

## D. Hero 1231

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At this time, he saw that the fire wave of \*\*\*\*\* besieged Wang Yan. The confusing lord could no longer restrain the violent mood, and issued a series of rampant laughs: “Stupid human boy, the lord looks at where you are going.”

In its eyes, the enemies falling into the fire wave of its \*\*\*\*\* are already fish on the chopping board, whether it is dead or alive, depending on its will. Now that he has succeeded, the Lord of Confusion naturally feels that there is no need to pretend to paralyze Wang Yan, and the name will naturally become a stupid human kid.

After the instant translation of Meier, Wang Yan couldn't help but chuckled and said that, in a certain sense, this guy, Lord Chew, was really silly and cute. Once the “calculation succeeded”, he immediately turned his face upright.

However, since it wants to play, let's have fun with it.

Wang Yan, in the fire of hell, pretended to be in a state of panic: “Lord Lord Master, you, you, what do you want to do?” Evolved to the level of Wang Yan, memory and understanding It has already surpassed the level of ordinary people, and has mastered the language of the Purgatory Demon Race quickly. I believe that it won't be long before he can talk to Lord Chihu without a translator.

At first sight, the confusing lord became even more rampant: “Hahaha, stupid boy, what do you want the lord to do? If you are acquainted, kneel down and surrender to me, hand over the treasure to the superb succubus. Come out. Maybe the lord will be in a good mood and let you go. “

“Succubus?” Wang Yan said solemnly, touching her chin. “I'll ask her for her opinion.” Then, she looked at Meier and said, “Charm, you heard what Lord Lord said just now.” ?”

“Master.” Meier smiled in a charming manner. “You are better than Chidou. That's a thousand times, how can people be willing to leave you?” In order to prevent Chidu from understanding, Meier specifically spoke in both languages. Again.

the host?

Lord Chew was stunned for a moment, and his face became particularly gloomy. At first, he thought that the relationship between Meier and Wang Yan was just a teammate he met. That human kid, at most, has a life-saving grace to Meier.

Unexpectedly, the ultimate succubus had already recognized the Lord.

Succubus is also a very special race, once called the owner, unless the original owner died or was sent away by the original owner. The main thing is that this succubus is very likely to be impure.

A good priceless treasure was defiled by the human kid. And he kept saying that he was a waste, that the human boy was thousands of times stronger than himself, and he was really angry with the deceived lord.

“Good!” The confusing Lord laughed angrily, “Boy, I wanted to save you a life. However, it seems that you are looking for your own way, let the Lord die.” With a death word As soon as he came out, the flames burst into flames, and the tide of \*\*\*\* fire poured into Wang Yan like a mountain.

Wang Yan 's tall body among humans is extremely small in this \*\*\*\* fire wave, just like a small sampan in the stormy waves, which may be smashed by giant waves at any time.

“Poor human beings.” Some of the creatures who sympathized with Wang Yan sighed in their hearts, “In the tide of \*\*\*\* fire that confuses the lord, I’m afraid I can’t hold it for a quarter of an hour.

Just when everyone thought that Wang Yan was going to die, there was an amazing scene in Yanwuchang.

The overwhelming wave of \*\*\*\* fires, all of which is frozen on the spot, as if time is still, even most \*\*\*\* fires are still in a state of claws and claws.

“This, this, what’s going on?”

All \*\*\*\* creatures were stunned by this unusual scene.

“What?” Lord Chew is also dumbfounded. Its \*\*\*\*\* fire tide is a talent spell imprinted in the bloodline. Once it is cast to command Ruo arm, it is invincible. All hellfires stopped at once, unheard and unheard.

It is driven in the dark, but it is usually a very obedient wave of \*\*\*\*\* fire, but there is no feedback at all. All of a sudden, it had some scalp exploding, and it felt dumb.

“Hehe ~”

Wang Yan carried the warhammer, and volley suspended above the fire wave of hell. He was full of pity and disdain for the expression of the confusing Lord. His body gradually gathered a momentum, a momentum of the king who could not tell the truth.

The stagnation of the \*\*\*\*\* fire rioted like living creatures. Soon, they seemed to unify their emotions, and the flames lowered their heads extremely humanely, and worshipped Wang Yan in the same direction.

Countless hellfires are like thousands of subjects, all prostrate at the foot of Wang Yan, and pay the highest respect to their king. And Wang Yan walked through it, like a supreme king who reviewed his subjects and the army.

“How can it be!”

Scared Lord almost scared his eyeballs to fall, and those Hellfires began to show up with its talent spells. How is it possible not to listen to it now, but to focus on that human being?

Seeing Wang Yan’s more and more prosperous king, the confusing lord dripped cold sweat, and an ominous premonition emerged in his heart.

Just before Chidu hadn’t responded, those hellfires moved suddenly, but this time their goal was not Wang Yan, but Chifu Lord. Numerous hellfires formed a torrential tide, rushing to the Red Confused Lord and swallowed it.

The flame desperately burned its body, even its soul.

“Aoao ~”

The confusing lord who was caught in the fire wave of \*\*\*\* roared painfully. As a purgatory demon clan, his natural fire resistance is extremely high, but the highest fire resistance talent is also unable to resist the refining and burning of the thousands of \*\*\*\* fire .

It fought desperately, and shot the \*\*\*\* flames again and again, but there were too many \*\*\*\* flames, and a batch was broken up, and a new batch came up. The deluded lord in extreme pain thought of the two-headed giant who had been alive to death.

At first, the two-headed giant struggled so hard, roaring to resist, but finally collapsed helplessly.

The deluded lord is terrified in his heart, do he want to follow in the footsteps of the two-headed giant? No, it is even more sad than the two-headed giant, because these hellfires burning it are all summoned by itself.

Among its subjects and troops, it was also stunned by the scene before them, and made a tumultuous voice.

“Red puzzled!”

Wang Yan jumped high, passing through the dense flames of hell, and the fire hammer slammed down towards the Lord of Confusion. It slammed and smashed it under the ground. The power of the violent warhammer even smashed the red rocky ground into a huge crater, cracking and spreading in all directions.

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The poor confessed lord, who had been burned by the flames, was hit by the fire hammer, and immediately gave blood to the mouth, howling, and even the bones on the chest were broken into pieces.

Fortunately, this guy is a purgatory demon, and his physical fitness is notoriously powerful and terrifying. Even after being hurt, his vitality is still exuberant, and he still swears: “Damn human boy, you dare to be in my castle. Saye? Hurry up and let go of your lord, otherwise you will die without burial. “

Of course, these words were still translated by the help of Meier. The language of the Purgatory Demon Clan has its own unique grammatical rules and expressions. Meier just translated the meaning of the confusing guy into Chinese on Earth.

“Oh!” Wang Yan laughed. “Great confusing lords have reached this point, but they still dare to speak hard. I want to see, how can you let me die without burial?”

With that said, Wang Yan raised the Flame Warhammer again, slamming and slamming towards the Lord Chi Chi.

Such an astonishing scene made the subjects of the castle and the army all dumbfounded on the spot. They never imagined that the confusing lord would be beaten into a dog by a human being, and even the proud \*\*\*\* fire was turned back by the other party.

Everyone’s heart is collapsed, it is difficult to accept this fact for a while. That is the Lord of Confusion, the son of the hallowed Demon King, who may achieve the level of Demon King in the future.

“Help me.”

The deluded lord who was greeted by Wang Yan on the ground with a fire hammer, could no longer bear the blow, and screamed, “You are all stupid and do not give me a hurry!”

With the command of the deceived lord, the team of 100 barbarian soldiers suddenly began to recover, and rushed towards the ring one after another, because things were too sudden, resulting in a scattered formation, chaotic, chaotic, many barbarians are still at a loss Stay in place.

