D. Hero 1291

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1291

"Isn't your mouth hard just now? Why, don't you continue to scold?"

Wang Yan's eyes were indifferent, and he looked at the Demon General under his feet without expression. Such a look, in the eyes of the painful and flustered Demon generals, is like a demon tall, looking down at these insignificant mortal beings, as long as they wave easily, they can completely destroy them.

This demon general, his heart suddenly became cold. Although he didn't know what the origin of this young man was, the overwhelming terrible strength of the other party, and such a terrific superior temperament, all brought him great shock.

In this world, you don't need to think about it. People who can have such strong strength and temperament absolutely have excellent blood lineage and noble background.

Such a character is not something that he, an ordinary demon general, can afford. At the thought of this, his face became more dignified, and his heart became more embarrassed.

Because the harsher and more competitive the environment, the more creatures born, the more they cherish their lives. In Hell, the devil is up, and the insignificant birds and beasts are the same.

At the beginning of Satan 's avatar, Wang Yan used the plan to get into the trap composed of Uncle Cannon and the two aunts. These three big and half gods, the Satan avatar was also a way to lure intimidation and escape. .

Now Wang Yan suddenly shot, showing his arrogant strength and power, just to suppress those restless guys.

The stronger one side becomes, the more guilty the other side will surely become. Many battles in nature are at this beginning, and the outcome will be determined.

The demon general is not a fool right now. After being threatened by Wang Yan, he has no thought of running life-saving skills. He can't run the monk without running the temple. How dare he provoke this young man?

Immediately crying with a sad face, howling and begging for mercy: "This lord, I, I am wrong, I have no eyes, I offend you, please let me go ..."

A large number of barbarians around, and the other three generals, were immediately in an uproar.

Many barbarian soldiers even showed horrified fear on their faces. If there were no other generals, with the brutal master, they might turn around and escape.

On the contrary, our members are all energetic and their morale has greatly increased. In particular, the barbarian soldiers who vowed to follow Wang Yan shouted loudly, with great pride.

Even the Scarlet Lord, who had previously returned in vain, turned around and joined the roar of the barbarian soldiers.

Obviously, this grandmother didn't hurt his uncle's unloved **** lord, he didn't even have a face, completely regarded himself as an ordinary younger brother, and followed behind Wang Yan with his heart broken.

This scene is undoubtedly greatly increased, the psychological pressure of the three demon generals opposite.

Although Chidu has been abandoned by Chilian Demon King, but how can he be a **** lord, he can let a **** lord do not even have a status, and he is willing to be a brother, so how high is the strength and status of the other party?

But no matter how high it is, a descendant of an elder demon? The three generals thought so.

But even so, the heir of a red refining demon king, betrayed to the other party's command, it is also a thing that makes the red refining demon king and their old officials feel embarrassed.

Coupled with the tension between the two sides now, the three remaining generals, it is difficult to close.

If you retreat in this way, not only will the tyrannical Sovereign Lord be angry, but also the face of the Chilian Demon King will be lost, and the Chilian Demon King will never let them go.

At the thought of this, the three generals gritted their teeth and were indignant.

"Maybe we have some misunderstandings and let Polk lead, let's go."

Among the three generals, one of the older generals, staring at Wang Yan according to his inner anger, only half-sounded to represent the others and spit out a word coldly.

The relationship between the major forces in Hell is intricate, and they have made the biggest concession in order to avoid the escalation of the conflict when they cannot grasp the details of the other party.

As for the seller's quest for glory, and the embarrassment that embarrassed the entire Chilian family, they will slowly pick up him sooner or later after reporting to Lord Demon.

However, his voice didn't fall, and the miserable wailing of Polk's command came from the other side.

"Woo! Ah!"

As Wang Yan exerted force under his feet, the commander of Pock screamed for the stern, puncturing his eardrum tight, his heart trembling.

Suddenly, with a "click", Polk commanded the hard ground behind him, and he was actually fractured by life and life, and he himself had his eyes wide open, a look of survival and death.

At this time, Wang Yan slowly raised his eyes and grumbled: "If you let me stop, I will stop, if you let me go, what will you do?"

"You!" The older general, with a dull heart, immediately yelled angrily, "I don't know if you are alive or dead, find me!"

The other two demon generals present were nothing like this. First, there was a family who abandoned their children, and it was okay to add them in front of them. The young man in front of them, even in the case of knowing that they were the Red Demon King, still abused them in front of them companion.

This is simply a humiliation to them and the Red Demon King.

At this moment they could no longer endure, and they took out their weapons one after another, and they were going to kill Wang Yan.

Wang Yan has long seen that they are not pleasing to the eye for a long time. When his eyes are cold, he will face the challenge.

Since he also pretends to be a lofty purgatory demon, he must put this arrogantly down, otherwise once the filling is exposed, he will go deeper into the purgatory demon clan, looking for opportunities to get close to the devil, close to Ange, it is difficult Too.

