.

“Qua ~”

The three-legged Jinwu immediately angered, “This **** is a great generation of gods, you actually want me to be a watchdog. This **** is not a monster, this **** wants to go around and soak those crows MM.”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to.” Wang Yan said calmly, “When the door to the space opens again, I will send you back to the Sun Temple and take it as your Sun God. As for keeping this place, I believe that the ancient Yanmo will definitely be competent. “

Upon hearing this, the three-legged Jinwu, which was quite arrogant just now, immediately withered. Even the color of the feathers lingering in flames was instantly dimmed. At the thought of the horror woman in the temple of the sun, the three-legged golden black soul trembles deep in the soul.

Immediately, he looked at Wang Yan with a face of grievance: “Boss, I was wrong. You will let me do what I do, I will do it.” child.

“Don’t worry, you are here to work first.” Wang Yan knocked the stick, and then gave a sweet date. “When the space door is stabilized, I will let Yanmo take your place. You don’t have to worry about it later. No fun, **** is so big, we are just going to find a way. “

The three-legged Jinwu turned his worries into joy, and honestly promised that he must be well-preserved.

After arranging everything, Wang Yan no longer delayed, collected the hairy crab into the chaotic golden lotus, and flew north with the charm.

Succubus is an ancient race, and it is common in every aspect of the universe. In the vast world of hell, succubi are widely distributed and can be regarded as a big family. However, most of the succubus are attached to the strong, and there are few succubus that can really sit on the side.

As a result, Wang Yan's travel with a legendary succubus is a normal thing in itself, and it is still an act of raising the value.

Wang Yan and his entourage flew to the north to stop. It took more than ten days to get out of Chilian Huze, which is full of magma volcanoes. Along the way, Wang Yan actually encountered more than ten legendary monsters.

However, he did not implement the strategy of killing all. Rather, they will expand their momentum together with Meier to force back the legendary monsters. This is not that Wang Yan does not like wealth resources, but is somewhat afraid.

He has learned that in this side of Chilian Huze, there is still a half-god-level monster. If Wang Yan moves too much, wherever he goes to kill, he is afraid to provoke the half-god monster.

However, there are also two legendary monsters that are either too simple-minded or too confident. In the face of Wang Yan and Meier's two legendary momentums, he did not flinch, but froze his head in a daze.

Naturally, Wang Yan unknowingly collected their bodies and the wealth in the nest.

To say that Chilian Huze is also a treasure land. Not only bred a large number of flame creatures, but also a huge number of treasures. The rare flames on the earth can only be regarded as ordinary treasures here.

If Wang Yan is given a month or two to search, it is estimated that one or two tons can be collected.

This is an extremely exaggerated figure. It is important to know that the exchange of flames in the National African Affairs Bureau is calculated in grams. Each gram is worth ten points of merit, and it often appears out of stock.

Here, even higher-level flame essences are not uncommon. Wang Yan found a lot in the flame giant python and two other legendary wild monster nests, and Lin Lin installed dozens of special jade bottles in total.

This kind of flame essence, even for the present Wang Yan, is quite good. ,

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This made him look back narcissistically when he left Chilian Huze, reluctant to leave this side of the treasure. It seems that after solving the problem of space transmission array, we must develop this Chilian Huze well.

As for the half-god-level monster, there will naturally be professionals like Uncle Gun and Sister Niang.

Once the wasteland is successfully opened, China and even the superpowers of the earth will advance by leaps and bounds in a short period of time.

After condensing his mind, Wang Yan took a good look at the area where he is now. In this area, there are significantly fewer magma and volcanoes, and the goal is a dark red and heavy rocky land.

In most areas, after the magma solidified, it showed a fine iron-like yoyo black color.

Tens of miles away, a giant red and black castle stood on the dark red rocky ground.

According to scattered data collected from wild monsters, this giant castle belongs to the territory of civilized creatures, and a legendary strongman is stationed here. As for the lord's name and race, those wild monsters could not express clearly.

Wang Yan came to the world of **** for the sake of Uya Ange. Naturally, it is impossible to be in the heap of wild monsters all day long. Therefore, it is also the intention of this trip to find a civilization creature that can communicate and contact to listen to the information.

“Uh ~”

The demon wings on Wang Yan's back were raised high, and his momentum was extraordinary. By the way, Wang Yan's set of demon wings was almost destroyed during the previous battle with An Pei Zongxiu. Afterwards, it was restored to the original state after being repaired by the National African Bureau.

However, with Wang Yan's current strength, these demon wings have not helped him much. But he still shows himself, that is because the wings look domineering and evil enough to increase his bargaining power

At the same time, he increased the flames of the flames, and his whole body seemed to be covered with a burning flame.

Although he didn't wear the armor of the last artifact, he put on a fierce mask and a fiery red cape. The whole person looked imposing and very uncomfortable.

This is not that Wang Yan likes to show off, but in the world of hell, he always respects the strong. If you are low-key and want to play a role like a pig or a tiger, you will definitely be in trouble and annoying.

In the same way, Meier is also well-equipped, and she is snuggled up beside Wang Yan. To a certain extent, it has increased the mystery of Wang Yan's origins, just like a brother who is not a low-profile family.

In this way, while avoiding too much unnecessary trouble, it is easier to achieve his goal.

After some elaborate dressing, Wang Yan took the charm to the gate of the giant castle.

His sudden appearance immediately caused confusion at the gate of the castle.

The gatekeepers are two 3-4 meters tall, wearing vulgar and crude armor, covered with fangs and monsters of beef tendons. Wang Yan does not know their race, but they can feel the momentum of the A-class strong from them.