“Oh, Lord Lord, I am confused. If you said that you had a fair discussion, you even dare to call someone together?” In the face of this scene, Wang Yan didn’t care, but only a mocking sneer in his mouth, “Look Come, the phrase “Until the Yellow River doesn’t die,” no matter where it is. “

With a wave of Wang Yan’s hand, the overwhelming wave of \*\*\*\* fires, like the mountains and rivers, rolled towards the majestic barbarians. The leading barbarians were suddenly caught in the fire of hell. The whole body was burning, rolling and wailing all over the floor.

The rest of the barbarians saw their movements, and their expressions were slower, and their expressions showed a frightened look. That is the fear of the fire wave of hell, and even awe of that

terrible human being. He is not only powerful and brutal, but also cruel. What did our Lord Lord be beaten to?

At the same time when Wang Yan shot, Meier was not idle. Since Lord Chew can call for help and broke the rules first, she naturally had the right to shoot. I saw her wings rising, and the wind appeared ghostly in front of the barbarians, holding a barbed bone whip, and issued a series of silver bells, a soul-stirring smile.

The charm wave instantly enveloped the twenty or so barbarians in the front row. They were stunned, their ears were red and their eyes were red, their breathing was fast, and the look of Meier was full of fanatical worship and admiration.

“Hehe ~” Meier smiled charmingly, and the instruction was transformed into a mental wave that spread into the minds of every fanatic.

Suddenly, the enchanted more than twenty barbarian soldiers, most of them roaring to command, wielding weapons such as warhammers, giant mace rods, or even simple thick iron rods, killed the original partners. .

There are a few higher-willed people who did not follow Meier ’s orders but fell into confusion and pain.

But that only seventeen or eight enchanted barbarians had caused great trouble to the entire hundred team. How can the barbarians who have not been charmed face their former teammates who have fallen into madness?

But the barbarians who were enchanted were unscrupulous, and the six relatives did not recognize them. They screamed in their mouths and tried to attack their former partners. Their expressions and expressions were full of terrible fanaticism.

This is the terrible thing about the powerful man of the charm, perhaps in the case of one-on-one strength, the effect of the charm is not too great. But if the enemy is one, and the opponent’s strength level is generally inferior to the spellcaster, the wonderful power is reflected.

Such a weird and terrifying scene made the sober barbarians and onlookers all burst into chills from the bottom of their hearts. The most terrible thing in the world is not to be hacked to death on the battlefield, but to be chopped to death after being charmed, or chopped to death by brothers and friends with tears.

Even the weakest creatures are reluctant to be charmed by themselves and become a zombie who loses themselves, wielding their weapons and chopping towards their own people.

For a time, all the creatures present had a sense of fear towards Meier. Countless times more terrifying than the human being who can direct the wave of \*\*\*\* fire and beat the confusing lord wildly.

Those sober-minded barbarians no longer have fighting spirits, and flee in frustration. They are unwilling to hack to the dead brothers and are not willing to be hacked to death. They can only run away.

Rao is a bewitching lord who is being beaten, and he did not expect the situation to deteriorate to such a step. This barbarian brigade cultivated with its painstaking effort, even if it is against itself, is more defeated than others, but also pointed at them to save themselves and reverse the situation, but unexpectedly it will be defeated so fast.

At this moment, the sorrowful lord has a feeling of tears, clearly knowing that he is the winner, that is, bullying and bullying the two fat sheep, but he does not want the situation to evolve to this extent.

The fat sheep turned into a terrible demon, really making it cry without tears.

At this time it is not only heartbreaking, but also broken. Rao is a purgatory demon race with an extremely terrifying ability to fight, and it can't help the human kid being brutally beaten endlessly. What's more, its barbaric army was defeated, and there was no backhand.

The confessed lord spit blood while wailing and wailing screaming: "Brother Wang Yan, hurry up, hurry up. The old brother, no no no, the brother is just playing with you, oh, my brother wants you Killed. "

"Boom!"

Wang Yan was a hammer again, smashing the confusing lord over a dozen meters, and fell to the ground. At the same time, Wang Yan's figure flickered and appeared in front of the Scarlet Lord, leaving behind him only a slight fluctuation in space.

With a playful expression, he grabbed the confusing lord and smiled: “So you are just playing with me, it seems that I misunderstood you.”

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The confusing Lord felt that his whole body's bones and internal organs were broken, and his body was miserable and nodded and said: “Yes, yes, brother, you misunderstood me. I just woke up with you for a while, just kidding That 's it. Let 's continue our discussion and continue to drink and drink. I will take out the best wine in the inventory. “

That pair of looks, really as miserable as there are miserable, where there is the slightest posture of the legendary lord. Put out a picture, as long as Wang Yan no longer hits it, whatever the posture is, let alone take some of the fine wines, even if it 's the females who contributed it.

“Don't worry about drinking.” Wang Yan put down the confusing lord, patted the dust on his body friendly, and laughed with it, “I heard that your Purgatory Demon Race is a higher race, evolved The racial winners in history are excellent in any aspect, especially in terms of survivability. Even if they are beaten and disabled, they will lose their arms and legs, and they will soon grow back? “

The confessed Lord gushed his spit, and with some ominous hunch, did not understand what Wang Yan was doing? But now it belongs to the fish on Wang Yan's chopping board. It can be cut as much as he wants. In desperation, he has to nod and honestly say, “That's just some racial talent, it's not worth mentioning, not worth mentioning.”

“Sure enough, the bloodline talents of your Purgatory Demon Race are amazing.” Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and raised his hand on the Lord of Red Confusion, a little surprised, “Sure enough, your internal organs and bones were injured so badly, this Has it actually begun to heal? “

Wang Yan is not purely pretending, but is really surprised. As a heir to Zhurong bloodline, he is also a legendary strongman. His recovery ability is already called Xiaoqiang, which is much stronger than other humans.

But when it comes to recovery ability, this confusing lord is even better than his Wang Yan.



What's even more incredible is that this guy's vitality is also a miracle. They are all beaten up like this, and they can still continue to please with his Wang Yanxu and his enemies.

In other words, the legendary strongman of the earth is beaten like this, even if it is not dead, it is absolutely angry, and life is at stake. How can there be a lively jump like this guy?

"Hey, hey, the resilience of our Purgatory Demon Race is okay." Perhaps it is obvious that Wang Yan seems really surprised, and the confusing Lord can't help but feel a little irritated, his expression habitually shows the superiority of the higher race. Come, "It's not even a matter of limb regeneration. In the words of our purgatory demon clan, this is called demon rebirth. When you practice to the highest level, as long as there is a piece of flesh alive, you can be reborn."

"Limb regeneration, demon rebirth?" Wang Yan said with interest, "Come, let's try your limb regeneration ..."

"Don't, help me." The deluded lord shouted pale, and said, "Big brother, I, I, I can't do it anymore. Don't, don't cut my hands ... No, no, there's no place, It really doesn't work there ..."

A series of pain and horror and howling and begging for mercy sounded through the big ring.

The barbarian warriors who fled away under the ring also stopped, and the barbarian warriors controlled by the charm were also awake.

Everyone was silent and dared not to make a little noise. In their ears, the confusing lord was full of voices crying in pain and begging for mercy. Even the lords are like this, what else do they dare to say?

Especially those onlookers of various races feel strange and weird. Originally, they all believed that the lord of the Red Conspiracy was cruel and fierce. But now, there is some sympathy for it faintly.

That human being is really too cruel and terrible.

Of course, the legendary succubus is not a good thing. Once the charm is performed, it is really creepy. They are also the first time they have seen the terrifying charm of a legendary succubus.

After a long time, everything calmed down.

But this scene that happened on the ring of Chidu Castle may be remembered by souls forever in the soul.

Three days later!

In the seat of the lord of Chilian Castle, Wang Yan sat comfortably on it, tilting Erlang's legs very comfortably. Meier was waiting on the side, peeling a grain of red fist-shaped fruit into his mouth.

“Boom!”

