D. Hero 1271

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1271

"Ah!"

Emmons, who was far away from the Rune Research Institute of the National Bureau of African Affairs, suddenly sneezed.

He rubbed his nose and thought with relief, "Okay, okay, it must be the girl from Lydia who missed me as an old man. Hey, it seems that this girl is not white."

For Lydia, who is far from hell, and helpless Emmons, he has to rely on such comfort in order to spend every minute and second of his troubles.

Of course, if he could understand Lydia's true thoughts at the moment, he would definitely spit to death with a sip of old blood.

This seems to be true to the old saying, the female university did not stay in the middle, stayed and stayed to become enemies.

"Mr. Emmons, have you rested yet?"

Emmons just sat down and took a sip of tea. Outside the office, Dean Yunzhi had walked forward and walked in.

She pushed the intellectual glasses on the bridge of her nose, and the corners of her mouth rose slightly: "Mr. Emmons, we still need your old valuable opinions to transmit the energy conversion formula of the magic circle."

It is rare to use Wang Yan 's power to knock on the dean of the Starry Sky Academy, the most outstanding magician of this century. She will never give up.

"Alas, here you come, but you promised me the first time. Once there is news of the son of flame and my granddaughter, you must tell me the first time."

Emmons stood up helplessly and scolded Wang Yan, the son of the flame, from the inside out. This **** not only abducted his precious granddaughter, but now even his old man had to be pitted.

However, since he promised to share the space-time magic left by the starry sky **** with the China National African Affairs Bureau, he will not be disappointed.

No, he turned into the great construction of socialism.

"Oh, Mr. Emmons, you can rest assured that our National African Affairs Bureau has always been a virtue. Since we have a commitment first, we will never deceive you."

Dean Yun Zhi, as a junior, followed behind Emmons and answered elegantly. As a result, Emmons walked ahead, staggering under his feet, and almost none of them fell to the ground.

He wanted to cry without tears in his heart, yes, you really did not pit or cheat, I volunteered to share valuable technology with you.

Don't say anything now, let's go for the benefit of all mankind together.

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"Gently slash the ground, the air rushes like a blade-wind blade technique!"

Lydia, who is far away from the world of hell, holding a blue wand, chanting a spell, and an intermediate wind magic, was instantly released as her wand waved.

"Oh!"

The crescent-shaped crescent-shaped wind blade, under the control of Lydia's top magic, galloped against the ground with a declining trend of Trigula.

The hard red earth was immediately cut into a huge gully, and a **** dog trying to escape was cut in half by the waist.

Blood splattered, and **** dog screamed twice, then fell to the ground and died completely.

Delia raised her wand again and stared coldly around.

The dozens of **** dogs around were all panicked. She was caught by her gaze. They all saw the demon king. They dropped a few corpses that had been cut into pieces and turned to escape.

After all, Lydia 's strength is there, and her shots are so neat and precise, and the **** dog killed by her is the leader of this group of wild **** dogs, with a strength of up to A level.

As soon as the leader died, this group of beasts and dragons had no heads, and naturally they shuddered.

"Hell really is a terrible place." Lydia took a long breath, and the scene just made her startled in a cold sweat.

Not long after she came to the world of hell, she was besieged by a group of wild **** dogs smelling the smell.

These **** dogs are all grinning, their strong bodies resemble a barbarian bull, and the leader has a terrifying power that is as strong as A. Most of the members are between C and B, and almost every **** dog All have a high affinity for fire elements, which means that in addition to being strong and strong, these beasts also use a certain amount of fire magic.

This made Lydia, who had just arrived first, startled.

Although there are some fierce monsters on the earth, the number is scarce, and the overall strength level is also much lower than that of **** creatures.

Although she had been trying to improve her realm to a half-step S-level after being separated from the Son of Flame, she couldn't withstand so many World of Warcraft attacks in turns.

Fortunately, after such a battle, she probably already understood the rules of survival in the world of hell.

There are a lot of terrible creatures here, and they are very dangerous, but respect for the strong, as long as their own strength is strong enough, they can almost dominate, and no creature dares to provoke you.

As the surrounding ******** dogs receded, the low-level creatures with probes around them also hid in the distance, and no one dared to play Lydia's idea.

"Do you know Miss Ben is amazing?"

Lydia looked around and found that after showing her strength, she really shocked all the creatures around her, so she happily came to the body of the Hellhound and touched the body.

This is still a skill learned from Wang Yan, and now she has fallen into it and is happy.

She beheaded a total of four **** dogs and obtained a Class A core and three Class B cores. As for the leather bones, she found that she did not peel the knife and did not know how to extract materials, so she had to regret it.

After stopping again, she looked around again.

Now she is in a plain with no edge, the ground is red and dry hard soil, the sky is full of dust, the fire element in the air is extremely abundant, but the wind element she needs is also abundant, but it is only a little disorder.

She wanted to discern the direction, but unfortunately the set on the earth does not work here at all, because for example, a planet like the sun, there are two large and one small here.

It is said that Wang Yan, the son of flame near this coordinate, is nowhere to be found. She thinks about it, and finally decides to find the remains of the starry sky god, and then slowly searches for Wang Yan.

I believe that as long as Wang Yan can be found, her suspended heart will be able to settle down.

"Xingchen, shining in the night sky, please guide me to the other side!"

Delia held the tears of the stars and slowly read out the spell. Soon, the tears of the starry sky began to emit a bright blue light, like a beating flame, and in a slight wind, the flame tip was slowly pointed in one direction.

This is the unique attribute of the tears of the starry sky, because it used to be the personal treasure of the starry sky **** Marcus Harvey, inscribed with the lifelong efforts of the starry sky god, the two have long been united.

Now even if the star **** of the sky has fallen, with the orb of the sub-artifact, the position of the corpse of the star **** of the sky can still be found.

As long as you find this location, the last remains left by the starry sky ******** of the past will naturally be found by her.

After deciding on the direction, Lydia took away the magic and put away the tears in the starry sky. After all, this level of baby will cause a **** storm even in hell.

"Son of flame, I will find you, please be safe."

Lydia murmured silently in her heart, and then stepped into the distance.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1272

"Sir, the great lord, we are here, right in front."

A group of red goblin walking in front of the road suddenly pointed to the rugged mountains protruding from the Yanhu Lake in front, screaming in all directions.

The team led by Wang Yan then stopped.

They have been traversing this vast magma lake for two and a half days. The mounts and entourages used are all native residents with excellent flame resistance. Otherwise, they will be replaced by other species. Roasted to death under high temperature.

You know, even if the walking place is a solidified lava shell, it is also a hot and high temperature that can be baked instantly.

"That's the hole?" Wang Yan looked around, his mouth twitching involuntarily, "That Yanhu Master is really funny ..."

There was a relatively large mountain in the rugged low mountain in front, which was completely carved into the shape of a giant insect with a roaring mouth.

That giant insect is naturally the dominant lake.

"Yes, yes, that mountain was made by us." Among the group of red goblin, a relatively sturdy, headlooking goblin quickly patted his chest, complimenting with a little pride, "We are this The best tribe in the Pianyan Lake area, the great lord, if you like, we can transform this mountain into your statue! "

Wang Yan was ashamed, and it seemed that she was arrogant and extravagant, and it was really an act that did not limit race or region.

He is not the kind of idle landlord who casts a statue for himself, he is intoxicated by the old landlord's fortune. He came to the world of **** but he has serious things to do.

So he waved his hand casually and waved back: "I've done it, I'll wait until I think about how to rebuild it, let's quickly lead the way."

The team set off again and again.

After waiting in this low mountain, Wang Yan realized that it was indeed some majestic here.

This area is like an isolated island protruding from the Yanhu Lake, surrounded by magma, and the mouth of the giant insect is the entrance and exit of this isolated island.

