

D. Hero 1241

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1241

“Why, what?”

Hearing Wang Yan’s request, the confusing lord’s tail vertebrae were all sweating coldly.

He glanced tremblingly, the exhausted succubus by the corner of the corner, and then turned to look at the tall and strong Wang Yan, trembling: “Old, oldest, no, okay? I, I can offer The whole harem! “

“Who wants your broken harem? Come and accompany me for two tricks!” Wang Yan shouted in exasperation, holding it with one hand, the rich element of **** fire, just like an invisible big hand, dragged the red puzzle straight over. .

He fused the Demon God gene, even the extremely irritable racial traits were fused into it. If it hadn’t been to wash the mind demons with the heart lotus platform, such a fierce Demon trait, he is almost impossible to control by a human.

“Once, two strokes? Okay, well, two strokes ...” Chiyu suddenly realized that she was in danger and almost thought she was going to die.

He didn’t dare to delay at the moment, he quickly showed his fighting state, his muscles swelled, and his size increased to four or five meters.

It stands to reason that the deceived lord is also a young man, and his physical fitness is at the same level, and he is also an outstanding leader. Like a boxer of the same level, the difference between the two, judging like a cloud, is not in the same order of magnitude.

“Giggle, Xiao Chi, you have to have fun with your master.” The succubus smiled and got up to go out.

At this time, she was relieved for a long time. Although Wang Yan has transformed into the purgatory demon clan, her eyes are clear and her thoughts are clear. This is enough to show that the bloodline evolution just succeeded.

In order not to be disturbed by the master, the intimate succubus was still outside the door of the secret room, and used magic to roll up the previously broken stone door and several hall corridor columns to seal the entrance again.

As the last ray of light at the exit was closed, the confusing lord began to burst out of his mind, and turned to look at Wang Yan again, his calves trembling.

With the other party completely overpowering him, he felt terrified and frightened.

“Red, take the trick.” Wang Yan’s eyes narrowed slightly, and the evil spirit in his mouth raised up.

He slowly clenched his fists, and after breathing in the hot air around him, he instantly disappeared.

When it reappeared, Wang Yan threw himself into the air, and a heavy fire that seemed to be carrying a mighty force hit him in front of him.

“Oh!”

The great pressure of the fist wind immediately caused the surrounding air to form a huge vacuum area.

In the center of pressure, the pupils of the confusing lord shrank, and the roots of the cold hair stood upright.

In front of him, Wang Yan’s fist can be said to go straight, without any extra fancy moves, but the strong and overbearing momentum has completely blocked his actions, making him instinctively feel that even if he does everything he can, There is nowhere to hide.

However, Chidu is also a battle-hardened, very outstanding **** lord. At that time, he hunted two legendary Warcrafts at Chilian Huze, but it was not a joke.

Therefore, at this juncture of crisis, Chi Duo quickly raised his arms to protect his face, growled, and took Wang Yan’s fist.

This is the huge benefit of the Demon God's genes, and this increase is not a realm of improvement. Wang Yan's realm is still only legendary, but many strength attributes are far greater than legendary.

Even if there is no certainty about the last demi-level demon king now, but with such a strong and excellent bloodline strength, Wang Yan is confident that with some tactics and plans, there are still chances of opening five or five, or he will retreat all over again, Naturally there is no problem.

"No wonder that the Star God of the Sky, all his life energy was focused on optimizing the bloodline, and he could even break through again at the end."

Wang Yan felt the powerful power in his body and could not help secretly expressing emotion.

"This kind of optimization is really too powerful! Now in terms of strength alone, I am afraid that the red tanks that used to be better than myself are not opponents?"

When he thought of winning the red tank of the young generation with strength, he was finally suppressed by himself in an all-round way, and his mood was refreshed.

This change in the use of bloodline evolution is like adding the strong attributes of the demon gene to Wang Yan's original excellent qualities. At present, this increase may not have doubled, but after a period of integration in the future, there is no doubt that one plus one equals two, or even greater than two.

At this time, with such a powerful bloodline gene, he can already be called a high-level living body. No surprises in the future. It is only a matter of time to advance to the demi-god. If there are good opportunities and breakthroughs, there are even hopes for higher-level breakthroughs!

This is where he is most excited.

"Come here, Xiao Chi, get up fast, our contest is not over yet!"

Wang Yan's eyes were gleaming, his back wings slowly relaxed, and the element of hellfire in the air was as if swallowed by a snake-eating whale, and was drawn over in a wide range.

Since the fusion of the Demon God's genes, this pair of originally magnificent black monster wings has turned into a dark red. There was a flame pattern on the wing membrane, the dark light flashed, and the power was majestic.

"Why, what? Also, I have to compare!"

Hearing Wang Yan's call, the confusion that was about to get up, his head dizzy, he simply lay on his feet on the ground with four feet, and said bitterly, "Don't, don't compare, I admit defeat, boss I admit defeat? "

Where is this competition? Clearly it is a unilateral bash! His witty confusing lord was not stupid. He was lying down like this now, and he would never get up and never die.

"Oh, admit defeat? Who agreed that you admit defeat?" Wang Yan sneered, a flash of coldness flashed in his eyes.

Chi Du suddenly cold hair upright, trembling: "Boss, Boss, you, what are you doing?"

"No, no!"

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Where will Wang Yan give Chi Confusion a chance to die? Inferno Demon's powerful magic rebirth technique is very resistant.

Now a trick, the rich element of hellfire, once again dragged the red puzzle strong. Wang Yan followed the demon wing, and the whole person immediately flew on to greet the bewildered, and naturally it was another beating.

"Um! Oh ..."

"Woo!"

“No!”

“...”

Along with the moaning of utter confusion, Wang Yan swayed the power he had just gained.

Apart from the Demon God’s body, the pair of Devil Wings behind him are also very satisfying to him.

These flame lines are the embodiment of the fire law. Now these two wings that integrate the Demon God’s genes, on the basis of the original attributes, have added powerful defense and attack attributes, and the flame affinity has reached an exaggerated point.

Especially in the environment of hell, this pair of magic wings can almost allow Wang Yan to continuously learn the abundant flame elements around him. It can be said that the increase brought by this pair of magic wings alone can almost make Wang Yan become the existence of the same level, almost hang on the skin, not to mention him with a body of a demon god.

“boom!”

“Boom!”

With Wang Yan’s last punch, the entire chamber in the castle hall began to collapse suddenly, even with the roof of the castle hall, a big hole collapsed.

“Ouch ...”

But Ling’s scared lord, with a swollen nose and blue face, resembled a dying dog, lying on the ground with his face up, sending out a series of endless wails.

At the same time, the powerful magic rebirth technique of the Infernal Demon Clan began to work, and the broken bones and damaged muscles began to recover quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Of course, this kind of resilience depends on one's own strength level and blood vessel strength, and it also consumes a lot of energy, otherwise it can only linger on the pant and hold your breath.

“Guru ...”

A burst of empty bellows sounded in the abdomen.

After Wang Yan moved down, the energy after rhythm brought by the demon crystal nucleus was finally vented. At this time, a strong sense of hunger began to crazily impact his body and consciousness.

He felt like he was hungry for days and nights. The kind of hungry hunger that made him panicked, as if every cell in his body was so restless, he constantly issued a strong demand for food.

“Xiaochi, take out all your best food and resources!”

Wang Yan called out casually, turned and began to walk out. His size also began to shrink until he was about the same size as the original human body before he stopped.

Purgatory Demon Race is already a high-level battle race. At this level, he can easily control his body and cell activity. For example, Demon Rebirth is an example.

In addition, Wang Yan is a human being, so he is still used to a normal body shape. With the power unchanged, there is no need to make his body bigger, and the meaningless consumption will also increase a lot.