Wang Yan bite through the flesh, the rich sweetness accompanied by a scorching slurry, overflowed his mouth, down the throat, spread like a fire spread all over his body, so hot that he opened the capillary coefficient, one Hot sweat poured out of the sweat glands, so refreshing that he burst into excitement, and every cell was trembling happily.

This is really a magical fruit.

With Wang Yan's current strength and physical quality, even if he is in a blaze, he will never sweat. This kind of fruit can actually make him sweat, and also has the effect of washing the pulp and cutting the hair.

Of course, it also has the effect of improving the flame constitution.

It's just that Wang Yan's own flame physique has long been tempered to a very high level by blood veins. After eating a ton of this fruit, he wouldn't want to improve his flame physique. It can only be enjoyed as a peculiar fruit snack.

One by one, Wang Yan was very happy to eat.

However, the Red Confused Lord on the side has been secretly swallowing saliva. This red jade fruit is an extremely rare top grade fruit. It is only occasionally produced in the hottest part of the smelt. It is usually used to pay tribute to Chilian. Devil's.

He also dared to leave so few occasionally, and taste it slowly like a treasure, to cultivate his own flame physique. Where can it be eaten as a fruit on the roadside like Wang Yan.

Ugh!

Chi Yuguo, who had originally planned to pay tribute, was eaten by Wang Yan, and the confusing Lord secretly panicked. This is not a tribute to Chi Yuguo. Will his father Chilian Demon King send someone to cut him?

“Little Red ~” Wang Yan finished eating the last piece of red jade fruit, and his mouth was already numb, and it was a bit greasy. He could not help but shouted.

“Brother ~ younger brother, what are you instructing?” The Lord of Confusion listened to his call, and suddenly felt a chill in his heart, and a chill hit the whole body. Pleased look.

To be honest, Chidou is really afraid of Wang Yan. That terrible mankind is cruel to the bottom, and it is as fierce as many times as fierce as his cruel old father Chi Lian.

“Your territory is also poor, there is nothing good.” Wang Yan said with a disgusted face.

Straight and cursed in my heart, you drink me, eat me, take up everything I have, after enjoying everything, wipe your mouth, and then all kinds of disgust, are you suitable for you?

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However, in this world, the big fist is always the truth. Wang Yan has a big fist and big arms, and even if he is unwilling to be reluctant, he has to honestly humble his humble smile, “Yes, brother That ’s right, the younger brother ’s territory is the backcountry. ”But he was secretly thankful in his heart. You think I ’m poor in this place, so go quickly, do n’t harm me here.

“It’s okay, it’s poor, though it’s poorer.” Wang Yan touched his belly, which he had eaten a little, and leaned back on the wide lord’s chair. “But the environment is so sloppy, I can barely wait. “

Seeing this, Meier snuggled up and rubbed his belly with a thin and delicate jade hand, a sentimental posture, a posture for the main thought.

When I heard Wang Yan's words and saw this posture, I immediately suffered 10,000 injuries, and my heart was broken. What is this called? Not only disgusted with this place, but also forced to stay?

The taste of being rejected and used by others is very uncomfortable.

It's a pity that these days I was really tossed and miserable, and suffered a lot of physical and mental trauma. For Wang Yan, he really didn't, and he didn't dare to lose his temper. , Can only barely wait. “

In my heart, I was secretly sighing in pain, and this hard-won human being actually really blamed him. I knew that this shouldn't provoke him at the beginning, how far can he hide from him, unfortunately, everything is already too late, this is really the answer, please God is easy to send God.

Fortunately, Wang Yan did not torture his spirit any more, but took out a cheating book with a breath of fire and studied it carefully.

That 's right, this cheat book is the cheat book of the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* who was deceived as a bait, or a cheat sheet made from the skin of the flame dragon king 's abdomen, which records that the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* came to \*\*\*\*\* , A blood vessel transformation technique developed.

In layman's terms, the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* envied the blood genetics of the purgatory demon clan, so he grafted the blood of the purgatory demon clan into his own body and gradually evolved into a purgatory demon clan!

Among all the whimsy, Wang Yan couldn't help but admire the starry sky god, so a human being many years ago had already started the gene transformation experiment, and it was also successful.

For the experimental material, although there are only a few records. But Wang Yan can see that the Star God of the Sky has gone through hundreds of years and spent countless energy to complete this technique. From this, it can be imagined how many poor purgatory demons have become the experimental material of the starry sky god, and there must be some legendary lords who have been arrested and used as experimental materials.

Even with the fanaticism of the starry sky god, it is very likely to have captured the devil-level purgatory demons.

In the past few days, Wang Yan has been studying this secret book, although some envy the power of the blood of the purgatory demon clan and the long life. But once the bloodline grafting is completed, even a little bloodline will eventually have huge problems.

The bloodline genes of the Infernal Demon Race are too strong. They can quickly engulf the genes of assimilating human beings, turning a human into a real Inferno Demon Race. Even as strong as the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* can't escape this doom. After trying to compete with the genes of the purgatory demon for thirty years, it has been completely transformed into a purgatory demon.

That kind of scene, Wang Yan felt shudder at the thought. Owning a human soul, the body is a complete purgatory demon, and even the instincts are affected by the chemical substances produced by the cells of the purgatory demon.

After a long time, Wang Yan closed the cheat book and narrowed his eyes, said: "Red confusion, red confusion, you give me this cheat book, do you want to pit me one?" If Wang Yan really took care of this book After the cheats are cultivated, I am afraid that it will gradually become a real purgatory demon clan, and then it will be like the starry sky god, and it will be too late to regret.

The confusing Lord was scared out of cold sweat, although this thought was hidden before, but now he is in a weak state. Once this thought is exposed, he will be tortured to death.

It hurriedly put on a loyal and sincere look, and said in fear and sincerity: "Boss, this is a cheat for human beings. As a purgatory demon, I don't understand it very much. You really killed me injustice. "

In fact, Wang Yan just beat him a lot.

After all, Wang Yan is unfamiliar in the world of hell, and he still needs a spokesperson with local power and connections. This confusing lord happened to be another Demon King-level strongman, and the effect was still very good after using it well.

Now suppress him well and plant the seeds of obedience and fear in his heart. As a result, it will be more convenient to use him in the future.

“Huh! I don’t care what your thoughts were before.” Wang Yan whispered coldly, “But since you called me the boss. Starting today, you have to dare to be careful and don’t blame me for ruthlessness. Your The stronger the recovery ability, the more you will have to survive, not death. “

Those gloomy words made the confusing lord shivering, and remembered Wang Yan’s cruel torture again. In particular, the powerful recovery ability he usually takes pride in brought him the greatest pain and shame.

“Master.” The succubus on the side chuckled seductively, staring at Chidu with playful and mocking eyes, pursing his lips, “If this little Chilian demon dares to be disobedient, give it to the slaves. Handle. Within a month, the slave family can make it more obedient than a \*\*\*\* three-headed dog. “

The sound is soft and soft, but it can be heard in the ears of the confusing lord, but it is extremely hairy. The reason is very simple. Although Wang Yan is cruel and cruel, the means are still in his confusing imagination.

However, the succubus is different, and its evil level is far from the bottom line. The most terrifying demons experiments Wang Yan made to him before come from this succubus.

If he falls into the hands of the succubus, let alone a month, even a day, he will collapse. He can imagine that under the torment of the succubus for a month, he may really be destroyed by all his self-esteem and pride, and become a dog that will only please his owner.

Confused and sweating, he hurriedly expressed his faithfulness: “Boss, you can rest assured that since I recognize you as the boss, I am your most loyal younger brother, and I dare not have any intention of betrayal. If I betray, let the boss punish you. “

At this point, Wang Yan nodded in satisfaction, slap his face enough, it is time to eat the sweet jujube, his face was slightly slower, said to Chidu and Yan Yue: “Xiaochi, in fact, I am also a reasonable person. “

Reasonable person?