As he entered the battle mode, the two god-level bloodlines were stimulated at the same time, and the pure yang real fire in his body immediately came out through the body. The figure also began to pull up again, with almost perfect muscle lines, revealing a feeling of power. A pair of magnificent pairs of wings, it seemed to cover the sky, rising high behind him.

The spirit of the king who seemed to be able to stand up to the ground, vigorously emerged at this moment, compared to the powerful demigod demon king, he did not succeed!

The three Mozu generals were all taken aback by Wang Yan, who showed real strength.

But before they could do anything, a pretty girl with excitement and trembling even suddenly passed from their side.

"Stop! All, stop me!"

It turned out that the person who was the voice was the cruel cruelty of the cruel master who was protected by the four demon generals behind him.

However, in this cruel expression, instead of the slightest cruelty and hostility, instead of the spring in the eyebrows, the eyes are like a spring of water, and the whole person becomes charming and charming.

She twisted her waist and walked slowly to the front of Wang Yan, covering her chest with her hand, and her voice was soft into the bones: "Brother, you are so fierce, just scared the slave's house ..."

"Boom!" The three demon generals, together with the Polk commander stepped on the foot by Wang Yan, were stunned. Their minds were like thunderstorms and roared.

This, this, what's going on? How did their cruel lady suddenly become like this?

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1292

"Uh." Wang Yan looked inexplicable, and turned to look at the cruel master of the side.

I thought to myself, what kind of wind is this cruelty? Why did it suddenly become so amorous? It seems that we are in a hostile relationship, right now we are about to fight?

Behind Wang Yan, the two thousand elite barbarian soldiers were also stunned for a while, and their eyes were blank.

What are you talking about? They have all picked up guys and are preparing to follow the boss to fight hard. As a result, they suddenly brake at a critical moment. They are not stable at all.

In the ranks of the soldiers, the sorrowful lord forcibly touched a forehead, and said, "Is this sister, the fancy big boss?"

Yes, look at her sloppy look, it must be!

Huh, maid, I used to be self-righteous. I do n't know what it is. Is n't it just like the lord who is convinced by the powerful power of the boss?

At the time when the Lord of Red Confusion whispered alone, the Lord of the Abuse Sovereign took three steps, and Jiadidi walked towards Wang Yan.

"This little brother, you are really powerful and overbearing, look at your scary eyes, and really make the slave family love and fear ..." The red sad and charming eyes Hanchun, Qian Zhi also covered the slightly ups and downs Crisp chest, "Look at people's small hearts, they are thumping until now."

Look at her pitiful appearance, just like a frightened little white rabbit, where is there a little bit of the **** and cruel county master?

All the barbarian soldiers behind Wang Yan, including the opposing barbarian soldiers, all had their eyes widened silly, one after another, as if taking an aphrodisiac. Obsessed with drunkenness, and even a few daring, all slobbered.

There is no reason for him, because the tyrannical county master is the beloved daughter born of the demon king Chilian and his succubus pet Ji.

The Purgatory Lord himself is extremely powerful because of his own genes, and the birth rate of the offspring is extremely low, not to mention that the hybrid offspring that perfectly mix the genetic characteristics of the two races are even rarer.

The Sovereign Sovereign not only inherited the excellent blood of the Red Demon King, but also inherited the mother's succubus talent.

Therefore, in the process of approaching Wang Yan, seemingly inadvertently, he has quietly spread the charm and spread it around.

This fluctuation, just like her body fragrance, continues to float in the surrounding air, making any contacted creatures, male and female, all turbulent, uncontrollable, and even unconsciously, she was deeply attracted and deeply Deeply confused.

"Well, it's just some little tricks left by my sister." Behind Wang Yan, the succubus scorned his lips in disdain. She leaned lazily on the back of the mount and whispered to the three-legged Jinwu in front. "Let's watch here to see if the cheap maid can play any tricks in front of the master."

"Hum. This woman is not simple, but her acting skills are far worse than that of Miao Yi." Three-footed Jinwu seemed to think of his tragic past, and he hummed with fear.

The two pets whispered a hairy crab under them, spitting bubbles.

These three guys are not impatient, and they can see the brutal master of the spring, who is willing to give him a hug, and the three demon generals are panicked at once: "No, no.! Miss, you can't fancy him! "

The three demon generals were stunned and panicked. Among them, the elder general, who was older, shouted in distress: "Miss, if you look at this guy of unknown origin, we old guys, how can you explain to Lord Demon!"

The world of **** has always been ruthless, and it is far more than the people of the earth. In addition, in order to ensure the continuation of the race in a cruel environment, the instincts of multiplying descendants are greatly retained in the nature of each race.

Therefore, many races, even the high Purgatory Demon Race, have always followed a long tradition that has been handed down from ancient times. Therefore, once both men and women look at each other, they will fly together for two nights, privately for life, and even mating and breeding.

