

## D. Hero 1261

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1261

“Ah, don’t be stunned, can’t you breathe fire? Come on, keep breathing!”

The three-legged Jinwu did not rush to attack, but shouted sharply and arrogantly on the spot.

The more it hangs in the sky, the more terrified the bipedal dragon will be.

Before meeting this strange bird, this bipedal dragon was very confident. Although it is not a real dragon, it is also the hegemon of the sky in any case. It is full of corrosive high-temperature breath, but it is not a fire elemental life, which can be blocked casually. But the three-legged crow in front of him rushed into the sigh of breath. The result was not only ok, but a bath.

Is this enough? This monster is too scary, how can it fight?

Once the fear rose in the bottom of my heart, the bipedal dragon immediately turned around and fled.

It’s the cunning Warcraft that has been battling in the wild to this day, seeing the wind and rudder, and saving its life, but it is its housekeeping skill.

“Oh, want to escape?”

The three-legged golden black eyes narrowed and smirked, “Ji-Ji-Ji, a tiny reptile, the God will let you see, what is flame!”

Just listening to the sound of “唰” , the three-legged Jinwu jumped down quickly and rushed to the front of the two-legged dragon, a blazing fiery flame spewed out of his mouth!

“Huge!”

The flames rolled up in heat waves, and instantly swallowed the head of the biped dragon.

The high-temperature burning flame far beyond the lava quickly scalded the head scales of this fire-based bipedal dragon, burning red, far beyond the range of this three-footed dragon.

With a painful roar, the two-legged flying dragon, which had been rampant before, fell to the ground as soon as its neck was crooked.

The three-legged golden black has no intention of stopping, and its wings are raised, and the fireballs that are like glazed glass are produced instantly under its wings.

With the wings of the three-legged gold-and-black wing, the solid fireballs are like a laser-guided fixed-point missile, dragging the long tail of flames, and constantly bombing the two-legged dragon.

“Boom!”

The explosion and flames continued, and the three-legged Jinwu’s arrogant yelling sound quickly formed a sharp contrast with the tragic howling of the two-legged flying dragon.

In addition to this, there is also a fierce battle at the center of the battlefield.

Except for the two-headed giant and the two-footed dragon, the other fire dragon, which also has legendary strength, is obviously more cunning.

This fire jelly also doesn’t know how many mixed pedigrees it has. It has a huge body, a dozen feet long, and a body that is thicker than the water tank. It looks like a cobra with bones, but it is all over. The wrinkled red-black scales and thick skin make it look ugly and scary.

Moreover, this fire jiao is as cunning and malicious as its appearance. When the entire battlefield has been chaotically cluttered, it secretly drilled into the underground magma layer, secretly locked Wang Yan, and then quietly approached, trying to kill Wang Yan. hit.

However, it ignores the best succubus around Wang Yan.

When it attacked, it had just emerged, and was flew out by the succubus.

The fire larvae, which fell into the wild monster group, then tried to use the large number of wild monsters around to counter the succubus. As a result, the flying succubus, with a smirk, a powerful charm, instantly enchanted and controlled a large group of elemental monsters around it.

The dense elemental monsters, as if they had taken the wrong medicine, were not afraid of death, and rushed towards the fire jiao.

Although the fire dragon is powerful and fierce, it can be like a big green worm surrounded by ants in a herd controlled by charm. No matter how it twists its body and attacks the surroundings, a large number of elemental monsters continue to pounce on it.

If it is just this group of elemental monsters, it may only make it painful and angry for a while, but do n't forget that the Need Succubus has already chased it.

“Slap! Slap!”

“Aoao ...”

The fascinating and charming succubus, with a smile, whipped lashes and whipped at the fire larvae, who had little avatar.

The whip is full of barbs. When the whip goes down, the back of the fire jelly will inevitably have flesh, and the blood and the scales will fly together. Huo Jiao wailed more than once, but only then did he realize that he had kicked an iron plate that could not be shaken at all.

Soon, the balance of victory on the field has gradually leaned towards Wang Yan.

This is also an unquestionable result. After all, Wang Yan 's men and the wild monsters controlled by force at the Yan Lake are not at the same level. Even if they belong to the legendary class, Wang Yan's men, regardless of bloodline or qualification, are far from these wild monsters.

Even Chi Heu, the \*\*\*\* lord, is a pro-son of a demigod \*\*\*\* demon king. With this innate advantage derived from the blood, how can the barbaric monsters under the control of the Yanhu master be compared?

Coupled with the exquisite tactics arranged by Wang Yan, just after just a few encounters, the entangled wild monsters in Yanhu began to gradually collapse.

At this time, Wang Yan was still stabilizing the center of the large army, and a large number of lava monsters opened the way ahead, and he took two hundred barbarian elite soldiers and advanced all the way.

The two hundred barbarian soldiers have long been infected with the atmosphere of the upcoming victory, and they are all very excited and excited.

They all obeyed Wang Yan's orders, instead of carrying swords and guns to fight, but took out the heavy crossbows on their backs, followed Wang Yan's constant progress, and continuously fired the enemies in front of them.

There are a large number of lava monsters facing the front with hard resistance and protection. Their attack mode has completely formed a pure killing with extremely high efficiency.

Of course, the weapons they use are still made of Hell's unique metal and Hellsteel. One arrow passed, often like a flying rocket, passing through the enemy instantly and bursting.

This special metal material is a special mineral deposit formed by the full crustal movement of the \*\*\*\* world and the penetration of rich elements under the action of a long time.

This metal not only has extremely high strength, but also has extremely good energy compatibility. Elemental or energy creatures can inject their own power into this metal, and then release it in some way to achieve the purpose of attacking the enemy.

The weapons used by barbarian soldiers, such as knives and crossbows, are all cast from this material. After injecting their own energy, the destructive power caused by them is much greater than that they rely on their own brute force or other inferior weapons.

Wang Yan has valued this special metal deposit for a long time. If it is applied to the earth, it will definitely bring great benefits to the earth's superpowers and even superpower technology construction.

And according to Wang Yan's knowledge, when this type of purgatory steel is forged, the element materials mixed into it are different, and it will also bring different properties to the metal.

With this feature, the effect is even greater.

The direction of human evolution on Earth is different from the direction in which Earth creatures pursue their own physical evolution.

The main direction of the evolution of the earth is in the field of science and technology. If the modern rune weapon used by humans on the earth is replaced with this material that can store energy, and the inscriptions and attributes are inscribed in advance, and the energy is stored in advance, then a bullet What is the power and penetration performance? Absolutely far beyond people's imagination!

This is just the power of a bullet. If this material is used on a large scale by the earth, Wang Yan dares to conclude that in the future, the weapons and equipment of the superpowers, as well as the construction of technology, will inevitably be upgraded to a whole large level.

Even the future of the earth will change because of this!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1262

"Boom!"

Suddenly, there was a rumbling noise coming from the underground.

Wang Yan recovered, and found that the solidified lava ground under his feet began to crack and collapse on a large scale, rolling and rolling like waves. At the same time, a very strong sense of crisis suddenly poured into his mind.

He did not dare to have any hesitation, and immediately urged the mount to retreat.

In the next moment, I saw a dagger mouth with sharp teeth interacting, bursting out from below the ground, and the whole ground, along with dozens of lava monsters and elemental creatures fighting above, swallowed all at once!

The scene was like a giant whale out of the water, shocked.

Before and after, in a short time, there was only a huge mouthpiece made of steel and black rock, and fiery lava boiling and rolling under the mouthpiece.

Time seemed to stop, and the battlefield that had been chaotic and fighting was suddenly silent.

There was only magma left under the giant, “Guru, Gulu” tumbling.

The giant mouth swallowed slowly, and a wicked body rose. The terrifying breath emanating from it is as vast as the sea, like a towering mountain, forcibly pressed against the hearts of all living things. Under this almost irresistible pressure, the surrounding creatures have become extremely difficult to even heartbeat.