When I think of Wang Yan’s previous behaviors, I am baffled when I hear these words, but I can’t see them. Where is your boss, who is reasonable? But the person is there, no, the devil has to bow

his head under the eaves, and the confusion has nodded and said, “Yes, you are right, boss, you are the most reasonable person.”

“Come on, you don’t want to pat off too much.” Wang Yan scolded with a smile, “As long as you sincerely follow me, honestly. I will not embarrass you, and I can promise you that one day I will help you reach the devil To replace your father ’s position. “

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“Why, what?”

Hearing this, my eyes gleamed brightly, and I said incredulously: “Boss, Boss, you, are you telling the truth?”

“Why? Do you look like I’m kidding?” Wang Yan glanced at him. The expression was calm, like a demigod-level \*\*\*\* demon, but in his eyes it was nothing but a bag of things.

I was shocked at the moment. How could this human being have such great courage? His dad is a real demon king of demi-god level, and it is not a paper. Instead of a \*\*\*\* demon, how can he become so light and light in his mouth, sure he is not just talking about him?

Of course, he didn’t dare to say these words, just think about it in his heart.

At this time, he felt the glance from Wang Yan, and quickly patted flattery flattery: “No, no, the younger brother does not dare, the boss is definitely not kidding. Just ...”

“Just what?” Wang Yan casually said.

“Alas, the younger brother is not a blow. With my qualifications, it is a leader in the field of the devil. But in the future, it is not so easy to become a true demi-level devil. It is estimated that there are only one or two. The grasp of success. “

With a sad expression on his face, he sighed, “Even if the younger brother has the boss to take care of you, it’s a lucky chance to reach the semi-god-level demon king, but ... but above me, my dad, and three brothers are there. As long as they are there, Want to replace my dad and inherit his territory? I guess it’s not my turn in my next life. “

With that said, this huge, muscular, confusing lord has a bit more sorrowful face: “Ah ... Boss, it’s not the younger brother who doesn’t believe you, it’s just that our \*\*\*\*\* plane has no background, it’s hard to get ahead ... “

“Oh, that’s what it is.” Wang Yan still smiled lightly and easily. Despite the bewildered look of bitterness and hatred, a demigod-level demon is really not a big problem for him.

But precisely because of this confusing lord, Wang Yan learned that no matter what world it seems to be the same, there is no strong background, and it is really difficult to squeeze into the upper class.

Take this confusion, although he is a little lord, but in the big world of hell, he is just a small leader. If he wants to become a real demon, he will gain a territory, even further, and greater. Achievement is undoubtedly not difficult.

This is because he is a heir to the devil prince, born in a noble family, and started higher. Otherwise, it would be even harder to change into a lower-level \*\*\*\*\* resident. It is estimated that in hell, the fate of being squeezed will never escape.

This is enough to show that weak meat and strong food are the simplest and most ruthless rules in this universe. Under this rule, let’s put it small and say that it is a personal destiny. If it goes further, it is the destiny of a race or even a plane.

Today’s Wang Yan is the generation who is holding the hope of the future on the plane of the earth. Humans living on the earth will become slaves who are conquered and plundered in the future, or they will continue to grow strong. It depends on how their generation develops.

“Xiao Chi, it’s not the boss, I said you, you are a pure blood purgatory demon, your courage is really not ordinary.”

Knowing the thoughts of the other party, Wang Yan continued to play the training routine, and all eyes were lightly looked at the confusion, “And the vision is really not that bad.”



“Yes, yes, the boss has learned.” Chidu was seen as cold and sweaty, and under great pressure.

Although he didn't understand why this human despised him so much, he instinctively felt that the one hidden in this human background is called a deep, God knows what card is in his hands. After all, even his old man Chilian Demon King is not afraid, this is absolutely Don't underestimate.

It happened that the succubus on the side looked at it mockingly, and sneered in a charming way: “Giggle, Chilian, you really have no eyes, and even question my master's background? Giggle ... stupid.”

The succubus pursed his lips and was glamorous, but the eyes full of playfulness and ridicule made the confusing cold sweat wild and frightened.

Suddenly, he seemed to think of something, and his heart suddenly shook.

Yup! How could this human being be a risky traveler to hell?

Look at the superb succubus with him, a tremendous strength, and even the \*\*\*\* fire can be controlled by him in reverse, plus his terrible and cruel torture means, from these many characteristics, the human in front of me, which Do you look like an ordinary human traveler?

I just suspected that he had no background, and he was blind.

“Older, older brother, younger brother has no eyes, please ask most of you to forgive me!” Recognizing his mistakes, the confusion quickly nodded and bowed down to please, “The younger brother will definitely swear to follow the boss, and he dare not hesitate.”

“It's good to understand, as long as you follow me with sincerity and sincerity, your father's seat will be yours sooner or later.” Wang Yan smiled rather broadly, the calm calm, like the godfather of the black list, Conquer the confusion completely.

The eyeball turned round, and the body moved towards Wang Yan. He smiled shamelessly: “Hey, boss, since you can help me take my father's seat, it's better to be ...”

“Why not?” Wang Yan frowned slightly, “There’s nothing to end with insatiable greed.”

“Not greedy, not greedy, I can follow the boss, my little brother is already contented.” Chi said with a cunning face insincerely, “Do not hide, the old undead prefers my three brothers, and arranges my territory in This kind of side is barbarous, if I am not strong enough, I have long wanted to replace him. “

“Now that there is a boss who helps me, we might as well do it endlessly, so as to prevent future troubles and put the old one to die ...”

With that, his hands were squeezed with confusion, and the corners of his mouth were gritty. The sinister appearance seemed to crush his father alive.

“Hiss.” Wang Yan twitched his lips, secretly helling this \*\*\*\* demon, it is really not a general venom, this is not only weak meat and strong food, it is simply heartbroken, morally lost.

“Cough cough.” Wang Yan coughed softly, deliberately quit, “This is not good? Chi Lian, but your dear.”

In fact, not to mention hell, even on the earth, fighting for the kingship, or even just money and wealth, is not the same as the father and son fighting, endless? It’s just that in hell, such things are even more naked and unrefined.

“Why don’t you dad? I don’t even know who my mom is, who cares about this dad?” Chi Dao’s careless wave of a big hand immediately flattered again, “Boss, if you help me get on my dad’s Seat, you are my dear! “

After all, Chiu Gong bowed and bowed.

“Hiss.” Wang Yan’s mouth suddenly flicked again.

Right now, this confusing lord is a typical father who recognizes “thieves”? Although in the world of hell, attachment to the strong is the survival instinct of almost all living beings, but now this transformation is too naked?

Right now this confusing lord who can't wait to stick his hot face to his cold \*\*\*\* makes him feel like a big devil.

Forget it, forget it, since \*\*\*\* is coming, just follow the rules of hell.

Wang Yan waved his hand, indicating specific things, and then he said that. Seeing Wang Yan's promise, Chi Zhuo walked beside him with joy and glance.

Of course, Wang Yan came to the plane of hell, but not to collect the younger brother. Improving his strength right now, saving Ange, and avoiding being discovered by the devil are the problems he urgently needs to solve.

It took another whole day of hard work, he almost studied the secret book of the starry sky god.

Then he asked Chidu to ask for a secret room, and walked into the secret room with the cheats that recorded the evolution of blood veins.

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"Boss, it is absolutely quiet and comfortable. The younger brother also used soundproofing materials during construction to ensure that no one will disturb you."

The confusing Lord flattered and flattered, but when he went out to close the door, he also smiled with a rippling look, "The elder brother enjoys it well, and the younger brother will wait outside."

After hearing this, Wang Yan turned black and almost didn't scold it. I just want to find a quiet place to study the evolution of blood veins left by the starry sky god. Was this confusion so insignificant?