Wang Yan was familiar with the car, just like the owner here, straight to the seat of the lord, he took out a handful of fire pulp, and stuffed it into his mouth. When it was like jelly beans, he chewed.

These flames were used as energy supplements. As early as in the previous gene fusion, they were almost consumed. Now the remaining ones are estimated to be consumed in a few bites.

He understands that this phenomenon is the same as when he was hit by a liquid meteorite and first awakened. This is a manifestation of excessive consumption by the body and the body's cells in need of energy.

This is the case for many superpowers. If there is no good material supplement at this time, it is likely to die due to excessive consumption and weakness.

“Good, boss, wait a minute, good things will come immediately.”

Chitu naturally understands that his boss consumes a lot, and immediately gets up from the ground and runs fast.

joke? After succubating the succubus and ravaging him, now the castle has been stabbed in a hole, this consumption is not large?

But even after being beaten, Chitu was still very happy.

Look at this terrible power, look at this pure blood, his boss is definitely a high-level demon related to the ruling class, and with such a boss, the future benefits are absolutely needless to say.

He confuses the lord, but he is very witty.

Soon, the maid of the harem began to serve a plate of fine wine and food, and the Lord's Hall once again opened a banquet for Wang Yan.

In the meantime, the sorrowful lord also did not be stingy, and put out all the resources he had cherished for a long time, and dedicated them to his boss.

Anyway, he was determined to be a dog-legged man, so he made an unreserved contribution, plus he was beaten up, and also needed some resources to recover, so it is better to enjoy it with the boss, and it is also loyal.

Time passed a little bit, until the night, the banquet finally ended.

Wang Yan leaned on the seat of the lord with plenty of wine, enjoying a succubus massage and relaxing.

Leaning on the steps below the seat, she rested in situ. The maids around the harem, as well as some barbarian guards, have long been seen as strange, as if they had regarded Wang Yan as their new lord.

After all, the grandfather started to feel confused, just like pumping grandson, plus an unmatched absolute coercion, the status between the two, whichever is higher, is naturally clear.

The fire and rain outside had long been extinguished. Although the local residents suffered a little loss, they could hardly hear any complaints.

It can be seen that in the plane of hell, with respect for the strong, the formed class system has long been deeply ingrained in the hearts of these low-level residents.

Wang Yan was a little tired. With the help of the succubus, he closed his eyes and nourished himself, and at the same time began to reminisce about the wonderful experience he had just inherited from the blood.

Excellent blood lineage inheritance indeed contains powerful power, but not all blood lines can be used and fused.

For example, some bloodlines are strong in the early days, just like the barbarians in hell. Once they reach adulthood, they can have good fighting power, but their potential is very limited.

This situation is almost everywhere in the universe. In order to survive, many seemingly powerful races are eventually restricted by their own blood, so that it is difficult to break through again.

But humans are different. Ordinary humans on the earth seem ordinary, and some have even five combat powers, but their potential is unlimited, and they have extremely high adaptability and learning ability, and their fertility is unexpectedly fast.

They are like a piece of blank paper, which can add countless possibilities.

Therefore, some outstanding humans are usually selected by various powerful gods, or ancient wild beasts, as their spokespersons, and their powerful officers. This is almost everywhere among the superpowers on Earth.

At that time, the starry sky **** Marcus Harvey, as a human being, had to be full of wisdom.

He just discovered that humans possess many valuable characteristics, and thus invented the blood vein evolution, this great anti-sky secret technique.

Of course, in addition to the extremely high risk of this mystery, there is another kind of creature, it is difficult to fuse multiple genes, otherwise the gene chain will be like a building block that is too high, and it will collapse completely if you do n't pay attention.

Such a result is a complete collapse and extinction of a creature.

Usually one blood vein is used as the main gene, and another blood vein is used as the auxiliary gene. This is a relatively easy way to achieve balance.

Wang Yan's luck has always been good. After inheriting the blood of the **** of fire, he just got the crystal core of the demon avatar. Otherwise, if the blood of an ordinary purgatory demon race is integrated, then he will suffer a great loss, which will not only be of no benefit to the future, but will even greatly reduce his own potential.

After all, one kind of advanced bloodline naturally needs another kind of advanced bloodline as an auxiliary.

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“Well, comfortable.”

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes, enjoying the massage of the succubus, like a terrible and majestic **** demon.

Just when he was drowsy, another word “report” came from afar.

The barbarian soldier who had previously reported the fire and rain disaster ran into the lord's hall fiercely again.

“What’s the noise? Didn’t you see my boss taking a break?” The sorrowful lord rolled over from the ground and climbed up, glaring at the barbarian soldier angrily. He really hated seeing this barbarian soldier now, as long as he ran in to report these days, no good thing happened.

“The two lords, the atonement, the atonement, the subordinates are true, there are really important things to report.”

Although the barbarian soldier was stupid, he was not stupid. He looked at Wang Yan, and then looked at Chidu. He quickly knelt on the ground and was terrified with respect.

Confounding his eyes, he glanced at his boss, and after finding out that there was no response, he secretly relieved himself, then turned his gaze, set the lord’s shelf, and shouted, “Say, what’s the fuss about? If there’s nothing serious, the lord’s You must die! “

“Yes, yes! It’s really a big deal!”

The barbarian soldiers quickly raised their heads and grumbled, “Master Lord, the **** meeting agreed upon by the three demon gods is about to begin!”

“What? Hell Conference! Are you sure?” Chidu opened her eyes, and was surprised. Not yet, he managed to figure it out, “Well, almost, the turbulent period of our **** is indeed coming.”

“Yes, yes, when the turbulent period is over, the **** meeting is about to begin!” The barbarian soldiers nodded again and again, very flatteringly.

“Huh? Turbulent period? Hell meeting?” Wang Yan slowly opened his eyes and looked at Chi Chi Road, “Xiao Chi, look at you so happy, there is such a festival event in our **** plane?”

Wang Yan feels that he is about to play a purgatory demon, and he will simply act like some. Then he can take the opportunity to approach the demon **** and find Ange.

But listening to their conversation now seems to give him a big clue. This **** conference sounds like an event that has a great influence on the plane of hell, and it is still initiated by the three devil gods, which is very important.

“The turbulent period is ... Hey? Boss, you don’t even know this?” Chi Hong looked at Wang Yan with curiosity, and was shocked by the latter’s eyes.

“Hehehe, understand and understand that the boss usually stays out of the ordinary and doesn’t know that these things are normal.” Chidu quickly came to Wang Yan’s seat, and the guilty conspiracy smiled.

“Speaking of this turbulent period and ***** meeting, then it has to be talked about a long time ago, how long is it? I can’t count, haha.”

Chidu had limited IQ and simply called haha, explaining, “There is a legend in our ***** that there has been a war between the gods of the plane and the plane.”

“It is said that the war affected many planes and many gods at that time. Hell and that earth plane are one of them.”

Wang Yan’s eyes narrowed slightly and he listened patiently.

If the organization of Chidu is not strong, he can probably speculate that the battle of the gods in Chidu’s mouth is probably related to the war that the original gods of the earth, Vulcan Zhurong and his companions participated in.

It was an extraterrestrial invasion far beyond the universe, but I did not expect the plane of ***** to be drawn into it. It seems that the legendary extraterrestrial demon is really not terrible.

“The younger brother didn’t know much about the specific situation of that battlefield, but according to our hell, that war caused many gods to die, so we called that battle again the evening of the gods.”

Reminiscent of the legend in Hell, the Lord of Confusion, while reminded and supplemented by the barbarian soldiers, told Wang Yan, “Later the war ended, most of the gods fell, and our Purgatory Demon Clan could have risen this way. Two foreign gods, with a large number of troops, forcibly settled in our ***** plane. “

These two gods are naturally the fallen demon Samel who betrayed the father of light and the dead demon mamen who controls the power of death and darkness.