After walking in, his vision suddenly became bright, and Wang Yan found that he seemed to have come to a Goblin Kingdom built under the mountain. The surrounding construction surprised him.

In addition to the dozens of strong Goblins captured by Wang Yan, there are also hundreds of Goblins also with red skin in this mountain, and there are many men, women and children. It seems that there are many members of this small tribe.

These little monsters full of architectural talents are built according to the mountain body, creating a huge nest for the Yan Lake Master. Its huge area extends from the mountain body to hundreds of meters below the ground.

In order to facilitate Yanhu Lake's dominance in walking and walking, every passage and hall in this huge lair is as high as dozens, or even hundreds of meters. From the human perspective of Wang Yan, walking inside is quite spectacular.

These Red Goblin, on the surrounding mountain walls or convex rocks, built their own dwellings and facilities, and walked left and right and moved up and down through the pontoon and the liftable iron cage.

Wang Yan even found Goblins. On the cliffs, he set up beasts and raised a cave bat and flaming lizard. Some Goblins cultivated mushrooms in the crevices of caves.

Obviously, a unique ecosystem has been formed here. It is no exaggeration to say that it is a small town under the control of Yanhu.

At this moment, those red-skinned Goblins were shocked to see Wang Yan leading the army in.

Then, under the shouting of the captain, all the red-goblin villagers were concentrated in the circular square in the middle of the cave, and they were crawling to the ground, waiting for Wang Yan, the new master, to be released.

"From now on, this Yanhu, this lair, everything here, including you, belongs to the lord alone."

Wang Yan glanced coldly at the Goblin villagers, and by the way, he showed a strong coercion, which scared the group of lower-level Goblin.

He did not intend to bully these low-level creatures, but since he is in the ******** world, it is better to follow the rules of survival here.

Only by demonstrating strength will these low-level creatures be completely conquered, so that many management troubles can be saved in the future. After all, the indigenous people who want to mine resources here and adapt to the local environment have obvious advantages.

Moreover, the low-level creatures in **** like Goblin can only obtain refuge and living space by relying on the strong, which is the relationship between them and the Yan Lake Master.

However, the Yanhu lord is now replaced by the new master Wang Yan. In some ways, this new master is naturally more benevolent and humane than the brutal Yanhu lord or other **** lords.

"It's Lord Lord, we are your most faithful slaves from now on." The Goblin leader quickly took the rest of Goblin and greeted Wang Yan for a while.

"Now my skills mainly look at the wealth that belongs to me." Wang Yan nodded and motioned the goblin to lead the way.

The Goblin leader quickly got up and walked ahead: "Master, please here."

Wang Yan followed the Goblin with two war pets and barbarians, and began to walk inside. Behind him, the sorrowful lord, and the tens of meters of strong Goblins from the captives, began to teach the hundreds of Goblin villagers present.

Wang Yan was not interested in asking about this kind of thing, and it was enough to deal with this kind of guy who was always tired, such as Lord Chidu.

"The humble Goblin, tell me your name." Wang Yan learned to confuse the lord, the arrogant look of the next man, and asked the Goblin leader who led the way.

"Go back to Lord Lord, my name is Guerhatch." Goblin leader Guerhatch quickly nodded his head and answered, pointing to his left ear. "You see one ear in the duel of the leader, A hole was bitten by an opponent. "

The Goblin tribe 's leadership campaign, like other tribes in Hell, is full of **** violence. After all, only the strongest creatures can lead the race and survive in the dangerous world of hell.

Moreover, the **** campaigns of leaders or warriors of the past dynasties will also be a pastime for their rulers in their leisure time. This is exactly the same as the time when the gladiator was on earth.

Wang Yan took a look at this Goblin leader. He was about the A-level strength and acted very cleverly, so he nodded with satisfaction, saying, "Follow me, take charge of this nest for me, and in return, your tribe Will surely become one of the most powerful Goblin races on this continent. "

When Guer Hatch heard it, he knelt down and knelt down quickly, thanking him with gratitude and expressing his loyalty to Wang Yan on behalf of the entire tribe.

Wang Yan's promise, even if it is only a promise, is a great gift for this low-level creature.

A creature like Goblin, which can reach Level C or Level B, is already a top-notch existence. Like Gore Hatch, a Goblin leader who can reach Level A is almost the limit of the entire race.

Such a weak creature, if not covered by a strong master, a group of **** dogs that suddenly broke in, may cause them to fall into the danger of genocide.

For this, Guerhatch is naturally very clear.

And it is clear that the new master who can be bombarded by the Yan Lake Master is definitely a solid supporter.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1273

"Sir Lord, we are here."

With the guide of Guerhatch, Wang Yan led his men through a spacious downward mountain tunnel, surrounded by rock walls and ground, with many deep claw marks. It seems that Yanhu dominated the residence before his death. it's here.

Through the tunnel, a group of people reached an extremely large underground cave.

This is a natural underground karst cave, and the bottom third of the area is all lava flowing under the ground, so that the area is covered with a red mist.

"Wait, this, this is ... mineral veins?"

As soon as Wang Yan entered, he noticed that there were strips, blocks, or giant grains of sediment on the surrounding walls.

These sedimentary rocks have different colors, and some surfaces have quartz and chalcedony silicon crystals. Obviously, this is a huge underground vein!

Based on Wang Yan 's inadequate geographic knowledge, it is probably understood that the mineral veins on the earth are mostly determined by a combination of volcanic eruptions, crustal fractures, magma and combustible gas spills, and earthquakes and other geological movements.

Right now they are in the depths of Yan Lake. The whole lake is the crustal movement in this area. The most active place, there is no mineral veins here, it really makes no sense.

"Hey hey, Lord Lord has good eyesight."

Guerhatch smiled quickly and complimented, "Here is the vein of the main material of purgatory steel, my tribe's berm, the elevator, and our Goblin weapon tools are all excavated and forged by this vein. We The forging furnace is on the other side. "

During the speech, Guer Hatch also knocked on a set of light armor worn on his body, but as he tapped gently, the dark armor surface lit up a red flame pattern.

Obviously, these red-skinned goblins will not only forge, but also enchant, which makes Wang Yan a little more surprised.

With these capable little guys, wouldn't he be able to mine the minerals in the world of hell, and after the initial processing, transport them back to earth?

For a plane transmission, how much useless volume can be saved and how much purgatory steel can be shipped out can be imagined.

The most important thing is that this mountain nest is a natural mineral vein. It is simply to break through the iron shoes and find no place to get it. It takes no effort.

With this precious resource supply, with the earth's rune technology, the combat effectiveness of the superpowers of the earth circle will definitely rise to a grade!

At the time when Wang Yan was immersed in the first step of the wasteland development plan, the three-legged Jinwu, who had followed him, had already screamed ecstasy.

"Ah, oh! A lot, a lot of food, it's cool! It's delicious! Aw! The gods are going to fly until they fly!"

Wang Yan looked around and found that at the end of the cave, a huge dish-shaped stone platform was filled with all kinds of fire resource materials!

I am afraid that the light and flame will have nearly a thousand pounds! In addition, the fire lava crystals and ash stones born from the magma layer, including more pure flame essence, and the fire spirit wood formed by the long invasion of the fire element in the movement of the earth's crust, everything.

As if the entire Fire Lake area, the resources and materials of the fire system can be found here, and the total weight is probably not less than several tons!

If converted into coins on the earth, the total value is absolutely rich!

"That's so much ..." Even though Wang Yan was well-informed, he couldn't help but talk about the grandeur in front of him.

To know the fire magicians or fire abilities on the earth, in order to obtain fire resources and materials, it is necessary to go deep into some dangerous underground caves to explore, or even dive down the mantle along the volcanic zone to take chance Get a bit of a star.

