## D. Hero 1251

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The strong applause, with a hot wave, immediately stirred in front of everyone.

The deluded lord and the barbarian soldiers behind him were all stunned by the scene in front of them. The boss who stared at each eye was stunned.

"Hey, what the \*\*\*\* is this? How could it be so scary?"

Muddy, his muscles tightened, as strong as him, and he also felt instinctively that the huge creature that fell from the plane channel in front of him was full of deterrence.

"Boom!"

The ground beneath his feet began to vibrate violently, and as the giant fire hand pressed against the rock began to exert force, soon a giant lava monster slowly stood up from the boiling magma.

This is really a fierce monster that even \*\*\*\* creatures are incomparable.

Its body is as high as seven or eighty meters, like a hill, standing majesticly in front of everyone. The whole body was burning with a blazing flame. The limbs of the body were completely composed of dark red, semi-solidified lava. Raising his hand and throwing it in his feet, they were filled with a strong and arrogant breath that could destroy everything.

Even at this moment, it just stood in front of everyone, just like a small sun that landed on the ground, and the original wilderness that spread out with it, swept the audience almost instantly!

All \*\*\*\* creatures around were immediately shocked.

Chiku and the barbarian soldiers brought by him have seen this kind of ancient giant. At this time, under the powerful strength of the other party, his heart jumped uncontrollably.

Especially the barbarian soldiers who are not very powerful, under this kind of overwhelming pressure, they are all terrified, trembling, and even dare not raise their heads, for fear of being careless, annoying this ancient monster, The next moment will be a big hit.

The elemental monsters gathered around it are even more exaggerated, and all of them lowered their heads one by one. If they were like slaves, they would obey at the foot of the flaming giant.

These wild monsters are all native elemental creatures. In the face of this high-level flame giant, they almost felt instinctive awe.

"Boss, this and this ... this is ..."

The confusing lord was sweating and stammered nervously.

Originally, as a young purgatory demon, he has grown very fast, and he also belongs to an outstanding \*\*\*\* lord, and his heart is still somewhat arrogant and arrogant.

However, after meeting Wang Yan, his heart, which he believed to be strong, was broken again and again, especially after seeing this flame giant, he even shattered the ground.

After all, this monster of the flame system is too great, right? Although the strength seems to have not reached the demigod, this violent and fierce momentum is not the demigod, but it is better than the demigod!

"Xiaochi, let me tell you, this is my other powerful general, the ancient Flame Devil Bella Roca!"

Wang Yan smiled softly, and his strength was revealed. The surging energy immediately overflowed his body, and the pure Yang real fire that just reached the sun came out vigorously. The blazing fire immediately made the air around the original heat wave warmer.

At the same time, a spirit of the king who seemed to be able to swallow the world was revealed from him. It was a bit more powerful than the ancient flame demon in front of you.

Numerous elemental monsters around, all startled agitatedly.

Almost all of them turned their heads out of instinct and bowed to Wang Yan's feet. Even the raging lava lake in front, the burning flames in the upper layer, seemed to be dominated by some kind of power, and they all bent down to Wang Yan to shake the flames.

The whole scene was so shocking that all the flame elements around it, as if thousands of people in the kingdom, were worshipping their king.

And this monarch is Wang Yan, who is covered in fire!

"Yuan, element worship?!"

The confusing lord in the back, his eyes straightened. Compared with an ancient flame demon, Wang Yan's momentum undoubtedly made him more shocked.

It should be understood that elemental pilgrimage is a general statement, not only on the earth, but also on the plane of hell, and even the world of other planes.

But this is the absolute coercion that the Devil God has. However, his own boss now has the powerful power that makes the element of fire linger, so it is impossible for the boss to be inseparable from the Devil God.

Just when he was horrified, a whisper as if from the ancient times came from above his head.

"Little Lord!"

The huge ancient flame demon, with a rough voice, but a very respectful bending of one knee, fell down in front of Wang Yan.

That's right, it has recognized Wang Yan's identity. Although Wang Yan's appearance has changed, the bloodline of Zhu Rong in the body, as well as this powerful pure Yang true fire, are the best proof of his identity.

"Master, master!"

A series of messy shouts came from behind Wang Yan.

It turned out that the barbarian army was completely subdued by Wang Yan at this time, all learning to look like the ancient flame demon, kneeling on one knee.

joke! Those terrible ancient monsters all recognize him as the master. How dare they these little babies? In addition, \*\*\*\* has been respected by the strong for thousands of years, so in the eyes of these barbarian soldiers, Wang Yan is definitely a well-deserved master.

Confused with sweat in his head, horrified, it was too horrifying, and even now the boss is the son of Lord Demon, he believes!

Looking back now, why was he so stupid? Dare to hit his idea, and even try to smash his succubus? At that time, he was not beaten to death, but was also taken as a younger brother.

Look at the imposingness of this ancient flame demon. Without the shot of this flame demon, even the three-legged golden black dragon, or the ultimate succubus, is enough for him to drink a large pot.

Afterwards, really afraid, even if he borrowed a hundred guts in the future, he would not dare to die.

"The boss is the boss, hehe, look at this big demon brother, it's so courageous!"

The deluded lord immediately displayed his racial talents, and ran quickly to Wang Yan and the ancient Yan Demon, begging and begging.

"Ahaha, is this awesome?" The three-legged Jinwu who had been staying by the side, fluttered his wings and flew into the air. "Ahem, when the original \*\*\*\* regained his former divine power, how could it be this silly big man?

The ancient Yanmo straightened up slowly, learning the appearance of human beings, hummed slightly, and responded lightly: "Green hat bird ..."

The three-legged Jinwu was hit hard and immediately flew to the top of the ancient Flame Demon. "Ah! You, you ... Do you want to fight?"



Suddenly, the people were taken aback, but before they had time to react, they saw a huge, evil oneeyed eye, and suddenly opened above everyone's head!

This huge one-eyed red and black intersect, with a vertical pupil in the center, is a vicious green evil fire like a viper.

With the appearance of this monstrous one-eyed eye, the surrounding atmosphere immediately fell to pieces. The strong oppression is like a towering mountain. The heavy pressure on people's hearts makes it very difficult to breathe.

On this piece of land, a grown-up confusing lord, his face instantly turned pale.

He stared at the one-eyed eye that appeared out of thin air, cold sweat permeated and said: "Boss, Boss, we have alarmed the master of this Yan Lake, that demon \*\*\*\* monster!"

This kind of eye created out of thin air, described in the words of the earth, is called the eye of the void. It is the demigod-level creature that connects the optic nerve with elements and condenses the eyes.

Therefore, this kind of eye is not a virtual image, but a real existence, which is like a doppelganger extending far away, full of power.

For some low-powered creatures, this kind of imposing appearance is almost deadly deterrent.

really.

At this time, it wasn't just confusing. A group of barbarian soldiers behind him, all facing the enemy, were terrified. A pair of eyes with wide open eyes, all looking forward to Wang Yan, just waiting for Wang Yan's order, they quickly retreated.

You know, all monsters of the devil level in \*\*\*\* are overlords in the wild land. They do n't know how many thousands of years they have lived in this world. They are themselves in hell. The best embodiment. Its horrible and cruel character has already penetrated into the hearts of the people. Even a \*\*\*\* demon dared not be stubborn with it, let alone their junior soldiers.

In the eyes of these barbarian soldiers, in the face of the demigod-level overlord in this lava lake, not to mention their lord confusing, even their new master Wang Yan is not an opponent.

Now the overlord has opened the eyes of the void, watching them closely. And drove and warned with roaring, if now no longer escapes, the end is definitely a dead end!

"Boss, boss, me, shall we leave now?"

The pressure on Lord Chidu increased rapidly, and he quickly whispered to the side, "Although this Yanhu is hung with my father's name, Chilian Huze, in fact, the demi-level monster is the master here. It It 's terrible, even my dad did n't dare to provoke it easily, me, let 's quickly withdraw it, it 's already staring at us, and issued a eviction warning, boss, it 's too late to leave without leaving!"