From the arrival of these two foreign gods, the world of **** has become the only one in the world from the beginning, and it has become a three-point world.

The native **** of Purgatory Demon Clan, Satan the Devil must not agree, so the three world wars triggered by the three demon gods and a large number of cannon fodders began.

As soon as the turbulent period is said, this is where it comes from.

“Adult Satan, our supreme demon, will naturally not allow outsiders to invade our world of hell, so we fight with them.”

Speaking of this chaotic and tragic history, spitting the stars and spitting, when it comes to the key point, it is filled with indignation, and the nostrils are spitting fire. The guys are all weak cowards, and if they are touched by my deluded lord, they will be able to hammer them in minutes. “

“Xiao Chi, it seems that you are very sturdy. Hearing you say this, the Purgatory Demon Clan and Satan Demon God should be very dominant? How can they be cut off so much land and resources by those foreign invaders? “

Wang Yan casually put a sentence, he probably already understood what is the turbulent period of hell.

This is like a sudden, when your own yard was divided by outsiders, and no one could accept it. Since I can't accept it, I have to start playing.

However, at present, it seems that the three parties have checked each other, and no one can win the war.

“Alas, a foreign demon **** can still deal with it, but even two foreign demon gods, even our Satan adults, can't do anything.”

Confused, he couldn't help but open his face and shook his head and lamented, “In addition to the bright kingdom of God, the sinister angel dogs, and the abyss world, the savage and brainless abyss pigs, they all stared at each other, waiting for us The **** forces are running out of fighting, so that we can get rid of **** ... “

“His.” Wang Yan could not help but secretly breathe in coldly. The majestic devil Satan, so original? No wonder he was so eager to invade the plane of the earth, he couldn’t get mixed in hell?

This seemingly high demon **** Satan is actually a last emperor, not only facing the colonial aggression of foreign races, but also always confronting the positive oppression of other countries, hey ... Look at this pressure and replace it with ordinary middle-aged humans He must be bald?

Wang Yan felt that, after seeing the other party’s hard work, he also gave himself a super gift for himself. It is necessary for him to give him a fatal blow, at least to let the demon **** feel the terror from the earth. pressure.

At this point, a plan began to brew.

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“Alas ... Boss, our Purgatory Demon Race is now worried about internal and external problems.”

Lord Chew sighed and sighed, glancing at the corner of Wang Yan ’s thoughtful sound, and hurriedly stepped on the fart, “However, you are so powerful, you will definitely be able to lead us to the rise of the Purgatory Demon in the future, blasting foreign dogs, Chiaki Bandai, a unified **** ... “

However, before he finished speaking, Wang Yan raised his hand and interrupted, “I have done it. I have understood the turbulent period of hell. Now I will talk about the **** meeting.”

“Okay, let’s just say this.” The Lord of Confusion nodded and said, “Because the infighting continues too long, the three demon gods have lost too much combat power, and there are external threats, so the three demon **** adults agreed to each other, every In three hundred years, the issue of attribution of territories and resources will be decided in the form of a duel conference. “

“It seems that these three demon gods are very wise. In this way, they can not only accumulate power in the dark, but also avoid casualties on a large scale.” Wang Yan leaned on the seat and

continued to ask casually, “No Knowing the rules and conditions of participation in such a conference? Listening to what you mean, the winner seems to be greatly benefited. “

“That’s the benefit of heaven!” Said with a bewildered look. “Only the new generation under the age of two hundred years is eligible to represent the demon at the conference. If you can perform well at the conference, you will not only suffer from the entire ***** The worship of the residents, and the rankings in the conference, can also receive generous rewards, and will be cultivated by the devil ***** master! “

“At that time, my father Chilian Demon King climbed to the ninth place in the conference, and finally rushed to the demigod in one fell swoop, and won the status of today’s noble demon king.”

I was tempted to try and imagine, “If you are lucky enough to be lucky with Lord Demon God, you will definitely be able to fly to Huang Tengda in the future. Not to mention the Demon King, it is possible to become the commander of the Devil God Army!”

“That’s the most glorious brave man under the demon god! Gee ... This ability is mainly one day to become the commander of the demon army, and then I don’t know what female harem, and I will beg for the lord of the power! Hahaha ...”

The confusing lord laughed shamelessly and ripplingly, as if at this moment he had become the commander-in-chief of the Demon God Army, sitting in the harem.

Wang Yan couldn’t help but twitched, thinking that YY is really not exclusive to the people of the earth, and this confusing ambition is really not ordinary. He can become a lord, and his devil father’s contribution is indispensable.

However, listening to the confusion of words, Wang Yan probably understands that in order to accumulate power secretly, the three demon gods in the world of ***** divided the turbulent period of the original battle into a ***** meeting every three hundred years.

Participants in the Hell Conference are undoubtedly the strongest new generation among the three parties. It is undoubtedly a very clever and very cunning approach to determine the attribution of territory and resources by competing for future combat power.

Although there are fewer territories and resources lost at one time, it is a huge number after many times. In this way, the strong will become stronger and weaker, and the weaker will become weaker

and weaker. In the end, the demon gods will be attacked by the other party, or even the two demon gods!

At that time, the situation in which **** is three-thirds of the world will probably be broken.

“Hell Demon God is really not simple, it is worthy of being an old monster.” Wang Yan thought to himself, not knowing this **** conference, the demon **** put it out first, but it can be seen that the **** creatures are indeed very cunning, slightly Inadvertently you will be caught.

In addition, in the world of **** respected by the strong, the powerful will occupy the dominant resources for a long time. If the underlying demons, or small lords like the deceitful, want to get ahead, if you want to climb the power class, I am afraid **** The conference will be an excellent opportunity.

“Boss, come to the **** meeting with me? You and I can definitely stand out and even be personally received by Lord Demon!”

In a confusion, he glanced at Wang Yan secretly, and then he laughed and said, “Of course, with the strength of the boss, it is absolutely invincible in purgatory, as long as the little brother can get some light.”

“Sounds like it sounds interesting.” Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly. Originally, he was not very interested in this **** meeting. He came to **** in order to get close to the devil, to find the whereabouts of An Ge, and to take her back by the way. .

In this process, you can be low-key, or you should be as low-key as possible, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble. However, at the moment, I heard Chi Dao say that participating in the Hell Conference may not be a good choice.

Participating in the **** conference not only makes it easier to get close to the demon god, but after being favored by the demon god, it is also convenient to move in hell. Moreover, he won the ranking, and he also has a huge amount of resources and equipment. Everyone else sent it to his door. Wang Wang could not help but accept it?

Just as Wang Yan was about to answer, the barbarian soldier who had been kneeling in the hall finally couldn't help nervously saying: “Two, two lords, things, things ...”

“Okay, okay, I know.” The barbarian soldiers didn’t finish, and the Scarlet Lord waved his hand with a big wave, interrupting, “My father Scarlet Demon King, knowing that I’m scared and powerful, specially let me inform me before Going to the conference selection, I understand, I understand. “

The expression of pride in the confusing speech seemed to show Wang Yan that he was also a young and promising **** lord.

“No, no ...”

The barbarian soldier stuttered and said stupidly, “Amazed Master, you misunderstood ... Your father, Master, did not notify you. His old man has called your three elder brothers. When your three elder brothers arrive at the demon king, your father Take them to the Devil’s Palace! “

“Oh, uh!”

Chi Duan even took two or three steps back, and was shocked, “What? You, what are you talking about?”

The barbarian soldiers are also honest, so they repeated the original words again, and also repeated with emphasis: “Your father really called your brother, not you!”