It is absolutely incredible to put this on the earth. Because in the West, the A-level powerhouse is called the existence of the Saint-level powerhouse. And in the East, it is also known as a master-level strongman.

But in this little lord-level castle, it was actually used to guard the gate?

Unfortunately, although they have A-level strength, in Wang Yan's eyes, it is still far from enough. The breath of the legendary strongman radiates unscrupulously, filled with shocking coercion.

The two fangs monsters suddenly stood up slightly, straightened their chests, and they were afraid to look at Wang Yan with some fear, and at the same time they shouted some words that Wang Yan could not understand at all.

In addition to the fangs monsters guarding the gate, there are some creatures scattered in and out of the castle entrance. They look strange, but their breath has their own strengths and weaknesses. The weakest group of short-skinned red-skinned creatures with a strength between D and B.

Only the strongest one, who is suspected to be the leader's short creature, has reached level B. Looking at them with a dreadful look, Wang Yan almost determined that they should be the inferior existence of the world of hell.

"Master." Meier's voice rang in Wang Yan's ear. "These short creatures are called Goblins. They belong to a very common race in the Pan-Cosmic Plane. However, it is not because they have the ability to expand the ethnic group to Pan-Cosmic plane. It is because this creature is used as a slave and sold to various planes. Over time, the Goblin family has spawned countless subspecies adapted to the local environment. These red-skinned Goblin should be biased towards the existence of the flame system. "

"Mei'er, do you have a lot of knowledge?" Wang Yan was slightly surprised.

"Master." Meier gave Wang Yan a charming look, "It seems that you still don't care enough about Meier. The inheritance of our Demon family is very different from that of humans on the earth. Some inherit knowledge, language, and even the personality of different species. , Preferences, are deeply imprinted in the depths of our genes. This is like the human instinct to eat and drink, without learning, you will know it by nature. "

Wang Yan was dumb, but did not expect that the Succubus had such a skill.

But when I think about it, this is normal. It is not uncommon in heterogeneous life to incorporate knowledge and culture as a means of inheritance into biological DNA. In fact, most long and powerful lives, more or less, will have some knowledge and cultural heritage, which is carried out through bloodline DNA.

Just like the master mother's nine-tailed sky fox, some of their cultivation practices are inherited through the blood.

And some powerful galaxy beasts will also have similar blood lines.

The reason is very simple, the pan-universe plane is very large, and the blood veins of the species are also widely spread. If you can't inherit cultural knowledge through genetic blood, or critical cultivation of evolutionary skills, it is easy to break down the inheritance.

The descendants of the bloodline may become a wild monster ignorantly ...

Succubi also face this situation, they are scattered in all areas of the universe. If you can't rely on your blood to inherit knowledge and culture, the Succubus will die long ago.

This is the so-called evolutionary choice.

Naturally, the inheritance of DNA is not without its shortcomings. If the blood of the descendants is not pure enough, it is easy to form a lack of knowledge and practice. And through this way of inheritance, it is difficult to establish a very united racial system.

As for human beings, all current cultural knowledge and inheritance must be solved through teaching and learning. In a sense, it is a very low-end and inefficient way.

Of course, this is also no way to do things.

Although human beings have great wisdom and potential, they are far inferior to those with a long history on the path of evolution.

Maybe one day, humans will evolve to that extent. In the previous generation, most common sense and exercises could be integrated into the bloodline DNA and passed down directly to the heirs.

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Wang Yan suddenly realized that it is no wonder that the succubus can easily communicate with those wild monsters. It turns out that her talent is really very powerful, and she naturally has those knowledge and methods in her bloodline.

“So, Meier, do you understand the language of hell?” Wang Yan asked expectantly.

He is currently unable to speak a language, and he is still a bit big. See how to quickly learn an alien language.

Meier shook his head and nodded and said, “I will speak the language of the **** race, the largest and strongest race of the Infernal Demon Race. As for other languages, I still have to find a way to learn it. It is not easy to inherit knowledge and exercises, it is impossible Inherited into the bloodline DNA. The most important bloodline inheritance of my family is cultivation practice, and the knowledge of various ethnic groups. “

Purgatory Demon Race?

Wang Yan’s eyes lit up. The Purgatory Demon Race is the most powerful race in the world of hell. Their status in the pan universe is similar to that of the abyss demons, and they are all very powerful and can suppress the existence of countless planes.

The most important point is that Satan, the demon who once had conflicts with Wang Yan, is a member of the Purgatory Demon Race.

Some advanced purgatory demons may have contact with the plane of the earth and understand some earth languages. However, the vast majority of purgatory demons do not understand the language of the earth.

“During this time, you teach me the language of the Purgatory Demon Race.” Wang Yan said.

The language of the strong has always been a universal language. As long as Wang Yan can learn the language of the Purgatory Demon Race, he will no longer have communication problems in the entire **** plane.

Meier smiled: “It is the glory of Meier to be able to do her part for the master.” She cleverly smiled, and the charm fluctuated, and the messy creatures around her were all stunned and staring at the charm. Demon, a look of color-giving soul.

Her charms are very powerful, and she ignores race and gender.

This is how the succubus survives, even the way of fighting.

Even the two fierce monster guards with A-level strength all had mouths full of fangs and drooling. For a time, they seemed to ignore the terrible strength of Wang Yan and Meier.

“Bold!”

Meier reprimanded in purgatory, “You two, it’s just courageous!” Her jade hand flicked up, piercing the bone whip and dancing out the sky. Almost at the same time, the two monster guards were drawn with great precision.

Papa!

With two loud sounds, the humble armor of the two ferocious monsters was almost exploded, leaving a long whip mark on each body, and flesh and blood were fragmented and blurred by the whip.