"It's the master here?"

Wang Yan slowly turned his eyes, stared at the one-eyed, and chuckled, "Tell it, from now on, the master here has changed!"

"Why, what?" Lord Chew's jaw almost fell. "Boss, do you want to fight that demigod?"

"It's okay, it's unbelievable!"

As a cunning purgatory demon, Mingzhe Baosheng is the kingly way to survive and grow in the world of hell. Now the boss and their younger brothers are only legendary. Is this going to fight a demon-level monster? This is too risky!

However, don't wait for him to finish.

Above the head, the three-legged Jinwu had already been angered by the man who dared to provoke them and jumped up.

"Ah! Dare beasts, dare to drive us and the boss? Tell you, Lao Tzu was the \*\*\*\* of the sun!"

The three-legged Jinwu has recovered to S-level strength, and its momentum is far beyond the past. Even the courage has increased a lot with the recovery of strength.

With a scream, the three-legged Jinwu showed a huge real body, leaning over his paws and holding the eye of the void in his palm.

"Bang", squeezed directly.

Under the ground, an ancient flame demon shaped like a giant rock in the mountains and rivers, standing on the lava lake with his feet standing upright, took a breath.

In a short time, within a few kilometers, a large number of rich and active fire elements, all as if swallowed by whales, were inhaled into the body of the flame demon crazy.

The next moment.

"Awow"!

The ancient Flame Demon roared with strength, the overbearing roar was fierce, and the earth's vast breath immediately exploded, and a wave of hot and sonic waves, like a rolling wave, wave after wave, continued to spread outward And go.

You know, his ancient flame devil Bella Roca, was the demigod demon in the ancient time of the earth, and it was one of the powerful warlords of Vulcan Zhurong. If it is not a war of extraterritorial invasion, it is estimated that it is likely, Like the three-legged Jinwu, promoted into a new god.

Although later in the war, it was contaminated by the extraterrestrial demon and bombarded by the magicians on the earth, resulting in a great reduction in strength, but after all, there is the essence of the demigod.

In addition, among the younger brothers Wang Yan, the strength retained by his ancient Yanmo is undoubtedly the highest and strongest. With only some time and resources, he can fully return to the peak combat strength of the year.

Therefore, in front of his ancient flame demon, how can he tolerate a junior beast and spread wild in front of him and Master Wang Yan? It is light to respond to a roar by the other party now.

"Haha, silly big guy did a good job!"

Seeing that the demigod's breath was dispelled, the three-legged golden Ukrainian shouted eloquently, "From now on, this is the god, no, the god's boss! Quack ... that wild monster dare to come, The God destroyed him! "

Although he knew that the three-legged Jinwu was bragging, the morale of the surrounding barbarian soldiers and the lord of the Red Confusion was greatly boosted.

The demigod-level monster, known to be dominated by Yanhu Lake, threatened with a roar and coercion in the distance, trying to drive Wang Yan and others.

Unexpectedly, the Void Eye condensed by it was not only squeezed by one claw, but the other party responded with a more magnificent roar.

Such a strong approach really choked the demigod-level monster.

The demigod monster ate a big deflated, disappeared at this time, it is estimated that there is a secret hatred in the distance, ready to revenge.

Although there is a roar here, it is because of the resonance of the elements. The actual distance is not yet known how far apart. Besides, the gods and monsters are all old monsters who became fine. Knowing that Wang Yan's people are not simple, they will naturally not easily leave its lair and attack immediately.

Therefore, in a short period of time, the two sides will not engage in battle, but the Yanhu Master who has suffered a loss will definitely not give up.

What's more, here is its home field, it has a hundred ways to kill the invaders!

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"Well! Well!"

After the coercion dominated by the Yanhu Lake was dispelled, all the elemental life and the barbarian soldiers around were all howling with excitement.

Especially after feeling the overbearing and wild momentum displayed by Wang Yan's master and servant, these barbarian soldiers and elemental monsters no longer felt afraid, but their hearts were heated with enthusiasm and blood, and they wanted to follow their master immediately The demigod demon fought a battle.

Even the confusion that has always liked the frivolous flow, but also a wild pride.

He walked to Wang Yan's side, patting his chest, and humorously said: "The boss is the boss, even the master of the Yan Lake dare to dare, the younger brother admires the extreme! Since the boss is interested in this piece of Chilian Lake, the younger brother Will surely follow death around! "

In his view, although the Yan Lake Master is an old monster who has long dominated this piece of Chilian Lake, but can't hold them over? Even if you can't kill it by then, it's okay to get rid of it.

Anyway, his witty confessed lord, he will follow him at that time, wave his flag, and cheer. Just because there are so many soldiers as cannon fodder, he does n't have to fight to die.

"Oh? Xiao Chi, can't see it. You are very ambitious now." Wang Yan turned around and admired.

"That's that, I'm not following the boss, and my consciousness has improved." The Lord Chichu quickly nodded and bowed his waist, his chest snapped.

"That's good." Wang Yan raised the corner of his mouth, and Ren Zhongdao Yuan patted his shoulders, "Come back to the demigod monster, you are the pioneer!"

"Why, what?" The confused head fainted. "First, the pioneer?!"

"Yes, it's the vanguard." Wang Yan nodded. "The glorious task will be given to you. Turn back and do it well. I'm optimistic about you."

"Yes, yes ..." Chi Cunmu nodded, the surface was calm, but in fact the heart was already desperate.

He thought about crying without tears. It was over. This time he was going to die.

What a joke, he turned around and wanted him to be a vanguard, going to face a demigod-level demon? I knew it was such a result. No matter how many lives he had, he didn't dare to wave like this?

That's an old demon god! Alas ... But he hasn't taken his father's seat yet, and he doesn't have a super harem yet, so he will rush to die.

"Hoo, Hoo ... Wang Yan, what's going on with you? No problem? We received two huge roars and strong energy fluctuations."

At this moment, the communication device that was previously opened but not closed, came from Yun Zhi anxious voice, "Wang Yan, please answer."

"Yes, I am Wang Yan." Wang Yan approached and replied, "It doesn't matter, there was a semi-god-level monster looking for faults before, and I went back."

"Half, half god?" Yun Zhi's voice shuddered obviously in the communicator. "The plane of \*\*\*\* is really dangerous ... Wang Yan, you can't act lightly. I only need one year, no half a year Breakthrough, when the time comes ... "

However, before Yun Zhi finished his speech, he was interrupted by Wang Yan: "No need to be so troublesome. It's just a semi-god-level monster. I'll destroy it."

Yun Zhi heard a dizzy head, what is a demigod-level monster, is the demigod-level demon very weak? It is not an ant on the roadside. If it is extinguished, it can be exterminated?

In fact, Wang Yan also understands that it is very risky to hold a semi-god-level monster, but he can't wait for half a year, even if he can wait, Ange can't wait to be taken away.

Besides, if the half-god-level monster is not solved and the Yan Lake is completely occupied, then his plane base station connected to the earth is always in danger. This is a very serious problem.

Therefore, for various reasons, the half-god-level monster has to stand still. Solving that old monster is tantamount to eradicating future troubles. For his future development in \*\*\*\* world, it can be said once and for all!

"Relax, I have a sense of justice." Wang Yan said to the communicator, "When I take this area, I will have a steady flow of resources and minerals that will be mined out and shipped to the earth. I believe under your leadership, we The research projects of the National African Bureau will achieve rapid development. "

Despite some concerns about Yun Zhi, he chose to believe Wang Yan and said, "Well, I'm waiting for your good news."

Then the two sides agreed on the time for the next communication, and Wang Yan took the brigade to the depths of Chilian Huze.

Wang Yan's favorite pet crab is still left at the base station and continues to guard the base station.

There is no way. The place where Wang Yan is going to lead the team is deeper in Yanhu. The environment is even worse. Frost hairy crabs that have evolved into monsters in the water system now will be severely suppressed by the environment and their ability will be greatly reduced.