“Buzz!” Chidu was struck by lightning, his eyes wide open, and he was speechless in half a ring.

He was still bragging about his young and talented, brave and powerful, but in the blink of an eye, it was like a child no one wanted. He was still in place, and the scene was once embarrassed.

“Cough.”

Wang Yan coughed softly, breaking the embarrassment and saying, “Xiao Chi, does your father want you anymore?”

This sentence is undoubtedly a divine remedy, which deeply hurts the fragile self-esteem of the confusing lord.

“Boss, you have to decide for me!”

The sorrowful lord did n't even want to have a face anymore. He threw himself at Wang Yan 's leg and howled, “You also saw that my father is a ruthless old bastard. He even my son. No, let's work together to kill him? “

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and this confusion was really frustrating, and he thought of killing his father all day long, seeking power and usurping.

“Your father Chilian is a semi-god-level devil anyway. It is not so easy to knock him down, but it is still very easy to deal with your brothers.” Wang Yan raised his mouth slightly and merged the demon gene, he made a plan The degree of cunning has obviously improved a lot.

“Come here.” Wang Yan hooked his finger, and he hurriedly clung to his ear.

With a few whispers from Wang Yan, the smirk on the face confusing to his face began to rumble more and more.

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“Hey, hey ... It's the boss, high! It's really high! Then follow the boss's words!”

After the guidance of Wang Yan, the whole person was so happy that he flew up, as if he had seen his brother fall, and his great Lord of the Frightened King would soon enjoy the vast territory and resources of the entire Demon King's territory.

Wang Yan was relatively indifferent to this. Anyway, he didn't plan to live in the world of hell. Even if it broke down, he didn't care. What's more, he is still on the site of his old enemy, Satan Demon God. He has done bad things, and he has no more scruples.

Anyway, here is hell, then solve the problem in the way of hell.

Soon, after roughly understanding the situation, Wang Yan swayed back the confusing Lord, and spent a few days alone, beginning to adapt to the body of the demon after fusion.

According to the records of the starry sky **** Marcus Harvey, after being transformed into the body of the demon god, it can be transformed into human form again.

Of course, this is another process of gene breaking and recombination. The huge energy consumption is much smaller than the first time, but it is also a bit choking.

So after trying it only once, Wang Yan decided to continue to act in **** as the purgatory demon.

After all, as a purgatory demon, it is safe to do things outside. If you always switch genetic blood back and forth, some of the resources he has saved will have to be consumed.

In addition, Wang Yan was initially worried that he would be devoured by the Demon Gene, but after all these days of adaptation, he completely dispelled this concern.

Because his own Vulcan bloodline is obviously stronger. From the first fusion, the powerful Vulcan bloodline has swallowed all the information carried by the Demon Gene.

The body of the demon **** he possesses at present is completely an additional attribute after the fusion of the gene of the demon god, which can be freely controlled. It is not like the starry sky **** of the past, but it will eventually be bitten by the demon genes.

This can be regarded as a place where Wang Yan is more fortunate than the star gods in those days.

A few days later, after everything was ready, Wang Yan, with the confusing lord, finally pulled out of the city.

Their first stop was naturally the vast Chilian Huze.

This is his first stop on the plane of hell, and an important station connecting the transmission base of the National African Bureau. If this is destroyed, he would be in trouble if he wanted to go back.

In addition, the contact time agreed with Yunzhi Dean is also approaching, so it is necessary to go back again.

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Just as Wang Yan was secretly brewing his plans in the world of hell, some partners far away on Earth were not idle. After all, at this juncture, the world is desperately making progress. No superpower is willing to be left behind in the wave of this era.

But on this day, a beautiful and lovely girl, not only worried about her own cultivation, but also worried about Wang Yan's safety.

Earth plane, an ancient academy hidden in an unknown location on the map.

This is a magnificent castle complex built between the mountains and full of classical charm.

Not only that, this ancient academy has a well-known name in the superpower world today-Starry Sky Academy!

This is exactly the top magic academy established by the star **** Marcus Harvey thousands of years ago, and now Dean Emmons is also a famous magician in the world today.

Whether it is this academy, Emmons, or the deceased star **** Marcus Harvey, they all have a deep connection with Wang Yan, the son of flames.

And this connection continues today.

In the old college castle, a clean and tidy room full of girls.

A beautiful, fresh and pleasant girl, holding a mobile phone, quickly sending a message: "Mr. Saladin, what you said is true? The son of flame is in hell?"

This beautiful woman, wearing a water blue vest, under the white and pink jade neck, slender and soft collarbone and scented shoulders, looming. Perhaps because of the long-term magic wash, her

skin is very fair. At this time, under the light of the indoor magic lamps, there is a crystal halo like the beauty of sheep fat.

“Miss Lydia, it’s true. Also, don’t use any honorifics between you and me. I’m not an outsider.” Opposite the phone, the Prophet Saladin, the hero, sent back the information quickly.

It turned out that this beautiful and beautiful woman was the granddaughter of Dean Emmons, and Lydia, a very outstanding female magician among today’s young generation.

“Mr. Saladin, my grandfather said, you are my predecessor, and you should be honored by you.” Lidia Qian touched the phone, her long eyelashes, and a slight jitter, which made her already beautiful. The face is more beautiful and moving.

Well!

Saladin was suddenly deflated, crying without tears, working so long, and his relationship with Lydia could not advance half an inch. Is his great descendant of Solomon really want to give up?

In order to cover up the deep pain in his heart, Saladin quickly returned to the channel with his mobile phone: “It doesn’t matter, it doesn’t matter, we are about the same age and we don’t have to stick to these sections.”

“Thank you Mr. Saladin, you are really a good person.” After Lydia’s reply, the pretty face couldn’t help but worry a lot, so he asked again, typing, “Can you say more about the Son of Fire going to hell?” To be more specific? There is no place where humans can go. It is too dangerous for the Son of Flame to go there alone. “

Saladin felt another pain in his heart. He felt that he shouldn’t have taken the Pharaoh to the Starry Academy. Now it’s okay, the Pharaoh didn’t do anything, but the pretty girl was worried about him all day long.

To know the evil spirits of Pharaoh, do n’t even go to hell, even if you go to the abyss world, maybe you can break down the horns of an abyss demon king, he can do it without harming others, how dangerous can it be?

But the “good guy” Saladin still spoke out the information he knew, including Wang Yan’s coordinates.

The fact that Wang Yan went to **** is not a big secret within the SAFE, so internal communication is not a leak. In addition, Lydia is currently teaching at Wang Yan's College of Superpowers, so after hearing the relevant news, she immediately began to inquire about it.

It happened that Saladin was a friend of Wang Yan, and is still a major shareholder of Wang Yan Superpower College and the Rune Science and Technology Research Institute of the National African Bureau. Therefore, he knows more things than outsiders.

And a few days ago, Dean Yunzhi, in a brief communication with the three-legged Jinwu, learned that the starry sky **** had broken the void, and went to the world, it was the situation of the **** plane, etc., and also told Lydia .

In particular, it emphasized that Wang Yan went to the world of **** in order to find a girlfriend, and told Lydia not to worry, to learn and progress together when he has time.

The wise Saladin wanted to let Lydia die completely and see Wang Yan's heart. As a result, Lydia died immediately and he continued to chat with him. After replying a "Thank you", she completely went offline No trace.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1246

The core building of the Starry Sky Academy is inside the Starry Sky Tower.

Dean Emmons, wearing a luxurious robe, is looking up at a noble relic suspended above the ancient altar.

This fist-sized, blue-blue teardrop relic is exactly the sub-god-level treasure left by the starry sky god, the tears of the starry sky!

The tears of the starry sky are the core part of the whole starry sky tower, and also the center of the magic operation of the whole academy.