Even the commonly used flames have to be exchanged, and they are priceless.

And the resources in front of him are so huge that they are so thrilling that even Wang Yan couldn't help being excited.

At present, the world of **** that has not been developed for thousands of years is simply an unopened treasure trove!

The fact that **** creatures are so powerful and fierce is indeed not unreasonable. Leaving aside the species nature and living environment, they are absolutely inseparable from so many rich resources.

If the earth can also obtain such a supply of resources, then the superpowers on the earth will definitely grow faster and stronger, and even be comparable to the powerful in the world of hell!

"Hey, Lord Lord, these are our servants, the food that is mined from all over for Yanhu, but from now on, they are all yours, and we will find more precious wealth for you in the future. "

Guer Hatch hurriedly respectfully introduced to the side, it seems that **** creatures have a natural gift for pleasing the superiors in the upper ranks.

However, Hatch's cleverness was still appreciated by Wang Yan. Just when he was about to ask about the origin of nearby resources, there was a soft cry from the depths of the cave.

"Lord, master, please come and see this thing."

It turned out that the succubus had walked alone to the depths and found a baby that made her voice tremble.

Wang Yan walked immediately and found that in the deepest part of the cave, where the magma flows, there is a molten pool that is concave inwards towards the rock wall.

This molten pool is like an underground river, like a deep pond formed by scouring, with a small area, but the temperature of the tumbling magma inside is extremely high, and the center of the center has even emitted a faint white light.

It is a symbol of temperature reaching a certain extreme.

At the very center of this extremely high temperature, a lotus-like plant is quietly growing in the molten pool.

This lotus-shaped plant has dark red branches and a texture like some kind of unspeakable leather. The surface is also glowing with crystal-like color. On the roots and stems, a bright and red lotus blooms like a flame.

This beautiful flower seems to have matured. The center of the flower is not like the ordinary lotus on the earth. It will produce a bowl-shaped lotus, but under the stamen, it grows the fruit of a lotus seed.

The same dark red fruit, full of particles, exuding a burst of strange fragrance, even if it is so far away, Wang Yan can clearly feel that the fruit is full of pure and surging elemental power.

"Hey, hey." Guer Hatch grinned to the side, and seemed to be whispering in a spirit of patience, "Master, this is the most precious treasure in the nest, compared to all the fire over there." The essence is precious! "

"What kind of plant is this? Can it be more precious than so many fire pulps?" Wang Yan was a little uncomfortable, but thousands of kilograms of fire pulps could not be compared to a few fruits. The value of this plant, It 's so high!

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1274

"Hey, Lord Lord, this is a purgatory red lotus, and it is also a mature purgatory red lotus!"

The broken ear thief smiled and said to Wang Yan, "This is a precious plant that grows only in the purgatory magma zone. It is the gift of the earth, the essence of this lake , It will mature in at least ten thousand years! "

"Lord Lord, you see, this underground magma river will continue to be injected into this deep pool, bringing plenty of fire elements here." Guer Hatch pointed at the magma deep pool and said with excitement, "This strain of purgatory Guren, taking the endless elements of fire here as nutrients, has grown for at least tens of thousands of years! "

"The reason why the Yan Lake Lord built the nest here was to wait for the moment when this treasure became mature."

"It turns out that this is Red Lotus in Purgatory!" Wang Yan felt excited and suddenly after hearing it.

No wonder Yan Lake dominates the big bug and builds the old nest here. It turns out that there is such a reason besides geographical advantage. And he had heard many legends about purgatory red lotus on the earth, but he didn't expect to see it in his own life.

"What effect does this purgatory red lotus have?"

He was indeed moved by the Goblin leader in front of him, and he couldn't wait to know the effect of this magical plant.

Such a singular plant that uses fire elements and various minerals in magma as nutrients, and can accumulate nutrients for tens of thousands of years to mature and bear fruit, then the energy contained in it is absolutely exaggerated to the extreme.

"Hey, this strain of purgatory red lotus, in our world of hell, is the top fire department treasure." Guer Hatch, who knows how to watch and watch, quickly introduced, "The essence of the elements contained in its fruit is the fire enchantment. The best materials can enhance the power of fire equipment and promote the generation of weapon spirits. However, if it is only used as an enchantment, it will waste its extremely high medicinal value. "

"Medicinal value?" Wang Yan asked again. He found that **** was really a magical place, full of unknown natural materials and treasures. It seemed that he had to add some knowledge about hell.

"Yes, the biggest role of purgatory red lotus is its medicinal value. It can not only promote biological evolution, quench biological flesh, extend biological life span, but also increase the affinity of biological fire elements." Guer Hatch nodded. And he smiled and replied, "In addition, for female creatures, purgatory red lotus is our treasure in the world of hell.

"Hiss, can you really stay young forever?" Wang Yan was a little surprised. It is estimated that this last item alone can make the entire planet, even the entire universe, crazy for women?

In addition, it can make up for the lack of life, and refine the flesh, which is even crazy for men.

"Sure enough, it's a good thing!" Wang Yan was very happy in his heart. He had thought before that sending the corpse dominated by Yanhu to Uncle Gun was also a reward for Uncle Gun's knowing, but what did the three ladies give? ?

I was worried that there was nothing to deliver, but I met such a good baby, and I really thought about what came.

Wang Yan came close, and the fruit of the purgatory red lotus, a total of nine, are full and crystal, and the appearance is like a dark red flame. If you look closely, you can find that on the skin of the fruit, there is a faint golden pattern, faintly flashing, which is the symbol of the condensed fire element to a certain extent, showing the innate Dao pattern.

Good thing, good thing, if it was not to consolidate the plane base station, and finally attacked the master of Yanhu, I was afraid that he could not dream of it. This Yanhu gave birth to this kind of baby.

He thought for a while and gave each of the three teachers and sisters a word. He believed that when the three teachers and teachers received the express, they would be delighted.

Well, okay, let Uncle Gun also have one. Although men generally don't need any beauty and beauty, is it practical to make up for deficiency and prolong life?

After all, my three teachers and sisters, but all of them are female middle school leaders. Uncle Pao is now middle-aged. It is really hard to spend all day and night with the human body.

Wang Yan thought happily for a moment. If Uncle Gun understands the good intentions of his apprentice, he will definitely be moved to cry.

In addition, this fruit can prolong life, refining the flesh, and it has a greater effect on Uncle Cannon than on himself. Uncle Pao has now reached the demigod, and through the refining of this fruit, he may not be able to break through again, but it can definitely increase the strength of Uncle Pao, extend the life, and add up to thousands of years, even more. high.

In this way, Uncle Pao will have enough time in the future to explore Heaven and the companion.

"Besides giving Uncle Cannon and the maid of honor, Ange also has to leave her one, she will be very happy." Wang Yan thought so, but unfortunately Nanlian can't use it, she has inherited the blood of the ice goddess, this A fire is a treasure, but it is a kind of injury to her.

This is exactly the cycle of heaven and earth, and they cannot be changed. However, Wang Yan believes that the world of **** is so big that one can find gifts suitable for Nan Lian.

In the end, Wang Yan felt that he had left two of them, but they were not taken, but used to enchant the refiner.

His bloodline is already very high. Taking purgatory red lotus is the same as taking vitamins at most. It is difficult to bring about changes.

Therefore, it is absolutely better to use for the childish warhammer and sub-artifact armor. Of course, before that, you have to find a master of refining and enchanting. This Goblin leader has no such skill.

One, two, three, four, five, six, so that the six red lotus fruits will be gone, and the remaining three will definitely be kept first.

Well, it 's not that he does n't want to give it away, but that good things are not enough. This kind of baby, ca n't see anyone take it? At least you have to make the most of it.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan will pick in the past.

"Wait, quack! Yes, there is baby!"