At the scene, no matter the wild monster group, or Wang Yan’s lava monsters and barbarian soldiers, all of them were shocked by this sudden change.

The wild monsters that had fought and roared at the sight of this huge mouth all looked like ghosts. They curled up and knelt down on the ground, shaking and trembling. They didn’t dare to move.

The lava monsters and the barbarian soldiers on Wang Yan’s side were also as if they were put under great pressure, all of them were panic-stricken and trembling.

Although these lava monsters and barbarian soldiers did not collapse because of their inner fears, almost all lava monsters and barbarian soldiers were stiff and difficult to move. Individuals with poor mental capacity have already swept away in cold sweat, unable to control the whole body and started shaking.

If Wang Yan was not among them, it is estimated that this group of lava monsters and barbarian soldiers might have already collapsed.

This is the horror of Qiangda Demigod! Even if it is just the coercive force exuded at will, it is not the pressure that these lower-level living bodies can bear.

“It seems that the Lord is finally here.”

Wang Yan was standing still and standing still.

With such terrifying power and majesty, it goes without saying that this monster attacked from the ground must be the terrible monster that is as strong as a demigod-the master of Yanhu!

“Boom!”

Unable to hit, Yanhu Master moved his body and slowly protruded his body from the large gap that was bitten by it from the ground.

A huge shadow began to hang over the ground, and the surrounding atmosphere changed into a slaughter.

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, his expression tightened, and he could not help secretly marveling. This Yanhu Master was really a behemoth!

Its body is like a majestic mountain, much larger than Wei Wei's immense ancient demon! And it looks very strange, after climbing out of the magma, it looks like a giant limulus from the deep sea.

Wang Yan found that it was like a scorpion crab, its body was wrapped in a red-black carapace, especially the carapace on the back was the widest and thickest.

At the front end of its body, there are a pair of powerful and powerful pliers. The abdomen has six feet, with long and sharp points, just like a handle scimitar. The tail is more exaggerated, the long tail is a sharp tail sword composed of thick and heavy armor!

It is no exaggeration that this sharp, pointed tail sword is really about to wield and pierce an aircraft carrier like a play. It is really crazy, and the destructive power is beyond everyone's imagination!

“The tiny purgatory demon dare to break into my territory, you are looking for your own way!”





The ground beneath Wang Yan's feet immediately clicked, and the entire area sunk.

In the center of the huge pressure, Wang Yan's expression was the same as before, but all the barbarian soldiers around him were terrified.

This demigod is so strong, his boss, can he really handle it? Angry demigods, won't they even eat them together?

While these barbarian soldiers were terrified, the irritated Yanhu Master bowed his body 100 times larger than Wang Yan, and suddenly roared.

“Roar!”

A wave of turbulence, like a fierce and powerful tsunami, swept away with all his face covered.

While roaring, Yanhu dominates the outer body of the ruddy black carapace, which seems to be siliconized, and immediately reveals the flame patterns that appear and disappear, and the strong breath of Xiao Xiao kills instantly.

The thick fire, like a reddish mist, enveloped its carapace.

The free elements of hellfire in the surrounding air became so restless that even the air itself was trembling and shaking in this roar.

“Huh, wow!”

Wherever the roaring air wave passed, Feisha walked away and Cui Gula died.

As if there is a large invisible hand, all objects are swept away within a distance of nearly a thousand meters in front of the Yan Lake Master.

Whether it is a lava monster, a barbarian soldier, or an elemental monster under its own command, all the blowers are turning their horses, dead, dead. Even Wang Yan stepped off the mount, and the lava war wolf shaped for him by the ancient flame demon was in a violent roaring wave, and it was broken down by the impact, and there was no leftover!

In a short span of time, a huge pit was blown out of the ground.

The sand was all around, Xiao Xiao forced people.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1263

“Yan, the Yanhu Master is here!”

“Hurry away! Woo ...”

“Boss? Why didn’t our boss come out?”

The barbarian soldiers who fled to the side looked back, and they were all terrified and terrified.

The demigod demon king is really terrifying, and his strength is so horrible. With a single roar, he was almost razed to the ground within a kilometer! Can their boss win this level of monsters?

No, in the roaring center, can their boss be safe?

All of them have the courage to fight against a demi-level monster because of this boss Wang Yan. If there is something wrong with the boss, none of their group of soldiers is estimated to be able to walk out of the Yanhu Lake alive.

Thinking of this fact, all the barbarian soldiers looked at the dusty roaring center with heart and soul, all looking forward to it.

The roar is gradually passing, only the sand is still rolling.

Suddenly, a flash of light began to bloom in chaos.

The barbarian soldiers immediately cheered, and the morale was boosted.

Their boss is okay!

The roaring impact dominated by the Flame Lake implies the implication of the law, just like an air cannon filled with elements of hellfire. For lava monsters and barbarian soldiers, they are extremely lethal and cannot be resisted by their bodies.

But for Wang Yan today, it is nothing.

The dust and mist dispersed, and Wang Yan was still standing in front of the majestic Yanhu Lake Master, unharmed and immobile. Except for the lack of the lava warwolf created by the ancient flame demon, there was no slight wound on the whole body.

Not only that, but he did n't know when he had an extraordinarily full body armor!

This set of armor is the avatar of Satan, the devil that Wang Yan had previously pitted, and smashed the resources that almost made him bankrupt, tailor-made a second-level treasure.

The shape of this suit is not only simple and majestic, but also streamlined. It can also change according to Wang Yan 's body shape. At this time, the whole suit is naturally and smoothly fitted to Wang Yan 's body, as if integrated with his entire body It seems.

And the special material of the armor looks like metal and leather, showing a dark red like blood. The simple and mysterious lines above exude a terrifying atmosphere of destruction.

Especially nowadays, Wang Yan has merged the blood of the Demon God, a violent atmosphere like a Demon King, more harmonious with this body of armor. The two are in one, and the domineering momentum full of violence and destruction has reached a terrible point. Even the powerful coercion exuded seemed to carry the innate divine power and it was shocking!

“Huh, Master Yanhu, wouldn't you be a bug? Why is your mouth so smelly?”

Wang Yan fired his guns at the same time, and at the same time disgusted his hand and fanned the wind. It seemed that what stood before him was not a tough demigod, but a real dirty bug.

“You, how dare you call me a bug! No one has ever been so rude to this master!”

Yanhu's domineering body shivered and gritted his teeth. The three pairs of dark green compound eyes seemed to stare out of their eyes, locking Wang Yan tightly below.

You know, even the true owner of this piece of Chilian Huze, the famous demigod-level Chilian Demon King, dare not treat it, and can only let it dominate this Yanhu.

But where is the courage of this little demons? How dare you call it wildly in its territory and spread it against it?

The raging Yanhu dominates, showing the horror and coercion, and it becomes more and more violent, and the surging energy is like a hot storm, madly pouring into the surroundings.

Whether they were barbarian soldiers and lava monsters, or the wild monsters on the other side, they all retreated back in panic. The Master of the Flame Lake has been really angry. This kind of monster, which is as strong as the demigod level, is full of vast powers in every move. This is not the power of these creatures, which can resist the flesh.

However, in the center of this storm, Wang Yan did not give in, his body turned vigorously, and the pure pure Yang real fire immediately surged out.

Just listen to the "bang" sound.

An incomparable shock wave immediately spewed out of him, like a strong tornado, swept across him, breaking all the rushes around him, sweeping away, even the solid lava under his feet , Because of this, all the pieces of hot magma spouted and boiled!

The scene in front of him is very magnificent, and Wang Yan's momentum is also very strong. He only used the money of a single person to face the dominant lake of 100 times larger than him, but he did not fall.

This scene undoubtedly amazed the other creatures around, even the elemental monsters with low intelligence were staring breathlessly, shaking.