As long as this treasure works normally on this ancient altar, it can turn the power of stars into pure magic power, and finally introduce it into this tower endlessly.

It is with this constant supply of magic power and the immense meaning associated with the vast starry sky that the Starry Sky Academy was able to pass on for thousands of years without being destroyed.

“The Son of Flame, although it sometimes hurts people, is still very reliable at the critical moment.”

Emmons secretly sighed, if it were not for the son of flame, this tear of the starry sky could not be kept.

At that time, there were still reports of bereavement of banshees and traitors. If it were not for the assistance of the Son of Flame, this starry academy, which has been passed down for thousands of years, would probably fall.

Alas, when I think about it now, I feel really emotional.

At this time, the tears of the starry sky bathing the starlight are exuding a faint blue light, and the pure magical power emitted by it almost connects the entire starry sky tower with the vast night sky.

The wonderful waves of magical waves seem to be telling the flow of time and the difficulties of the past.

Although one-fifth of the precious books of the Starry Sky Academy and the faculty and staff were all pitted to China by the son of the flame after that time, Emmons began to feel that it was worth it.

For example, now Starry Sky College has formed a joint school with Hua Xiaguo's Super Energy College. If you have an academy and want to learn high-level magic, you still have to come to his Star Academy for further study. Coupled with the influence of the China National African Affairs Bureau, his reputation as the Starry Academy was completely ignited.

In addition, the brother who had previously opposed him, the dark chanter Babbitt, also led his students to return to the Starry Academy. The Blackthorn Academy of Magic he founded has also become a branch of the Starry Sky Academy.

Calculated in this way, the Starry Sky Academy not only survived the disaster, but finally blessed by disaster. It was all because of that, the son of flames that made him feel big.

“Although I don’t want to admit it, that **** is kind to our college!”

Emmons was a little sighed, feeling a little bit, thinking about another chance in the future, or thank him.

At this point of thought, Emmons, who had finished his day of practice, slowly stood up and was about to leave. At this time, Lydia, wearing a water-blue cassock, was walking in fiercely from the entrance.

“Oh, Lydia! Didn’t you teach in Huaxiaguo, my dear granddaughter? How did you come back?” Emmons smiled with a wrinkle on his old face and quickly walked down the stairs to welcome Lydia.

“Grandpa Emmons, please borrow your tears of the starry sky.” Lydia looked worried, and pointed to the glittering sub-god-like treasure. She said, “I have no time to explain, I want go to hell!”

“cough!”

Emmons didn’t see through in one breath, staggering in his footsteps, almost headed under the steps.

“My good granddaughter, what are you doing in hell? What kind of place can we humans go to?” Emmons looked at Lydia in shock.

Her granddaughter has excellent talents, is a rising star of tomorrow, and the most ideal successor to his future in the Starry Academy, but why does she suddenly want to go to **** now?

Is it because ...

Son of Flame!

Emmons took a breath, and a chill ran down his tail vertebrae, straight up the back of his head.

He also heard about the Son of Flame going to **** a few days ago, is it because his good-granddaughter is going to **** because of this?

Isn't it?

Emmons was beating wildly, looking at Lydia's eyes, and he was more frightened and worried.

Lydia was stared at Qiao with a blush, and then blurted out, "I, I ... I didn't want to go to **** because the son of flame was in hell!"

"Buzz!"

Emmons's head roared, and suddenly he was struck by thunder.

He hasn't asked yet, he didn't even mention half of the word of the son of flame, this girl exposed herself, is this the legend that the girl is outgoing, and the elbow is turning out?

In short, the blow was too heavy, and his old man felt his heart hurt.

"Lydia, I think you are poisoned by the Son of Fire. That plane is where you can go?" Emmons sorrowfully hurriedly exhorted.

"Everyone said, I, I am not because of the son of flame ... I am just going to hell." Lydia's pretty face was blushing, and she quickly explained, "I got reliable news that when the senior star **** of the sky star broke through the void, The plane to go is hell! "

"I, I want to look for the remains left by the Dharma God in the past, maybe I can get the inheritance of the Dharma God, and revive the past glory of our Starry Academy."

"No, absolutely not. For whatever reason, you can't go to hell!" Emmons felt his head explode. Without a word, Lydia, who refused to walk, walked out of the Starry Sky Tower.

Sure enough, as long as there is such a little relationship with the son of flame, there is no good thing! My baby granddaughter, if you run rashly to hell, will it still be?

“This son of flames is so popular!”

Emmons felt his blood pressure, rubbing upwards. Anyway, no matter how Lydia argued, Emmons pulled her out and sealed the entrance to the Starry Sky.

Yes, that kind of very complicated and very tight magic seal, Emmons added seven or eight times to the gate.

This was a moment of sweat on the forehead, and he breathed a sigh of relief: “The son of flames, the mixed boy, is a demon, he can go to hell, you just can’t go. As for the remains of the starry sky god, turn back and let the people of the National African Bureau give flames It ’s a letter to let him find it first and then talk about it. “

“Grandpa, hum!” Lydia stomped angrily and turned back to her room.

“Grandpa, this is for you.” Emmons felt a vicissitudes of his heart. Fortunately, the problem was solved, and he was able to return to the room to rest.

Time passed.

In the middle of the night, Emmons in his sleep was suddenly awakened by a loud noise.

He secretly said “bad thing”! Now he quickly turned up, wore a nightgown, and ran towards the Tower of Stars with bare feet.

In front of the coming Star Tower, it was found that the seal was not broken, but there was obviously a huge magic power in the tower, which was still brewing.

“Broken, broken!”

Emmons had no time to crack the seal and directly bombarded the gate of the Starry Sky. He rushed in and looked around, and a pair of old eyes instantly raised.

“Fire, son of flames! I Emmons, I really owe you!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1247

Emmons was dumbfounded, his face as ugly as stepping on shit.

The Starry Sky Tower, as the core area of the academy, has an entrance seal with Emmons, and no outsiders can enter at all. But at this time, under the altar shrouded by stars, it was originally a sparkling normal space, and a big hole was burned out!

The blazing flame, burning fiercely in the space tunnel, a giant monster that seems to be composed of lava from the earth's core, is half of the body protruding from the tunnel.

It is the ancient Flame Devil Bella Roca!

Above the altar, Lydia was holding the tears of the starry sky, bathing herself in the majestic magic of starlight.

Now Emmons can understand that even a fool, Lydia arrived at the Starry Sky Tower through the flame forbidden place where the Flame Demon is located.

Below the original Starry Sky Tower is the boundary between the ancient flame demon and its subspace on the seal. It can be said that the two spaces are close together.

However, after the last disaster, this enclave built by the Star God of the Year was completely destroyed. Fortunately, this ancient flame demon, who recognized the son of flame as the main, for this reason Emmons also paid a lot of money, for this flame forbidden land, built a two-way channel to the China Superpower Academy.

So far, both sides have been in peace.

Although it is a little scary to be a neighbor with this ancient Flame Demon, but it is quite safe. At least no one in this world dares to sneak into the Starry Sky Tower from the Flame Forbidden Ground where the Flame Demon is located.

But he never dreamed of Emmons. Among the limited acquaintances of this terrifying ancient flame demon, his granddaughter was one.

With the help of this ancient flame demon, the space barrier and seal beneath the starry sky tower are as if they are paper paste, and they cannot be stopped!

Emmons wants to cry without tears, is this child of flame too bad for people? People are not here, and they can leave a hidden danger and disgust him.

“Mr. Yanmo, thank you for sending me over.”

Lydia waved politely towards the Flame Demon, then seemed to see Emmons, and began to accelerate the teleportation magic.