Ao ~

The two fierce monsters immediately made a terrible scream, the double pain from the body to the soul, causing them to twist all over and almost kneel to the ground. The greed in his eyes disappeared without a trace, and there was only awe, even worship, for Meier.

Even these two A-level guards were instantly suppressed and subdued. It is conceivable that the ordinary creatures in and out of the castle around were afraid of Meier. They crawled on the ground one by one and buried their heads deeply Off the ground.

In the world of hell, awe and obedience to the strong are the most basic rules.

If a weak person dares to have a little disrespect for a strong person, it is a blessing to be drawn. It is easy to kill you at every turn and there is no place to reason. The weak meat and strong food have been deeply imprinted in the instinct of every ***** creature.

For a time, Meier's momentum was in full swing, and all the creatures crawled under her feet.

"Master." Meier said to Wang Yan after the prestige, "These two monster guards are also well-known races in the universal universe. Their original names are no longer remembered, and they have been called barbarians by various races. The barbarian is a race with a low degree of evolution. The adult males in the family can basically reach the level of B. Some elite people can reach the level of A. Very few barbarians can also evolve to the legendary level. Become the head of a family. Although the barbarians are fierce and powerful in appearance, they have a simple mind and good loyalty. They are one of the warrior races that all major lords like to recruit. "

When Wang Yan nodded and understood, he couldn't help feeling emotion. The ultimate law of the cosmic creatures is to be weak and strong. Such barbarians must have had a plane to raise them.

Only after being conquered by some higher-level civilizations, it became a slave and was forced to become a warrior race.

Human beings are now facing a full-scale invasion of the abyss plane. Once defeated, the fate of the human race in the future may be more miserable than the barbarians.

It is now.

Suddenly, a strong breath was released from the depths of the castle.

Above the castle, there was even a cloud of fire, exuding a blazing flame, and the smell of pungent sulfur came across.

Well?

The smell of hellfire?

Wang Yan's nose flicked, and there was a look of interest in his eyes. This breath is very familiar, quite a bit of the smell of flames on the avatar of Satan, the demon **** I met earlier.

Flames with this flavor are often called hellfire. But its real name should be called Infernal Demon Flame, which is the natural flame of Inferno Demon Race.

In fact, Wang Yan has a good opinion of the race of the Infernal Demon Race.

Especially for Satan, the devil, he actually has a good impression. The guy is the captain of the transportation team. His own sub-artifact armor is made from the main material of the Devil God Satan.

And the half-god-level flame crystal nucleus lying in his storage space also came from the avatar of Satan the devil.

Just as Wang Yan froze for a while, that powerful breath rose into the sky, like a cloud of fire passing through the sky and coming straight to the castle door. Its speed is very fast, and in just seven or eight breaths, it fell in front of Wang Yan and the two of them.

It stretched out a pair of huge wings, with a height of three or four meters, and under the simple crimson armor, it was extremely strong red muscles, exuding a hot and scorching breath, like a piece of red with clear texture. rock.

Worthy of being a higher race, you can feel its powerful fighting ability, strong body, terrifying muscles, and full of explosive power from just looking at this sale. Purgatory Demon Race is like being born as a fighting race and a conqueror race.

Standing high above, it is impossible to live forever, just like a natural nobleman. As soon as it appeared, it suppressed the spot with a strong momentum. The two barbarian guards kneeled directly on the ground on one knee and shouted in a purgatory language that Wang Yan did not understand: "Congratulations to Lord Chew."

Their faces are filled with expressions of worship, and it is clear that they really treat the confusing lord as their master.

It's just a pity that the current confusing lords didn't pay attention to them at all. The Lord of Confusion first glanced at Wang Yan, but then focused his attention on Meier, and the greedy color in his eyes emerged.

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Succubus.

In the world of hell, it is not a rare creature. Even, under the leadership of each legendary lord, there will be more or less a few succubus. However, the succubus' natural level is not high. Most succubi have only C-level strength, and a small amount can reach the level of B-level.

Generally speaking, the strength of a succubus can reach A level, it is already a super succubus. Only some particularly powerful lord-levels are likely to possess an A-level succubus. That is a symbol of identity, and also a symbol of the strength of a lord.

As for the legendary succubus, it is the best of the best. Only those top powerhouses of the Demon King level can have legendary succubus.

Moreover, the succubus race is very special.

The more powerful the succubus, her appearance, qualifications, body, and charm will increase greatly and become more and more excellent.

And Wang Yan's charmer itself is a gift from the Father of Light, and her genes are the most perfect among the demons. Nature is much better than the average succubus. It is also natural to provoke the greed of the confusing lord.

However, this confusing lord ignored Wang Yan directly, but it surprised Wang Yan. He touched his nose involuntarily, showing a taunt at the corner of his mouth. This deluded lord really does not take himself into account, is he quite confident in his own strength?

"Beautiful succubus." The lord of Red Confusion put on a graceful appearance and shook his body, reducing the huge body a few meters high to about two meters.

In this way, although its appearance has not changed much, the feeling of being domineering is much less, but instead it has some noble breath. It seems that the Infernal Demon Clan is not all unreasonable.

However, this is just a so-called appearance.

Under normal circumstances, after the deluded lord sees a certain succubus, the first reaction must be to **** her back. But now Meier is an extremely rare legendary succubus. If the lord of the Confusion only uses force, I am afraid it is difficult to truly surrender to the succubus. It is also because of this that a purgatory demon clan has even begun to show its charm.

This is a legendary succubus!

When the confusing lord thought about this, his heart was fiery. If you can conquer this ultimate succubus, it will really stand out. It confuses the name of the lord and will spread throughout the realm of Satan.