Of course, the scene in front of him fell into the eyes of the master of Yanhu, which is undoubtedly the biggest challenge to it!

“Dead! Ao!”

The Yanhu Master roared, stepped under him, and the huge body was so huge that he immediately jumped into the sky, the whole sky was almost completely shrouded, and above Wang Yan, it immediately became dark.

It was like a giant scorpionfish flying around the sky. When leaping to the apex, the giant mouth suddenly opened wide, turned its head straight down, and aimed directly at Wang Yan below.

Time seems to be still for a moment, its bite has not yet arrived, the powerful power has shaken the air shock, and it seems that below it is a mountain made of steel, all of which will be crushed by it!

“Want to eat me? It depends on whether you have this good mouth!”

Facing the fiercely dominating Yanhu Lake, Wang Yan snorted with a sigh of warfare in his eyes. The broad magic wings behind him flashed fluorescently, and suddenly, the next moment, the whole person disappeared in place.

“Boom!”

As if the meteorite fell, the angry Yanhu Master suddenly fell, and the whole ground immediately rolled like a wave, accompanied by a horrifying shock ripple, all the way to the surrounding Cui Gula tumbling away.

The underground magma began to spout wildly, and a large number of elemental monsters and unfortunate barbarian soldiers were swallowed in an instant and disappeared without a trace.

Wang Yan’s magic wings fluttered, suspended in the air from afar, leaned over and looked, he couldn’t help being startled by the scene in front of him.

Where is this a slam, it is like an intercontinental missile blasted below.

The terrible impact ripple below spread for several kilometers, and in the center of the impact, within the range of nearly a thousand kilometers, everything was destroyed and the whole area was turned into a magma lake marsh!

“This destructive power is really terrible!”

Wang Yan could n’t help but secretly marvel, and the demigod was worthy of demigod, even if it was just a primitive monster whose intelligence was not too high, and the battle was based on instinct, but the destructive power he possessed was absolutely not to be underestimated. Or the demigods of other races are even more terrifying!

Thinking of this, the violent fighting in his body burst out.

Today is different from the past. Now that he has a brand-new power and hole cards, now is the best time to test the limit!

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1264

“Oh!”

With the sound of trembling flames, Wang Yan already had a thick and simple warhammer in his hand.

The flames on the Warhammer, the childish spirits that have been in the Warhammer for a long time, like a small person composed of flames, drilled out of the flames.

It spread its arms and took a breath of the surrounding air, as if the rich elements of \*\*\*\*\* fire around it, it doubled its strength and felt comfortable.

Then when he saw Wang Yan’s fighting intentions, he immediately understood that the master was going to fight with it, and immediately made a pair of open teeth and claws. Despite the opening, the mother who warned him to beat it did not know!

“Ambitious.”

Wang Yan communicated with his heart, and naturally understood its meaning, so after exaggerating it, he pulled his arm to accumulate energy, swung his arm, and slammed the warhammer downward.

“Since that is the case, hurry and kill it!”

The firearm spirit is naturally inexcusable, except that it is so majestic that when it rushes down angrily, it is suddenly scared by the monsters below.

The monster like a worm is almost as big as a hill. At this time, it is turning its first mouth and roaring at it with anger. The terrifying momentum is even stronger than the demigod level!

The heart of the fire child spirit is also a dog, how can you even beat the gods? Are you not afraid of smashing this baby? This baby is still a growing young tooth spirit!

But the hammer that smashed out, the water that splashed out. By now, Huozhi had no choice but to gather the strongest force, like a falling meteor, crashing into the head of Yanhu.

“Duang!”

With a quake that sounded like a metal symphony, the fierce warhammer hit the head of Yanhu with a sturdy hammer.

A huge equivalent of energy burst out suddenly, and the scene was like a missile exploding, and a ring of flaming shock waves immediately turned up, like a red boiling sea wave, surging and surging in all directions.

The childish warhammer was immediately flicked out under strong recoil. Master Yanhu made a cry of pain. The carapace on his head was buzzing with a hammer, and his feet stumbled, almost falling.

But the damage it suffered was only that.

“Good defense!”

Wang Yan secretly panicked, he has inherited the blood of the \*\*\*\*\* of fire, and in the S class, his physical fitness and combat ability are definitely the top-level existence.

Now that the Demon God gene has been fused, his own strength and physical strength have been raised a few chips higher than in the past. This powerful sense of power has surprised even him.

This point can be seen in the comparison test that took the confusing Lord Lord's test.

Therefore, he is confident that the battle status of the Demon Race today is far more than the ordinary S-class legendary strongman. Perhaps compared to the demigod-level demon king, it may still be on the front line in terms of rule control, but in terms of pure combat power, he can indeed compete with the general demigod-level demon king.

However, in front of him, the dominating Yanhu Lake's powerful defensive ability really surprised him.

At the hammer just now, although he did not exert his full strength, he also had 70% or 80% of his strength. Among them, he also used the powerful law of fire and the fire weapon.

Not to mention, under normal circumstances, the explosive power of this blow is enough to level the ground underfoot! It can hit the head dominated by Yanhu, except for the huge noise and explosion, there is no trace left.

How exaggerated is the defense ability of this carapace? It's against the sky!

However, he is also a bit lucky. If he uses weapons such as swords, halberds, etc., it is estimated that he will be exhausted. I am afraid that he can't break through the defense of this hard shell. Warhammer!

Even if this hard shell can't be broken, the shock can kill this guy.

"Huh, hot childish!" Thinking of this, Wang Yan snorted coldly, one-handed, and was bounced back to the fierce childish warhammer, and immediately flew back into his hands.

"Oh!"



The firearm spirit jumped out of the warhammer again. It looked fierce, and its claws danced loudly. It seems that because he had just eaten a little bit deflated, he is now expressing mockery and provocation to the master of Yanhu.

“Tiny purgatory demon, you, find death!”

Below, the master of Yanhu was completely angry, and the huge body was tossing around in the magma lake, and then he killed Wang Yan above.

Wang Yan also no longer has reservations. He exhibited the golden body of the immortal Wang Liuli, a pair of fiery wings burning fiercely, and the whole person was like a galloping meteor, and he slammed towards the other side.

“boom!”

Another powerful explosion, blooming in the air.

In the end, Yanhu is an old monster who is as strong as a demigod. Its body is towering like a mountain, and it is constantly turning. The powerful power makes the entire Yanhu below it boil!

In the face of such a powerful Demon King monster, Wang Yan, who exerted his full strength, even launched a face-to-face hard fight with it in an unexpectedly tough attitude!

Wang Yan turned into a body of purgatory demon, strong and majestic, full of explosive muscles, as if containing endless power. The golden body of the immortal King Liu Li, who was already in full glory, was coated with a light golden Buddha light on his red skin, which made him look very strong, more solemn and powerful, and his defense and physical strength increased A big level.

Not only that, the pure pure Yang true fire, outside his body, formed a layer of extremely high temperature flame radiation. The fierce pure yang real fire, burning, makes him like a small sun, constantly exuding the heart-warming high temperature.

In this way, he drove the pure Yang true fire to the sun, using his dexterous maneuverability, while avoiding the attack of the Yan Lake Lord, he continued to wield the fire-hammered hammer, one hammer after another, constantly hitting the Yan Lake Lord Head.

The collision sounds one after another, the roaring sound is earth-shattering, the energy that keeps exploding fluctuates, wave after wave.

The solidified magma layer on the ground was almost lifted off. Under the impact of energy fluctuations, the magma boiling below spouted tens of meters high!

With the two people as the center and a few kilometers in a circle, it has been completely transformed into a thick lava lake marsh. The hot heat caused the surrounding air to twist and shake.

Most of the lava monsters and elemental monsters that did not come and run were affected by the shock, and finally they were completely engulfed by magma, turning into nourishment for the marsh in this magma lake.