On the contrary, the succubus that followed was very useful. She covered her lips and smiled charmingly like water: "Giggle, there are so many confusing collections. Before the master does things, do you want Meier to do it for you?" relax for a moment?"

“Meier’s skill, but it’s excellent ...” As he said, the lip-covering fingers began to move down slowly, his heart fluctuating, enough to seduce his eyes, and it was alluring and charming.

Wang Yan, who has been busy for so long and has no private life, feels dry for a while, secretly saying that his subordinates have become naturally more enchanting since they have reached the S level. If they are not her masters, it is very likely that he would say it without paying attention.

At this moment he followed the succubus’s gaze and looked around, and found that this is indeed a secret room.

There is a lot of room in the back room, so it’s probably not a problem to install half a football field. But in the middle is a huge bed, covered with soft and ambiguous covers, and it is not a problem for ten people to sleep.

Around the bed, there are all kinds of special props that make people blush. The shape and wildness of this special item from \*\*\*\* are far more exaggerated than those used by humans on earth.

In addition, the \*\*\*\* fire lamp on the wall, the burning blazing hot, makes the surrounding air dry, a little bit hot.

“Cough, \*\*\*\* demon is really not a normal wave-forming body.” Wang Yan withdrew his eyes and coughed lightly. Ashamed thought, no wonder that the secret room was built behind his lord’s hall, which was originally intended to facilitate recreation with his harem.

“My dear, I have something to do and don’t allow nonsense.” After adjusting his emotions, Wang Yan turned around and signaled, “Stay there, I don’t want to be disturbed.”

“Yes, my master.” The succubus smiled charmingly, lowering her head diligently, and retreated to the edge of the entrance. As a race of dependence on the strong, serving the master can be said to be her instinct.

Soon, Wang Yan lost a lot of useless props and emptied the bed, which made him concentrate and sit up.

At this point, the first step into the plane of \*\*\*\* is stepping on.

Under the mishap, he also conquered a \*\*\*\* aborigine, and was also an upper class noble in hell, the deceived lord of the purgatory demon, which is undoubtedly a very lucky thing.

Having this lord's younger brother to show his head outside will save him a lot of unnecessary troubles, and his identity can be well concealed.

After all, on this plane, there is also an existence that he can't provoke now, which is one of the three devil gods in this \*\*\*\* plane, Satan, the purgatory demon god.

At first, the human spokesperson of Satan, the apostle Harrison, was killed by him. Satan's doppelganger was also beaten to death by his uncle Cannon and his wife under his strategy. The armor made of the left material is being worn by him.

Although the demon \*\*\*\* Satan didn't know that Wang Yan did all this, the grudges in it have long been overwhelming.

If Satan the Devil knows that he is an enemy, he now runs into hell, and is still showing his strength on his site. He will definitely vomit blood. Afterwards, the angry Demon God will definitely come over in person, tormenting him to the point of tormenting him to the point that he can't survive or survive. Even in the future, it is not necessarily impossible for this demon \*\*\*\* to point his spear at the plane of the earth.

The thought of facing the revenge of a angry demon god, Wang Yan felt big for a while.

This is the existence of a true \*\*\*\* level, which is supreme in this plane of hell, overriding everything, and even comparable to the superior life body of the bright Father God!

Faced with the wrath of a demon god, even if the Uncle Guns and his wife joined forces, it would be impossible to withstand it, let alone Wang Yan himself.

At that time, he just glanced at the real body of Satan through a crack in space. The horrible oppression almost made him unable to breathe. If he really wants to deal with the last demon god, he can only say a dead end, no The odds of winning.

"Huh ... The journey to \*\*\*\* is really dangerous." Wang Yan exhaled after sitting down.

In fact, the danger does not only come from Satan, the devil. The other two demon gods, Mamen and Samer, are also untouchable masters.

And because of the separation of the planes, the human beings on the earth, almost all of the records of these two devil gods come from legends, and the specific records and information are not at all.

Wang Yan can get a little information about Satan, the demon god, and that also came from the arrogant arrogance of the original-Satan Apostle Harrison.

But now Uya Ange is probably in the hands of the fallen demon Samel. If the demon Samel can guarantee the safety of Sister An Ge, it is easy to say, otherwise, it is inevitable to implement some measures.

In this way, it is inevitable to offend the two \*\*\*\* demon gods.

In addition, under the control of each demon god, a large number of demon-level demon lords, and countless \*\*\*\* army, are not paper. If it's really troublesome, it's harder than going to the sky to leave alive.

But what about that?

For the sake of Sister An Ge, Daoshan Huohai also has to break through.

Of course, Wang Yan is not a courageous man with empty courage. This dragon skin cheat in his hand is another great harvest he came to the plane of hell. It is also a strong backer he prepared for the next journey.

Human beings can't get in and out of the Hell Demon Race naturally, but what if he can also become the Devil Race?

This is a very bold and crazy idea, Wang Yan is planning to do so.

“Buzz!”

There was a thunder of air.

Wang Yan left his hand, and the demon crystal nucleus that he had long treasured appeared in his hand.

The crystal nucleus presents a dark red with evil spirits, the energy fluctuations visible to the naked eye inside, surging like a cloud, especially the most central part, is a red flame like a magic eye. Can feel the unmatched tyranny.

Perhaps it is because the power contained in this crystal nucleus is so powerful that, since it was taken out, the surrounding elements of hellfire have begun to slowly rotate around it, and there is a slight tremor along with the air. sound.

“It is indeed the essence of the Demon God’s avatar. The power contained in it is more domineering than the ss-level Jiuwei Tianhu Neidan compared to the championship award of the youth conference.”

Wang Yan’s heart is shocking. This demon crystal core is so precious that he still can’t use it so far.

According to the practice of the superpowers on earth, this kind of crystal nucleus will usually retain the purest energy under refining, so that it can be absorbed and strengthened by the superpowers.

As for all traces left by the devil, they will be removed, otherwise the material that does not meet its own attributes will be an impact and damage to the practitioner. This is the same as eating dirty things and easy food poisoning.

But the starry sky god, Marcus Harvey invented the bloodline evolution technique, but this is not the case.

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“Beat it, the bike becomes a motorcycle!”

Wang Yan looked at the evil spirit crystal nucleus of his hands and feet and gritted his teeth, determined to fight him.

Some things, if you only stay on the assumptions and do not practice, you will never get an answer.

He raised his right hand and cut a hole in the palm of his left hand with his fingertips. The hot blood immediately ran out of the wound.

Now that he has achieved S-class, he has extremely strong qualities, and he also has the blood lineage of Vulcan Zhurong. In a sense, his genetic blood line is already the top-level existence in humans.

This point is exactly what he dare to try blood fusion, the greatest confidence.

Before the wound healed, Wang Yan took a deep breath and pressed the palm of his left hand over the devil's crystal nucleus.

“Hey!”

The tender flesh of the left hand wound, as soon as he touched the devil's crystal nucleus, immediately seemed to be roasted by a soldering iron, and the muscles of the entire palm spasmed with it.

“Uh!” The severe pain immediately made Wang Yan growl.

“Master?” The succubus standing by the door was immediately tense. He just wanted to help him, but was blocked by Wang Yan's voice.

“Don't let me come without my order!” Wang Yan gritted his teeth and whispered a cry. With a little bit of pain, he could hold it. In order to sing the song, in order to become stronger, he must complete this evolution!

The succubus looked at Wang Yan's determined face, retreated to the door very obediently, bowed his head, and knelt quietly on the ground, waiting for the master's call.



She understands that the current owner must not be disturbed in any way.

The pages of the dragon's book placed in front of Wang Yan began to turn on their own, lines of mantras began to glow, and a large number of operating methods after high-density calculations began to be read and absorbed by him until they quickly ran in the body.

Although his expression at this time is still determined and as usual, his heart has already started to drum suddenly.