It is also not afraid of other lords to rob it, because the purgatory demon clan is cruel to the outside world, but the internal dumping is not terrible. Even if the demigod-level purgatory demon fancy its succubus, it will only open various conditions to exchange.

What's more, the confusing lord thinks he is still a lord with strength and backstage.

“My name is Chidu.” Lord Chidu’s complexion said with some pride. “It is the fourth son of the great Chilian Demon King who suppresses this side of the Chilian Demon Lord. He is currently only in his 90s and has a 20% success in the future. Demon King. “

Meier listened to these words, blinking her beautiful and moving eyes, slightly opening her lips, translating Wang Yan ’s words to the confusing lord, and not responding to the confusing lord.

Listening to Meier’s translation, Wang Yan looked stunned.

What is so proud of a legendary lord in his nineties? 20% probability to become the devil? It sounds very powerful! !

At this level, even Uncle Gun has crushed it for unknown number of levels.

Our Uncle Gun is just over ninety years old, and he is already a demigod, equivalent to a purgatory demon.

Of course, the concept of years in the world of **** is definitely different from that of the earth. Meier just converted the number spoken by the other party into the Year of the Earth and gave it to Wang Yan.

However, Wang Yan was slightly surprised by its identity. The lord of this border land is actually the son of a demon king ... and the devil king seems to be able to bear birth, at least four sons.

You know, the more powerful creatures, the more difficult it is to reproduce. The devil can have at least four heirs, I am afraid it has a big harem. And in some ways, it seems to be very diligent. Wang Yan's heart is full of evil interest.

The deceptive lord Meier was talking to Wang Yan, and his red eyebrows were wrinkled, as if he was looking at Wang Yan unwillingly. Well, it seems like a human? Wearing a pair of abyss demon lord wings?

Huh? His breath of flame seems to be very pure, although it is not as violent as its infernal flame law, but it has a different kind of flame charm.

The Lord of Confusion still saw humanity for the first time, but it does not mean that it had not heard of the race of humanity. Its knowledge tells it that humans are creatures from another plane, and usually have a legendary strength.

To say that the only drawback of this creature is that their number is too scarce. Looking at the entire world of hell, countless beings have never seen a human being in their lifetime.

Of course, this is a misunderstanding caused by the lack of knowledge of the deluded lord.

It believes that human beings generally reach a legendary level, but the number is scarce. But I did not expect that the total number of humans is actually terrible. It's just that humans usually come to **** plane expedition only when they reach the legendary level.

And this part of humanity is usually a magician in the Western world.

The magician is a magical profession. Some magicians have a very deep understanding of the laws of space. According to ancient literature, some teleportation arrays between space planes have also been studied.

In order to gain greater power, Western magicians will venture into the world of hell. It's just that most of these magicians died on the adventure. Only a small part survived, and gained a powerful force.

In the same way, there are also some magicians who are chasing evil spirits in pursuit of a strong and long life, trying to use the demon's genes to change themselves. Most of these magicians are not good.

“Haha ~” The confusing lord turned his eyes a few times, and immediately changed his attitude towards Wang Yan, and laughed heartily. “Sorry, sorry, I didn't pay attention. There is also the legendary human magician. Hello, Hello, I 'm scared, and you are welcome to be a guest in my castle. “

Meier acted as a translator with a smile, and his heart inevitably felt a sorrow for this confusing lord. Even with this little cunning ability, he dared to play with his mind in front of his master. In human terms, this is simply playing a big sword in front of Guan Yu.

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan was shocked and interested. But on the surface, he pretended to be flattered: “It turned out to be Lord Lord, I am Wang Yan. I am an explorer from an eccentric plane. When I first arrived in the realm, I asked Lord Lord to take care of me. . “

After the translation by Meier, the eyes of the confusing Lord could not be narrowed. It turned out that this was not only a personal explorer, but also a novice explorer. At first glance at his appearance, the confusing lord judged his identity wisely.

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“Hahaha ~” Lord Chichu smiled more heartily, patting his chest, and said, “I am Chidu is the most hospitable. It is a well-known thing in the entire Chilian Demon Lord's domain. When you go to my Chidu Castle, it is I Chi Confused brother. No matter what you want to do, everything is wrapped in me. “

Goblin creeping on the ground, like ants, could not help but feel sympathy for Wang Yan. This poor human, which territory is not easy to go, but hit the head into the castle of the confusing lord.

Alas, who does n't know that the lord of the confusing relied on identity, the most greedless. No matter who passed by its castle or rested, it had to be peeled off. Even some explorers without a backstage were directly destroyed.

"Thank you Lord Lord." Wang Yan said with gratitude, "I am the first time to come to Hell World for adventure, but I don't want to meet a good person like Lord." But he secretly laughed in the heart, this guy is really playing on the means, really Weak enough.

Even the goddess Shiva is a lot stronger than it.

Upon hearing Wang Yan's words, the Lord of Red Confusion laughed more happily. His muscles like red rocks all shivered uncontrollably: "Come and let you feel the brother's enthusiasm."

He couldn't help but invite Wang Yan and Meier to enter the castle. It began to entertain in the most enthusiastic way. That look, like a big wolf in sheep's clothing, is tricking an innocent little fat sheep.

Alas ~

Those Goblins sighed deeply in their hearts, and looked at the "Enthusiasm" of the Red Confused Lord. This human being is completely over, and will surely be knocked on the bones and sucked by the Red Confused Lord.

It's just that they have sympathy and sympathy, and it's impossible to let them speak to remind Wang Yan.

Next, the deceived lord really began to fully display the enthusiasm of the purgatory demon, just in the square of the castle, it laid down a rich feast. This demon may have inherited his father's personality. There are a lot of females in her harem, serving as maids, serving wine, barbecue, and some local delicacies.