In addition, there is not much time for it to grow. At present, it is only a half-step S-class, so it is better to let it continue to stay at the base station. After all, this is Wang Yan's current base camp.

In addition, the more than two thousand barbarian elite soldiers brought by the deluded lord were transferred by Wang Yan to three hundred elite, and the rest were left at the base station as guards.

But don't underestimate the three hundred barbarian soldiers drawn out of this. They can be said to be under the leadership of the Scarlet Lord, the elite of the elite, all the strength of the B + level. One hundred of them are very rare barbarian wolf cavalry even in purgatory demon clan.

This is a derivative species domesticated by Hellhound-Hell War Wolf, and a strong and brave barbarian, combined with each other to form a terrible arm.

As a fighting race, the barbarians are intrepid and fearless, covered with strong tendons. Their mount \*\*\*\* war wolf is also a strong and violent dog with full muscles and explosive power.

Such a combination, once charged on the battlefield, often has extremely terrible destructive power.

However, it is not cheap to raise such a rare armament. In this barren territory, the deluded lord has been working painstakingly for more than ten years, and he has domesticated such a 100-person wolf cavalry for a long time.

Don't underestimate this 100-man Wolf Cavalry, the captain of the team is a half-step S-level barbarian warrior, the other nine team leaders all have A-level standards, and the rest are all B + - level strength.

Coupled with a beast mount that also has B-level strength, such a team launched a charge on the ground, and the kind of momentum can be sturdy and tight, even Wang Yan was amazed.

In addition, the deceived lord who yanked the plucked hair, and also spent a huge amount of money on each wolf cavalry, equipped with a heavy crossbow, hinges, trapping nets, and a full-length machete with one person long.

It is said that this set of equipment is still the standard for the barbarian wolf cavalry, all of which use the unique metal of hell-purgatory steel.

Although this set of equipment looks very savage and rough, once it is cast in the hands of a trained wolf cavalry, whether it is a large creature, a flying target, or even an S-level legendary lord, they may not be able to escape their Hunt.

This is also the card used to defend one's territory after becoming a lord. Of course, this hundred-man wolf cavalry is now Wang Yan's, and Wang Yan is very satisfied with it.

In addition, his powerful battle brought the ancient Flame Devil Bella Rocca to the \*\*\*\* and brought him a lot of surprises.

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"Roar!"

The ancient Flame Demon stepping on the Yanhu Lake shouted, and the elemental monsters gathered around him all began to line up in groups, then grabbed the semi-solidified magma and wiped it on their bodies.

It didn't take long for the magma to solidify and wrap it around the monsters like an armor. Some humanoid monsters, wrapped in magma armor, look somewhat similar to the ancient Flame Demon.

These elemental monsters are in themselves the elemental life forms of the hellfire elements condensed in this lava lake. Therefore, not only will magma not harm them, but to give them not very strong body, increase a certain defense.

The changes brought about by the ancient flame demons are much more than that.

After commanding and strengthening the life of a large number of elements around, the ancient Flame Demon extended his big hand, took out a magma from the lava lake, held it in both hands, and after a period of flames rose, then thrown it out, it was a brand new element life- Magma monster!

This kind of magma has C-level strength. It is about one person tall. His muscles are composed of semi-solidified lava. It seems that his IQ is not high, but fortunately, Kong Wu is powerful and very strong.

"Awesome! Lao Bei, can you actually create something?" Wang Yan couldn't help but exclaim.

Ancient Yan Demon can control fire elemental creatures, Wang Yan is not strange at all, but watching it create an elemental life with his own eyes, it will be different. No wonder that many indigenous peoples on the earth used it as a \*\*\*\* in mythology to worship. This anti-sky skill is so amazing to display.

"Hehe, hehe." The ancient Yanmo was praised and smiled rudely.

Then grabbed another handful of magma, after a round of transformation, after throwing it out again, this time it was four magma monsters.

However, these four magma monsters are obviously one size smaller, only have D-level strength, and their overall anger is much lower.

"Lao Bei, besides the low-level magma monsters, what else can you do?" Wang Yan asked aloud.

At present, it can be seen that under normal circumstances, the Ancient Flame Demon can create a C-level element monster at a time. If you want to create more than one element monster at a time, the strength of the element monster will decrease accordingly.

"Lao Bei, you can make a lot." The ancient Yan Mo replied roughly, then pointed to Wang Yan's mount, leaned over and took another handful of magma, and began to transform again.

This time the ancient Yanmo was significantly more involved, and the production time was extended several times.

After a while, the ancient flame demon palms opened, and a \*\*\*\* war wolf composed entirely of lava appeared in front of people.

This \*\*\*\* war wolf, except that its body is composed of lava, is no different from Wang Yan's mount. Even the saddle and chain on the back of the war wolf are exactly the same, and even the strength has reached level B!

"Lao Bei, why haven't you found out before that you are full of artistic cells!"

Wang Yan has opened his eyes. This lava war wolf is like 3D printing and it is copied in all directions. The flaming lava body is obviously more powerful and domineering.

With interest, he simply changed his mount and rode on the lava wolf created by the flame demon for him.

The discovery of the lava warwolf may be because it is composed of flame elements, and it still communicates with his mind, and there are almost no obstacles to manipulation. This brings the advantage of control far beyond ordinary \*\*\*\* warwolves.

Wang Yan was very satisfied with this. He manipulated the lava war wolf on the spot, jumped around, and checked it carefully.

Wang Yan played over there, but the surrounding confusion and the barbarian soldiers were stunned.

Their eyes widened, their jaws wide open, and they were horrified.

Summoning elemental spirits is a skill that almost most purgatory demon clan can perform, even human magicians can easily complete it. But that kind of elemental spirit is just a puppet tool where elements temporarily condense.

These are all fake, but this ancient flame demon created a low-level elemental life!

This is a god, at least it must be close to the most elemental life of the god, only to have the talent ability!

At present, this ancient flame demon can possess this kind of talent and magic power, which is enough to illustrate that the evolutionary starting point of this ancient flame devil is very high, even higher than his \*\*\*\* lord!

If this continues to create an army of elements, will it still be?

Thinking of this, the Lord of Confusion and his barbarian soldiers could not help but sigh in horror. The boss is the boss. Look at this confidence, no wonder that even the semi-god monsters dominated by Yanhu dare to dare.

Growing up like this, I am afraid that the Demigod Demon King cannot stop it.

"Lao Bei, you have done very well, but can you create elemental creatures above level B?" Wang Yan played enough, riding the lava wolf back to the crowd.

He probably already understood the difference between the life created by the ancient Flame Devil and the elemental creatures that grew naturally.

Everyone knows the life that was born in nature, but the life created by the ancient Yanmo is just like the bioman created by using biotechnology in some science fiction works.

Can you say that the created or cloned bioman is not a life? The lava monster created by the ancient Flame Devil is this kind of low-level life created by using elements. If you want to talk about flaws, perhaps this elemental life is not as good as natural creatures, but it is stronger than absolute loyalty. As a soldier for combat, it is better.

"Well ... Yes." The ancient Yanmo heard Wang Yan's inquiry and groaned a little, then nodded and pointed at a subordinate A-class monster who said, "But it needs crystal core."

After listening to it, Wang Yan stretched out the core of the A-level fire element with one hand, and threw it to the ancient Yanmo: "Take it and try it."

With this A-level crystal nucleus, the ancient Yanmo concentrated his energy, and a pair of big hands began to surround the crystal nucleus, condensing a strong elemental force.

It didn't take long for the body of the fire element to begin to grow at a rate visible to the naked eye. After a period of time, the fire element that Wang Yan took out of the crystal nucleus and was killed was resurrected!

The A-level fire element that had died once was scared to death when he opened his eyes. He reached out and touched his body, so he was sure he was alive again.

However, after the ancient flame demon reshaped the body, this A-level fire element body is equivalent to being permanently imprinted, and can never violate the ancient flame demon's order.

"It turns out that I understand."

Wang Yan nodded thoughtfully. Class A creatures, who are masters of the master class on Earth, have already touched the edges of the law. This cannot really be easily created.