The lucky barbarian soldiers and cavalry who had escaped have now reunited together.

They gathered two or three kilometers away, and on a small hill, they looked at Wang Yan and the Yanhu ruler in a fierce battle.

This kind of battle is really too exaggerated, and every move seems to be full of superb power, which is no longer the category that these little ones can touch and understand.

It's just that their boss, Wang Yan, can dominate the legendary level of power and the fierce demigod level of Yanhu, which is too horrifying.

Is it true that their boss can really defeat a demigod?

They were surprised, but the expectations in their hearts were still on the side of the boss Wang Yan.

But at this moment, the fierce Yan Lake Master suddenly made a vicious move.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1265

The Master of the Lake of Fire has long been unable to hit this, and the Purgatory Demon Race, which is even more annoying than the fly, is annoyed.

At this moment, he couldn't hit it. He took a breath and opened his mouth as a condensed lava fire column, spitting toward Wang Yan who couldn't dodge in front of him.

“Awo!”

This lava fire column, like a high-temperature laser, crossed the sky, even the air twisted and trembling.

Wang Yan, who was flying in the air, had just recovered the thrown out Warhammer. At this time, he had no time to evade. He had to raise the Warhammer and hit the lava fire column.

Just listen, “bang” a loud noise.

Wang Yan attacked the fire with fire, struggling hard, and with a strong explosive force, he even blasted the lava fire column spewed out by the Yanhu master.

The sky of lava fire and rain spread immediately across the sky. The crimson clouds of smoke and fire followed the tumbling.

The cunning Yanhu ruler, six compound eyes flashed a bit of fierceness, immediately turned over and flicked the tail, the sharp tail sword, passed through the fire fog, and went straight to Wang Yan.

“Jin Jie, the arrogant demons, die!”

In the harsh harsh laughter of the Yanhu Lake, time seems to be instantly still!

The pointed long-tailed sword that cut through the sky is composed of exoskeletons that look like insect limbs. As it stretches in the air, a dark red stripe appears on the outer layer of the carapace, revealing a thick Thick \*\*\*\* murderous.

Even the surrounding space becomes as if it will be torn at any time because of its powerful power.

It is self-evident that this incomparably powerful killer, let alone an aircraft carrier, is a high mountain made of steel. It is estimated that it will be penetrated by one blow.

And Wang Yan is no more than a flesh and blood body, but now there is no more set of armor, how can it be able to resist this penetration piercing?

Under the sky, the barbarian soldiers widened their eyes one by one, and they felt the air they breathed seemed to freeze with it.

In this crisis situation, can your boss really stop it?

Not only these little ones, but Wang Yan himself also contracted his eyes and sucked in cold air.

Underworld, Yanhu dominates the demon monster of the demigod level. This fighting ability is simply breathtaking. A powerful force seems to be inexhaustible. Compared with the Black Death Demon Venerable he had encountered before, he even reborn Ampei Qingming is much more tyrannical.

Black Devil Venerable and Ampei Qingming, although they are demigods, are mostly seriously injured or have died for many years. It took a lot of effort to regenerate, and their strength is far from the peak.

At that time, Wang Yan, with the help of his partners and wonderful tactics, defeated them skillfully. But the Yanhu Lake in front of him is completely different.

The Yanhu Master is strong and powerful, and is at its peak. Every move is full of surging power. It is definitely not comparable to the Black Death Demon Venerable and Ampei Qingming.

If it was Wang Yan before, there was no chance of winning against it except running away.

However, now Wang Yan is not the same as before, and the cards in his hand are one by one.

Right now, the tail sword dominated by Yanhu galloped towards Wang Yan. And Wang Yan just smashed the magma column that dominated the blast at the Yanyan Lake. The old force is gone, the new force is not born, and it is too late to resist it again. At the same time, his actions have been firmly locked by the spirit dominated by Yanhu, and he can't even escape.

In this case, if placed in the past, Wang Yan will still be hit hard even if he wears the armor of the Demon God's avatar.

But now, Wang Yan immediately thought about it, and a mysterious and simple mirror like copper and non-copper appeared in front of him.

It was Wang Yan who had seized one of Dongying's three sub-artifacts from An Pei Qingming before, which was comparable to the eighth mirror of the tears of the stars!

“Wow!”

With a whisper, in front of the mirror, a huge and magnificent force raged outwards, and a layer of translucent energy bounds like water mist immediately appeared.

The tail sword dominated by Yanhu instantly hit this energy boundary, making a loud noise.

The powerful impact force brought Wang Yan to the mirror with people, and the shock was flying out like a cannonball, but the semi-transparent energy enchantment in midair was so powerful that it was immobile!

“boom!”

Wang Yan slammed into the ground with his arms, and smashed the solid lava layer directly.

Halfway through, he crawled out of the magma under the deep pit.

Shaking his head, he was pleasantly surprised to find that his armor was too powerful. Except for some dizziness, he was physically injured. And the fusion of the blood of the demon god, not only quickly healed all minor injuries on his body, but also the inferior affinity of the element of \*\*\*\* fire, but also quickly replenish his lost power.

All of this is his courage to challenge the master of Yanhu. Of course, what surprises him even more is that this hand in hand is really powerful.

The enchantment built by Bajijing is really incomparable, and even monsters of this level dominated by Yanhu can't be broken in one blow!

“Awo!”

Above, the master of Yanhu suddenly gave a roar, waved a pair of giant pliers, and rammed in a row, which broke the entire enchantment.

“Wow!”

As the energy fragments scattered, the Yanhu Master slowly fell to the ground.

“Small Purgatory Demon Race, you are indeed powerful, but you are not my opponent.” Its six green eyes stared at Wang Yan fiercely, and said fiercely, “Hurry up and leave me, otherwise it will be today Your death! “

It is not unreasonable for the cunning Yanhu to be able to live to the present in the world of \*\*\*\* with weak flesh and strong food, and ascend to the demigod, and occupy the dominant position in this Yanhu.

In front of me, this little purgatory demon clan can actually fight against it with legendary strength. Now, how much blood must it have in order to have such a powerful strength?

With the endless array of weapons and equipment, there are three artifacts in a single shot. How strong must the background be in order to be luxurious? Even if the actual owner of this area, the total relics of the Red Refining Demon King, add up to three secondary artifacts, right?

This is still clear. Looking behind the posture of the purgatory demon, it is not clear how many cards are hidden.

It is not a fool that is dominated by Yanhu. This demon kid can have such a strong strength, such an artifact, I am afraid that it is not the devil's son? It dares to provoke the demon king, but the devil does not dare to anger.

You know, in hell, the three demon gods are the supreme beings that override everything. Once the devil is irritated, whether you are the devil or other powerful creatures, the end is absolutely terrible, and the entire \*\*\*\*\* will be nowhere to hide.

In front of him, this purgatory demon clan, even if it has only a slight relationship with the demon god, does not dare to provoke it easily.

“Oh, Yanhu dominates you and you are really tough, and deserves to be an old monster of the devil level.”

Wang Yan sneered, one-handed, and the childish warhammer flew back into his hands again, “but I never said I would single you out.”

The words did not fall, and the four helpers who reached the legendary level flew to his left and right.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1266

Yan Lake dominates the six evil green compound eyes, and suddenly reveals a strong vigilant color.

The four powerful creatures that flew beside Wang Yan in front of him were the three powerful pets of Wang Yan's men, as well as the newly-received younger brother Chiyu.

The three-legged golden black fan flapped its wings and returned to the shape of an ordinary crow. It fell on Wang Yan's shoulder like an uncle. The look at the Yan Lake Lord was extremely arrogant.

The towering ancient flame demon took a heavy step like a wall that could not be broken through, guarding the front left of Wang Yan. The glamorous succubus twisted the tempting waist and walked a few steps, snuggling beside Wang Yan.