The three-legged Jinwu who had eaten the sea plugs in the heap of fire pith, suddenly looked up and found a tempting red lotus, which was exuding an enticing fragrance, and without a word, flew past Just want to bite it first.

"Get me back." Wang Yan's eyes were fast and he pinched the necks of the three groups of Jinwu with one hand. "What kind of purgatory red lotus do you want to eat as a bird? It's a waste to eat this for you."

"If you want to eat, eat this, the boss will give you enough."

Having said that, Wang Yan began to give the three-legged Jinwu, stuffed fire and other fire resources.

It's not that Wang Yan is stingy, and it is a waste to eat red lotus fruit for the three-legged golden black. The three-legged Jinwu itself has a very high starting point. For the red lotus fruit, it is no different from the fire pith and the like, but the fire element contained in it is even larger.

And it needs quantity now, not this kind of baby with special effects. Later, you may need some methods or items to help it repair the residual soul. After a period of accumulation, it will be restored to the former sun **** pull, which can be said to be just around the corner.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1275

"Well, quack, boss, quack, don't eat ... I can't eat anymore ..."

"Can't eat? You don't have to eat anything? Even the disgusting two-legged flying dragon, you have a mouthful, you still can't eat? Now that the boss has more resources, don't be polite, come and eat more, Lest you think my boss is stingy. "

"Um, no, no ... yeah, goo!"

During the speech, another large piece of fire crystal was thrust into the mouth of three groups of Jinwu by Wang Yan.

The three-legged Jinwu was enough to eat this time, and the full amount of hundreds of kilograms of fire pulp and fire resources made it spit out.

In addition, it has previously swallowed an S-class core and the huge fire energy, supporting it like a three-legged golden pig.

"Boss, Boss, I'm wrong ... I, I'm not greedy anymore ... quack, me, I'll go back and stay here ..."

Now it doesn't have to be troubled by Wang Yan. He obediently rolled back and asked Xinlian in Taichung, slowly slumbering and digesting it.

After packing up the noisy three-legged Jinwu, Wang Yan finally collected the fruits of the nine purgatory red lotus.

A few beautiful fruits lie in the palm of Wang Yan, like nine crystal warm pearls, exuding the hot temperature and the beautiful beauty of the peerless.

This kind of fruit is a bit good, and it has a very long shelf life. If it is placed in a storage ring or a space bracelet, such a space-insulated container, the warranty time will be greatly extended. Of course, this fruit cannot be placed together with other objects in a storage container, otherwise everything will be burned by the high temperature it emits.

"Save all of these resources for me to store and package by category, and find me another storage container."

On the order of Wang Yan, Goblin leader Kuerhatch and the barbarian soldiers who followed immediately ran out fartly, fearing that his movements would be slow, which would make Wang Yan unhappy.

As these men left, Wang Yan was ready to walk out of the cave, but he saw the succubus beside him, his eyes full of longing, although very pale, but he could not hide his eyes.

"Do you want it too?" Wang Yan asked.

He is a master-servant relationship with the succubus, and he has been with him for a long time, so he naturally understands the psychology of the succubus. However, this succubus is indeed the best. Not only does it have a special remodeled body of the light god, but also has excellent personality and loyalty so that he does not need to do anything.

"No, I don't want to. I can follow my master, and Meier is content." The demon Jiao Didi knelt down in Wang Yan's footsteps, just like a docile lady's show, without any enchanting appearance during battle.

Although she said she didn't want to, but in the face of this temptation, and the temptation to evolve again, it was a creature that would utter desire from instinct.

But fortunately, she would n't make any excessive demands on Wang Yan and would always be his servant wholeheartedly.

"I obviously want it, and I am still pretending. Is this different from your nature?" Wang Yan twitched his gaze.

"Master, Mei'er ... Um ..." The succubus just raised his head and gently opened Tan Tan's mouth, and Wang Yan put a red lotus fruit into her mouth.

Rather than taking it away, it is better to let your men evolve again.

Although this succubus has the physical body reshaped by the light ******** and has a certain flame affinity, it is limited after all. With the help of this purgatory red lotus fruit, her flame affinity will definitely be improved again, and her strength will be greatly increased.

When the men become stronger, then it means that their overall strength has been strengthened, and they have strong enough strength. In the world of hell, are they worried that they will not get better resources and treasure?

This is also a bit of selfishness of Wang Yan, otherwise he can't stand his heels, what is he doing to benefit all mankind?

"Lord, Master ... Charm, Charm ..."

The succubus was shocked and joyful, her tears were whirling and she couldn't say anything. She had to slam her head deep at Wang Yan's feet, in order to show that she would be loyal to her master, even if she would die forever.

After all, apart from Wang Yan, who would take such a good baby to raise his own servant? If it were n't for her status, the succubus would have been competing for Wang Yan 's girlfriend just like other women.

"Okay, time is limited. I will teach you a way to propose your own bloodline." Then, Wang Yan began to use a method in bloodline evolution to guide the succubus how to improve his own flame affinity, and at the same time bring the purgatory red lotus fruit The evolutionary advantages come to the maximum.

Sure enough, a fruit came down, and the succubus also got an S-class core. The two combined a little. The succubus suddenly took a certain medicine. The blood in the body was boiling, the fair skin was rosy, and the body was sweaty. Dripping, revealing a layer of incredibly hot flames.

"Lord, Master, Charm, Charm is so hot ..." The succubus collapsed softly at Wang Yan's feet. Although she was only trying to control the flow of fire elements in her body, the appearance was almost original. She is so charming and charming that she is ecstatic.

"Oh, never mind, let me help you once."

Wang Yan shook his head, letting a succubus who was not in contact with the power of the fire department, groping for evolution towards the fire department, was indeed a bit difficult.

It happened that Wang Yan had already mastered evolution, so he helped the succubus once.

"Um ... um, ah ..."

"Master, uh ..."

The succubus seemed to be painful, confused, and like a depressing sigh of panting, and it continued to come out of the cave.

This group of guys had a suddenly realized expression, and all the thieves smiled and did not speak, and they all retreated out of the passage, guarding the gate for their new master.

What will the young and strong master, and a charming and beautiful succubus, do in the cave? They can think of them with their toes. As for packaging resources? You can go there later.

These minions really want to be skewed. Wang Yan is in the cave, and he is really just helping the succubus to refine and evolve.

It's just a normal Yin and Yang Jiaotai, although the time is a little longer, the sound is a little louder.

One day later.

Armed with exhaustion, Wang Yan walked out with a sweaty succubus.

At this time, the succubus had collapsed and fell asleep, just like a pitiful girl, who was sleeping in Wang Yan's arms.

However, it can be seen that the succulent breath from the succubus was obviously thicker at this time, and the almost pale skin started to show a faint blush, and even the hair glowed a dim red light.

Obviously, she has completed quenching and evolution, and to what state her strength has been improved and what changes she has made, even Wang Yan is full of interest at this moment.

Not only that, the sleeping three-legged Jinwu in Xinxinlian Taichung, and the ancient flame demon in the state of self-recovery, made Wang Yan full of conjectures.

No matter how these three pets get changed, there is no doubt about it.

The strength of Wang Yan's line will increase accordingly!

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1276

"Master Lord, everything is ready."

In the center hall of the lair, Goblin leader Guer Hatch quickly nodded and bowed his waist, flattering and reporting next to Wang Yan. Behind him, five metal carts were parked side by side.

Four of the carts are loaded with materials such as fire resources and purgatory steel, and the remaining one is loaded with the complete body dominated by Yanhu.

There is no way. The body dominated by Yanhu is too large and strong and abnormal. It takes a lot of time to dismember. Wang Yan has no time to spend here. So he asked these Goblins to build a metal trailer larger than a container truck and install it fully.