The demon avatar is not an ordinary purgatory demon clan, how powerful is the demon \*\*\*\* blood? How serious is the anti-bite feature? Even the original starry sky \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey has no record. God knows what uncontrollable conditions will occur when the blood of the demon \*\*\*\* is merged.

This is where Wang Yan is most worried.

If according to the research of the star Marcus Harvey and the understanding of Wang Yan's modern knowledge, the bloodline evolution involved in this mystery is precisely the excellent genetic inheritance of certain organisms.

Genes, also known as genetic factors, are pieces of DNA that produce a genetic message.

The sequence formed by the gene chain not only supports the basic structure and performance of life, but also stores all the information of the life's race, blood type, pregnancy, growth, apoptosis and other processes.

If this gene chain can be broken down, fused, and recombined, then this gene sequence can be used flexibly, and the genetic information stored in it can also be broken down by the broken person and absorbed and passed on!

This is the bold idea put forward by Marcus Harvey, the star \*\*\*\* of the sky, thousands of years ago, and he has put into countless experiments for this, and has achieved tremendous results.

It must be said that the wisdom of some magicians at that time was no worse than that of current scientists.

This idea is not only feasible, it is even great.

There are actually only two traditional ways of inheriting the power of blood, one is traditional reproduction, which is the most widespread method. The other is a high-level living body, which passes its own bloodline to the heir through a unique boarding method, and then gradually penetrates, gradually replacing the ordinary bloodline of the heir, so that the heir becomes a true heir to the bloodline.

This approach can only be achieved by advanced life forms above the level of gods. Wang Yan obtained the blood lineage of Vulcan in this way. But so far, this process has not ended.

These two orthodox ways of inheriting, will make most of the inheritor's genetic characteristics are hidden and sleeping, usually only after experiencing some kind of stimulation, or acquired cultivation can be inspired.

Of course, these two processes are usually more orthodox and safe, but Marcus Harvey has broken this traditional law.

His method is to forcibly break a mature bloodline gene chain, and then merge and recombine with its own genes, so that the strong characteristics of the two organisms will eventually be reflected in a person, and its strength is definitely far beyond people's imagination. .

Similarly, benefits often coexist with risks. Two completely different genes merge with each other. Either one side completely wipes out the other, or both of them die in the process of engulfing each other.

To achieve a delicate balance between the two, the odds can be said to be minimal. Even Marcus Harvey himself, after thirty years of using bloodline evolution, has completely become a purgatory demon.

However, he also nearly broke through the demigod. As for why he fell midway, there are no more records in the dragon skin cheats.

"I have the inheritance of the Vulcan bloodline, and it should be no problem to integrate the genes of the Devil God."

At the last moment of the operation, Wang Yan couldn't help but stop and thought quietly, "What if it fails? It will become a \*\*\*\* demon clan."

He thought that when Marcus Harvey could insist on being assimilated for thirty years, his bloodline strength would never be less than thirty years. At that time, at the speed of the development of earth science and technology, it might help him solve the problem of assimilation. Besides, if it can really break through the demigod within thirty years, and even reach the supreme deity level, it is worth it.

Once you reach the level of the gods and become the supreme high-level living body, what kind of race is no longer a problem. In the long life of the gods, Wang Yan has a way to solve this problem.

Make up your mind, and your heart will be firm.

He began to read the last paragraph, a mantra that represents the basic laws of the universe, and at the same time, the power in his body began to move rapidly according to the method recorded in the cheats.

At this time, the demon crystal nucleus in his hand is the essence of a demon god's avatar. The powerful power contained in it is absolutely beyond people's imagination. This makes him eager to try and faintly excited.

Similarly, this Demon God Nucleus is equivalent to the complete genetic map of a Demon God's avatar, but this map is locked, and Bloodline Evolution is the key to unlock this genetic lock.

"Click!"

A slight cracking sound.

As Wang Yan completed the first stage of bloodline evolution, the demon crystal nucleus that was close to the wound on his palm began to appear a little bit of cracks.

These tiny cracks quickly spread all over the crystal nucleus, and soon the whole crystal nucleus "wowed" and then shattered.

To be exact, the entire demon crystal nucleus shattered countless fine particles, like a mist of evil spirits, suspended above Wang Yan's palm.

Wang Yan glanced up at his eyes, and hadn't had time to respond. The strange mist instantly penetrated into the wound in his palm.

"Well!"

A violent violent pain, like the tide, followed his arm and struck his body. He felt that starting from his arm, every muscle and every cell seemed to swell and burst, the kind of tearing pain, straight into the bone marrow, straight into the soul!

"The old guy Marcus Harvey, wouldn't it be pitting me?" Wang Yan clenched his teeth, but he secretly scolded, "This feeling ... how could it be so violent!"

"Goodong!"

Suddenly.

Wang Yan's heart jumped sharply, and the violent pain in his heart made his eyes dark and almost lost his mind.

In his trance, he saw his arm doubled in an instant! And the muscles under the skin began to surge like a wave towards his body, and the blood inside the arm seemed to become heavy and thick many times. At this moment, all the brain rushed towards his heart.

Suddenly, his breathing almost stopped, his head dizzy, and his heart was horrified and secretly said: No, this time things are getting worse!

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Just as Wang Yan was undergoing a metamorphosis of soul and bone, far away on the plane of the earth, in an ancient castle, some people also faced difficult choices.

This is an ancient castle surrounded by thorns and roses, dark green rose vines, climbing on the walls of the mottled castle. The moonlight was dim, and several bats were reflecting the moonlight, flying silently at the top of the castle.

Suddenly.

A mysterious surging air wave rushed from the center of the castle, trembling floating clouds surging, and the bats screamed and fled.

The black magic energy slowly began to drift out of the castle window, making the old castle, which was already rather gloomy, even more evil.

Along the window on the castle wall, you can see that in the castle's simple and heavy hall, two delicate and noble women are standing side by side, silent.

Among the two girls, the older one, in a gorgeous and elegant black silk dress, was wearing a glamorous ruby rose on her chest. Her posture was soft and graceful, and her skin exposed outside her clothes was white and snowy. At this time, she stood quietly in the middle of the castle, just like a European nobleman who had crossed over from the Middle Ages.

It's just that there are traces of blood around her, but there is always a suffocating terror.

The beautiful woman who is so elegant and dangerous at the same time is the dark parliament that is well-known in the world of superpower today, Prince Rose.

In front of her, the young woman was as slim as a slender girl.

The girl's dress and temperament are somewhat similar to those of the prince of roses. A gorgeous black silk dress set her up for her dignity and dignity, as if she were a noble in the Middle Ages, elegant and decent.

But if you look down upon her just because of her appearance, it is a big mistake.

This young girl is the only first embrace of the Prince of Roses, and heir to the blood and surname of the Prince of Roses, the virgin of the Dark Council, Dracula Catherina.

“Nana, you are already my daughter, even if the devil has left a mark in your body, it will not hurt your life. Now, you will be by my side, even if the devil comes in person, I will not Send you to hell. “

Prince Rose looked firmly at the Dark Lady. Her tone was calm and slow, but she showed an unprecedented dominance and toughness.

“It’s my life’s luck to be your daughter.” The dark sacred goddess moved, her fingers squeezed tightly, her arms trembling slightly.

She never imagined that after experiencing so many painful experiences since childhood, she would meet Prince Rose, such a mother who cared for her.

Although Prince Rose is not her biological mother, it is better than biological mother in some respects. At least in this world, who can dare to face a demon \*\*\*\* of \*\*\*\* for her like the Prince Rose?

“Thanks to the mother’s blessing, after having the immortal body of the blood family, the mark left by the devil in my body can no longer threaten my life.” The Dark Lady seemed to have figured out something, relaxed her look, and rushed to the Prince He smiled slightly, “But the daughter is called to hell, not necessarily a bad thing.”