On the other hand, the Lord of Confusion held the battle axe with blood dripping, and he just walked beside Wang Yan. Seeing him imposing, he was completely out. Anyway, he followed the boss to this step, not to mention a demigod-level monster in front of him, even if his father Chilian Demon King came, he would dare to fight it.

“Ignorant junior ...”

Wang Yan et al.'S arrogant arrogance made Yanhu's master bite his teeth, but with his six compound eyes, he swept left and right and saw a scene that made him hate to vomit blood.

It turned out that the four legendary servants it had surrendered to have all died!

Among them, the rare two-legged flaming dragon was almost torn into pieces by the claws of the three-legged golden black! And his chest was hollowed out, and a legendary core was missing. Obviously, 80% of them have been eaten as jelly beans.

On the other side, a firebug like a worm and a snake seems to have been cut by a sharp blade, and the skin is open, and the body is broken into sections. At this time, the corpse of the flaming dragon was being dragged by a few elemental monsters who charmed and rebelled, and moved back a little bit.

Don't think about it, such a spicy method comes from the enchanting succubus.

More than that, the other two two-headed giants are more miserable than they are.

The two-headed giant who fought against the ancient Flame Demon died even worse. Not only did it get a fist of the ancient flame demon, it was finally pressed directly into the magma and drowned alive.

Now this two-headed giant, his entire head is still soaked in the lava cave that was smashed through, the hot lava, the thick smoke burning, and the skin burnt.

The other two-headed giant, not only was talented skills of the confusing lord, but also was scorched by the tide of \*\*\*\* fire, and finally was also confusing in the blaze of fire. !

Right now the two-headed giant, two parts of the body lie on the ground, bleeding through the stomach, blood. The scene is cruel and bloody, but it is undoubtedly a great encouragement to the \*\*\*\* creatures who are keen to kill.



At this moment, all the barbarian soldiers and the one hundred cavalry who had fled were gathered behind the confessed lord. These savage races keen to fight, all with red eyes, blood boiling, full of blood, and eager to try.

After all, they haven't thought about fighting an ancient monster with a demigod level.

“You dare to kill Ben's servant, Ben will not spare you ...”

The Yanhu Master gritted his teeth, and his eyes were split.

Although the Yan Lake is large in area and rich in products, it is a natural selection. Finally, how many top creatures can be promoted to the legendary level? It is rare to be the leader of its servants dominating the lake.

Now, the Purgatory Demon Clan who doesn't know where it came from, has led people to destroy the wild monster forces it has been working on so hard, how can it endure?

Even if this purgatory demon clan has a devil behind it, it can't spare them today!

“Quiet!”

The angry Yan Lake dominates, the words are not falling, the three-legged Jinwu opposite, yells and yells, “Ignorant bugs, dare to claim to be the master in front of the original god? 壘 桀桀桀, really laughed at the god!”

“Fun quickly, kneel down to the God of God and call Grandpa.” With a smile and a smile, the three-legged Jinwu single-wing waved, strangely, “Otherwise, this God will be with the boss, beating you even your mother does not know ! “

“Roar!”

The Yan Lake Master who had already reached the tipping point was completely angry. It was like a beast that was irritated, burst into a roar, and rushed towards Wang Yan and others.

It's a demigod-level scorching lake master, who has been so humiliated, and today he will not crush all these bastards, and he can never swallow this breath!

“Oh, uh!”

Wang Yan and his men immediately spread out to avoid their edge. The powerful and powerful Ancient Flame Demon stepped forward, bowed and raised his arms, and even collided with the mad rushing Yan Lake master.

“Boom!”

With a loud noise, the Master of the Lake and the Ancient Flame Demon collided sturdily together, surging with great vigor, and the solidified lava hard shells under their feet were crushed and overturned.

The fierce and fierce Yan Lake Master, hit his head in the arms of the ancient Yan Mo, just against the ancient Yan Mo, in the lava mud, rushed forward for thousands of kilometers.

However, as the ancient Yan Mo burst into roar, with a brute force, holding the double pliers and head dominated by Yan Lake, he pressed it firmly to the ground!

The barbarian soldiers on the periphery immediately boiled.

With legendary strength, it can actually stop the impact of the Yan Lake Master, which is simply a feat that makes them incredible!

These barbarian soldiers are really incomprehensible, but the ancient Flame Demon does have this strength.

It follows the \*\*\*\* of fire and was born from the original fire of the original earth. It belongs to one of the original life bodies born on the planet of the earth. Where is its bloodline and foundation, if it really has the opportunity to restore it to its peak strength, it can completely hang this kind of demigod monster!

The Yan Lake Master was restrained by the ancient Yan Mo, and his heart was taken aback.

The legendary level of this lava monster has such terrifying power in front of him. If there is a demigod to be promoted in the future, where else?

However, the Yan Lake Master can become a demigod-level old monster that rules this area, regardless of psychology or combat ability, they are extremely powerful. When it stagnate, it immediately flicked out its tail sword and instantly pierced the shoulders of the ancient flame demon.

“Aw!” The ancient Yan Mo immediately burst into pain, his strength weakened, and it seemed that the Yanhu Master would break free.

At this moment, Wang Yan, who was engulfed in fire, instantly fell from behind the ancient Yanmo to the head of Yanhu.

I saw him raise the warhammer, struggling to hit it.

With a bang, Yanhu dominates one eye and is directly smashed by him!

The blood and the juice exploding in the eyeballs, like the splashing water, exploded.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1267

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“Aao!”

The Lord of the Flame Lake howled more than ever, struggling to retreat.

Where will the Ancient Flame Demon let it go? Immediately got up to catch up, throwing his fist and smashing it on his head.

At this moment, the huge wound through his shoulder was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye, and just a few breathing efforts had almost recovered as before, and he could not see that it had been hit hard before.

This is one of its powerful features.

Perhaps its strength is currently not comparable to that of Yanhu, but its resilience in lava is far from comparable to other creatures.

Fire Lake dominates this kind of fire monster. Naturally, it can also use the rich fire elements in the lava to restore the injury, but compared with the anti-sky efficiency of the ancient Fire Demon, it is far worse.

“Lao Bei, you are really a super tank.”

Wang Yan, who leaped to the mid-air, praised it with emotion, and then the Warhammer raised, greeted, “Follow me, turn it!”

Below, the ancient fiendish demon that was already fierce, and after hearing the greetings, he was even more heroic and the offensive became more and more fierce.

The Yanhu ruler had been smashed into one eye, and it hurt his heart and lungs when he hurt, and he couldn't get back to God in half. Then the head was in the blast hammer of the ancient Flame Demon again and again, the Venus smashed straight, the five internal organs rolled.

It had already held a wicked fire in its heart, but when it wanted to charge back, one enemy after another had been killed.

“Haha, stupid bug, feel the anger from the god!”

The three-legged Jinwu descended from the sky, and after blasting several fire bombs, it rushed to the front of the Yanhu master and slammed its other eyeball in one bite. go with.

On the other side, Jiao Didi's succubus also took advantage of the chaos, first a brief and lasting charm, followed by a whip, whipping on the face dominated by Yanhu.

Yes, their main target is its head.

Yanhu dominates this old monster, with a hard shell all over, and only the head and the abdomen that are difficult to reach are its weak points.

“Swoosh!”

Just as Yan Lake dominates the three pets under Wang Yan ’s command, and when he is about to go crazy, hundreds of rough crossbows, carrying strong hinges and hunting nets made of purgatory steel, are wrapped in their tail swords and steps. foot.

It turned out to be the Lord of Confusion, and was leading the barbarian soldiers and cavalry under his command. He fired it with a heavy crossbow, which was used to deal with the large-scale prey of the purgatory steel hinge and hunting net.

Purgatory Steel is indeed very strong, but at ordinary times it can’t even touch the edge of the Yanhu master. Even if it is barely entangled, just a few, or a dozen hinges, can’t trap the powerful Yanhu master.