However, the inner dan, which is condensed out of the elemental magic object, also known as the crystal nucleus, is the core of the monster, not only the storage of their power, but also the carrier of bloodline genetic information.

The ancient Yanmo took advantage of this and cloned their bodies again. The cloned elemental monsters are the original elemental monsters, but they are not entirely their own.

Because of the manufacture of the ancient flame demon, they have become invisible and become an attachment of the ancient flame demon, a loyal and fearless member of the elemental army under Wang Yan.

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"Retreat in place!"

With one hand, Wang Yan issued an order to stop advancing.

Afterwards, a large number of barbarian soldiers and elemental monsters who had submitted to their subjects immediately stopped and stood by. This made Wang Yan, who led so many horses for the first time, feel a bit more heroic, but what made him more excited was the ancient Yanmo, which brought him a huge surprise.

"Lao Bei, from now on, continue to create elemental life for me, how many resources are needed, even if you find me to get it."

Wang Yan drove the lava war wolf to mount a rock, and when he looked around, he even had an orderly army in the invisible! This made his blood boil a little.

Originally, in order to protect the plane base station, he planned to use the elite soldiers, plus some tricks, to kill the Yanhu master. But now there is the Ancient Flame Demon, the top demon of this flame element, can completely dominate this Yan Lake, and even with time, he can even dominate the side and seek more!

Of course, this elemental creation is not without any restrictions.

For example, a fire elemental creature of the Grandmaster level above A level, there is no way to create it out of thin air based on the ancient Flame Demon. The crystal nucleus of the A-level fire element is needed, and then the genetic information of the blood vein gene in the crystal nucleus is used to clone a class A elemental creature.

In addition to that, it also consumes a lot of own energy.

According to Wang Yan's later conversations with the ancient Yanmo, without additional power, the ancient Yanmo can reshape a dozen A-level fire elemental lives a day.

If it is a B-class lava monster, the ancient Flame Devil can make more than fifty a day. For Class C lava monsters, two or three hundred can be made. D-level is more, but the D-level fire element is too fragile to be considered by Wang Yan.

This is the production output of the Ancient Flame Demon without additional supplies.

At present, everyone is in the endless Chilian Lake, and the endless flame element can be used by the ancient flame demon. In addition, Wang Yan and his men can provide a large amount of fire pulp and A-level fire element crystal core and other supplies The output can be doubled!

If you follow this full supply and manufacture, it will not take long to create an elemental army composed entirely of lava monsters!

"Hurry, what are you still doing in a hurry? Don't go to help the boss to find mineral deposits, find the flame?"

The deluded lord naturally understood the boss 's thoughts, and immediately shouted at his own group of people, "Do I have to teach this little thing? Remember, when you encounter elemental monsters, you will be brought back together!"

At this time, he had already felt the horror of this ancient flame demon, especially when he thought that once this lava monster formed a scale and the scene was densely covered with land, his scalp would be numb.

Perhaps the strength of these lava monsters is not high, but once the scale is formed, a very terrifying monster sea will be formed. His legendary \*\*\*\* lord ca n't stop it at all.

Fortunately, he is also the eldest brother's younger brother. He doesn't need to be an enemy of this ancient flame demon, and the boss is powerful.

Thinking of here he could not help but breathe a sigh of relief. With his big hand, a hundred wolf cavalry and two hundred barbarian soldiers in front of him immediately patted their horses and whistled out to find resources.

"Master, Meier also went back to find some." The succubus who had been following Wang Yan all the time, smiled at Wang Yan Yingying, and then fluttered his wings, soaring into the sky.

Now that the succubus has reached the S-level, as long as the target is found, not to mention the A-level elemental creatures, even ordinary S-level monsters, it is difficult to resist her spiritual charm.

"Ah, ah! Do n't you make a monster when you are stupid? I do n't need this kind of low-level ants to fight when I was a strong DPS. Uh, ah ... I mean this little monster, sometimes Very useful ... "

The three-legged Jinwu was originally hovering in the air, disdainful about the work of the errands, and was planning to take the opportunity to lazily slip away. As a result, he turned to Wang Yan's despised eyes as soon as he turned around, and his neck shrank, and he laughed, "Boss, you are This is waiting, I will go catch a few senior monsters."

After all, one roundabout flew to the other direction.

Wang Yan's face was sweaty, and this cheap three-legged Jinwu, really gave a good face to heaven.

Seeing the coefficients flying far away, he turned to look at the ancient Yanmon in Yanhu and said, "Lao Bei is taking advantage of some more lava monsters now. Let's stay away from the Yanhu master, but a few days away, the opponent will fight at any time Come to the door. "

The prince of the lake \*\*\*\* of the demi-level has already been provoked by himself, maybe he has already summoned the horses and is on the way to the attack. Now the ancient Flame Demon can make more lava monsters, which will undoubtedly increase his combat effectiveness.

"Oh!" There were not many ancient Yanmo words. After whispering, he immediately set about creating a lava monster.

If you have an A-level crystal nucleus in your hand, you will create an A-level elemental monster. If you don't, you will start to create a B-level lava monster. As for the occasional S-level nucleus, you will basically devour it as nutrients.

This is because S-level high-level life forms have been partially integrated with the laws of heaven and earth, making it difficult to clone and consume, and consume a lot of money. Can't Wang Yan take the risk of draining the powers of the ancient flame demons and clone an ordinary S-class monster that may not be useful?

This is too much to lose.

. . .

A little bit of time passed, when Wang Yan led a group of younger brothers in the central part of Chilian Lake, where he kept his eyes hidden and ambushed on the spot.

As far as the plane of the earth, the Huaxia Rune Science and Technology Research Institute welcomed an old acquaintance who came from afar and was quite emotional.

"Master Dean, calm down! The doctor said that your blood pressure is a bit high now!"

A chubby little fat man, chasing breathlessly after an old magician wearing a gorgeous robe, hurriedly entered the office of Dean Yunzhi.

This little fat man is the student of the Starry Academy, Bob, who once fought with the son of the flames at the Starry Academy against the banshee banshee, and then followed Delia to the China Superpower Academy and became an international student.

Now I heard that the Dean of his own college, Master Emmons is coming to the China Academy of Superpowers, and he volunteered to meet him. The result was good, and I encountered a major event at once.

Now the old magician who walked quickly in front is naturally the dean of the Starry Academy Emmons.

"What blood pressure is not blood pressure? My baby granddaughter is gone. Who cares about blood pressure?"

Emmons' anxious beard was almost upturned. After entering the office, he walked straight to Yunzhi and said anxiously, "Come on, help me contact Wang Yan, the son of flames!"

"Mr. Emmons, your granddaughter is gone. What are you looking for Wang Yan?" Dean Yun Zhi raised his head casually, glanced at Emmons, and slowly replied, "Wang Yan is performing a state-level confidential task, even It 's your old request, and I ca n't agree."

She is doing big things for Wang Yan now. Where can I find a granddaughter with this rude old magician?

"Ah!" Emmons stomped anxiously and sighed heavily, "I, my granddaughter abducted the Son of Flame!"

After Yun Zhi heard his head dizzy, he immediately burst a swear in his heart.

"Isn't it? The son of flame, he is in hell, can he take your granddaughter away?"

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1256

Dean Yun Zhi exclaimed, and almost didn't excite Emmons' tears.

He also wanted to know how the Son of Flame was in hell, so he abducted his granddaughter. The key to this topic is really hurting the old man's heart.

Even the little fat Bob who served the dean was shocked.

His idol, the son of flame, actually has this kind of operation? Can he abduct Mr. Lydia in hell?

"Although this is the case, but ..." Dean Yun Zhi was a bit difficult.

According to regulations, even Emmons can't touch the child of flames at this time, but this thing is a bit sudden, especially that Wang Yan, how did he take his baby granddaughter to hell?

Is this skill too big?

Just then, a young female voice came from behind Emmons.

"Chief Yun Zhi, we really need to contact the son of flames."