If this kind of thing that conforms to the laws of nature happens to ordinary purgatory demons, no one will interfere, but who is the cruelty? She is the daughter of Chilian Demon King, a high-ranking demon lord, but she will marry other devil princes and marry the real noble lady, now how can she be with a **** who does not know her background Combining with each other?

At present, the three purgatory demon generals were all panicked when they saw the posture of their masters. Even the Polk leader who was trampled by Wang Yan under his feet, howling with his teeth, "Miss don't want it!" At the same time, he said that even if he died, he would not let the Demon King and Miss be humiliated and so on.

Seeing the mourning of the four demon kings on the opposite side, the deluded lord shouted with joy, and immediately returned to the spout: "Who cares about my sister's fate? Besides, how can I be humiliated by my boss?"

"In my opinion, my sister followed my boss and it was her blessing! Maybe my sister didn't know what she was supposed to do, and my boss didn't look down on her!"

When the Lord of Confusion said this, it immediately caused a response from the barbarian soldiers behind him, saying "Yes" again and again.

This scene almost didn't give the four demon generals alive and alive, their young lady, but also the biological daughter of the famous Chilian Demon King, the tyrannical brutal master who loved thousands of people, how could not be worthy of a company The **** whose background is unclear?

I dare to say that I can't look down on their young lady, it's so deceiving! Could it be that the young Demon Clan in front of him is the son of Satan the Devil?

The confusing lord seemed to make a fuss, and it made the tyrannical lord of the tortured himself feel bored.

She insulted the humiliation of this family in her heart. It was really not a thing. She dared to belittle her so badly that she really didn't want to. But her attention is not here at the time.

Full of grievances, flashed away in her eyes. She seemed to be unaware of the outside world, and only Wang Yan was the only one in her eyes. She was affectionate and walked in front of Wang Yan in a charming and charming way: "Brother, why don't you ignore people?"

"Even if you don't want to care about others, would you tell someone your name anyway?" Behind the hands of the cruel county master, she looks innocent, and people who don't know may think she is a Huaichun girl, innocent.

But the intention of hooking souls and souls in her eyes was too obvious. Wang Yan could not help turning her eyes, humming with contempt: "Want to know my name? Oh, do you deserve it?"

The brutal ruler's complexion instantly dimmed.

When it comes to acting and hooking, she is really far from Wang Yan's succubus. Not to mention the use of such sloppy skills to seduce and confuse Wang Yan.

"Well, the master of this county knows that he cannot be confused, but everything is too late!"

The tyrannical governor suddenly showed a grisly face, and the right hand behind him flew up, a golden rope, like a living creature, jumped out at once.

At such a short distance, Wang Yan unavoidably avoided being **** by the rope from top to bottom.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1293

"Bah! Bah!"

The golden leather rope, which resembled a long whip and a rope, was full of spirituality. In a bundle, Wang Yan immediately tightened quickly. At the same time, a corrosive golden energy was emitted, which began to erode the true aura of Wang Yan's body.

The faint layer of pure yang fire on Wang Yan's body immediately fought fiercely against this corrosive energy. All the contact surfaces were ringing and the smoke was rolling.

However, this golden long whip grabbed a first move, and with some great power on the long whip constantly tightening, Wang Yan's face immediately showed a struggling look, and the footsteps were at the moment of being tied, a staggering, toward After a few steps backwards, he will stand firm.

"Take it off!"

Wang Yan's footsteps loosened, and the Polk leader who was stepped on his feet by Wang Yan and almost beaten into a dog immediately rolled and crawled, using both hands and feet, just like a dog planer and quickly escaped from Wang Yan's control.

"Hahaha, I got it, I got it!" He just relieved and turned over and sat down on the ground, then he laughed wildly: "Just now that everything is Miss's trick, Miss wise, Miss powerful. Hahaha ... "

"That's how could our young lady take this look? It's just eye-catching!"

"Jin Jie, our lady even cheated me, it's really amazing, amazing!"

"Hum, ignorant bastard, now it's in our young lady's hands, you deserve it!"

"Your good days are coming to an end, 桀桀 桀 ……"

In addition to the leadership of Polk, the remaining three demons will take the lead for a moment, and then suddenly show their teeth and claws, arrogant appearance. The original face that was so tight that it was about to suffocate seemed to have never existed. Such a rapid change was exaggerated.

It's no wonder that because of the harsh environment and difficult survival of the world of hell, the creatures here all cherish life very much and are also very cunning. Therefore, once you have an absolute advantage, your morale will increase greatly.

Of course, if the **** creatures fall into a passive or difficult position, their morale will drop quickly. Compared to other races, **** creatures know how to make themselves struggling to survive and are more cunning and cruel.

Right now, the brutal master of the county has a huge advantage, and the morale is naturally soaring.