But now hundreds of hinges were launched together with the hunting net. The Yanhu Master was dragged by three war pets and could not dodge. It was just tied firmly and firmly.

In addition, the Red Deception Lord led hundreds of barbarian soldiers and cavalry, plus a large number of lava monsters, a total of nearly thousands of people pulled together.

In an instant, the huge Yanhu dominated, and was dragged to the ground, even the tail sword could not be displayed.

“Master Yanhu, your good day is over.”

With a slight hum, Wang Yan’s eyes ignited with war intent, and when he raised the childish warhammer, he blasted toward the Yan Lake Master below.

“Boom!”

More intense fighting broke out.

At this time, the Yanhu dominates like an elephant trapped by ants. It loses its ability to move, and it is only a matter of time before it is destroyed.

“Oh!”

The Yan Lake Master was struggling to roar in the sky of attack, and the entire solidified lava ground was stepped into a thick lava mud.

Wang Yan and many of his men also became more and more courageous in battle, and all of them were boiling blood, and even the Lord of Confusion led others to join the battle.

These men and women are outstanding elites who have gone through hundreds of battles. In addition to Wang Yan and other main offenses, they followed the confusing lord and specially selected Yanhu to control the waist and abdomen joints and other soft rib attacks.

Gradually, after a series of strong offensives, as strong as Yan Lake's ruler, he also began to spit blood out of the grinded mouth, gradually refusing to support.

So far its head has been messed up, six compound eyes, three blind. Six feet under him also broke off both feet from the joints. The relatively soft abdomen was covered with a lot of cuts, and even its proud sword, the steel hinge and the hunting net of the purgatory were entangled. Afterwards, the barbarian soldiers used nails to fix it on the surrounding hills. .

“Aoo!”

There was another wailing.

Under the violent hammer of Wang Yan, Yan Lake dominated, and his body crooked, just like a big mountain, and fell down to the side.

“The Yanhu Master can't do it anymore, little ones, follow me!”

The deceived lord Battle Axe, excitedly carrying the wolf cavalry, killed the exposed abdomen of the Yan Lake master.

Beheading Yanhu Master is a feat that even his old man Chilian Demon King cannot do. If this monster is killed by him, then he can definitely raise his eyebrows and exhale, go back to the demon king to meet his father Chilian Demon King, and he can walk sideways all the way.

“Ah! The head of this bug is its own! Ay!”

Seeing the red puzzle leading the team to grab people’s head, the three-legged Jinwu immediately turned over and slammed, screaming towards the master of Yanhu.

“Giggle, the crystal nucleus will be picked up by the charmer to the master.” The succubus was also reluctant to show weakness, and one shone to catch up.

“Ben, Lord Ben ...” Lord Yanhu struggled to raise his neck, gritted his teeth, and shouted in a decisive manner, “Never, forgive, can’t spare you!”

“Roar!”

Suddenly, the master of the Yanhu burst into a roar, ignoring the enemies about to be killed, a condensed solid red light cluster gathered in his mouth, and when he turned his head, he sprayed towards the floating half-air Wang Yan.

It doesn’t care about anything now, the only thing it wants to do is let this culprit die!

When Wang Yan was locked, he was tight all of a sudden, and his blood seemed to coagulate instantly.

This is a demigod-level monster, a desperate blow, the huge power contained in it can be imagined. Even a demigod-level demon dared not make a hard connection. Although he now has a sub-god-level battle armor and a sub-artifact eight mirrors, if he is hit in the front, I am afraid that he will have to peel off the skin!

It’s too late to say, it’s fast.

At the moment when the Yanhu Master had just locked Wang Yan, the ancient Yanmo immediately flew onto his body, his hands dragged the Yanhu Master’s head, and pressed it to the ground.

Just listen, a “bang” loud noise.

The master of the Yanhu Lake slammed on the ground, and the terrifying power burst instantly, and a strong light immediately dazzled, and the time seemed to be still at this moment!

“Huh!”

The ground and lava within a 100-meter range under the \*\*\*\*\* of the Yanhu Lake were all swept away immediately. The arms and feet of the ancient Flame Demon disappeared directly, and the entire huge body flew backwards under a huge impact.

Throughout the original place, there was only one thick and viscous violent energy, which spread from the bottom to the surrounding.

The three-legged Jinwu, the succubus, and the sorrowful lord all sucked down, even the barbarian soldiers and lava monsters in the distance were frightened and dull, and their brains were blank.

If they were affected by this terror power, wouldn't they be dead?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1268

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“No, does this old monster want to die with us?”

Wang Yan's eyes tightened, and his heart scolded. The Yanhu Master was simply releasing a nuclear explosion. What if it was affected?

Fortunately, the ancient Yan Mo had bought him a little time, not to mention the short time, but it gave him a chance to reverse the situation.



At the moment when this explosion just appeared and had not yet spread out, Wang Yan responded quickly and immediately gave a close look.

Claiming to be able to construct Dongying's strongest enchantment, it immediately unfolded a bowl-shaped translucent enchantment, enveloping the Yan Lake Lord and the explosion.

Then I heard a loud roar, the whole earth and even the surrounding air shuddered violently.

However, it was precisely because of this indestructible barrier that the violent explosion impact began to transform into a mushroom cloud and surged towards the sky.

The sky's fire clouds rolled, and the ground gusted with wind.

Under the impact, Wang Yan, his men and others all stumbled back and stood unsteady.

When the smoke cloud subsided, this fierce battle came to an end.

In the center of the explosion, the Yan Lake dominated. The entire chin was burst, the claws were broken, the relatively fragile plastron, and several large openings were cracked. The colorful intestines and internal organs flowed out, and a lot of yellow and thick Liquid, like blood, flows everywhere.

It just lay in the huge pit that was blown out. It did n't move at all. It seemed that its life was dying. It did n't even have the strength to escape. Almost all depended on the strong vitality of the semi-god level. This was the last breath. .

Wang Yan will naturally not give it any more breathing opportunities, and immediately passed it on to give it a final blow.

At this point, the dominating Yanhu Lake finally fell, and this vast lava lake was completely classified as Wang Yan's territory.

"It's worthy of being a demigod-level monster, indeed a tough bone."

Putting away the fighting state, Wang Yan let out a breath, and then he felt soft all over, as if collapsed.

After all, the demigod is a demigod, even if it is a monster, its power and heritage are far beyond the imagination of ordinary creatures.

This time he was a happy fight, but also made him roughly understand where his limits are. Today, he is no longer an ordinary legendary superpower, and his combat power has risen linearly. However, compared with the real demigod powerhouse, he has some less details and depth. This time, if there is not so many helpers, the Yanhu master will be killed by the wheel battle, otherwise this old monster with a harder shell than steel, he may not be able to win by himself.

Speaking of the hard shell dominated by Yanhu, many lava monsters and barbarian soldiers have used hinges to drag the body dominated by Yanhu from the deep pit.

In this battle, the barbarian wolf cavalry brought to death by dozens of barbarian warlords and the barbarian soldiers also suffered nearly a hundred casualties. However, it can be said that it is very cost-effective to be able to defeat the Yanhu master with this casualty.

The lava monster created by the ancient Flame Devil has more deaths and injuries, but low-level monsters such as the Lava Monster can be recreated by the ancient Flame Demon. The death and injury are not distressed, but only need to consume a certain amount of resources to make up for it.

As for those elementary monsters who were originally subject to the \*\*\*\*\* of the Yanhu Lake, the dead fled, and the rest did not escape. They were already scared and prostrate to the ground, begging for surrender.

After all, the body dominated by Yanhu lies there. Who dares to feel rebellious? As for those who escaped, Wang Yan is not in a hurry. After all, there are no creatures in this area that can fight him. After the second cleaning, the escaped monsters have the only choice of death except surrender.