Wang Yan found that the trailers created by these red Goblin are very unique. Said to be a trailer, in fact, it is more like a tug that can travel in lava.

These Red Goblin, using their architectural and elemental talents, inscribed a variety of fire runes on these trailers. These enchanted runes can allow the trailer to resist the high temperature while also using the effect of element fusion to be suspended on the lava. This point is so close to the maglev train on the earth.

Of course, magnetic levitation uses the principle of mutual repulsion between magnetic poles, and this Yanhu trailer uses the fire elements of nature to lift heavy objects.

Afterwards, this frame was dragged on the lava by a lava lizard covered with black patterns and thick thorns. It can be said that this frame can come and go freely in this Yan Lake, or as long as there is a fire element, which is very convenient.

"Very good." Wang Yan nodded and expressed satisfaction. Then he turned his gaze and looked casually at Guerhatch, "I will know what to do in the future for what I have explained?"

"I know, I know." The remnant Hatch, who was swept by Wang Yan's eyes, suddenly felt a huge pressure and replied quickly, "After the Lord Lord left, we immediately proceeded to the development of purgatory steel and resources of various departments Search and collect. "

"Please Lord Lord, rest assured that my family and I will follow you to death, and will definitely not have any second heart, including selfishness."

Gu Erhatch's sentence was true, he didn't say it himself. He had witnessed the battle between Wang Yan and Yanhu, and he was appalled by the appalled clothing. And his clan, after seeing the corpse dominated by Yanhu, was scared and frightened.

They are just some tribes of low-level Goblin. How dare they defy the will of Wang Yan, a regional lord? Unless Wang Yan is also killed by others, they absolutely dare not slack off.

In addition to this, Wang Yan also asked the Lord of Deception to leave a team of barbarian soldiers here to supervise and guard the nest. At the same time, it will also send a supervisor from the city and more labor to come and jointly develop this Yanhu.

It can be said that with such an arrangement, as long as there is no invasion of foreign enemies, there will be absolutely no chaos here. Moreover, the mining construction here will become larger and larger, and it is very likely that a large-scale city will be formed in the future.

But that was a long time ago, and Wang Yan couldn't think about it for so long now.

Soon, with Wang Yan's order, the mighty brigade began to leave the Yanhu lair and pull away toward the plane base station.

On the way, the three-legged Jin Wusu woke up. This guy deserves to be an uncle who can eat and sleep, and loves to play.

After it was released by Wang Yan, it immediately jumped into the sky to show its glory.

Like the succubus, after absorbing a lot of fire resources, the power contained in the body has risen to a solid level.

Full of flame feathers, solid and faithful, exudes a burning high temperature. As it spread its wings, the vast air that seemed to come from the primordial wildness was like an invisible giant pressure that enveloped the whole land.

Below the sky, the red goblin and barbarian soldiers who led the way by car all scared it and shook their heads.

This is a low-level person, facing the instinctive fear of powerful creatures, there is no control at all, even if they know that they will not hurt themselves, they will also be in awe and awe.

The three-legged Jinwu did not tire of it. It turned around in the sky for three full laps. After finding enough confidence from this group of little babies, it gathered its coercion and slowly landed on the top of the car, just like an uncle Yes, command the vehicle.

Facing the self-entertainment of the three-legged Jinwu, Wang Yan did not care about it. He was always under the service of the succubus, leaning on a comfortable car, pondering the battle with the master of the Yanhu Lake, and trying to precipitate the starting point.

In this way, both day and night, two days later, Wang Yan and his party came to the place where the ancient Yan Mo recovered himself.

The vortex on the Yan Lake still rotates slowly, but it seems that Wang Yan's arrival is felt. As he approaches the distance, the calmly rotating surface of the magma lake is suddenly broken.

Just listen, a loud bang.

Hundreds and thousands of tons of magma, with a surging flame, was instantly shocked into the sky.

The dense magma that broke apart, like a storm, fell down one after another, and the barbarian soldiers and Goblin smashed down, all of them stalking their heads, fearing that they would not avoid it in time, they were burned and fleshed.

However, the dangerous magma, like having long eyes, all changed its course and fell to the surroundings when it reached Wang Yan.

Such a miraculous scene is precisely because the master who manipulates the surrounding fire elements has reached the point of being meticulous and even fascinating.

"Lao Bei, you didn't let me down."

Wang Yan looked up and saw that in the original position of the vortex, the awakened ancient flame devil Bella Roca was like a giant pillar of Optimus, standing in the center of the big pit.

It radiates a scorching wave all over its body, and the flame heart part also flashes a layer of scorching white light. Its body is no longer the same as before, as if it were a lava body made of semi-solidified magma. But on this flaming lava body, it was covered with a layer of glass-like flame armor.

This layer of flame war armor is crystal-heavy and heavy, with a brilliant surface flowing through it, revealing the terrifying panic of Tianwei. It is exactly the same as Uncle Cannon's original embodiment of the law and the production of a pull-out war armor.

At this moment, the ancient Flame Demon is also embodied by the law, and the armor is added. Undoubtedly, its strength has been restored as before, and now it has become a god!

The lava fire rained down, and the barbarian soldiers and Goblin around them all subconsciously lowered their heads. They were in awe of the demigod-level flame demon in front of them, and the atmosphere did not dare to come out.

Because the ancient Yanmo was there, it was not a promotion this time to restore strength, so it did not cause a large-scale vision. And at this time, Wang Yan, the young master, was in front of it, and it stood in a respectful position without exerting any coercion.

But even so, the tyrannical gas field that has reached the demigod makes it seem to be integrated into the entire Yanhu Lake. The majestic and majestic atmosphere is like a mountain, hanging in people's hearts.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1277

"Okay, well done." Wang Yan praised again and again, this supreme state, but he always wanted to achieve the goal.

At first, because of his chance, he gained super powers and entered the National African Affairs Bureau. Since then, he has been growing under the guidance of Master Uncle Pao. In this process, he even aimed at Uncle Gun, the world's first master, and strived to improve his strength.

Now, he is able to fight the ancient flame demon Bella Roca, and he is back to the demigod realm, which makes his heart full of excitement.

Of course, he also understands that the lofty demigod realm is not as high as one who wants to ascend.

At the lower level, it is often no problem to smash resources, absorb and absorb external energy, and break through a certain amount of levels. But to the present state of Wang Yan, it is almost the limit of human superpowers on the earth, and even most **** creatures. At this stage, resources can only play an auxiliary role, and what really determines the improvement of the state is still your own perception of the application of the law.

The ancient Flame Devil Bella Rocca is indeed very strong, but it is also the element of flame from the beginning, following Vulcan Zhurong, gradually improving his strength in the long years.

The same is true of Uncle Yan Zun. In the legendary S-level stage, he has been stuck for decades. After getting along with the teachers and mothers and promoting each other, this breakthrough was achieved and he was promoted to the demi-god in one fell swoop.

Therefore, the lofty state of demigods is imminent. After reaching the legendary level, the most sensible approach is to continue to deepen the understanding and accumulation of the rules, to integrate with the rules in the future, promote the demigod, and lay a solid foundation .

Wang Yan is planning another such accumulation.

"call!"

There was a violent fire, and the childish warhammer had been held by Wang Yan.

"Lao Bei, take me a hammer!"

Wang Yan wanted to try the power of the ancient Flame Demon, immediately rounded his arms, and suddenly put force, throwing the flaming warhammer in his hand, and threw it toward the Flame Demon's chest.

The young master thought about it, and the ancient Yanmo was naturally obliged. Now he roared low, clenching his fists, not shining, and with his powerful lava body, he hardened Wang Yan's hammer.

Just listening to the loud noise of "Dang", the warhammer smashed into the chest of the ancient flame demon and burst into flames.

The strong impact force made the ancient Flame Devil inevitably take two steps backwards, but the flame armor on its chest was so strong that it did not move, leaving no trace of it!