At this time, there were four demon generals beside her, with her mouth full of tongues and toes. Behind all the barbarians, they even shouted and shouted, "Slaughter! Slain!", They were shouted out of tremendous momentum.

In contrast, on Wang Yan 's side, two thousand barbarian soldiers were all anxious and silent.

Although they were punished for their boss, they were hated, but what can they do now? If the boss falls down, then their main body is gone. What courage is there to fight the gang of brutal masters?

As the head of the barbarian soldiers, the confusing lord was even more solemn, such as mourning the concubine.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead and whispered: "It's over, this time is over, boss, careless ..."

"Come, isn't it just a broken leather whip? How long can we keep our boss trapped?" The three-legged Jinwu heard the news and couldn't help but disdain.

"Xiao Chi, is your guts eaten by the **** dog?" The succubus is still not slow, and said lazily, "What if the boss is trapped? What can we do together?"

Master Wang Yan's strength, she is very clear, the other four demon kings guards, plus a cruel pretentious master, plus one piece may not be able to subdue the master of full combat. In addition, there are several of them. Although there are many people on the opposite side, they are definitely not soft persimmons.

"My grandmother Meier's sister-in-law and the three-legged birdie, you don't know, that leather whip can't be earned, and even outsiders can't touch it!" Chi was confused and cried, "If I'm right, That leather whip is not a mere mortal. If it is completely tied up, even a **** demon will be exhausted, and it will be subdued! "

"Why, what?"

"Even the **** demon will be subdued by that broken rope?"

The three-legged Jinwu and the succubus made a surprise almost at the same time. Even the hairy crab underneath was trembling when he heard this sentence, and the secret road was not good, the boss pill.

"Ah." The three-legged Jinwu adjusted his stance and turned his head to stare at Lord Chidu. "Xiaochi, you guys, are you sure you're kidding?"

Hell Demon King is the top strong who is strong enough to be a demigod. Even the demigod can be trapped in uniform. Is there such a whip in the world?

"Ah, you don't know, if I read correctly, that leather whip ... Yes, it is my father Chilian Demon King, the proudest holy weapon I used to be proud of!" Lord Chihu really sighed. He began to shrink his neck and talked about the origin of the leather rope.

It turned out that this leather whip was a double-horned poisonous jelly that was almost going to advance to the demigod, and the dragon tendon on the back!

Speaking of this matter, it should also be the bad luck that lived for tens of thousands of years. At that time, it was in the process of promotion, with a strong body, carrying the Heavenly Thunder.

As a result, at the most critical moment, the Red Refining Demon King took the opportunity to stab the black knife behind his back. The Red Refining Demon King not only robbed the life and accumulated wealth of the two-horned poisonous jellyfish, but also looted it, along with its back ribs and all available things.

At that time, Chi Lian was not a demigod-level demon king, but a legendary **** lord, but it was deep and frivolous, and he stabbed in the back. Later, he also ambitiously climbed the throne of the devil.

At that time, the dragon tendon, together with the dragon soul, was refined into a superb holy weapon by him.

"Because the double-horned poison jiao failed to advance to the demigod, the holy weapon whip only reached the level of a superb holy weapon, but its powerful attributes are almost as good as a sub- artifact!"

The deluded lord said with a chill in his heart, and said with a trembling, "This poison whip whip was made by the famous master master of the purgatory of the purgatory demon, and he enchanted himself to integrate the dragon soul into it. Its toughness is not human Can be destroyed."

"In addition, this long whip has the strong venomous properties of the double-horned poison Jiao. This toxin will continue to erode the power of the restrained person, and at the same time it will constantly numb the nerves of the restrained person. It is a kind of violent erosion, so once it is **** by this poison whip long whip, for a long time, even if it is a demigod, it will not be eaten! "

To say that killing the devil is really a bit exaggerated. Any demon king who can reach the level of demigod, who doesn't have a few treasures, or moves at the bottom of the box? It is impossible to be **** until it is exhausted.

But what can escape, after all, is the demigod demon above. Although his boss is very strong, he is only a legendary **** lord after all.

Now the boss is tightly **** with this kind of superb holy weapon specially made for enemy control, and can't break free. For a long time, wouldn't it be the only thing that can be captured by the hand and let it be slaughtered?

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1294

"Ah, it is indeed a powerful holy weapon ..." The bird mouth of the three-legged Jinwu listened slightly, secretly stunned.

The property of this poison whip whip is indeed strong enough, but ...

It's just that the more it sounds, the more it feels that after it was wearing a green hat, Miao Yi and her husband secretly filled it with poisonous wine?

Three-legged Jinwu was recalled again, crying without tears.

Beside it, the succubus and the hairy crab below are also a thoughtful look.

Hearing the confusing lords to say so, they did realize that this long whip was indeed a trivial matter. From the standpoint of being incapable of being destroyed by humans, as well as the characteristics of fierce poison and paralysis, it is a great weapon for enemy defense.