Following the dissection of “Dingli bang”, a group of barbarian soldiers used the claws blown out by Yanhu Master to exhaust the effort, and then cut the plastron of Yanhu Master along the crack of the carapace.

No way, the shell dominated by Yanhu is too hard.

“Master, this is your crystal nucleus.”

When the succubus rolled a whip, it rolled a football-sized and \*\*\*\* crystal nucleus into his hand, and then turned to kneel, his hands put the crystal nucleus in front of Wang Yan.

The Yan Lake dominates the demon-level old monster in the end, the crystal core that condenses its power essence, crystal clear, red crimson crystal wall, the rich energy, like the cloud, slowly surging around the surge, even if it has not been in contact with it , You can clearly feel the internal tyranny and overbearing power.

Even the free elements of hellfire in the surrounding air slowly swim around the crystal nucleus with the rhythm of the crystal nucleus, and soon a circle of fire mist was formed around the crystal nucleus.

This is just micro-energy dissipated outside. If the energy contained inside is really released, it will definitely be more exaggerated than a nuclear bomb!

“good stuff.”

Wang Yan took the half-god crystal nucleus into his hands, and there was a deep ecstasy in his heart.

This is a good thing that is hard to change. It may be a bit less than the crystal core of the Devil God possession he had previously, but it is also full of surging power.

Such nucleus-level crystal nuclei, not to mention not found on the earth, even in the big world of hell, are unique treasures. If you can make good use of the power contained in it, it will definitely be of great use.

“Oh, what about Lao Bei?”

Wang Yan thought that the ancient Flame Demon had been blown up in an explosion before. It looked miserable, but with its tenacious vitality, there should be no danger to life.

Looking around, Wang Yan soon discovered the traces of the ancient flame demon.

Like a hill, it fell on the semi-solidified lava ground, and its limbs were destroyed. The body was covered with wide cracks, and a large piece of blood-like magma was flowing out of these shocking wounds.

But it is difficult to recover until now. It seems that Yanhu dominates the last blow, causing him considerable injuries.

“Little Lord.....”

Seeing Wang Yan flying over, the ancient Yanmo whispered hard and wanted to get up, but it was still very difficult to move.

“No need to get up, it seems that with legendary strength and the domineering demigod level of Yanhu, it is already your limit.”

Wang Yan signaled that the Flame Demon didn't need to pay much courtesy. The loyal servant in front of him impressed him a lot. If it weren't for making so many lava monsters and dominating the hard anti-inflammatory lake in front, they would definitely not be able to win so easily.

In particular, the Yanhu lord finally fights hard. If the ancient Yanmo is not destroyed in time, it is very likely that their pedestrian will be hit hard, and the Yanhu lord may escape.

Therefore, this time, if it is a credit, the ancient Yan Mo Lao Bei is undoubtedly the biggest.

“Lao Bei this time thanks to you. If I give you this semi-god crystal nucleus, can you restore it to the strength of the past?” Wang Yan said, lifting the blood nucleus in his hand to the ancient inflammation In front of the devil.

“Less, less master ...”

The ancient Yanmo was flattered, and the face cast by lava was full of emotion.

It stared at Wang Yan for a long time, and then nodded firmly, and answered: “Can!”

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1269

“Okay, upgrade for me, Ancient Flame Devil!”

Wang Yan’s heart was hot, and when he raised his hand, he threw the demigod core containing huge power into the ancient flame demon under the state of serious injury.

The ancient flame devil Bella Roca was seriously polluted by extraterrestrial demon as early as ancient times, and then fell into a long sleep. After waking up, he was already wrong, and in the state of unconsciousness, he was also hit by a group of human magicians seal.

Its inner suffocation and loneliness have already reached a point that outsiders cannot understand.

Later, it was hard to look forward to the successor of the former master Vulcan, which is now the young master Wang Yan. Wang Yan used his real fire inherited from the \*\*\*\*\* of fire to remove the pollution it originated from the ancient times. After being polluted and tortured for thousands of years, it finally ushered in liberation.

It could not describe the joy at that time, but when it was determined to assist Wang Yan, the young master, it found that its power was declining so much that even enemies that could easily be shot dead in the past are now difficult to defeat.

This made him want to serve Wang Yan more and more suffocated.

Therefore, when Wang Yan decided to give the demigod core to it, he agreed.

The reason is very simple, it wants to restore the power of the past, it wants to be the strongest striker and thick shield of the young master!

Soon, as the demigod crystal nucleus was thrown up to the ancient flame demon, it had a huge mouth, and a force of suction swallowed that crystal nucleus into its belly.

The bizarre transformation began.

The ancient Yanmo closed his eyes and fell silent like a huge rock. But the lava underground seemed to be attracted by a certain force, and began to flock to it frantically, continuously wrapping around its body.

After a while, a large amount of lava formed a huge cocoon with the ancient flame demon.

The lava giant cocoon is like a huge stone egg, slowly sinking into Yan Lake, and finally left a huge vortex that slowly rotates in place.

Since the ancient Yanmo was itself a semi-god-level high-level life entity, this kind of restoration of its original strength did not attract thunder and punishment as it did when it was promoted, but the fire cloud above the sky, like the Yanhu below. Some kind of power is quoted, and a vast and magnificent cloud vortex has gradually formed. The scene is more shocking than Yanhu!

Originally still cheering for the victory, the barbarian soldiers and lava monsters who were busily collecting loot were all shocked by this scene.

Humans and other creatures are as small as ants in front of this majestic vision.

Wang Yan understood that this was because the flame demon attracted all the fire elements between heaven and earth.

With such a large equivalent of fire elements, plus a demi-core, how much horror is the energy added together? Even Wang Yan, who had seen the world, couldn't help being secretly shocked and secretly excited at the same time.

Flame Devil Bella Roca, but a fiercely demigod-class ancient creature who once followed Vulcan Zhurong. If his horror strength can be reproduced, will Wang Yan not be able to walk sideways in \*\*\*\* unless he encounters the Devil God?

Shuang, thinking of this he felt a bit dark.

Being able to have such a mighty man who will never betray him is definitely a gratifying thing, and with such a powerful help, in the future to rescue Ange, the chance of success will also increase a lot.

As for why not use it yourself, or let the three-legged Jinwu use this demigod core?

Because if you want to break through to the demigod, you not only need a sufficient supply of resources, but also need to accumulate your own application and perception of the law.

Although Wang Yan's combat power is now close to the demigod, the background is still a bit worse. This is a cumulative experience, and speculation and capture of the operation of heaven and earth. It is not anxious for a short time.

So even if Wang Yan absorbs this demigod core, it may only increase his strength again in the end, but he can not get promoted, and the precious demigod core is consumed in vain.

Although the three-legged Jinwu was a \*\*\*\* before, he actually fell once. Because it is an elemental soul, the soul will not die, so it will not die there.

Although it can recuperate to the previous strength by replenishing energy like the ancient Flame Demon, it is much more difficult to recover a wounded soul than the Ancient Flame Demon.

Therefore, it is undoubtedly a wise choice to give the Ancient Flame Demon a priority.

“Ah, stupid big man is for your lifeless sake, this \*\*\*\* doesn't make any money with you this time. Ahem, hum!”

The three-legged Jinwu naturally understands Wang Yan's intentions, and he also wants to restore the glory of the past, but this time it is really impossible to earn money with the Yanmon, so he has to breathe out, turning around and rushing towards a bunch of small self-driving, “scattered, scattered Oh, ah! What are you looking at? You have n't worked for the god! “

After he finished speaking, he also fluttered his wings on the battlefield, collecting scattered loot.

In the eyes of the succubus, there is only the owner Wang Yan, and she will not bother to whom Wang Yan will give the spoils. On the other side, the Lord of Confusion has no more opinions, jokingly, to keep up with the ancient Yanmo debating the demigod core, is his brain broken?

Now he and the barbarian soldiers under his mind have no idea whether they can get the spoils.