And this layer of flame armor, at the moment of being hit by the warhammer, a flame-like congenital pattern appeared. This layer of innate flame pattern not only greatly enhanced the defense of the ancient Flame Demon, but also like a piece of elastic steel plate, with a stronger recoil force, ejected the Warhammer back in the opposite direction.

"Hula!"

With a sound of wind breaking in the air, the Warhammer rushed towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was already familiar with this hammer, avoiding the impulse sideways, and reached out to pick it up. As a result, the strong impulse even took him backwards for several tens of meters before gradually stopping.

At this time, Wang Yan found that his forearm was sore and his tiger's mouth ache, and he couldn't help but wonder.

You know that he is the body of the demon at the moment, and his strength and strength far exceed the state of humanity. But even so, he smashed the Warhammer to Gu Yan Lake and bounced back, but almost injured him. How exaggerated is such defensive ability and physical strength? It is comparable to the Yan Lake Lord, even more terrifying than the Yan Lake Lord!

"Great! Lao Bei, come here, we will come again!"

Wang Yan was eager to try, and the fighting spirit appeared in his heart. The golden body of Ming Liuli was unmoved, and the layers of flames were rolled up, just like a flaming emperor who came to the world, and raised the war hammer to attack the ancient flame demon.

After the ancient Yanmo regained its previous strength, it was indeed very powerful and abnormal. Compared with the pure physical strength in the past, its strength has been qualitatively changed at the moment.

In the face of the attacked Wang Yan, it was equally vigorous, but it did not rush towards Wang Yan as before, but moved with one arm, a layer of glass-like substance similar to the flame armor on its body, in Wang Yan In front of it suddenly appeared.

"Elementalization ?!"

Wang Yan was shocked, but it was too late to avoid it, so he had to raise the warhammer. "Duang" shattered this wall of flames.

"Boom!"

The flame wall was like a broken mirror, shattered in the air, then shattered more and more, and finally turned into an invisible element of fire again, floating in the air.

This layer of flame wall and the figurative flame armor on the ancient flame demon are all formed by the condensation of the fire element. The relationship between the two is like water vapor and ice in the air. The water vapor can condense into water, and the water can solidify and plasticize into ice.

The invisible element of fire in the air is shaped by the ancient flame demon. Of course, this process seems to be simple. In fact, this step can be achieved. At least it must be integrated with the fire law, and in the face of the fire element, it must also occupy an active position, otherwise it may not be possible even if the strength reaches the semi-god level. Manipulate like the ancient Yanmo.

The Yan Lake Master, although it is also a semi-god-level monster, but its evolutionary direction is its own flesh. In terms of fire element control, it is far from the ancient Yan Demon, or Uncle Gun.

Like Uncle Gun and Ancient Flame Demon, who can control the laws of flames freely, and can dominate the elements of the fire department, they can be called the king-like existence of fire creatures.

The fire element embodied by them means that Wang Yan, whose future can surpass the existence of the king, can be broken.

Otherwise, once facing the uncle Gun, or opponents like Ancient Flame Devil, they will definitely be crushed instantly under their overwhelming power.

"Boom!"

Using his own high mobility, Wang Yan flickered in the air, constantly exploding the attacks of the ancient Flame Demon, while waiting for an opportunity to attack the Flame Demon.

The ancient demon standing in the middle of the Yanhu Lake is like an ancient devil who controls lava. Raising his hand and throwing it in his feet is a large-scale attack that can change the world and the world.

The materialization of the elements is just a trivial one of its abilities. Like lava fire and rain, scorching pressure, lava hand, etc., it all seems like you do n't want money, one after another, waved.

Even if Wang Yan can evade, or detonate these skills, rush to the ancient flame demon, but also face its powerful melee attack.

Such a powerful opponent, Wang Yan can feel after the battle, he is a powerful warrior with excellent blood, far more powerful than the Yanhu ruler.

Fortunately, his body is so flexible, and the surrounding fire elements can also be used by him, so one person and one demon, you come and go, even let this battle fall into a state of anxiety.

"Ah! Awesome! It's so exciting, so exciting! Haha, boss, silly big guy, the gods also want to play!" The three-legged Jinwu looked at itchy and impatient, and immediately spread his wings and joined the battle.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1278

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"Jia Jie, silly big guy, eat the gods!"

The three-legged Jinwu naturally joined the boss Wang Yan. At this time, it absorbed a lot of fire resources, the body is full of energy and pure, the strength is a level higher than the previous strong, so the shot is like a small sun-like explosive bomb .

However, this extremely hot, explosive bomb containing terrible energy was just spit out by the three-legged golden black-and-white, and as a result the picture turned, and the ancient Yanmo reached out and grabbed it in his palm.

Then there was a "pop" muffled sound, and the flame burst was like a balloon, which was exploded by the whole pinch.

"Huhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ..." the ancient Yan Mo laughed loudly. Its giant palm was not only okay, but the fire element that exploded was absorbed by it as nutrients. Such a powerful physical defense and elemental control, really bullied the three-legged Jinwu.

"You, you, hum, wait for the original **** to return to his true body, and see that the original **** doesn't beat you up to be called a dad!" The strength of the three-legged Jinwu can't reach the demigod temporarily, but the mouth is powerful, and immediately called back.

"Huhehe, green-hat bird, before you return to your true body, the deity can collapse you with a fart." The ancient Yanmo continued to mock and counterattack. It has been in contact with Wang Yan and others for a long time. If you do n't, you can choke someone.

"Ah, I'm mad at the original god, and the original **** fights with you!" The three-legged gold black fire is furious, the strength is not enough, the fire system can't attack, and simply rushed down to use its own mobility to play melee with the ancient Yanmo.

The evolutionary direction of the three-legged Jinwu is different from that of the ancient Flame Demon. It is more focused on its own strength and explosiveness. If one day, it will be restored to the level of Demigod and even the True God. Strong.

Perhaps it is not as good as the ancient flame demon in defense and control of elemental life, but the three-legged Jinwu, which is good at fire fighting, is undoubtedly superior in terms of attack ability and destructive power.

"Giggle, Master, let Meier help you."

Looking at a person, a bird, and a fierce fierce battle, the succubus also not far away played, jumped from the frame, and joined Wang Yan.

At this time, she exhibited a fighting state, her hair reddish, and her redness changed rapidly. Under a pair of magic wings, fire clouds rolled over. The long whip with barbs was danced by her in her hand, and the whip shadow was curled up with fire.

Under the blazing flames, the succubus, which is already charming, is even more mysterious.

There is no doubt that the fruit of the purgatory red lotus, plus the quenched body with the personal help of Wang Yan, made her almost reborn.

Although she has not yet reached the level of advancement, the increased flame affinity has made her slightly weaker combat power rise to a large level. At this moment, she not only possesses the talent of charm, but also has the power of flame, and the abundant flame element makes her not too strong endurance, which has increased a lot.

Such a succubus with beauty and strength can be said to be placed in the entire hell, it is a unique existence.

"boom!"

"Boom!"

The battle between one master and three servants was fierce and dazzling.

Although they all have a balance between them and did not come up with a full-fledged death fight, the strength of their master and three servants is not comparable to the legendary and semi-god-level monsters. Therefore, the scenes shown are described as shocking. It's not an exaggeration.

Moreover, the ancient Flame Demon who has restored the state of the demigod is indeed strong enough, and the background is deep enough, so that he is one enemy and three without defeat, and even has the ability to prevail.

This made Wang Yan have to sigh the power of the demi-god level, especially the ancient Yan Demon standing in the middle of the Yan Lake, which is even more terrible than the Yan Lake Master.