It turned out that the slim woman who came from outside the door was Wang Yan's current boss, Linghu Yaojue, the head of Huahai City Branch.

Linghu Yaojue took the steps of Humei. Although her breath was full, the natural charm of the fox tribe made her show a pre-natural feminine charm in the cold temperament.

"Mr. Emmons, please sit down first, and Yun and I will stop talking about it." Linghu Yaojue motioned to Emmons to sit first, and the little fat Bob quickly stepped forward to help.

Emmons, the dean of the Starry Sky Academy, and the president of the Super League, also sold Linghu Yaojue's face, pressed down anxiously, and sat down at the desk.

Linghu Yaojue simply stood between the two, and briefly explained the whole story, including Emmons anxious, or notified the general director Han Hongbo according to the procedure, Han Hongbo therefore ordered Hu Yaojue to receive treatment, etc. .

After all, Emmons, the president of the earth superpower community, is more or less a great person with great esteem. His Star Academy is also a joint running unit of the China Superpower Academy. His granddaughter is indeed a big event.

"This ... things might be a little difficult to handle." Yun Zhi finished listening, holding his forehead, and looked awkward.

"What's difficult?" Emmons said anxiously. "Don't you have established a plane communication base station? You only need to help me contact Wang Yan and let me tell him a few words."

In order to show that he was really just looking for his granddaughter, Emmons also added: "My conversation with him will never involve a little bit of the confidentiality of your plane action. I just

want to please the Son of Flame to help him find Lidi. Ya, as long as he can ensure Lydia 's safety, it 's enough."

Speaking of which, Emmons sighed for a while again, quite a sense of helplessness of being an elder.

"Mr. Emmons, I understand what you mean, it's just ... this matter is really a bit difficult now ..." Yun Zhi's face was a little complicated, and he said again, "The Son of Flame is currently not within the scope of the base station."

"Son of Flame is not here?" Emmons asked in surprise. "He is not within the base station, where did he go?"

Yun Zhidai frowned slightly, and said helplessly: "He got in touch with a demigod monster and is taking someone to make an appointment with the demigod."

"Why, what?"

Emmons' eyes were almost staring, "You, what are you talking about? The child of flames led someone to fight a demon demon?"

Linghu Yaojue, who was standing on the side, was also dumbfounded, and looked at Yunzhi's eyes full of disbelief.

Wang Yan was so clever on weekdays, and now sneaking into hell, how dare he slammed into a semi-god-level monster on someone else's site?

"Hiss ... The son of flame is indeed my idol, that's demigod ..." Little fat Bob, a cold sweat on his forehead, demigod in the earth world, that is the existence of myth and legend. Today 's son of flames, it 's too scary to say that it 's beating!

At this moment, the little fat man could not talk more. He patted his chest carefully, and the world these big men were in contact with was far beyond his imagination. He was fortunate enough to listen.

"Yes, according to the time estimate, I am afraid that there is a fight now. This matter is a long story. At present, I have only reported to Director General Han." Yun Zhi raised her finger and rubbed her forehead. For the task of plane exploration, her pressure began to rise linearly.

"This, this guy ..." Linghu Yaojue was speechless for a while, why is this Wang Yan so brave? Isn't he afraid of going overboard?

But when I thought about it, I still advised Emmons, "With Wang Yan's current strength and equipment, he may not be able to make two moves with the demigod monster. Besides, with his personality, he will never fight a battle that is not sure. Even if he is not the opponent of the monster, there is no problem in retreating. "

The fat boy Bob nodded again and again, the son of the flame wave is a little bit, but the powerful strength, he Bob has seen it with his own eyes.

"If you use that boy's personality, you won't easily lose money." Emmons's face softened slightly. Now he doesn't worry about the safety of the child of flames. Even if he meets that boy, even the ancient dragon will probably be pushed down Wisp of beard.

In short, the child of flame is safe, so the chance of finding his baby granddaughter is greatly increased. Just before this? Can his granddaughter Lydia survive safely until then?

Thinking of this, Emmons hung up again, worried and asked: "President Yun Zhi, can you tell the general situation of the \*\*\*\* world? Such as the strength level of the \*\*\*\* creatures, etc., I am really worried about my granddaughter Lidi Asia. "

"I can understand your mood, but the world of \*\*\*\* is indeed a very terrible place. Maybe everyone except the son of flames will die in the past."

Dean Yun Zhi was sitting precariously and replied seriously, "According to the information I have collected at present, the level of \*\*\*\* creatures is a lot higher than ours!"

"In one of our Chinese sayings, the guru is as many as dogs, and legends are everywhere. Demon kings of demigod level are more numerous, and it is currently difficult to count. And the environment there is very harsh, but the elemental concentration is far beyond our earth It 's more than several times. This may be the main reason for the evolution of such high-intensity organisms.

"At present, Wang Yan's area is in the hostile forces of our earth, the demon \*\*\*\* Satan's purgatory."

Dean Yun Zhi said that Emmons's heart was getting colder. Even if only a small area was discovered at present, it was extremely dangerous. How could his granddaughter have the courage to chase after the Son of Flame to that kind of place? Isn't this death?

What if the silly girl had three long and two short, leaving him as an old man?

"Emmons, don't worry about it now. I believe that when we contact the son of flame, he will be a person and will find a way to find your granddaughter and ensure her safety."

Linghu Yaojue kindly persuaded him, then glanced at Dean Yunzhi, and said, "Besides, we decided to give you a confidential priority first, as determined above."

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1257

"What's the secret?" Emmons looked at Linghu Yaojue and Yunzhi curiously.

"This is how things are."

Under the instruction of Linghu Yaojue, Dean Yunzhi informed Emmons of Wang Yan's discovery of the relics of the starry sky god, the secret of the almost bloodless evolution of blood.

After all, this is also regarded as a relic of the ancestors of the Starry Sky Academy. In the future, it also needs to be jointly studied with Emmons, the great magician.

Emmons couldn't help but feel a bit of joy in hearing this news. It seems that the news that Lydia got was true. At that time, the old man of the starry sky \*\*\*\* did break the void, went to the plane of hell, and left a lot there. Relics.

In addition, the National African Affairs Bureau is willing to share this secret, and at the same time invites Emmons to jointly develop research, and the ownership of the relics belongs to the Starry Sky Academy. The China National African Affairs Bureau only requires technical sharing.

He was very touched by this point, and he immediately promised to lead all outstanding magicians and work with the China National Bureau of African Affairs to contribute to all mankind.

It's just that her granddaughter Lydia, who still has no news at the moment, makes him careless, frowning, and has no thoughts.

"Mr. Emmons, please relax, and all we can do now is wait." As the overseas reception of the State Administration of African Affairs, Linghu Yaojue kindly comforted.

Emmons nodded and sighed long.

Now that he has lost the tears of the starry sky, he cannot start the teleportation circle. The installation of the Rune Research Institute of the National African Bureau is also cooling down. Other organizations are not devoted to the study of space traversal, even if those few large organizations are involved, But none of them can reach this level of plane transmission. So he can't even go to \*\*\*\* now, he can only wait for what he can do.

"No, Mr. Emmons, we cannot waste precious time in waiting. I heard that your college has the space transmission technology at the top of the world. If you can share your core technology with I, I believe that with my rune technology, I can help you find your granddaughter faster. "

Yun Zhi calmly pushed the spectacle frame on the bridge of her nose calmly, and in her beautiful and intellectual eyes, a sly color flashed clearly.

Emmons sitting in front of him suddenly froze.

This is the starting price? This is clearly the starting price! What happened to this colleague of the Son of Flame? Is it because Chengdu has been infected by him and has become such a pit?

That is the core secret of their Star Academy, which has accumulated over thousands of years. How can it be given?

However, Dean Yun Zhi sitting in front of him, his expression did not fluctuate at all, as if the request she had just said was normal.