This demon has a very mixed taste, and the females gathered together have a variety of races, which can be called a race exhibition.

There is a female with a sheep head and two pairs of hooves.

There are also snake tails, upper body similar to human females. Even, there is a barbarian woman who is strong and fierce ...

Of course, there are also several succubus women. It's just that the succubus is of ordinary quality, which is a world of difference compared to the succubus.

The swarms of females made Wang Yan's tail vertebrae cold, and this guy's taste was really not picky. Of course, there are some females who are quite in line with human aesthetics.

Just when Wang Yan was shocked, the deluded lord became more enthusiastic, and wrapped around Wang Yan's shoulders almost, and instilled Wang Yan with a wine called Hellfire from time to time. Soon, under the anesthesia of alcohol, Wang Yan vomited a lot of "intelligence".

For example, Wang Yan is a small plane called Earth, and there is no backstage. Relying on himself, he worked hard to a legendary level. In accidental circumstances, he discovered the space node channel of the **** plane from ancient materials, so he came to see his luck.

When Wang Yan said this drunkenly, the scornfulness of the Lord's eyes deepened, and the sense of disdain became more intense. Sure enough, it was a guy with no backstage. Even if he was killed, he wasn't afraid of incurring trouble.

It is a pity that the confusing lord did not expect at all that Wang Yan had no backstage, but the backstage was terribly hard. The master and the maid are both demigods, and the celestial mother and daughter can use the power of the bright father to reach the demigod.

A three-and-a-half **** level, even Chi Dao's father Chi Lian has to kneel.

What's more, Wang Yan's greater backing is the entire National African Affairs Bureau. Once this institution is fully activated, the power that bursts out even the demigod-level strong have to bow their heads. The SAA today is not the SAA that was created decades ago.

If the confusing lord knows the truth, he is afraid that he will be spitting out blood and fight three times, and his heart is full of broken thoughts, abominable boy, who can pretend better than you? Obviously there is such a strong backstage, but it is necessary to pretend to look like a chick.

Not only that.

Taking advantage of his wine spirit, Wang Yan began to talk about his wonderful experience in Chilian Huze after opening the space node. For example, accidentally fell into the nest of a red flame python, and just happened to encounter the charmed child, and then the two of them worked hard to get rid of the red flame python.

After packing up the Red Flame Python, Wang Yan took the opportunity to clean up the Red Flame Python's nest, and fortunately found a lot of wealth. He even flushed his face and flaunted with a burp: "There are three hundred kilograms of fire pulp, and the flame essence of dozens of jade bottles, as well as a large number of miscellaneous crystal cores, materials ... Say, this is the first time in my life that I have seen such rich wealth. "

Meier rolled her eyes aside, her heart was quite speechless to the owner. The ability and acting skills of this story-story is not a waste of talent unless it goes to the performing arts circle.

At the same time as she was translating, she did not face the poor confusing lord with sympathy. The stupid and poor guy thought that he was a wolf, and who wanted to meet a more fierce tiger.

"Gutter!"

Lord Chew took a deep swallow. It was also the first time in his life that he heard such a wealth of wealth in a legendary red flame python nest. I am afraid that the sum of several legendary monsters' lairs will add up to such wealth.

The devil is on.

That red flame python is too lucky.

No, no, it should be that this kid is too lucky.

Lord Chew also teamed up with people to enter the Chilian Huze Adventure and beheaded two legendary monsters, but the overall gain was far inferior to this human kid. And since it is a team, the confusing lord is only one of them.

Chilian Huze is not a simple opponent. Once you are unlucky and alarmed by the existence of the demi-god, it is very likely to fall into it. That half-god level exists, and it doesn't matter which heir you are.

In fact, even if its deceitful lord died in Chilian Huze, its father, Chilian Demon King, would not be able to run in and avenge it.

For a time, the powerful demon heart of the confusing lord jumped up and down. Having made money, he squeezed out this stinky boy, which was worth the hard work of his own for more than ten or twenty years.

However, the only problem at the moment is that the other party has two legendary levels. Although it is confident, it can be one enemy and two still feel unreliable. As for the siege by the army under your command, let's not talk about how many deaths and injuries your subordinates will have. Say that in case the succubus or this fat sheep ran any one, it will confuse the lord will be distressed.

In its view, whether it is a succubus or this fat sheep named Wang Yan, is already in its pocket.

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The confusing lord turned his eyes and suddenly had an idea. He laughed heartily: "My good brother, you really are a lucky one. However, your previous luck was just average, until you touched me. Confusion is the greater luck. Come and come, I will show you something. "

During the speech, the Lord of Confusion swiftly took out the book made of crimson leather from the storage space. The book seems to have been for some years, exuding the sense of depth after the passage of time.

The leather is tanned by some biological material, and the texture has a mysterious flame law. Even Wang Yan, who has a deep grasp of the law of flames, inexplicably gave birth to awe.

“Haha ~” The Red Confused Lord smiled smugly. “This is an ancient mystery book. Look at this material. Gee, this is made of the softest leather in the belly of a flaming dragon.”

Fire Dragon King?

Wang Yan was a little sluggish, it was not easy. At this time, Wang Yan also understood some of the rules of hell. What king can generally be called, must be a demigod-level existence.

The demigod level is not simple, even in the **** world of the powerful, there is also a big brother level, almost at the top of the food chain, although the **** world still has a demon.

But the demon gods are all high above the earth, and almost don't ask about the existence of the world. As soon as they enter cultivation or sleep, they are hundreds of thousands of years.

Therefore, in the entire world of hell, the true ruler is a demigod.