“Oh ~”

The ancient Yanmo responded with a gentle snarl, listening to the voice as if to say, “Everything is trivial, not enough.”

Then he turned his head to look at Emmons specially, as if the old neighbor met and greeted each other, nodded slightly to Emmons, then slowly backed into the passageway and returned to the flame forbidden area.

The scene was restored as before, and Emmons, who was still in place, faced this scene and almost died without spitting out old blood.

He really wanted to scold, “Who wants to say hello to you, did you come to the college with the permission of the dean?”

Of course, at this moment, he could not control the others. Seeing Lydia’s teleportation magic was about to start, he was frightened and persuaded to persuade: “My good granddaughter, if you have something to say, put the tears of the starry sky first, that **** world is really Can’t go anywhere! “

Emmons wanted to step forward to stop, but worried that forcibly interrupting the magic would hurt Lydia.

Just kidding, this is a plane teleportation magic. If you forcibly destroy the laws of space, it will cause a terrible counterattack effect. And the stronger the individual's strength, the more obvious the effect of being excluded from space.

“No! I'm going to hell!”

Lydia stood in the center of the magic circle, holding the tears of the starry sky, humming without looking back, “I am not a little kid anymore, I have the ability to take care of myself, and the remains of the starry sky god, to us The college is very important. “

“Grandpa Emmons, you are waiting for my good news!”

The voice did not fall, a ray of silver-white starlight fell from the night sky.

“Boom!” Under the shining of the power of the stars, the whole altar shook rumblingly.

Soon, the rune coordinates on the ground began to get brighter and brighter. With the guidance of Lydia's magic, the starlight seemed to form a channel like a substance, with Lydia disappearing in an instant with a powerful unstoppable power. not see.

The place left only a little starlight, and a subtle ripple in space, slowly spreading like a water ripple.

“Just, just leave?”

Emmons was about to cry without tears, and he sat on the ground angrily, “Ah! This disobedient child ...”

Do you have to count on the Son of Flame this time?

...

Far from the plane of hell.

Wang Yan, the incarnation of the purgatory demon clan, is leading the barbaric army with more than two thousand people and leading the barbarian army with more than two thousand people.

Both Wang Yan and Chidu ride a **** warrior with the size of a bison, a fierce look, and a gray and hard skin.

This is a native species of the **** world, and is a close relative to the famous **** three-headed dog. This gregarious beast has a strong physique and a ferocious nature. It can reach C level after adulthood, strong can reach B level, and individual can reach higher. Coupled with this beast, after being tamed, it is very loyal, so it has been tamed by the purgatory demon clan for a long time, used as a mount and a war beast.

Walking and walking, Wang Yan and others saw a large lake of lava turning.

The last time Wang Yan and the Succubus explored along the way, it took about ten days. However, this time there were mounts and guides. They came along and walked through the road, and it only took about three and a half days to reach the edge of purpose.

There is Wang Yan and the Earth's plane, the first base station he established, and the coordinate point where he returned to the Earth's plane, so there must be emphasis on protection, otherwise the trouble will be great.

...

A flaming crow with three feet in the lava lake was bathed in magma, shouting incomparably: "Oh! Ooh! The boss is not here, the **** is free!"

Obviously, this noisy flame crow was the three-legged golden crow that was instructed by Wang Yan to stay behind the shore base station.

suddenly.

The three-legged Jinwu saw a large group of strong and savage barbarian soldiers, and was heading towards it, drawing a mighty man. Especially seeing from afar, the headed general is still two legendary **** lords!

Immediately, the feathers were erected, and the scream burst out: “Ah! Isn’t the boss killed?”

The three-legged Jinwu, whose strength has been restored to the S level, suddenly jumped out of the lake of fire. After suspending to the air, the body began to grow rapidly, just like a phoenix flying in the fire, a pair of wings composed entirely of flames, covering the sky and covering the sun, very powerful.

“Ah ... the boss was killed! The young, together with the god, avenge the boss! Ao!”

In mid-air, with its flame wings waving, a large group of elemental monsters subdued by it began to resemble bandits, jumping out of Chilian Lake Ze one after another, and rushed towards the barbarian army together with the three-legged Jinwu.

The scene of brutality and fearlessness, and even some head-on charge, immediately scared the barbaric army headed by Chidu.

“Why, how could there be so many elemental creatures? It, are they all crazy?”

Confused immediately, a drop of cold sweat fell off, “especially the big bird, how could it be so fierce?”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1248

“Ah! Aah! Hell’s dregs, feel the horror from the god!”

The three-legged Jinwu is like a flaming phoenix leaping from the lake of fire, and the feathers of the whole body of the fire rang and hunted over the lake.

At this time, it thought that this barbarian army was an intruder, and even a boss who might kill the boss. Without saying anything at the moment, it bears the brunt and flew down.

It is itself an elemental spirit who once possessed a divine personality. Even if it once fell, the implication of controlling the law of flames is still there. In addition, there is still a large area of Chilian Huze behind it. With this huge energy supply, its self-confidence has almost swelled to the point of bursting.

A legendary **** lord, it is not at all false, even if two come, it dares to do it.

In addition, behind it, there is a large group of elemental creatures under the pressure of black, all together, launched a brainless charge against the barbaric army of the barbarians. In this situation, the barbarian soldiers were shocked at once.

Not to mention the barbarian soldiers, I saw so many barbaric and unreasonable wild monsters who rushed towards themselves, and even the **** war wolves were terrified and restless.

“Crazy, crazy, how did these elemental creatures without brains come together and attacked us ?!”

The confusing lord was dumbfounded. The flame crow, who claimed to be a “god”, was arrogant and noisy, but the elemental affinity was terrible. He even brought together so many elements with low intelligence. , And indiscriminately, launched a brainless charge against his army.

This is not counted. The key is that there are so many wild monsters that are so deadly!

“Little ones, prepare to attack!”

Lord Chew wiped his forehead with cold sweat and quickly greeted his men, ready to fight the flame crow.

After all, the other party has attacked, he can't help but fight?

However, just when he was about to lead someone, the boss who had been quiet beside him fluttered his wings and suddenly rose.

“Noisy!”

The three-legged Jinwu still had an attack in the future, so he gave a tall and mighty lord-level demon, grabbed his neck, and dropped it to the ground.

This method is exactly the same as Wang Yan.

The three-legged Jinwu suddenly felt embarrassed, screaming with his neck raised: “Bah! Bah! What a routine, this familiar feeling ... you, are you the boss?”

“No, no, boss, how has your breath changed? Quat! It’s also a demon clan! Also, boss, you are too ...”

Without finishing the speech, Wang Yan slapped it on his head with a slap, and he was greeted with a fat beating soon.

“Ah!”

“I shouldn’t attack the boss ...”

“Boss spares life! Wow ...”

After being beaten by the three-legged Jinwu, he immediately came down honestly. After Wang Yan explained briefly, the three-legged Jinwu brought a large group of elemental monsters and respectfully greeted Wang Yan to the coordinate site.

This is a small signal tower built on an open space, but it is more than one meter high, and there are several strange instruments around it. Although the equipment is small and simple, it is currently Wang Yan’s only tool to connect the plane of the earth.

In addition, under this signal tower, there is a half-step S-level frost crab.

This hairy crab is also awesome. In an environment where the sky is full of elements of hellfire, it just frosted a frost in the range of two or three meters around the signal tower.

At this time, when it saw the three-legged Jinwu being beaten, it was happily putting its big pliers, and the sound of “crackling”, as if it was mocking the three-legged Jinwu, who had no eyes and no bead, looked for it.

Facing a bunch of cheap guys, Wang Yan is naturally accustomed to it, but the confusing lord can be terrified.

It turns out that the boss not only has a legendary super succubus, but even these two pets are half-step legends, even legendary! In addition, there are so many elemental monsters around, and now even if this legendary lord stands here, he is a little sweaty.