"Okay!" Emmons gritted his teeth. After a sigh, he promised, "I am willing to share our ancient space secrets with the China National African Bureau, but you must help me contact the flame Son, please ask him to protect my granddaughter! "

"One word is settled, we will do everything we can to ensure the safety of your granddaughter." Yun Zhizui raised his mouth and immediately stood up and shook hands respectfully with Emmons.

Emmons maintains the demeanor of the dean and the president of the Super League on the surface, and his heart is actually already miserable.

They all blame the abominable child of flame. Since he met this bastard, his life has been gloomy, and he has almost lost all the inheritance left by the ancestors of the college.

If the relics of the starry sky \*\*\*\* cannot be brought back as compensation, then he really has no face in the future to face the ancestors of the college.

. . .

"Oh! Ouch!"

As far as the plane of hell, the sky above Chilian Huze, hovering around the three-legged golden black, suddenly issued a sharp shout, "Boss! I see them, they are coming!"

On the ground, Wang Yan rode looking behind the lava war wolf. At the end of the line of sight, the border between the Yanhu Lake and the sky was already red. It was like a fire was burning. .

"Come on well." Wang Yan snorted with one arm, "Ready to fight!"

Only listening to a series of uniform sounds, Wang Yan pulled up a large army in a short time, immediately guarded behind him, ready to go.

He led the team in the middle of Chilian Huze, where he stayed for two days.

In these two days, he and a group of young men concentrated on providing resources for the ancient Flame Demon and making a large number of lava monsters. As of now, the number of lava monsters made by the ancient Flame Devil and the wild monsters subdued by all parties have been added together.

As the main fighting force, the B-level elemental monsters have reached more than 200, and the C-level D-level low-level element monsters have a total of five or six hundred, in addition to the A-level guru-level elements reshaped by the ancient Yanmo. Strange, there are as many as five!

Such an army of fire elemental monsters directly under the command of the ancient Flame Demon, in this lake of lava, absolutely possesses the terrible combat power of the dominant side.

Coupled with the same sorrowful lords who are also not weak in the legendary level, they also command a hundred-man wolf cavalry and an elite barbarian guard of two hundred people, so that the two teams are merged together to attack a small town!

Not only that, Wang Yan also has a three-legged golden Wu who was once known as the sun god, and a superb succubus, plus Wang Yan himself, such a thousand-person army jointly led by five top legendary strongmen Not to mention the last demigod and its vassal wild monsters, even if he is the father of Chi Chi, his father, Chi Lian, Wang Yan has the confidence to fight.

Of course, the regular army of purgatory commanded by the Red Refining Demon King is far from the master of the Yan Lake, and its vassal wild monsters can compare. Wang Yan really wanted to face the Red Demon King with such a few hands, then he could only change the victory target to the whole body and retreat.

As for the Yanhu ruler, why are they just now attacking with his men? That is because the area of Chilian Lake is extremely wide.

The plane of \*\*\*\* is a huge world. When Wang Yan first arrived, it is still impossible to estimate how many times \*\*\*\* is the earth. However, the area of this red lake is preliminary estimated to be at least as large as one or two provinces of China.

Huze is not entirely magma. More areas are composed of semi-solidified lava and rugged mountain and gully.

An old monster, such as the master of the Yanhu Lake, who has become a fine old man, will not easily leave his own nest, plus it has already passed the surrounding fire elements, and found that Wang Yan's group is crowded and will not act rashly.

It's like Wang Yan won't fly to his nest easily. He will die in vain. No one will attack the enemy with no confidence without confidence.

In addition, as early as the ancient Yan Mo roared to it, an important message has been delivered, that is: you deflated, wait for me in the old nest, our boss will take someone to beat you!

As a result, the two sides began to convene men and women to advance in the Yanhu Lake.

Until this moment, the entire Chilian Huze atmosphere was instantly lit.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1258

"Ah! A lot of wild monsters, the \*\*\*\* is so excited! Ay!"

The three-legged Jinwu seems to recall the past that followed Vulcan Zhurong and fought against the void. It may not be possible to remember the specific events, but the heroic feeling of fighting on the battlefield is once again lingering in its mind.

It shouted and hovered high in the sky, its shape was long, and it recovered to a giant body with a length of a few feet in a few times. Ao Xiang was in the sky like an ancient beast that came through the wilderness. The majestic and powerful pressure deeply shocked everyone below, the elemental creatures covered by the shadows of its wings.

"Oh!"

Under the three-legged Jinwu, the ancient Flame Demon resembled a towering mountain, slowly rising up and roaring upward. The bursts of waves were like magnificent and magnificent waves spreading out of the water waves.

Under this mighty and mighty momentum, all the elemental monsters are like chicken blood, spread their teeth, crow and roar, as if they will rush to fight with a single order, even without their lives.

Even the lord of the Red Confusion, the elite of the three hundred barbarians and the one hundred purgatory war wolves, seemed to be infected, the blood became boiling, followed by eager to try, shouted again and again.

This kind of passionate situation is naturally related to the three-legged Jinwu and the ancient Yanmo.

The two of them were born from the initial fire in the ancient times of the earth. It can be said that in the ancient times of the earth, only the fire elemental gods with the highest rank under the fire god. At this moment, they once again acted side by side as the main force, and the turbulent weather that burst out from this, naturally was the passion of the friendly forces and the enemy's fear!

really.

The wild monsters that came from far away also felt the powerful momentum emanating from the three-legged Jinwu and the ancient Yanmo, and sent out a riot.

However, there are indeed too many of them. Wang Yan looked around, and at least thousands of them could be seen. If the D-level or below is used, almost all elemental elves and monsters used as a sufficient number can be counted. The total number is probably close to ten thousand!

Such a dense wild monster spread on the ground, the single visual effect is very scary. In addition, among the herds, there are A-level and even S-level senior creatures sitting in the town, and the riots caused by the previous quelling were quickly subsided. And these chaotic and ferocious beasts are running all the way on Yanhu Lake, and they are constantly approaching Wang Yan.

"As a monster, the power of the Yan Lake Master here is really huge." Wang Yan looked up and sneered. The Yan Lake Master could pull out so many monsters, which really surprised him.

But it 's right to think about it. Old monsters such as Yanhu dominate here for so long, and they are bound to conquer other low-level life and serve as their own servants. Now that so many elemental monsters can be brought out, it is enough to show that Yanhu dominates this demigod-level monster, and indeed has a very strong strength. It also shows that this lava lake is rich in resources and resources.

Of course, Wang Yan also became more interested in occupying here.

"This, so many ..." The lord, who had always been cautious and cautious, wiped a cold sweat on his forehead.

If according to his usual temperament, seeing so many monsters, he would definitely leave without turning around. But at this time, following the boss Wang Yan, and the opponent standing in front of him, the awe-inspiring look made him \*\*\*\* and excited.

He grasped the giant battle axe in his hand, and said aggressively: "I am afraid that it is a bird, it is a group of black people, and will follow this lord and cut them all!"

"Ao! Ao!"

With his lord as the leader, a group of elite barbaric soldiers all roared with excitement and echoed one after another. These barbarians themselves are a kind of fighting race that has been conquered and used for battle. There is a hunger for battle in their bones. At this time, they are well equipped and the boss is powerful.

"Xiao Chi, am I am very ambitious, that kind of thing is the two-headed giant you have beheaded?" Wang Yan said, looking at the herd.

The wild monsters rushing at this time are already closer. With legendary level eyesight, it can be clearly seen that there are two huge humanoid monsters like hills in the dense herd, which are walking towards them in a cumbersome step.

These two monsters are huge, with thick skin and thick flesh, and a fat and bloated body with two ugly heads.

If Wang Yan did not guess wrong, this ugly monster is a two-headed giant with power comparable to a dragon in hell!

It is not only these two two-headed giants that have reached the legendary level. Among the wild monsters rushing in, Wang Yan suddenly found that a fire snake like a snake is not a snake, and a flame like a lizard is ugly like a bipedal dragon.

All four monsters have reached the legendary level, the momentum is very strong, very fierce.

However, Wang Yan didn't find the legendary Yanhu master. It seems that the old demon \*\*\*\* monster is lurking somewhere, secretly peeping at them.