The most valuable leather that can be used on a demi-level existence is just a recipe for making. One can imagine that the information recorded in this cheat must be very important.

Wang Yan didn't speak, but only showed a curious look. He believed that Lord Chew would definitely throw out content to attract himself.

Sure enough, the deluded lord raised the dragon skin cheat in Yang's hand, mysteriously said: “This secret code, but the secret code of your human race invention.” Said, it also turned the title page, looked at the author Say, “Marcus Harvey? It's a human kind, uh, do you know?”

“I don't know.” Wang Yan listened to the interpreter and answered honestly.

Maybe that guy is a human being, but with so many strong men in human history, how can Wang Yan know all of them? What's more, what are those old, flamboyant guys worth remembering?

“Master.” Meier whispered in his ear, “Marcus Harvey, well-known in the history of human superpowers. He is the legendary starry sky **** and founded the current starry sky magic academy. “

Meier is Wang Yan's maid. Wang Yan authorized her to browse some of the ciphertext information inside the State African Bureau on her behalf.

“puff!”

Wang Yan was drinking hellfire spirits, a sip of flame from his mouth, the words “Star God of the Sky” almost made him dumbfounded. It turned out that Marcus Harvey turned out to be a magnificent star god, the famous demigod in the history of mankind.

Moreover, the entanglement between Wang Yan and Xingkong Academy is not shallow, and many interesting stories happened during the period. Even the tears of the starry sky baby in the starry sky college were kept by Wang Yan.

I just heard that the starry sky **** had gone across the starry sky that year, and there was no trace. But unexpectedly, his old man came to **** and left a cheat sheet?

Of course, Wang Yan's interest suddenly dissipated as soon as he learned that the secret book was left by the starry sky god. Admittedly, the magic book of the starry sky **** is very valuable, especially for modern magicians.

But the effect on Wang Yan is very limited, at most it can be used for reference.

He couldn't help yawning and said, “It turned out to be a magical book of the starry sky god, he is an outdated old mage.

The cultivation methods of our earth have long been turned upside down, and they are very different from the original ones. “

During the speech, Wang Yan behaved impatiently, as if the confusing lord took out a piece of garbage as a baby to fool him as a foreigner.

Suddenly, the face of the confusing lord changed, and after awkward it was a bit ugly. Although this book written by mankind, it can confuse its lord with the same function as nothing. It has also seen the content, but it is just a way for a human to change his own bloodline into the bloodline of the purgatory demon because of the shackles of his own bloodline.

The confusing lord is itself a purgatory demon, and this cheat is naturally useless. But after all, this is still a good book. The hard work of the semi-god-level strongman is said to be worthless and naturally unhappy.

However, in order to plot Wang Yan's treasures of the fat sheep, he calmed his emotions and laughed: "Haha, brother, you don't know anything about this, but this secret recipe is after the Star God of the Sky came to hell, and combined it to improve it. Bloodline evolution. With this technique, the human dharma almost broke through the semi-god level, and was almost promoted to the level of the gods. If it were n't for the demon ***** to feel threatened, he shot out, maybe the ***** pattern is now the four gods. "

Wang Yan's eyes lighted up secretly, although this message was suspected by the confusing lord. But this is a book that studies the fusion of blood, which is much more effective than a pure magic book.

As the deeper the practice, the stronger the strength. Wang Yan's knowledge of everything in the universe and genetic blood is far from that hairy kid.

Although he seems to be a human body on the surface, but on the level of genetic blood, it actually comes from the fire ***** Zhurong. In a strict sense, he is the child of Vulcan Zhurong, the heir to the bloodline.

But embarrassingly, Wang Yan's knowledge in this area is relatively lacking, and he can't fully understand how the bloodline is integrated, optimized and evolved. If you can get the guidance of the "sage" of the starry sky god, you may be able to break the secret of blood line fusion and inheritance.

However, Wang Yan's heart moved back to his heart. On the surface, it naturally pretended to be an indifferent look and said: "I'm not interested in bloodline fusion, but I can try it out. Refer to my brother, if I have some flame essence, This book?"

The confusing Lord suddenly rejoiced in secret, good fellow, you finally got hooked, and it immediately pretended to be a bold look: "What a joke, you and I see it as usual, just like a brother, just a broken book, just change it. "My brother, I'm the master, I'll give you away."

At the same time, it sneered in his heart, since the lord wants to plot, how can you plot a little bit of flame essence in your area? Brother, brother, you should obediently give all the wealth and soul to the lord, wow hahaha ~

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“Send it to me?” Wang Yan pretended to be a shocked expression of dementia. At the same time, my lips sneered, and the deceitful lord’s trick trick was really bad. Similar tricks were not used by people on earth many years ago. It seems that the evolution direction of Purgatory Demon Race is all in combat power.

If there is no accident, with its patience and standard, it should be a turning point next?

The confusing lord looked at Wang Yan’s shocked and greedy dull face, sneering secretly, and the stupid human being, he was easily hooked. It pretended to cough and turned: “But, my brother just has a little bit of requirements. As you know, our purgatory demon race is a warlike race, and we like to learn from each other. As long as you can stay with me Learn a game, and this cheats for humanity will be given to you. “

Sure enough, this guy showed his true face in minutes.

At Wang Yan’s level, he almost guessed this guy’s attempt in minutes. The only thing is that he has two legendary grades, and he is not too sure to retain himself with one enemy and two. Now it’s just under the pretense of learning from each other, to win yourself first, and then to line up to conquer Meier.

I have to admit that if it has a strong fighting capacity, this strategy is simple but not bad. Unfortunately, the premise is to build on sufficient personal combat effectiveness.

Coincidentally, Wang Yan is more confident in his personal combat effectiveness.