“Are you worried about that demon god, will you retaliate against our dark council?” The rose prince Jiao frowned slightly, humming, “Oh, although the devil \*\*\*\* is powerful, but here is the plane of the earth, this prince Not afraid of him. Our dark council can cut him off from now on, Nana, do you understand? No one can take you away from me. “

“No, mother, you misunderstood what I meant.” The Dark Lady took Prince Rose’s hand and said patiently, “Behind our dark council, it would not work without the support of the gods.”

“Now that the Father of the Light Holy See has descended his miracles, their saints have been chosen, and in the future the power of the Light Holy See will surely increase on a large scale. With

the abyss of disasters approaching, if our dark council will not think After improving the strength, when all the dust is settled, I am afraid that it will encounter unprecedented suppression. “

The words of the Dark Lady stabbed the thorn in the heart of Prince Rose, making her speechless.

The current global situation is indeed the case. For the future abyss disaster, all major organizations in the world are actively preparing for war, and behind them, almost all can find the shadow of the gods, or the remains of the gods.

Even today’s Indian superpower organization possesses the wealth left by the former Lord Shiva. Not to mention the Supreme Bright Father behind the Bright Holy See. This \*\*\*\*\* who existed in ancient times can be said to be the hardest one on the entire plane of the earth.

Of course, the Dark Council also has their gods to rely on, that is, the \*\*\*\*\* demon who selected Nana.

Perhaps this demon god’s influence is not as good as the bright father god, but after all, he is a \*\*\*\*\* demon \*\*\*\*\* who can resist the court with the bright father god. If you are now enemies with the Light Holy See and the Devil God, then you can imagine how difficult the Dark Council will be in the future.

“My messenger Buffalo has already told me that now the plane of \*\*\*\*\* has once again reached a period of turbulence. The demon lord needs combat power, so he summoned me.”

Seeing Prince Rose fell silent, the Dark Lady patted her on the back of her hand and said with relief, “The demon \*\*\*\*\* has promised that he will give me power over everything, and I will be the spokesperson for his new generation, and I will also have the opportunity Looking into the true divine power, this is a rare opportunity, the daughter does not want to give up. “

“I understand your mood, but \*\*\*\*\* is in danger. Once you enter the gate of hell, we will completely cut off the contact ...” Although Prince Rose understood Nana’s feelings, she couldn’t rest her heart.

She did n’t know much about the turbulent period of hell, but she understood the blood and horror of it, but it was related to the three devil forces fighting each other. If Nana passed, she could really survive the turmoil in hell. ?

“Come on, mother, I will come back when this turmoil ends.”

The Dark Lady’s eyes were firm, but her expression gradually became eager. At the end, she clenched her fists tightly. “This is my choice. I want to become stronger. I also want to be your mother. I can’t be left behind by that guy Wang Yan, let alone be surpassed by that bright saint! ”

“Okay, remember you are my daughter, the only heir to the Dark Council!” Prince Rose finally no longer objected, but nodded resolutely and promised.

“We come from darkness, and will also go to darkness, and the dark council is immortal!” The dark lady’s hand covered her heart, saluted to Prince Rose, and then said goodbye.

Turning around, at the end of the castle hall, a dark and dark magic vortex has been waiting there for a long time.

Before the Dark Lady approached the dark vortex, she whispered and said, “Buff destroys, open the door!”

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“call!”

A roar caused by the air current, the \*\*\*\* demon Bover who was staying in the dark maiden’s left eye, was like a thick fog, and it suddenly entered the dark magic vortex.

The air began to throb, and the magical gate of water, which began to accelerate, so that the airflow in the entire castle hall was spurred by it.

Suddenly.

The magic vortex shook sharply, and a terrifying breath of terror rushed out from the center of the vortex, and the surrounding air seemed to become cold and sticky, making it impossible to breathe.



In the center of this vortex, a deep and dark little black hole began to grow larger and larger, and finally stopped steadily when it reached the diameter of a person passing through.

In these short breaths, the door connecting the plane of \*\*\*\* was opened!

A fallen angel phantom composed entirely of devil qi slowly emerged from behind the doorway.

This is the gate of \*\*\*\* prepared by the \*\*\*\* demon \*\*\*\* for the dark lady!

This is a one-way passage to the Devil's Hall. Otherwise, with the knowledge and power of the Dark Council now, it is impossible to reach the Devil's residence in a fixed place, and it is difficult to support a stable \*\*\*\* passage.

At this time, the channel had been fully opened, and the fallen angel's phantom "wowed" and opened twelve powerful black wings.

Pieces of black feathers, composed entirely of dark magic, drifted slowly in front of it like snowflakes, and the atmosphere of the entire hall immediately became solemn.

It so quietly hovered above the Dark Lady, doing nothing, not even the entity, but the terrifying breath from it seemed to be the source of all darkness in this world, full of irresistible absolute power .

Under this absolutely strong pressure, almost everything in this world can feel the insignificance and inferiority that comes from instinct, and even the desire to resist is not dared to arise.

Even the prince Rose himself, in this terrifying atmosphere, felt as if he was stabbing and the pressure was multiplying.

This is the horror of the demon god.

The heaven and earth universe is eternal and great, the supreme deity, the absolute law between the formal and heaven and earth universe, merged into one advanced life body. Even an insignificant phantom produced by him is accompanied by unquestionable absolute power.

The Dark Lady gave a slight salute to the fallen angel who greeted her, and then turned to glance at the Prince Rose before stepping into the incomparably deep gate of hell.

Gabriel, the necromancer who was still waiting, slowly walked out.

He bowed deeply to Prince Rose and solemnly swore: "His Royal Highness, his subordinates must swear to death Miss Guard."

Gabriel, the heir to the new generation of undead witchcraft in the Dark Council, once used the situation of soul separation and spiritually to go to the plane of \*\*\*\* to seek strength, and won a good ranking at the Global Youth Conference that year. In the end, he was defeated by the flame son Wang Yan.

In the Dark Council, he and the Dark Lady belong to the believer of the Hell Demon God. As a personal servant of the Dark Lady, he went to the plane of Hell with the Dark Lady.

Faced with Gabriel's oath, Prince Rose lightly tapped his head, which was considered silent.

After seeing it, Gabriel slowly stood up, followed the Dark Lady, and walked into the dark doorway.

"boom!"

With one master and one servant, as soon as he walked by, there was a rumbling tremor in the space, and the black vortex soon disappeared in the tremor of the space.

In a blink of an eye, the surroundings will return to their original state, as if nothing has happened. Only the Dark Lady and the Necromancer have completely disappeared in this world.

The prince rose slowly exhaled, and the worries in her eyes turned to a fortitude.

She turned to look at the Dark Son, standing on both sides of the hall, waiting for the members of the council, Blood Wolf Walton and other members of the council, coldly said: "The lady is taking risks for our dark council, what should I do, do you understand ? "

With that, a trace of blood-colored edge burst out from her soft and watery eyes.

The members of the Dark Son, Blood Wolf Walton and other members standing on both sides immediately exploded with a \*\*\*\* oath: “For the virgin, for your highness, for the immortality of darkness!”

...

At this time, Wang Yan, who was far away in the chamber of hell, was experiencing the most painful change in history.

The strong elements of hellfire around him were all attracted to him and surrounded him, forming a huge ring of hellfire. The ring-shaped vortex of fire ignited the airflow and hunted around him.

In the center of the flame, Wang Yan is suffering from the double torture of spirit and body.

Almost half of his body has been eroded by the Demon God’s genes, becoming stronger and bigger, his bones swelled, and his muscles swelled. The thick karma was passing through his solid red skin, and his teeth were dancing, making him already fierce enough to become more terrifying.

The other half of the body is still human. Only on this side, he clenched his fists tightly, and pressed it against the ground as if he was resisting the pressure of ten thousand Jun. Even the solid and unusual lava tiles on the ground were depressed under this huge pressure, and the large cracks.