"Looking back at the boss, the younger brother killed one." Lord Chew quickly stepped forward and replied, "Although they are strong, but they are not so good here." He also pointed his finger to his head, and his expression was full of expression. Complacent.

After listening, Wang Yan nodded: "Well, you will kill one later."

The confusing lord's head fainted, almost not crying.

At that time when he beheaded the two-headed giant on the Yanhu side, he took a group of younger brothers with many people. Now the situation is just the opposite. The other party is in a huge herd, and there are two powerful two-headed giants!

In such a severe situation, let him rushed in and hacked and killed a two-headed giant? Are you kidding me?

"I didn't let you rush in to kill." Wang Yan stared at him silently. It seemed to confuse this guy. In addition to being cunning, his IQ was not too high, but it was good enough to be obedient.

"According to the original plan, cut them out and kill them one by one!"

Wang Yan controlled the lava war wolf, jumped on a giant rock, waved with one hand, sneered coldly, "Go!"

"Wow!"

Lord Chew immediately urged the mount and held up the battle axe: "Follow me!"

Hundreds of wolf cavalry immediately followed the \*\*\*\* lord, hula la separated from the team, and flew to the side.

Wang Yan personally led the remaining team of 1,000 people, facing the wild monsters that rushed constantly. The two sides were fierce and fierce. As the two teams approached, the moment when the collision was about to happen, the wolf cavalry who detached suddenly killed back. The wolf cavalry, not too many in number, led by the confusing lord, raised their rough and ugly knives, just like a hot knife, and cut into the butter! "Oh!" A series of screams and shouts. The group of wild monsters, which had originally opened their teeth and danced their claws, rushed forward in a fierce wildness, and made a mess. The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1259 "Well done!" The corner of Wang Yan's mouth slightly raised. He had seen the combat ability of this barbarian wolf cavalry. The Hell War Wolf domesticated by the Hell Dog is tall and fierce, full of explosive power. Not to mention, those barbarian soldiers who have been carefully selected also have extremely high

combat power. Especially the weapons in their hands are far superior to the ordinary iron and steel that they usually see. After blessing energy, they can instantly release fierce sword gas of tens of

meters or even tens of meters.

Especially in the state of \*\*\*\* war wolf charge, even if a heavy tank is blocked in front, it will be cut in half by a knife!

In front of these low-level monsters who only rely on brute force and instinct to fight, where can they stop the collective charge of hundreds of wolf cavalry under the leadership of Scarlet Lord?

With only one face-to-face, hundreds of red knives slashed across the air, and immediately there were two or three hundred low-level wild monsters. The monsters below D level are even worse. They have no chance of even evading. They are directly trampled into the mud by the fierce claws of Hell War Wolf.

Hundreds of wolf cavalry under the leadership of the Confusing Lord, Cui Gula crushed along the way, and separated thousands of enemies from nearly ten thousand wild monsters.

Then the Lord of Confusion led his wolf cavalry, and quickly moved away.

Thousands of enemies separated will be miserable in the end. This unprepared group of elemental monsters was immediately brutally hit by the ancient Flame Demon and his lava army.

The invincible ancient flame demon, a foot down, the death and injury is a large piece. The lava monster that followed it charged like a boulder truck hitting at full speed, and instantly killed them a lot.

In just a few interviews, nearly a thousand enemies have been annihilated by force!

At this point, the battle was only one round, and the Yanhu dominant party suffered heavy losses.

The remaining wild monsters immediately screamed in confusion. The strange roar of "Woo, Woo" continued to sound, endlessly.

They are all wild beasts or elemental monsters assembled together. Where is the discipline?

At this time, one part wanted to chase down the wolf cavalry, the other part was forced to fight the lava monster led by the ancient flame demon, and the other part, because there was no clear command, mixed in the herd, did not know what to do, and saw ancient inflammation The demon rushed face to face, turned around and started running.

In short, the forces of the two sides finally forcibly collided together at this moment, and the whole area was like boiling water in the same pot.

However, it can be clearly seen that the team under Wang Yan is like a splash of red ink, which is constantly eroding towards the chaotic wild monsters.

Although the number of wild monsters under the control of Yanhu is large, but lacks effective command, it is completely scattered. It is not an opponent of many powerful soldiers under Wang Yan.

According to the current situation, their failure and collapse are only a matter of time.

"Hahaha, cool! This lord has never been so cool!"

The deceived lord with an axe directly split the head of a Class A fire lizard in front of him, splitting his head in half!

The fire lizard is like a small truck head, flying up in the air, blood is like pouring rain, splashing everywhere!

"No roar!" Hell Warrior sat down and charged and screamed across him. In this way, a hundred wolf cavalry behind him followed him again and rushed out of the wild monster group. The \*\*\*\* scene in front of them fluttered with excitement.

Because a large number of wild monsters on the ground are like a fat cake, and they are a knife that cuts the cake.

As they entered and exited, one piece after another, the enemies were cut out by them, and fell into the mouth of the army led by Wang Yan's protagonist, and were constantly swallowed and destroyed.

This high-efficiency combat efficiency of hand-to-hand combat has made the confusing lords and wolf cavalry who have never experienced such tactics feel the unprecedented pleasure of war. It also made the boss Wang Yan's position in their minds so high that they couldn't be increased.

however.
At this moment, a majestic roar came suddenly from behind them!
"Awow! Dead!"
This is a standard hell, and at the same time, a strong sense of threat rushed towards the back of the head.
Scared of tight pores, he quickly drove the **** war wolf, riding the wolf behind him, and scattered to avoid.
Just listen to the "bang" loud noise!
Feeling sturdy lava ground beneath his feet, he jumped violently, slamming him and his mount, and flew more than half a meter high.
After he had stabilized his horse again, he looked back and his scalp tingled for a while.
A giant wooden stick like a colonnade was fiercely in his original position. The solid ground formed by the cooling of the lava was stunned by a stick, and a shocking wide ravine was smashed.
Two wolf cavalry who failed to dodge were also turned upside down by Yu Jinchong's people, and their lives were unknown.
"Two-headed giant!" The Confusing Lord took a breath.
Moreover, more than one giant had come, and the two two-headed giants in the herd rushed towards him at the moment.
Is it too wavey? How did they attract the terrifying monsters that these two dragons were afraid of when they saw them?

The confusing Lord burst into a madness. Although he should come back, he did not expect to attract two? A two-headed giant, he can still deal with it. If the two come together, wouldn't he want to be double-played by the opponent in turn, torn to death?

But since the boss has orders, even if he is daring, he has to do it.

"You continue to carry out the boss's plan!" Chi Dao waved with one hand and handed the Hundred Wolf Cavalry to a half-step S-level squad leader to let him continue his tactics.

Then he turned his mount and shouted back: "Grandson!" Then he turned and began to run in the other direction. There was quite a vicissitudes of strength that the strong man could never return.

"Slaughter you!"

The two-headed giant scolded harshly, lifted up a large wooden stick, and chased behind the confusing lord. Another two-headed giant also followed behind him, chasing all the way.

Although this strange humanoid monster can communicate in language, its IQ is not very high. This can be seen from the weapon in their hands.