With Wang Yan’s strength and hole cards now, even if there is a semi-god-level strong man in front of Wang Yan, he has the courage to break the wrist with the opponent.

Lord Chew and Wang Yan are pregnant with ghosts and are full of ambition.

The next thing they can fight is their respective real strengths and cards.

As Wang Yan agreed to come down to discuss, the confusing lord immediately excited eyes bright, quickly arranged for the two to compare and compare.

The competition ring is in the castle of Chidu, the huge competition field.

The Purgatory Demon Clan pursues the respect of the strong, and is not sensitive to the pursuit of art. The entire performance martial arts field is made of huge and rough reddish rocks. These red rubble blocks are gradually solidified under the erosion of volcanic lava for many years and contain a lot of metal, which is extremely strong.

Even if it is a legendary strong, it is difficult to cause huge damage to this kind of rock, which is many times stronger than the rock and concrete on the earth. As a result, in the world of hell, there are many castle buildings, all built from this pure natural material, which is very strong and can withstand the impact of the army.

A 100-member army composed of strong barbarians, the regiment besieged the entire performance martial arts field. They were full of enthusiasm, their weakest soldiers reached level B, and the captains and deputy captains reached level A. One of the large The captain has an arrogant half-step S-class level, and his body is very tough.

This 100-person team is not afraid even if it meets a legendary strongman. If the opponent breaks through later, they may even be beheaded.

The confusing lord will do his best under the surface, apparently to maintain order and prevent a large number of onlookers from approaching. But in fact, the Lord of Confusion has secretly planned that once in the course of the discussion, "miss" beheaded the human strongman, and then immediately dispatched the barbarian army to take down the legendary succubus.

Wang Yan stepped on the red rock, feeling the roughness and scorching feeling under his feet. Facing the powerful purgatory demon, his expression showed a playful smile. Confused this guy, really thieves exposed, not afraid of running away now?

“Human brothers, come here, let me see the power of the strong human beings.” The Lord of Confusion is still a brother of words, but the fierceness and greed in his eyes are no longer covered up.

It had a fierce light in its eyes, and looked at Wang Yan’s eyes as if it were a fierce beast watching its prey. The corners of the mouth are even more joking, stupid human beings, who dare to fight with me, are simply looking for their own way.

“Since Lord Che is so polite, then I’m welcome.” Wang Yan passed Meier’s translation, he said lightly, and then took a step forward inadvertently.

Suddenly, his whole person’s momentum changed, and there was a suffocating breath on his body. Not waiting for any response from the Lord of the Confusion, he suddenly disappeared into everyone’s eyes. The next moment, he suddenly appeared in front of the Lord of the Confusion, and slammed it with a punch.

The law of space!

In the practice and battle again and again, Wang Yan’s understanding and understanding of the laws of space are getting deeper and deeper, and he is more and more prosperous, and there is no fireworks. Folding the space at a short distance is as simple as eating and drinking for him, just like instinct.

“What !? The law of space!”

The sorrowful lord stared his eyes in horror. It was not that he had not seen anyone exerting the laws of space, but it never imagined that this human-controlled law of space was so deep, even the abyss demon lord who mastered the laws of space, It’s just that.

Unexpectedly, the confusing lord had to barely parry and was punched by Wang Yan on the intersection of his arms.

“boom!”

Wang Yan’s seemingly careless punch suddenly exploded in a terrible power that the Lord of Confusion didn’t anticipate. The scorching air formed a shock wave and swept violently around.

The powerful body of the Red Confused Lord was like a rag, flying backwards for dozens of meters.

Wow!

Under the watchful eye of at least hundreds of onlookers, the confusing lord fell into the ring with awkwardness, and a wicked corner of his mouth suddenly overflowed with a trace of blood, showing Wang Yan's seemingly wandering punch, what a terrible power. To the point.

Quiet!

There was silence around the ring.

Whether it is a barbarian army or a bystander, they have a deep understanding of the powerful and terrible lord of the Red Confusion. But now, even before it is time to cheer Lord Lord, Lord Lord has been knocked to the ground.

This, this, is this a joke?

All kinds of races are groaning in their hearts with their mother tongues. They can't believe it. No one can believe the scene before them.

“Cough ~”

Meier chuckled slightly, maybe the power of the confusing lord was quite good, but compared with his master, it was more than a star. So far, there have even been two half-god-level strongmen who died in the hands of the master.

Meier's chuckle seemed to sting the confusing lord's self-esteem. It shook his head and stood up violently, his heavy breath almost spitting out fire. Despicable human beings dare to attack!

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan shrugged his shoulders easily, stretched out his fingers and hooked the confusing Lord Lord with an arrogant and contemptuous attitude.

“Oh!”

The deceived lord was completely irritated and roared like a beast. The huge claws protruded forward. In his hand was a giant tomahawk with a burning flame, and he slashed Huashan to Wang Yan.

Seeing such an overbearing momentum, Wang Yan nodded slightly. It seemed that this momentum was only worth some attention.

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Facing the formidable attack of Lord Chew, Wang Yan stretched out his hand casually. After the storage space fluctuated for a while, an ugly warhammer suddenly appeared in his hand. This warhammer also burned with hot flames. Between the flames and distortions, a fiery monster was formed. Its teeth and claws were fierce and terrifying.

Obviously, this warhammer is Wang Yan's firehammer, which has long been cultivated as a natal flying hammer, coupled with the betrayal of the holy weapon fire child sword, and settled in the firehammer. Today's Firehammer has far exceeded the ordinary holy artifact level, and is firmly advancing to the next artifact level.

Compared with the giant tomahawk, which is barely a holy weapon class, it is far more powerful than the confusing lord.