“Bee!”

The three-legged Jinwu has shrunk to the size of an ordinary crow, and his wings jumped on the head of the bewildered head, and the bird’s beak poked the other person’s head. , Do you understand? “

After Wang Yan’s introduction, the three-legged Jinwu also understood the origin of the Red Confused Lord, and immediately set a record for the other party.

Even hairy crabs are “slapping, slamming” with their pliers in their mouths, spitting bubbles in their mouths, as if to say that it followed Wang Yan the earliest, and it was also the big brother.

“Yes, I know, I understand the rules.”

The confusing lord was sweating and was taught to be a man by two animals, and he was the first time. However, he had already eaten many lessons in Wang Yan’s hands, and now he recognized him. He quickly greeted his men and brought up a plate of large meals. He also gave each of them a resource to meet the dock.

Even the succubus who didn’t pay much attention to him aside, he also prepared a big gift, but the other party just smiled a little and always followed Wang Yan, not looking at his meaning at all.

“Ahaha, it’s not bad, you are very sensible, Xiaoichi.”

The three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab are naturally welcoming, and immediately jumped onto the dinner plate and happily got up.

The confusing lord burst into shame and smiled repeatedly. I think that even if the boss is the boss, look at his pet is different. But he didn't dare to neglect, because he felt like he was in this place, could not even beat this bird ...

Wang Yan had already seen this for a while, and he was too lazy to bother with these guys. He stepped forward to assemble the instruments, and began to connect with the director of the Earth Plane Yun Zhi.

“Zhi, Zizizi ...”

“I am Wang Yan, can you hear me? Dean Yun Zhi, please answer.”

These devices have been debugged before, and after Wang Yan left, he has been handed over to the three-legged Jinwudai for management and maintains daily contact once a day. So now the device can only be turned on, and after a brief fine-tuning, it can communicate normally.

“Ziz ...”

“Wang Yan? I am Yunzhi, the communication is very clear, and you are really punctual.” After a slight delay in communication, the voice of Dean Yunzhi came across from him.

According to their agreement, today, a month later, it was the day they contacted again and opened the plane transmission.

“Wang Yan, how did your voice feel a little bit changed?” Yun Zhi asked across the machine.

“It's like this, I have a adventure here, but everything went well.” Wang Yan gave a general account of his experience, especially the secret of the bloodline evolution left by the starry sky god, he also said without reservation. Came out.

“My God ...” Wang Yan just finished talking, and the voice of Dean Yun Zhi came across from him, “Wang Yan, you are a legend! The effect of this book on our planet is really too big!”

“If you follow this description, this cheat can not only fuse blood, but also purify your own blood. In the future, this cheat will have a huge effect on the superpowers on the plane of the earth and even members of the demon clan. A favor is enough to benefit the world! “

Now the cultivation methods of superpowers on the plane of the earth, and even members of the demon clan, if summed up, most of them are inspiring and using the talent power of their own bloodline. If they use the method of bloodline evolution to purify their own bloodline, then they will definitely Let the cultivator’s own talent and potential rise a lot!

With such a help, the superpowers of humans and demon races will rise rapidly. In the future, in the face of abyssal invasions, even plane wars, they may be able to monopolize the side, and fight against many powerful creatures in the universe!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1249

The effect of bloodline evolution on humans and demon superpowers surprised the director Yun Zhi.

The advantages brought by the bloodline are inherent. It often determines the talent and potential of a creature. This is reflected in the growth rate of this creature and its future achievements.

Otherwise, many human and demon superpowers will stagnate for a long time after reaching a certain peak. Unless they encounter an opportunity or breakthrough, it is difficult to go further.

But bloodline evolution is equivalent to adding an extra chance to yourself, which is undoubtedly a huge boost for the superpowers on earth.

And according to Wang Yan, this bloodline evolution technique was a mysterious technique of the stary sky, and it was almost useless to the creatures on other planes than the earth, but it was almost useless to the humans and demons on the earth. Clan, but can achieve a transformation from man to God!

Whether it can be promoted to a ***** is too far away now, but there is a hunch that is far away from the plane of the earth. If the earth-shaking transformation from man to ***** can be realized in the future, then that person must be Wang Yan. !

“Wang Yan is really a man full of miracles.” Yun Zhi secretly analyzed, and it seemed that it was an urgent task to get his seeds.

Especially after seeing Wang Yan’s powerful strength and various feats, she has already determined that there are no more males on the planet, and she is worthy of her wisdom and beauty.

If Wang Yan’s seeds are not available in the future, wouldn’t she want to be a Dingke family all her life?

With such a simple and pure mind, Wang Yan, who is far from the plane of hell, naturally cannot understand. In addition, her dialogue with Wang Yan is in the Mandarin Chinese language of the earth. The surrounding ***** creatures, including the confusion, will not understand in a moment and a half, so she is not worried about what important information will be delivered.

This side.

After reporting the bloodline evolution technique, Wang Yan still did not forget the modest sigh and said, “If you really want to thank you, then you have to thank them. The star ***** of the sky, Marcus Harvey, was not him. In hell, it took hundreds of years of hard work to study such a set of precious results, and I couldn’t find such a baby. “

“Why, what? Did you find the secret book?” Yun Zhi was taken aback, and even the communicator heard the exclamation of the other assistants.

What a joke? Such cheating cheats can be picked up casually? Are these treasures really rotten cabbage in the vegetable market? Why don’t they have such good luck?

“Yes, I picked up a younger brother in vain.” After all, Wang Yan also used the language of ***** to make Lord Chidu greet Yunzhi and others.

Chi Dao is honest now. He thinks that the opposite of the communicator is the younger brother that the boss has conquered on the plane of the earth, so according to Wang Yan’s request, he said a lame “Hello” to the communicator.

Then he spoke a ***** language roughly and said hello to the younger brother.

Yun Zhi and his assistants naturally couldn't understand what the lord Lord said, but they scared them.

That's a real ***** lord, how can I say that he has S-level strength, plus city enclosures, and a bunch of ***** army? This became Wang Yanbai's younger brother?

This son of flames, this is going against the sky!

For a time, Yunzhi's four-week assistants' discussion voices lay in a state of horror. Undoubtedly, after the end of this newsletter, the entire SAARC, as well as superpower organizations all over the world, will be shocked.

Wang Yan, the first person in modern ***** exploration, is well deserved.

“Son of flames, you are really powerful. I thought you only went to explore around once. I didn't expect it to be so huge.”

At the end of the communicator, Yun Zhi rubbed his forehead, and his voice was amazed. “With your current contribution to mankind, it is comparable to the discovery of Columbus in the New World that year! If you knew that you had such a scourge, you should let the Secretary take it early. You are sent to ***** to help our National African Bureau take off as soon as possible. “

Wang Yan listened for a moment of shame, what was the scourge, he clearly only had a stronger strength, a little better luck, and a little routine.

“It's all luck. Dean Yun said it back. I asked you to strengthen the teleportation circle and strengthen the impact of the space nodes. How are you doing now? If you can, just send me both my master and the maid. If you can With them there, it is a breeze to clear the Chilian Lake Ze!

Wang Yan eagerly asked the communicator, and at the same time outlined his wasteland development plan.

The red flame lake where he is now is a very primitive wild land on the edge of purgatory.

As for why the confusion is assigned to be the lord here? Wang Yan speculated that the Eight Achievements were due to Chidu's unwillingness to see him. He was sent here by his father Chilian Demon King, and he ate and died.

But because of this, this lava lake, which has a very large area and almost no one cares about, is cheaper for Wang Yan.