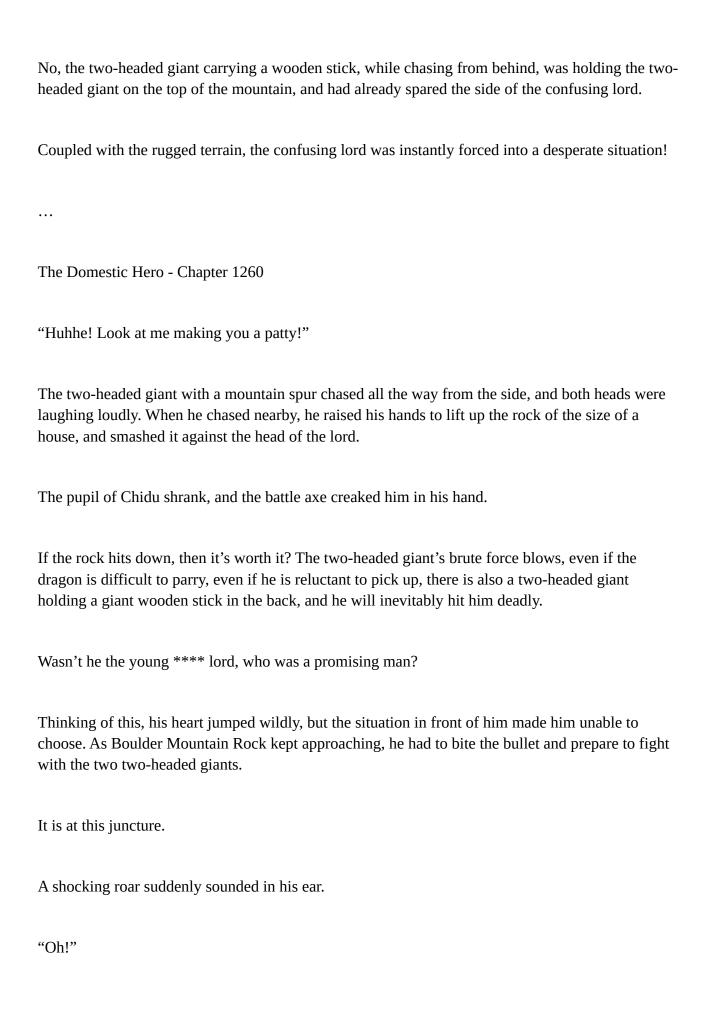
The two-headed giant chasing ahead, the giant wooden stick in his hand, is obviously an ancient giant wood uprooted, and the wood is very close and heavy, and looks heavier than steel.

The two-headed giant chasing behind seemed to break off a mountain apex directly from a mountain. The rock-like boulder the size of a small hut was just lifted up in his hand by him, as if he had lifted a large hammer, which was visually terrifying and full of power.

"Mother, I am confusing the lord to sacrifice today!"

The Lord of Confusion led two legendary two-headed giants out of the distance, which reduced the pressure for Wang Yan's mixed army. But when he ran, his situation became more urgent.

Although the \*\*\*\* war wolf runs fast, the giant body of the two-headed giant is only one size smaller than the ancient flame demon. That step can be taken and it can reach a \*\*\*\* war wolf run a dozen steps.



Then I saw a lava monster taller and more powerful than the two-headed giant in front of him. He stepped over the side of it and waved a huge fist comparable to the mountains and rivers. A punch hit the face of the two-headed giant.

"boom!"

The two-headed giant who carried the mountain peak, one of his heads howling continually, with a huge and fat body, stumbled backwards under a strong impact, and then collapsed like a mountain.

Ancient Flame Devil Bella Roca!

The confusing lord is ecstatic, there is an ancient monster of this level to assist, what is he afraid of?

Immediately urging the mount, insulting and taunting again, led to the two-headed giant carrying a stick behind him, chasing him away.

In situ, the ancient Flame Demon after hitting his hand, stepped forward and stomped on the chest of the two-headed giant who fell to the ground.

The two-headed giant wailed again, and the solidified magma rock beneath him immediately collapsed, and the fiery and viscous magma underneath spewed out like a tide, making him cry out loud.

However, the two-headed giant is a kind of powerful monster. Even if it is stepped on by the ancient flame demon, he still forcibly jumped after a cry of pain, and smashed the mountain peak in his hand on the ancient flame demon's head.

"Boom!"

The mountain crumbled, a stagger of the ancient flame demon smashed, the lava on the head cracked, the scene was quite horrifying.

"Death! Aw!"

The ancient Yanmo was so angry that he was smashed into the blossoming head, and healed quickly at the speed visible to the naked eye. Then, as if he was not injured, he took a step and rushed towards the two-headed giant again.

The two-headed giant was also beaten, and one of his heads had his teeth smashed by the ancient flame demon. At this time, when he stood up again, both heads were angry and their eyes were red as if they were angry. The bear bear rushed towards the ancient flame demon.

"Boom!"

The two fierce monsters of huge size and great strength immediately engaged in a brutal and crazy battle. The terrifying roar, and the air waves caused by the collision, like the waves of a storm, continue to spread around.

the other side.

The two-headed giant who was holding a wooden stick led away from the confusing lord of the main battlefield, and suddenly stopped.

He will mount his ride, yelling arrogantly: "Stupid pig, come and die!"

As the power in the body surged, his already very strong body expanded and pulled up again, and the wings raised behind him immediately flashed a flame pattern, which looked full of vigour and majesty.

At the same time, the scorching flames condensed by the elements of \*\*\*\* fire began to appear from all around his body, just like a vicious and virulent snake, lingering around his body.

He finally no longer has to hide and hide, so his shot is his boxing move, \*\*\*\* fire tide!

"Aw! Eat you!"

The two-headed giant had already burned with anger, holding a giant wooden stick, and slammed towards the Lord of Red Confusion.

It does not care about the little \*\*\*\* demon clan in front of him, what \*\*\*\* fire has caused, only one thing it wants to do now is to smash this purgatory demon clan into meat patties, and then eat it!

"Stupid pig, you know how to eat, and see how your ability cut you!"

The Lord of Confusion spurred his mount, held up his battle axe, and ignited thousands of \*\*\*\* fire waves, just like a flood of flames that led to a burst of embankments, rushing all the way and killing the two-headed giant.

The trembling flames of "La La La" and the shouting and shouting sounds of the wicked people immediately rang in this area.

On this side, two giants with two heads, and the fiery kills of the ancient flame demon and the lord of the Red Confusion.

On the other side, over the battlefield, the flaming two-legged flying dragon has long been inextricably linked to the three-legged golden black.

This two-legged dragon that has dominated the Yanhu Lake and is still alive. Needless to say, the strength of Qiang S-Class is bigger than the three-legged Jin Wu Zhen body.

In addition, it looks like a giant lizard with long bat wings, mouth full of fangs, thick and sharp claws, and there is a scary long tail with barbs hanging behind it. It looks terrible and terrible.

But this bipedal dragon looks terrible, but it is not a real dragon after all.

Speaking of this, this creature is only a distant relative of the true dragon, containing the blood of the dragon family, and the flying lizard of the genus dragon. Compared to a real dragon traveling through space, the difference is not a little bit.

Now that it can grow to a legendary level, it is almost the limit of its own blood, and it is almost impossible to break through again.

But the three-legged Jinwu is different. Before it fell, it was the ancient \*\*\*\* who was on the shoulders of the true dragon. Following the \*\*\*\* of fire, it was born from the initial fire of the earth. The supreme existence under.

Even if it once fell once, it is currently only restored to the legendary level of strength, but its own extremely high quality and anti-sky attributes, it is not a bipedal dragon, this kind of dragon lizard can be compared.

The control of the fire elements alone is also far away from the two-legged dragon.

"Huh! Wow!"

In the high sky, the three-legged Jinwu suddenly flipped dexterously, as if an eagle swooped down, and with a claw, the back of the two-legged dragon was torn open a shocking big mouth.

The blood and crimson red back scales were sprayed and fluttered immediately, so that the two-legged flying dragon "hooked" called out.

It wanted to fight back, but it couldn't keep up with the three-legged Jinwu's dexterous speed, so it had to catch up with it.

However, it never imagined that the three-legged gold Ufa, instead of avoiding this spitting flame, greeted the fire and rushed towards it.

"Haha! Cool, cool!"

The three-legged Jinwu seemed to be in a bath, bathed in flames, and shouted cheaply, "Well, yes! Come on, come on violently!"

"Puff! Cough!"

The bipedal dragon was frightened by the eccentric crow in front of him, and he didn't pant in one breath. He coughed repeatedly with his own flames.

It looked at the three-legged Jinwu in horror, his heart broke open and scolded, this, what the \*\*\*\* is this monster? Actually, take a bath with flames!