Although the giant battle axe is not badly sold, it is still far away from the birth of the organ spirit.

With the emergence of the fire hammer, the giant battle axe with the arrogance of the confusing lord was instantly suppressed. The face of the deluded lord has changed, and he swears in his heart that this cunning and abominable human being has been hidden so deep that there is still a flame warhammer with a spirit.

Get rid of this mankind, then everything belongs to yourself.

For a time, the heart of the confusing Lord became hotter, and the flames surrounding him became more and more prosperous.

“Boom!”

The fire hammer and the giant battle axe collided fiercely, and the flame energy flew through the sky like a gorgeous firework. However, the energy seems to be the same as the fireworks, but the horror energy they contain is terrible to the extreme, and the slightly weaker creatures are involved in it, which is bound to end in annihilation.

One person, one demon, mostly legendary strong.

Because of their racial talents, the Lord of Confusion has extremely powerful powers. And Wang Yan has the pure bloodline of the ancient fire **** Zhurong, which is more powerful than the ordinary Purgatory Demon Clan. Among humans, Wang Yan’s power has almost reached the top state.

In just one or two minutes, one hammer and one axe had hit each other hard and dozens of times. At the beginning, the Lord of Confidence could barely cope with it, but with Wang Yan’s torrential offensive, Lord Lord of Confidence gradually lowered and couldn’t stop it.

It feels that its strong arms are paralyzed, hardly belonging to itself. The internal organs are still suffering from severe tremors. This made the confusing lord fight, and he was scolding in his heart. How could this abominable human power be so powerful? Inevitably, under his seemingly “weak” appearance, lives a very powerful galaxy beast?

No, no, go on like this, let alone take this man, I am afraid he will lose in his hands. Once this happens, the prestige accumulated over the years will be completely lost.

The world of **** is a world that pays most attention to the law of the jungle. Once it confuses the lord to give others a weak image, betrayal and attack will endlessly. It has even been able to perceive that those seemingly loyal subordinates have begun to breed a little ambition in their hearts.

“Roar ~”

The Lord of Red Confusion roared again, his already very strong body, once again swelled and pulled up a large section, the red wings were raised high, full of energy, and the rich smell of sulfur permeated.

Between the shadows and the shadows, this confusing lord has a hint of Satan avatar.

The red **** fire wrapped around him, every flame was entangled, like a poisonous snake with fork tongue.

“I’m coming!”

Beyond the barbarian, a monster with a dog-headed body, with bright eyes, exclaimed in Purgatory Demon language, “This is Lord Lord’s talent spell Hellfire, I had the honour of seeing Lord Lord far away ten years ago. After a wave of **** fire, it trapped a legendary two-headed giant in the wave of fire and died alive! “

The half-human and half-snake-shaped monster beside him also screamed, “How is it possible? The two-headed giant is notoriously powerful, and his power is not much more than the dragon. Even if the lord is talented, he can’t live alive. Die a legendary two-headed giant. “

“Are you new here?” The kobold monster sneered. “Only you newcomers don’t know the nobility of Lord Lord. Do you think it is just an ordinary purgatory demon? No, you Wrong. Lord Lord, it is the son of Chilian Demon King. And the ancestor of Chilian Demon King, but Lord Devil God. In other words, our Lord Lord has part of the blood of Demon God, and also activates powerful talent spells! “

The onlookers around them all exclaimed, and cast a burning and admiring look on the Red Confused Lord. It turns out that Lord Lord’s origin is so big, and he still has a powerful blood of the demon god.

Almost everyone, including the barbarian soldiers, was demoralized again because of the low morale of the previously confusing lord. The legendary human, who looks like he is not bad, is even stronger than the Scarlet Lord, but after all, the Scarred Lord inherits the talent spell Hellfire from Lord Demon God!

Between the speeches, the confusing leader took the initiative.

Between the red wings agitating, flame patterns bloomed on the wings, and the flame patterns seemed uncomplicated, and the line structure was extremely simple. However, it gives people a very strong coercion, as if divine.

“Oh?” Wang Yan was a little surprised, and said to himself unexpectedly, “It turned out to be a congenital Dao pattern? It seems that this confusing lord still has some roots.”

The so-called congenital pattern is the manifestation of the laws of the universe’s heaven and earth, and it represents the most basic law of operation of the universe’s heaven and earth. Legendary powerhouses can understand and master to a certain extent, and call the law of heaven and earth to fight, but this does not mean that they can have innate patterns.

Formations, symbols, Taoism, magic and other means in the human world are the academics developed by studying congenital Dao patterns.

Ordinary people can only understand, learn, imitate and use the congenital patterns.

If you want to be able to realise the innate Taoist pattern, it must be a **** level.

“boom!”

It is like a real **** flame, wrapped in a strong smell of sulfur, and swept to Wang Yan like a tide. Suddenly, enough to fight on the big ring of legendary strongmen, he fell into a sea of hell.

Every **** fire is like a snake, as if it has life, it is frightening from the heart.

“It’s over!” The kobold monster shouted. “This human is so stupid that he didn’t even hide. He’s finished. This is completely over.”

The shouts of kobold monsters also resonated with the rest of the monsters, and they began to scream with blood, cheering for the great confusing lords in their hearts.

Throughout the Yanwu Square, all kinds of weird cries were resounded, and the fierce agitation made the already extremely hot air become more manic.

Only a few creatures have a trace of sympathy for that poor human being. How could this poor human being encounter a cruel and terrifying lord?

Among the bystanders, only Mei'er remained calm as usual, with a mocking smile on his lips. Stupid demon, even want to kill his master with a fire? Giggling, the master is called the Son of Flame.