The ancient Fire Demon's innate affinity for fire element made it seem to have endless power, as if it never felt exhausted, and the power was always inexhaustible. This alone made Wang Yan and the two war pets cope enough. Now they can still fight against it, but for a long time, Wang Yan and the two pets will definitely be defeated due to exhaustion of physical strength and lack of strength.

"Come again, come again!"

In the midair, Wang Yan touched the sweat on his face, and his inner warfare emerged. Lifting the warhammer, he began a hard fight with the ancient Yanmo.

There can be a powerful demigod sparring, but no one who wants to have the noble treatment. And this is also a good opportunity to quickly accumulate experience and improve himself, he can not miss it.

"Boom!"

As Wang Yan rose up, the battle couldn't help but fiercer.

The barbarian soldiers and Goblin who hid far away all around saw that it was a blood-burning and excited group. Where have they seen this level of fighting? I was so addicted right now that I cheered and shouted, and it rang all day long.

In front of them, the sorrowful lord rubbed a cold sweat on his forehead fiercely. The secret boss and his pet are really more terrible than one. He is a little peace-loving lord. In this terrible battle, he does not Involved.

The confusing lord, with a weak heart, narrowed his neck and tried to sneak away.

At this moment, a roar, the towering ancient flame demon, slapped in front of him with a slap.

"Hahaha, come, come together!"

The ancient Yanmo laughed loudly and brutally. It can't remember how long it hasn't been such a happy battle. Now it's hard to restore its original strength. For a long time, the depression in the back of his heart has been exhaled in one breath.

At this moment, it was full of pride, no matter whether the lord was unwilling, he waved a giant palm and called to him.

"hiss!"

The sorrowful lord sucked in a sigh of relief, and his heart snapped.

The giant palm of the ancient Flame Demon almost covered the sky and Cui Gula died. This slap swept over, not to mention the face, it was a mountain in front of it, which was estimated to be slapped by its slap.

He confuses Lord Lord just as a little peace-loving Lord, if this is really photographed, then it still has to be?

The key is this ancient flame demon, have you agreed with him to fight? Without saying anything, he slammed and called, it was just murder!

The confusing lord wanted to cry without tears, carrying a battle axe, hardening his scalp, and hardly taking the wave of the ancient Yanmo.

The next moment, he was like a meteor, swish, disappeared in the sky.

Fortunately, the resilience of the Purgatory Demon Race is amazing. The thick and confusing lord of the skin, took a few breathing kung fu, shook his head that was confused, and flew with the boss Wang Yan to participate in this delightful In battle.

As he joined, Wang Yan 's fighting power began to be a little bit equal to that of the ancient Yanmo, a powerful demigod, but he wanted to decide the victory and defeat. With these top fighting powers, they did not fight each other for life and death, right? There may be results.

However, by virtue of this series of competitions, they have a tacit understanding of their cooperation with each other, and they have deepened their understanding of the realm. Especially Wang Yan, he has a lot of cards that he did not take out, but the pure fighting ability has undoubtedly been greatly strengthened.

In this way, after fighting for a long time, a group of two people three pets, and then panted to the ground.

Although they are tired right now, but after some exercise, the kind of muscles and bones stretched, as if the comfort after being reborn, making them very useful.

At this moment, the same breathless ancient flame demon, picked up a mass of pure lava deep in Yan Lake, squeezed his hands, a magical scene happened.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1279

"The lava **** dog is still the lava **** dog that has reached the level of the master!"

Among the barbarian soldiers watching around, Qi Qi came out with envy and exclaimation, especially the barbarian cavalry, who was even more envious, and all eyes were almost staring.

Even the legendary Purgatory Demon Lord Chidu Lord looked at his eyes tight.

Because of the lava **** dog created by the ancient Yanmo this time, he has reached the point of **** king!

This lava **** dog king is as strong as a horse, with strong limbs, waist muscles full of beautiful lines, and a strong explosive power.

Especially its whole body is made of fiery red lava. The fierce and fierce look, plus a raging flame like a mane, is really powerful and incomparable.

And be aware that although the creatures of the **** world are complex and diverse, they can really stand in the realm of the guru, and even the creatures at the top of the legendary food chain are also very few.

In the case of Hellhound, this is a gregarious beast that exists like a pack of wolves on earth. They are generally at level B, and have fierce habits, strict discipline, and very revenge. Once attacked, they are a disaster for most of the single **** creatures. Therefore, some half-step S-class, and even S-class creatures, when they see a large group of **** dogs, will detour, whether they can provoke or not.

The reason why **** dogs can have such a strong predation ability is that there is usually a farevolving dog king in the herd. This **** dog king who has reached the A level is like the brain of the herd. Under its command, dozens, even hundreds of **** dogs will exert extremely terrifying power.

The purgatory demon clan is fancy to this point, so it will train domestic groups of **** dogs. They call the tamed **** dog a **** war wolf, but the domesticated **** dog, because of the loss of oppression from nature, can hardly produce a dog king level of existence.

Therefore, there can be a Hellhound King as a mount, not to mention the envy of the barbarian cavalry, even this sullen lord of the confusion is greedy.

Excellent mounts have always been rare, not to mention the appearance of this shape, and the powerful lava **** dog king.

"To the young master."

The ancient Flame Devil said roughly, his hands loose with each other, and the lava **** dog king came to life completely.

In the last battle with Yan Lake, Wang Yan 's mount was completely destroyed. Therefore, after the ancient Yan Lake restored its demigod strength, the first thing was to create a high-level lava system for Wang Yan specifically.

The flame demon of the demigod level has been restored, and the ability to create life in the lava system has been greatly improved. It is no longer a pure copy clone, but some additional personal changes can be added.

Of course, reaching the A-level, or even higher-level life forms above the A-level, still needs the relevant core to create. This is a demigod-level flame demon, and the evolutionary shackles that cannot be broken, even some gods, cannot be directly changed. The evolution of these creatures.

"Oh!"

The lava **** dog king screamed and jumped from the flame demon palm.

It was a strong and majestic posture, stepping on a raging fire under his feet, and stepped in front of Wang Yan in a few steps. Then he changed his previous ferocious appearance, and his head fell down like a domestic dog, lying low and barking, as if he was flattering Wang Yan.

"Looks good, you have a heart, Lao Bei."

Wang Yan patted the head of the lava **** dog king with satisfaction, "You will be called rhubarb in the future."

The rhubarb who got the name immediately sobbed to please, as if excited by the name.

"Also, can this be?" The barbarian soldiers around were all amazed, all dumbfounded.

In their minds, the Hell Dog King, who is famous for being fierce, could not be so coquettish, wrong, even the ordinary Hell Dog could not be so docile. The world of Hell is a world that only talks about power, not reason.

Obviously, the ancient flame demon from the earth added some characteristics of the earth canine to the genes of this **** dog king, and this characteristic of these **** residents naturally does not understand.

"Then, that ... Bey, can you also be a brother?"

The confusing lord was very greedy, hippie smiled and leaned beside the ancient flame demon, and shook his hand, "I will provide you with the core, and I will pay you two cores of the same level after doing well, how?"

He is now just a little lord in a deserted area. Little lords like him often find the best mount they can find, but they are just ordinary **** dog kings. But ordinary Hellhound King, how can such a lava dog King precious pull wind? And lava **** dog, the strength is obviously better than ordinary **** dog, which undoubtedly greatly increased its value.

If he could get such a unique, out-of-print mount now, he would definitely have a face in front of his father Chilian Demon King and several brothers!

The thought of recovering his face made him feel comfortable.

However, the ancient Flame Devil just glanced at him, and he snorted coldly in his nose, ignoring his interest.

Don't even think about it, the ancient Flame Devil will make mounts for this little **** lord? What a joke?

"Boss, you must help me ..."

Chidu is also a personal essence. Knowing that the ancient Yanmo didn't bird him, he turned and fell to Wang Yan's feet. He was not too embarrassed, and immediately accused his dad Chi Lian of the demon king of not being human.