Now that the boss is careless, being in the pit of the brutal county may be a bit troublesome.

"Alas, my father Chilian Demon King, when he was a **** lord, was relying on this superb treasure, I do n't know how many companions and enemies have died, and even in the **** conference, because of this weapon, let him Break through many obstacles and make an appearance in one fell swoop. "

The deluded Lord grimaced with a complex face, and said, "Later, my father was named the Demigod Demon King. This superb treasure is naturally less useful. But he passed it on to his favorite little one. The daughter, my sister, is brutal.

Although the Red Refining Demon King is a purgatory demon clan, it can also talk about a love house and black like the earth. The abuser 's mother is his favorite succubus favorite, plus the excellent abuse of the abuser 's natural lineage and cleverness. In the future, he will certainly be able to win a lot of advantages for the red refining demon king in the struggle for power. Chilian Devil's favorite.

Therefore, when the cruel county master became an adult, the Red Demon King passed this superb treasure that had followed him for many years to the cruel torment.

One can give self-defense to the abuse, and the other is also in line with some hobbies of the abuse, it seems to be tailor-made for the abuse.

"So everyone, don't hesitate, I went to save the boss, and then let's go quickly." The leader of Chidu was a little frustrated. Anyway, his face was thick enough. At that time, he would beg for this younger sister to let the boss go. If you lose money, the other party will at least focus on your fellow countrymen.

The deceitful lord who had been bullied and bullied from childhood grew up with a stubborn temper that immediately caused the succubus and the three-legged Jinwu to frown, and even the hairy crabs spit out bubbles one after another.

But before they spoke, there was a brutal and charming laughter in front of them.

"Giggle, scared, your family's shame still has a little vision, but now you want to go? It's too late!" Chi's hot body, under the short and scarlet mini-warm skirt, alluring buttocks are very hot.

Taking a lazy pace, she walked step by step to Wang Yan trapped in the long dragon whip, and sneered with evil eyes, "You guys who don't know life and death, dare to mess with the master of this county, where come Courage?"

Turning around coldly, he stared at the confusing lord fiercely.

The confusing lord suddenly sweated, and a large number of barbarian soldiers behind him were silent, and I didn't know what to do.

The brutal master is notoriously cruel, don't look at her beautiful appearance, but her inner distortion can't be said, especially some quirky hobbies, it's outrageous.

So far, the young talent who was seduced by her and finally died in her hands, I don't know how many. Even the legendary strongman fell into her hands and was only tortured to death.

In addition, there is a father of the demon who is behind his back. Her name is the entire devil's collar. No one knows it. The fear of her is sometimes even faster than the fear of the devil.

Now the boss fell into her hands, and the terrible end, they could not imagine. Perhaps even those who are besieged by them have nothing to eat.

"Hee hee, I have to say that I am confusing your wasteful eyes. It's really not good. Look at your boss, look at his figure, his temperament, his masculinity ..." Looking, the greedy inch looked at Wang Yan Jianshuo's body, and finally could not help but whispered, "Perfect, really perfect, I have never seen such a perfect and charming man ..."

She looked more and more fascinated. She was far away before, but she felt that this young Demon man was very powerful and overbearing, but she didn't expect to go closer.

She seemed to be admiring a piece of art. She turned around Wang Yan in a cute and charming way. Her fingers gently crossed Wang Yan 's chest. The warm and good smell from Wang Yan made her heart beat. Can't help but accelerate.

"Fuck! You, you bitch, no no ... you are not allowed to touch my boss! You have some skills, you come to me!"

Although Lord Chew was a little timid and weak, but with Wang Yan for a long time, his inner spirit gradually came out. Seeing the cruelty of mischief, he took a sip to the ground, pointed at the other party, and stuttered.

As a result, his voice just fell, and the four demon generals, the older one, raised their hands and fanned out of thin air.

"presumptuous!"

With a "snap" sound, the air wave fanned from the side immediately stunned the unpredictable lord.

"Cough, confusing, your courage is really getting bigger and bigger, and you dare to ask even the male favorite of the master of this county?"

The bitter teeth of the deluded lord hated, but under the pressure of identity and power, he was breathless in his heart and could not speak.

Seeing Chidu eat and deflate, Chibuji County Master was in a good mood, turned his face again, and found Wang Yanzheng looking at her calmly.

The fierce poison on the poison whip's long whip, constantly eroding his real fire, the thick blue smoke "booming" rising, but he never changed his face, even calmly, this manly calm, just It was like a potion of potions, which caused the torture to heat up and fall over.

"Oh ... What a charming masculinity, you are such a perfect man." The voice of the Brutal Sovereign trembles, as if with eyes filled with spring water, full of irresistible enthusiasm.