If such a thing is put in the past, it is absolutely impossible. In the past, if there was such a large-scale battle, each other would definitely fight against each other in order to occupy one crystal nucleus or a monster.

Not only did they not fight for monopoly now, but instead they paid their respects and worked diligently to collect all the loot that Wang Yan could collect.

After all, Wang Yan, the boss, has a very high status in their minds. Now even the old monsters dominated by Yanhu can be defeated. They are regarded as the dead hearts of the service, and they have no heart at all.

“You did a good job.”

Looking at the orderly progress in front of him, Wang Yan couldn't help but pat the shoulder of the confusing lord and praised him.

Sure enough, it's comfortable to have a younger brother. In the past, he had to touch the corpses one by one. After a fight, he had to touch the corpse for a long time. Now it really saves a lot of things.

“Yes, it should be. Boss, you will take a break, it will be fine soon.”

The deceived lord who was instructing the younger brother to clean the battlefield was praised, and he quickly nodded his head to slap his horse, “These are just small heads, the real gains, still in the old nest dominated by Yanhu!”

“In that way, you already know where the old nest dominated by Yanhu is?” Wang Yan's eyes lit up, a half-god monster's old nest, and the treasures hidden in it can be imagined.

“Know that, those red goblins who have surrendered can take us there.”

The sorrowful Lord quickly flattered and flattered. After a big wave of his hand, he shouted, and a group of red-skinned monsters tied in a row by hinges were dragged over by two wolf cavalry with long swords.



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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1270

“Do you know where is the old nest dominated by Yanhu?”

Wang Yan glanced at the dragged red-skinned Goblins. This group of small, round-bellied, ugly-looking red-skinned monsters are the low-level species used by many high-level races in the universe to be slaves and laborers—Goblin.

The flaming red skin indicates that they are the subspecies of the inflammation system in Goblin. They may not be as tall as one-meter-five little monsters, but they have great adaptability and reproduction ability. Although they look ugly, they naturally use some low-level elemental magic, wisdom is also very good, and have practical skills in the construction industry. In terms of, it is still a good hand.

Therefore, some magicians in humans will also summon some goblins to be their servants, showing that its adaptability is very wide.

The red goblin in front of them is obviously a group of unlucky eggs slaved by Yanhu.

“Great Lord, we are willing to surrender to you, and we will take you there.”

This group of Goblins has long been accustomed to changing masters and prostrate on the ground immediately, begging Wang Yan to accept them.

They thought that Wang Yan was also the Lord of Hell, but Wang Yan didn't care about this title and shouted to let them lead the way.

The battlefield is now almost cleaned. There are more than 2,000 low-level crystal nuclei harvested, but the quality is uneven. There are also more than 500 fire beasts killed in battle, the same variety.

Wang Yan is also not stingy. Every barbarian soldier who accompanied him to battle has obtained a B-level crystal nucleus, and even those \*\*\*\* war wolves have obtained a C-level core, and a large amount of flesh and blood have a meal.

Such a generous approach made those barbarian soldiers overjoyed, and even the kowtowed gratitude, and even the ferocious \*\*\*\* war wolves, became like domestic dogs, wagging their tails and begging to Wang Yan.

It is estimated that in their minds, the old master of the confusion has already been cast aside.

It is no wonder that \*\*\*\* is a typical world of weak meat and strong food. Although there are many resources, it is also very precious. The insatiable lord of \*\*\*\* will never give up these precious resources to these slaves.

Take the Lord of Red Confusion, for example, if he harvests so much wealth at a time, he can reward a D-level or C-level core for his men.

But Wang Yan is an earth man, and is not an iron rooster in itself. In Wang Yan's view, it is not easy for these barbarian soldiers to fight for their own lives. Providing them with resources and improving their strength is actually adding strength to their own forces.

Such a calculation is ultimately a good deal.

As for those lava monsters, there is no need to give resources. They are clone monsters created by the ancient flame demon. As long as the ancient flame demon has enough resources, it can be manufactured in large quantities.

The other two two-headed giants, a fire dragon and a two-footed dragon, these four legendary creatures that were exterminated, the four S-level cores obtained by Wang Yan simply rewarded their killers.

Therefore, Wang Yan's three darlings, as well as his younger brother, were each granted an S-class crystal nucleus.

The S-level kernel is also a good thing for Wang Yan, but at present it can only provide him with a certain amount of recovery ability, and cannot bring him a realm of improvement. Therefore, it is

better to give his war pets, and the growth of the power of the war pets also increases his strength in disguise.

After the distribution was completed, the remaining low-level kernels and dead beasts, together with the huge corpse dominated by Yanhu, were packed and sealed under the direction of Wang Yan.

These low-level kernels and dead beasts are of little use to Wang Yan now, but they should be able to play a great role if they are handed over to Dean Yun Zhi.

In particular, the corpse dominated by Yanhu Lake is solid and abnormal, and the tail sword is indestructible, and it was a demigod of the fire system during its lifetime. Second artifact!

Wang Yan intends to give the raw materials of this set of sub-artifacts to his uncle Master Pao. He Wang Yan can have today, all because of the Master Uncle Gun. But the tauren master who has obsessive-compulsive disorder, he doesn't want to face it anymore, he just sends the materials back, the other he is far away from hell, he can't control it.

With all the arrangements in place, Wang Yan left some lava monsters and barbaric soldiers to guard the ancient flame demon in the degenerated state, and the rest of the men and women followed Wang Yan to the old nest dominated by Yanhu.

...

Just as Wang Yan led a mighty team, as he headed deep into the Yanhu Lake, the old nest dominated by the Yanhu Lake, far above the sky beyond the Yanhu Lake, bursts of bright blue light and burst into bloom.

The light group is like a star at night, suspended above a dim yellow sky.

Gradually, the light group began to rotate in the reverse direction, and soon a doorway exuding glory began to appear. After counting interest, a petite Qianying gave a slight exclaim and fell out of the doorway.

“Yeah!”

She is a beautiful young girl with a fresh temperament like a lotus.

At this time she was falling high, probably because of fear, her eyes were tightly closed, her long eyelashes, trembling slightly in the wind when she fell, a thin, close-fitting aqua blue vestment, and a faint magic aura. The fair skin underneath makes her look like a pure and flawless jade, exuding a crystal clear and beautiful luster all the time.

She held a clear blue teardrop relic in her hand, and a light blue magic necklace hung on her chest.

Dressing up like this, needless to say, is the female magician Delia who sneaks into the world of \*\*\*\* while stealing tears from the stars.

The necklace on her neck is the elegance of the goddess of wind, which was given to her by Wang Yan. Of course, this is a superb sacrificial tool that Wang Yan brought to her from the heroic prophet Saladin.

But she only knew that this was a gift from Wang Yan, and she didn't remember any other options.

Suddenly!

As the light mass disappeared, Delia lags behind the short pause that fell out, and begins to fall rapidly from a thousand kilometers above the sky.

In a panic, she suddenly remembered a spell that was already familiar with her heart, and then blurted out: "The wind elf flying in the atmosphere, guard me in the name of the goddess of the wind!"

I saw the magic necklace hanging on her chest, immediately shining a beautiful luster, and then heard a strong wind blowing around.

"Wow!"

The elements of the wind system in the air immediately gathered around her, and a translucent enchantment with a light blue halo appeared around her.

Her whereabouts stopped immediately, and with the manipulation of her mind, the wind enchantment protected her from falling to the ground steadily.

This is an endless red earth, like the surface of Mars, full of thirsty sand and suffocating hot waves.

“Hoo, finally arrived safely.”

Lydia wiped a cold sweat on her forehead and exhaled for a long time before she calmed down her nervous heartbeat.

“Grandpa Idiot, I will prove it to you.” She raised her eyes and looked around, as if making up her mind, secretly muttering, “Son of Flame, wait for me!”