Such as how to bully his mother, how to abandon the younger him, how to be biased and so on, etc. He followed the boss this time to go back and raise his eyebrows, he has followed the boss now, if he loses it this time Isn't it just losing the boss's face?

What he said was called Xiao Zhiqing's affection, reasoning and tears.

But Wang Yan did n't have the patience to listen to his crying. Before he finished, he waved and interrupted: "Okay, do you just want to ride a good mount and go back to show off? Your boss is on your part, To meet your requirements. "

"Lao Bei, just make one for him. Xiao Chi, who provides you with materials and compensation anyway, isn't it?"

Since there was Wang Yan's opening, the ancient Yanmo naturally had no opinion.

However, when he looked at the Lord of Red Confusion, he still stretched out his thick palm reluctantly, and said with a rough voice: "Be one, five cores!"

The confessed lord choked with a real voice, and scolded in his heart, and then the asking price had doubled in such a short time. It was indeed the boss's capable officer. This ability to sit on the ground, he was convinced.

Because I really wanted a out-of-print mount, the confusing lord was distressed, and finally he gritted his teeth and promised: "Success!"

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1280

With the new confounded lord, the whole person was angry.

Walking all the way in the forefront of the team, with a high-spirited look, like a dude on earth, just opened a brand new limited edition sports car, and was impatient to show off the world.

However, along the way to the plane base station, in addition to the accompanying barbarian soldiers and red-skinned goblins, it is also some elemental monsters living in the wild. Those wild monsters saw such a big battle team and ran away long ago. In the eyes of the barbarian soldiers and Red Goblin, only Wang Yan is the master.

So at this end, Ke Ling's confusing lord, that is, a person, alone in front, silently hi.

Soon, two days later, Wang Yan led the team and finally returned to the plane base station.

The hairy crab was lying prone under the communication tower, and there was a large group of barbarian soldiers on alert.

At this time, when I saw Wang Yan and others, dragging the body dominated by Yanhu, they walked slowly, and the whole team was boiling. The hairy crabs danced with hands and feet, and a pair of large pliers clipped, as if they were celebrating Wang Yan and boasting.

After all, it is a crab who guards the base station of the plane with all his efforts, and the burden on the shoulder is very heavy.

After a simple handover, Wang Yan turned on the equipment and contacted Yun Zhi, the dean of the earth.

"Ziz, Zi ..."

"Is it Wang Yan? I am Yunzhi, please answer, Wang Yan, please answer." Just connected, there was a slightly nervous voice from Dean Yunzhi across the line, "How are you fighting against the demon demon? Now Is the situation safe? "

It turned out that a few days ago, Wang Yan dropped a sentence to challenge the indigenous demigods of Yanhu, and he has been silent. So far, the senior officials of the Earth and African Affairs Bureau are very worried. Yun Zhi is still in the base station day and night, waiting for Wang Yan 's Communicate again.

"Zi, Zizi …" After the communication channel stabilized, Wang Yan replied: "I am Wang Yan, everything here is normal and very safe."

"The Yan Lake has been completely controlled by me. As for the Yan Lake Master, it has become a pile of materials. I want to ask you to transfer it to my Master Yan Zun. In addition, I have a batch of precious materials to be sent back to the Bureau."

Wang Yan outlined the process and discovery, as well as the magical use of the special material Purgatory Steel.

In an instant, the entire Rune Research Institute boiled.

At the end of the communicator, waves of cheers came from almost instantaneously, such as "Son of Flame", "Great", "Great", "You are my eternal love bean", "I want to live for you" "Monkey" and other words, endlessly.

Too empty, the always cold Dean Yun Zhi, for the first time with a trembling voice, communication: "Son of flame, do you know what you are doing, can already be called no ancients and no future You! Your explorations and discoveries are simply unparalleled feats! The blessings you bring to our National African Bureau and the entire earth are really too big! "

"Me, I don't know how to describe my mood at the moment. When you come back, I must breed with you!"

"Wow!" Dean Yun Zhi's words came out, and there was once again a shocking commotion in the Rune Research Institute.

Opposite the communicator, Wang Yan was choked by her, and Yun Zhi's idea of reproducing his offspring with him is really becoming more and more memorable, and now there is a growing trend.

But before he could speak, the opposite of the communicator, the sound of champagne celebration and the music of passionate music were heard.

Wang Yan was ashamed, and sighed that the gang of scientists were so high that they could jump on the tomb. He, an ordinary person, could hardly catch up.

Suddenly.

An old and anxious voice suddenly interrupted this exuberant celebration.

"Son of Flame! The Son of Flame contacted? Hurry, let me talk to him!"

Before the voice fell, a series of water ripples suddenly appeared in the calm air at the entrance of the office, and soon a majestic old man wearing a magic robe hurried out of this fluctuation.

The coming person is the dean of the Starry Sky Academy and the president of the Contemporary Super League Association-Emmons.

It turned out that after the communicator was connected to Wang Yan, Dean Yun Zhi asked his assistant to contact Emmons who was working downstairs according to his promise.

Emmons was so anxious about his granddaughter Lydia that she immediately performed teleportation magic and stepped into the office in one step, saving even the time of taking the elevator.

At this time, the embarrassed Emmons rushed to the communicator and hurriedly called out: "Son of Flame, I am Emmons, please answer it! Please answer!"

"Oh, it was Senior Emmons. I haven't seen you for a long time. I don't know if your old body is good lately." Wang Yan heard an old acquaintance and simply greeted him.

"No! My old life is almost mad at you!" Emmons tone anxiously, Xingshi asked, "Do you know my granddaughter Lydia, because you ran into **** privately, until now There is no news at all! She, if she had a short and a long one, Ben, Dean ... "

Before Emmons had finished speaking, across the communicator, Wang Yan's impatient doubts came.

"Hey? Hey ... No signal, can't hear clearly ... Forget it, forget what to report, I will come back next month."

This is deliberately done by Wang Yan. Emmons started to blame the teacher. He must be unhappy, but the female magician Lydia, who was familiar with him, ran into the world of **** privately. This really made He was a little surprised.

The key to listening to Emmons is that Lydia sneaked into **** or was it because of him? This ... there is such a thing?

"Wait! Son of Flame, please wait!" Emmons was anxious as soon as Wang Yan wanted to close the communication, and repeatedly apologized. "I just blamed me for being too anxious. In short, you must help find Lydia, she It 's my only granddaughter! And, it 's still your class teacher at the Magic Department of the Super Academy. You, you ca n't control it ... "

Emmons is like a drowning man who grabs the life-saving straw, knows his emotions, makes sense, and talks about the peace of the earth from his seniors. There are many reasons for the endless stream like a cannon, which makes Wang Yan impossible. Refused, there is no chance to intervene.

At this time, Dean Yun Zhi also chimed in, saying that Emmons has shared the Starry Sky Academy, precious idle technology, with the China National African Affairs Bureau. With the help of his elderly, the space technology of the National African Affairs Bureau will definitely be available in the future. A big breakthrough is bound to be at the forefront of the world!

Speaking of which, Emmons wanted to cry without tears, thinking that his granddaughter not only ran to teach in China, but now he gave his old man too. Your SAFE is too pitted, especially this son of flames It 's clear that they get cheap and sell well!

"Wang Yan, Senior Emmons are our esteemed international friends. The Starry Sky College and the Super League Association are also important cooperation units of our National African Affairs Bureau. The Director General and His Excellency Yan Zun are paying close attention to this. what."

Of course, when saying these words, Dean Yun Zhi still emphasized a little bit. The meaning of the words is naturally the benefits that Emmons should give, and they have been given. Now we can help, we should help. After all, the friendship between the two parties is still very deep.