"I was planning to ask for your name and consider whether to start with you. But now there are not so many directors in this county. No matter what force you come from, the county master will put you in the pocket and let you live forever and forever. The exclusive male pet of the Lord! "

"Giggle, the lord of this county has never had a perfect male pet like you! This junior eats you inch by inch, and wants you to ..."

The cruel master of the Abuse said more and more excited, and the methods of **** he spoke out became more horrible and frightening.

The four demon generals behind her, as well as a large number of barbarian soldiers, listened to each other with excitement and excitement, as if they were waiting for the opening of the show, they were very enthusiastic.

On the contrary, the deluded lord and the two thousand barbarian soldiers behind him were downcast and depressed, and a dangling heart fell to the bottom at this moment.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1295

"Giggle ... rest assured, I can't give up your life, I will cherish you so that you can't escape the palm of the county master forever and forever!"

The flowery branches of the brutal prince laughed, and there was even more obscene spring feelings, but he sighed slightly, "It's a pity, I don't know your name, I will have a lot of fun later."

"Why? My name matters?"

Compared with the enthusiasm of the brutal prince, Wang Yan remained as cold as ever. A pair of slightly sloppy eyes immediately moved casually to the prince's face.

"Important, of course. A male pet without a name and an unknown identity will lose a lot of fun. Knowing your identity, the master of the county has a lot of tricks to entertain you."

The Brutal Lord turned around with excitement, "What? My little brother changed his mind and told me your name?"

"In fact, don't worry, just keep the mystery, let the county master play enough, and tell the county master is not too late." The brutal county master licked the tip of his tongue, reaching out to touch Wang Yan's strong chest.

But at this moment, a layer of translucent bright glory suddenly rose on Wang Yan's body!

"Why, what's going on?"

The Brutal Sovereign was taken aback, and subconsciously took a step back, and then saw a translucent energy film, which began to appear on the man.

If only a protective energy layer appears, or some kind of enchantment is normal, but this layer of translucency in front of him, even the poison whip long whip that can't be shaken around him, has been stretched out by half an inch!

This is an exaggeration. You must know that this poisonous Jiao long whip, but the ultimate holy weapon that her father Chilian Demon King added to her, accompanied by Chilian Demon King for many years, and later passed into her hands. Never lost a hand!

In front of this young man, he, how did he do it?

"Miss's holy weapon ... was resisted?"

"This, how is this possible!"

The four demon generals suddenly stunned, and behind them a large number of barbarians were even more upset.

Needless to say, those barbarian soldiers, but these four demon generals have seen it with their own eyes, how did the Red Demon Demon King use this superb holy weapon to kill the enemy. Later, it spread to the hands of the brutal prince, who used it even more, and did not know how to torture the youths of all ethnic groups who had too many teenagers but had little promise.

Even the legendary Purgatory Demon Clan, after being subdued by this poisonous jellyfish whip, was tortured to death and had nothing to do with it. Even the four generals themselves were helpless.

Unexpectedly, this demon kid who didn't know where he came from, even easily supported the poison whip long whip.

What are you kidding?!

"Old, Boss!" Lord Chew was originally desperate in his heart, but the amazing scene in front of him made him stunned. Then he cheered with the barbarian soldiers behind him.

My boss, even with this method, is really amazing!

"Ahem, this **** had long expected this to be the result." The three-legged Jinwu had a trace of worry, and was instantly swept away. Instead, he turned back to look like an uncle, and looked at Chi Chi with contempt, humming, "Xiao Chi, look at you, just like that timid and fearful thing, this God is shameful for you! Follow the boss and the gods, are you still afraid of not eating good fruit?"

He sighed in the end, "Oh, I knew I had gambled with you, I wasted a good opportunity."

"Yes, yes, what the three-legged bird taught is that the next time I see my dear father, I won't counsel!" The confessed lord wiped his forehead and ended with a smile, "But what is a gamble? This crisis At this juncture, is there any good bet?"

"The more this time, the more you need, you will know later." The succubus on the mount is also a slight sigh of charming, "Unfortunately, unfortunately, otherwise you will definitely make a fortune."

Speaking, his eyes were still glanced at Chidu, and only Chichu saw his hair straight.

He thought to himself, what happened to the bosses? All the old gods are there, especially looking at him and the people in the opposite side, just like looking at a fool. He is confused and the other people in the opposite group, so stupid?

It's really scary.

"No, it's impossible! You, what tricks did you use, how could you break free of the poison whip?"

The brutal master who had been holding the winning ticket was finally flustered. Her pretty face couldn't hold on to her previous pride anymore, her eyes panicked, and she even grabbed some unknown decision, constantly strengthening her control and power over the poison whip.

"Huh, gimmick? Drive a holy weapon, and think you can trap us?" Wang Yan sneered contemptuously and began to walk towards the cruelty. "Don't you want to know my name?"

"I will tell you now."

"From this moment, my name is Mo Yan."