His spirit was tortured even more. At this moment, he not only had to concentrate, according to the method recorded in the Dragon’s Cheats, to devour and fuse the Demon Gene a little bit, but also to face the impact of huge negative emotions brought by the Demon Gene.

Anger, bloodthirsty, manic, etc., all of which hit his mind, even with all the troubles hidden in the depths of memory, were all hooked up.

If he had n’t used the questioning platform to wash the heart demons, then I am afraid that the violent emotions brought by the Demon God ’s genes alone could defeat him.

“It’s a gene of the Devil God, and it really is overbearing!”

Wang Yan secretly sighed. At this time he faced the powerful Demon God gene. Instead of being afraid, he was faintly excited.

Because the stronger the gene, the greater the power it carries. If you can make good use of the characteristics of the Demon Gene, you will definitely benefit a lot in the future!

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan took a deep breath a few times, and when he was ready, the spirit was relaxed, and the mechanism of resisting the gene invasion of the devil in the body was opened.

This is the final and crucial step in bloodline evolution.

According to the records in the cheats, to fuse a certain gene, you must first accept this gene. But the difficulty is that the balance of the two genes is difficult to establish. Once the operation is wrong, it is irreversible and terrible.

“Uh roar!”

Suddenly, Wang Yan clenched his fists clenched and raised his head with a loud roar that did not know whether it was pain or excitement.

As Wang Yan unlocked the mechanism to resist the invasion, the fierce and overbearing Demon Gene, along with all the essential powers of the doppelganger, was like a flood that broke through the embankment, and spread to his limbs and bones at once.

The uncontrollable power turned into a fierce and violent hellfire, and it spewed out. The kung fu in the blink of an eye filled the entire chamber.

The succubus shrunk by the door, with a pretty face.

Through the blazing flames, her mind trembled with horror.

“This terrifying power, does the master want ...”

“boom!”

With a crackling sound, Wang Yan’s sturdy and unusual lava tiles were slammed on him.

Under the blazing flames, his bones are growing, his muscles are expanding, and his teeth and nails are growing at a rate that is visible to the naked eye. Even the pair of bat wings behind him punctured the skin uncontrollably, and the meridians burst outward.

“Hula!”

The fire of \*\*\*\* is burning even more fierce.

The elements of fire in the air were restless, and the walls made of lava in the Chamber of Secrets were almost completely red. All his clothes were burned to death almost in an instant.

At this moment, the entire secret room almost became a brick-fired kiln, the temperature rose linearly, and the hotness was hot.

Soon, in the raging fire, Wang Yan was like a giant born from a fire, and his body size jumped to four or five meters, which was a bit more powerful and powerful than the red lord who was strong outside.

But Wang Yan’s painful and repressed growl did not stop there.

As the power in his body continued to boil, two sharp micro-curly, the overbearing thorns symbolizing the noble status of the Devil, began to penetrate the skin of his forehead and slowly extended. Behind him, a thick and sturdy long tail with spikes is also growing.

At the same time, his knuckles, arms, and even the position of the initial joints began to grow sharp and scarlet red bone spurs. The skin also started to grow into darker red flesh scales that were darker and harder ...

The fire of \*\*\*\* industry is extremely fierce. He is like a giant Titan made of steel in the fire, full of an indestructible force.

“Demon, the devil’s body ?!”

The succubus who was forced to the corner by the fire of hell, his eyes wide open, his eyes full of unbelievable looks.

“What a powerful body, what a terrible flame power! Compared to the previous ... The present master is full of destruction and violent breath!” The succubus’s heart jumped wildly, with instinctive fear, which made her a layer of fineness. sweat.

She has followed Wang Yan from beginning to end, and she has extremely high flame resistance, but at this time she has had to gather magic shields to resist the flames.

If you change to an ordinary succubus, let alone a B-level A-level, even if it is an S-level succubus like Meier, I am afraid that in this environment, you will run out of energy and be burned to death!

Not to mention the succubus now, even Wang Yan himself was taken aback by himself.

In this state, he felt that his body was full of inexhaustible power. This kind of violent and fierce sense of power almost exploded his body.

He felt full of bloodthirsty desires in his body, and once wanted to fight to vent, even destroy everything!

Fortunately, his intellect was not eroded by this violent force, otherwise it is really necessary to release this force at this time, and the city may be completely destroyed by him now.

“Well ... It’s worthy of the Demon God’s gene, the power is too strong!” Wang Yan gritted his teeth and issued a command to the succubus, “If I can’t suppress this power for a while, you have more Far, how far away! “

In his eyes, two groups of \*\*\*\*\* industry fires, like the demon god, had been lit up, and his expression was fierce and terrifying.

He understands that the power accumulated in his body at this moment has reached a terrifying stage, and the environment here is full of rich elements of hellfire, and now he is like a nuclear bomb that can detonate at any time, even the power that erupts , Even bigger than a nuclear bomb!

If he loses a powerful pet because of his momentary madness, it will be worth the loss.

“Yes ... yes ...” The succubus shrunk in the corner, and shuddered.

At this time, Wang Yan is almost equivalent to a senior demon, and the horror power revealed by this is comparable to that of a demon god! Under such high-level coercion, the succubus as a subordinate demon, felt instinctive fear.

She shook uncontrollably, but she never left, because she understood that his master was in front of her, and she would always be with him.

As the Demon Gene spreads to the whole body, Wang Yan can no longer be distracted.

Because after completely accepting the Demon Gene, the stage of breaking the gene chain and integrating with its own genes has begun!

...

“Hoo! Ka!”

The wind and thunder began to roar, and at the same time when Wang Yan entered the critical moment, the elements of Hellfire began to gather in a large amount over the castle town.

Obviously it was night, but the clouds of fire that gathered together turned the whole sky red. Thick and heavy red clouds surging and rolling in the sky, as if a storm is about to fall, covering the whole city with pressure.

However, unlike storms, dense rain clouds are most depressing, but the hot fire clouds that are now placed on the earth can be life-threatening!

“Report!”

A barbarian soldier slammed into the hall of the castle in a raging fire, and came to the front of the confusing Lord, panickingly reported, "Master Lord! Outside, outside ..."

The barbarian soldier knelt on the ground and shouted loudly, but before he had finished speaking, he was violently interrupted by the confessed lord.

"Isn't it the next fire rain? Look at your fuss, don't disturb the lord's VIP!" The confusing lord leaned on the seat, screamed impatiently, and then reached for a plate held by a maid. Here, he picked up a fruit, biting a bit of juice.

This is the plane of hell, especially the domain of their purgatory demons, and it is an extreme area full of \*\*\*\*\* fire elements. It is normal to accidentally blow a fire wind or a fire rain.

"No, it's not ... Lord Lord! The fire and rain outside, such a big drop!" The barbarian soldier gestured in front of him with his thick hands.

Hey! It's really a big drop!

"Bah! Do you tease Lao Tzu? How could the fire rain be so big?"

Lord Chew took a sip from the barbarian soldier, took a drink, took a big sip, and stood up and looked out the window.

"puff!"

The sorrowful lord sipped a sip of wine from half a meter away, and his eyes were staring like bronze bells, and there was more than horror, "This, this is, what's going on? How could the fire rain be so big!"

The barbarian soldier looked dumbfounded and blankly ignorant.

Speaking of it, he did n't know that this drop of \*\*\*\*\* fire rain was as big as a bucket. It fell on the ground like a cannonball. The flames soared and they were all hurt when they were rubbed. The low-level soldiers outside were also depressed.



“What are you still doing? Are you going to take someone to extinguish the fire?” The sorrowful lord, standing in front of his seat, waved his hands, “You, you, and you, hurry and bring someone to put out the fire! The whole city put out the fire! “

Ma’am, his heart was tight, and his hair was tight. He finally had a city. If he goes on like this, won’t he be completely destroyed?