He planned that if this area could be occupied, it would not only consolidate the security of the plane site, but also take advantage of the rugged terrain here, this natural barrier, to create the first outpost for humanity to enter the world of **** in the future. In addition, the rich mineral resources here can bring huge wealth and energy to the earth. The harsh surroundings can also become a special training base for humans and demon superpowers, and so on.

Calculated in this way, occupying this area can be said to serve multiple purposes and have many benefits.

Of course, in this wild land, the reason why no one has opened up wasteland yet is that, in addition to its remote location and harsh environment, there is also a demigod-level demon monster living in the center of the place.

In addition, it also has many legendary beasts and a large number of elemental life bodies, making it almost a paradise for the flame monsters.

Not to mention that the Lord of the Confusing Lord was not able to clear this area, that is, the Lord of the Confusing Lord, his old man, the Red Demon King, came and faced such a wild land, he was still at a loss. Especially in the depths there is a demon-level monster, which is hot and tight.

After all, the **** demon who can break through the shackles and reach the demigod level, all cherish their lives, no one will be stupid in the lava lake, and fight the old life with a flaming monster of the same demigod level.

So over time, this area has become an uninterested, tasteless area.

However, Wang Yan is confident that if the Uncle Cannon and his wife can come and sit down, it is absolutely a breeze to clear the lake. As for the half-god-level monster, to any of Uncle Gun's couples, it's food delivery!

The two of them, but the top masters in the demigod level, even the avatar of the devil Satan can be cleaned up, and they are afraid of a wild monster in the Yanhu?

Wang Yan is full of confidence, but reality and assumptions are always different.

After he had just finished talking eagerly, Dean Yun Zhi opposite the communicator poured a pot of cold water on him.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1250

"The transmission equipment has indeed been strengthened, but the current construction materials and existing energy sources make it difficult to maintain a transmission channel that is sufficient for semi-god-level strongmen to enter."

In the communicator, Yun Zhi sighed slightly and replied, "Under our current conditions, we can only guarantee an S-class lifeform to pass through intact. If the Yan Zun couples are forced to cross the plane channel, it is very likely The two of them died on the spot. "

In fact, after listening to Wang Yan's wasteland development plan, she and her assistants were very excited. But how can the great law of constant immortality in the universe be destroyed so easily?

It is about time and space shuttle. The strong time and space repulsion is the most intuitive and powerful manifestation of the vast laws of the universe.

Even the original Satan Apostle Harrison, in order to summon Satan, used a blood sacrifice of 10,000 people and the flesh and blood energy of hundreds of thousands of creatures, which barely opened the channel to the plane of hell.

However, even with such a huge price, Satan, the demon god, can only let himself be transformed into an avatar to the earth. It can be seen that, under the most intuitive rules of the universe, even a supreme demon can do nothing.

But fortunately, because the balance between the universe cannot be broken, otherwise the earth, which has no native gods, is estimated to have been regarded as a colony of other plane worlds as long as it is unknown how many thousands of years ago. Perhaps the **** or the abyssal forces might have started, and the bright Father God who had stood above had already included the earth under his command.

“It seems that in a short period of time, it is hopeless to let the Uncle Guns come to support.” On the side of the communicator, Wang Yan frowned slightly.

My hometown, the earth, is currently in the growth stage. Both technology and superpowers need a certain amount of time and resources. To accelerate this growth cycle, in addition to the experiments and data provided, it is natural to say that there is a wealth of resources and a lot of resources.

He is now in the plane of hell. Not to mention, all kinds of minerals and elemental resources are quite rich. If the resources here can be transported to the earth and accelerate the growth of the earth, then it will undoubtedly achieve a very efficient Virtuous circle.

Of course, this is the first step now. Without the support of masters like Uncle Gun, then everything can only depend on him.

“We can now send you an S-class superpower, or a batch of supplies and equipment, Wang Yan, think about it, what do you need now? We can do it for you as much as possible.”

Over the communicator, Yun Zhi kindly reminded, “If you have a difficult choice, then I can recommend it to you ...”

“No, I already have a plan.” Wang Yan smiled slightly and said to Yunzhi what he expected to transmit.

“Okay, wait a moment.” Yunzhi’s execution is very high. She temporarily turned off the communicator, and then started a whole set of high-speed operations.

Far away from the plane of hell, Wang Yan stood with his back on top of a solid black bulge and raised his eyes to the endless magma lake. His eyes were bright and magnificent.

Behind him, a group of pet brothers, and a large number of elemental monsters collected by the three-legged Jinwu, all stood silently, waiting quietly for his instructions.

The surroundings gradually became quieter, and there was a more solemn atmosphere in the air. The Lord of Confusion led the men and stood at the rear, looking up at the back of Wang Yanwei's shore. He couldn't help but feel a sense of respect.

"It seems that I confuse the lord, and it really followed the right person."

The boss is the boss, and he has never seen anyone before. With such an overbearing and mighty momentum, even his father, Chi Lian, is no match.

Just then, there was a thunderous loud noise above the head.

"Boom!"

There was a calm sky without red waves, and there was a shocking scene almost like the end of the world.

A large number of red clouds filled with fire elements seemed to be stirred by an invisible large hand, and a huge red vortex appeared above the entire sky.

The vortex became more and more intense, and a large number of fire clouds rolled and boiled in the vortex, and the heat wave was pressing. Gradually, under the tear of this invisible and crazy force, a small black spot suddenly appeared in the center of the vortex.

The black dots expanded rapidly, and the feeling was as if the sky above the head suddenly burst a hole. From the inside of this black hole, the terrible breath emanated, almost instantaneously causing all the people present to breathe to stagnate and palpitate.

"This, this, this ... what's going on?"

Confounded watching the black hole sweating and terrified. Including all the barbarian soldiers behind him, they were all like birds of fright, and the atmosphere did not dare to show more.

For the first time in their lives, ***** residents have seen the passage of the plane open, and the strong horizontal pressure from the black hole in the space almost made them feel instinctive fear.

As a result, their awe of Wang Yan, the boss, has also increased to a point where it cannot be increased.

You know, how vast and great the universe is? Even if he is already a legendary ***** lord, but if he dares to resist the power of this law, there will be only one ending, and there will be no slag.

Their boss, Wang Yan, can even open such appalling passages. How can these ***** inhabitants who worship the strong can not be appalled, and at the same time subject to surrender?

“Old, oldest, this ...”

Lord Chew just wanted to ask Wang Yan what was going on, but only a loud noise came from the center of the vortex.

Then I saw a big rock burning with flames, leaping out of the black hole in the center of the vortex, just like a meteorite falling from outer space, crashing into the magma lake in front!

The black hole and vortex above the head quickly fell apart and returned to normal after the meteorite passed through.

But the meteorite that fell into the magma lake set off a huge wave in an instant!

The hot liquid lava, like a wall covering the sun and the sun, was spreading towards Wang Yan and others with a scalding heat.

The confusion and the barbarian soldiers were all terrified, and they immediately wanted to run.

What a joke? These inhabitants of hell, although they have high flame resistance, but this is hundreds of meters of magma! Even if you are lucky enough not to die, you have to take off several layers of skin.

Who is okay to take a magma bath? But their boss doesn't hide. Where do they dare to escape first?

“Oh, boss magma has fallen!”

Just when Lord Chew was about to help with the impact of magma, Wang Yan finally moved.

His shot was the most fierce punch, a powerful explosive force, thinning out an unprecedented shock wave, and instantly the overwhelming wave of magma, rushing to fall.

No matter how awkward the others were behind him, Wang Yan stood on the edge of the magma lake and smiled happily: “Lao Bei, I finally got you here.”

As the corner of his mouth rose slightly, a huge flame arm in the boiling lava lake suddenly came out of the lake, “banging”, and pressed on the rock next to it.