"I, will be a unique monarch on this land!"

During the speech, the energy barrier on the surface of Wang Yan's body began to become clearer and clearer, and the long whip of the poison Jiao was extended away, and it became larger and larger. And his whole body was expanding rapidly at this moment, and the flames that the layers of the poison whip undoubtedly inhibited were rising from the gaps that were constantly open.

He is like a demon who has been about to die, and the scepter of the world, the solemn domineering momentum, is almost like a storm, straight into the hearts of the people.

Watching him walk towards him step by step, the cold hairs of the lord of the Abuse County all stood up, and his whole body could not help shaking.

She never thought that the young man was so terrible!

She thinks that even if she faces a demigod devil alone, she may not have such a strong feeling of fear, but what is going on with this man in front of her? The severity of this coercion is even worse than that of the devil!

"Magic, Lord Lord of Flames?"

Bock commander's eyes widened, his eyes filled with bewilderment, "I, how come I have never heard the name?"

The same is true of the other three demon generals, all of whom are surprised and look at each other.

"Lord Flame Lord? You, who of you have heard of this title?"

"Is it ... heir of a descendant of a parliamentary elder?"

"Isn't it? Those council elders are all aristocrats who substitute the will of Satan, who has always lived in a simple way, only serving around the devil, how can heirs be left outside?"

"No? It's not a descendant of the council elders. Isn't it a relative son of Lord Demon God? Look at his bloodline, his strength, and his spirit. Which one can compare with ordinary lords?"

The four Mozu generals realized that Wang Yan's true power was a bit panic. One sentence for you, one sentence for me. After discussing it, I felt more and more that Wang Yan's origin was not simple, and the sweat on his forehead came out.

A large number of barbarians behind them are still tight, so they dare not make trouble.

Just kidding, if they guessed right, then the young Mozu youth in front of them is definitely not something they can afford!

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1296

Although the world of **** is weak and strong, and the strong is the most respected, it still cannot be changed. The huge advantage brought by the identity background.

How to show this advantage? The powerful blood line it has is undoubtedly the best sign.

The purgatory demons with excellent bloodlines can naturally explain his deep background. This is also different from how the wealth of the earth measures individual class.

Here, as long as it has enough strength, the power of wealth will roll over. If you add pure blood, then it is enough to show that behind him, there must be inextricably linked with some big people, or a strong family.

With this qualification, there is enough for a purgatory lord, unless he is faced with a demigod demon or a noble child of the same class, he can dominate the land at other times.

But to achieve this, the two are indispensable for their own strength and deep background. Otherwise, the strength is too weak, it will be abandoned by the family, and then it will be trampled by other forces at the bottom of the society.

At the moment, Wang Yan's strength and courage are simply shocking.

Not to mention that he exaggerates the poison whip long whip, and stiffly propped it up. The extremely high-level body protection flame layer and the pure Demon lineage under the body surface all show his noble strength With identity background.

Saying that he is the son of Satan, the devil, is naturally a joke of the four demon generals. But the son of an elder of a Satanic parliament, the eight achievements are true.

The Satan Council is the highest authority under the command of Satan, the ruler of the Satan. The minimum qualification to enter the parliament is to reach the demigod. This is not counted, the elders who preside over the council are even close relatives of the devil God Satan, and their status is higher than that of Chilian Demon King.

If the demon youth who claimed to be Mo Yan was really a heir to a council elder, who would dare to provoke them?

Once thinking of this situation, no one dared to step forward easily.

"Hey, the identity of the boss, it really is the same as what the lord thought!"

The confusing lord swept the previous haze, his eyes were gleaming, his spirits were vigorous, and he turned to look at the three-legged Jinwu and the succubus beside him, trying to verify whether the boss was the same as he had guessed.

The three-legged Jinwu and the succubus shrugged, an expression of noncommittal, unwilling to explain. On the contrary, the hairy crab underneath made a "chattering" laugh alone, as if mocking the lord's eyelessness. What more can be said about this kind of thing?

The ridiculed Scared Lord was not annoyed at all, but was even more excited. With a group of barbarian soldiers, he "Magic Flame" shouted.

"Cool! Really cool!"

"I have been confusing the lord for decades, and finally one day I raised my eyebrows! Ha ha ha!"

The deluded lord laughed up in the sky, and there was a rush of joy in his heart. He secretly followed the right person. The boss was indeed a heir of a big noble, otherwise how could he be so arrogant and arrogant?

Of course, he probably also understood that the name of Lord Mo Yan was coined by the boss. After all, the heir of a big noble, sneaking out, no matter if he wants to play around, or for some purpose, to disclose his identity at will is always bad.

The elders of the great aristocracy under the devil Satan all love face very much. Unless they have done something big, they are absolutely unwilling to leave a stain on their name.

With such a thought, it is natural to understand why the boss claimed himself as Lord of the Flame Flames, rather than revealing his real name.

The confusing Lord thought this way. The four demon generals across the opposite side, as well as a group of little chatters, naturally understood this way, and even some soldiers did not even dare to think about it.

Those low-level barbarians, when they heard about the Satan Parliament, and the great nobles under the devil Satan, were almost scared to pee on the spot. They are nothing but barbaric soldiers living at the bottom, but the other party is close to the demon god's nobleman. They just take the life of the entire race, and they dare not provoke the nobleman near the devil **** Satan.

When things developed to such a point, the situation was completely reversed, and Wang Yan was like a demon coming, step by step toward the side of the cruel master, and strongly suppressed.

In fact, Wang Yan did not intend to do so, nor did he intend to tell his resident or his identity or name to these **** planes.

His only purpose here is to ensure the safety of Ange and to bring her back to earth.

Therefore, when it is unnecessary, he hopes to act in a low-key manner. Even the blood power hidden in his body will only be shown once when he is facing the dominant lake.

But the forces of the cruel master of the county and the inhabitants of **** who were bullying and frightening were very annoying him. In desperation, only to show true power, Hu compiled the name and identity of a purgatory demon, in order to completely suppress them.

But the cunning brutal master did almost make him say it.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan could not help but secretly sighed in the bottom of his heart.

If it wasn't for his foresight, after he came to hell, he kept looking at the second artifact and put it close to the armor on his chest. He might be there for a while, and he really couldn't take this troublesome poison whip.

This poison whip long whip, no matter how tough it is or the troublesome fierce poison property, is very difficult to tangle. Ordinary legendary strongman, if caught by surprise, once trapped, can't break free at all, no matter how big the skills are.

But what kind of treasure is Wang Yan in the hands of Wang Yan?

On the earth, it is the top sub-artifact known as the treasure of Dongying Township. Its long historical heritage and powerful enchantment power are more than the power of the tears of the starry sky compared to the sub-god-level treasure left by the starry sky god.

At the time, An Pei Zongxiu used this secondary artifact to completely seal the tower of destruction dedicated to the eyes of Lord Shiva. Wang Yan even used its powerful enchantment, the monstrous blow dominated by the Yanyan Lake.

Where is the powerful power it possesses, which can be compared with this poison whip whip?

Wang Yan only needed a moment of thought, and when he was activated, he opened the enchantment to wrap him all over his body. The poison Jiao long whip, which could not be opened, was easily supported.

"How, how is it possible?"

Brutality didn't believe the scene in front of her so far, she was terrified all over her eyes, stepping back step by step, "Don't, don't come, don't come!"

Suddenly!

With a loud bang, Wang Yan suddenly exerted force, and the translucent enchantment enveloping his body began to amplify, and the long whip of the poison Jiao "squeaked".

"Yeah!" The Brutal Sovereign whispered in shock, and quickly hurried to recover the poison whip.

This long whip is indeed tough and abnormal, and it was not broken in the electric light and flint, but it still flew out under the strong impact of Bajijing.

"Me, my holy weapon! Damn it, you, you almost destroyed it!"

The brutal lord was staggered by shock waves, but she was even more distressed about her superb holy weapon, and she wanted to break the curse as soon as she stood firm.

As a result, Wang Yan, who had just returned to God and glared at him, had appeared in front of her. Waving her hand was a slap in the face, and she slapped her face heavily.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1297

"Snapped!"

A clear, crisp sound cut through the sky, and the brutal brutal master who fell stumbled to the ground.

"Woo, you ... oooo ..."

The brutal county master fell to the ground, only half-sounding to cover his cheeks and climbed up from the ground. At this time, half of her cheeks, a clear palm print swollen, hot pain, almost excited her tears.

She looked at Wang Yan with resentment and scolded angrily, "Mo Yan you, you bastard, you, you dare to beat me? I, my dad never beat me!"

"Oh, so uncultivated, are you still proud?" Wang Yan snorted and stepped forward again. "The lord will help your dad today and teach you what rules are!

"You, how dare you!" Seeing this terrible man, the Brutal Lord had to come over and pump her, and she panicked. I just wanted to act like I was in the past, pretending to be pretentious, but the voice did not fall, and the other party slapped on her face again.

The man who claimed to be Lord of the Flame Flame in front of him didn't eat this set at all!

"Yeah!"

"Woo, you beat me, oops ..."

"You, don't come over, woo ..."

Born by nature, the lawless cruel master of the county was stunned by Wang Yan's big ear scraper.

The four demon generals, as well as a group of barbarians, looked cold and sweaty on the side, and their eyes were almost staring out. But because of Wang Yan's powerful strength and mysterious identity, none of them dared to come forward and stop.

What can they do? What if they were really the heirs of a great aristocrat and now teach their unreasonable young lady? How to say it is the opponent they provoke first, the opponent did not use the killer, it is really just a lesson, although they are very distressed, what qualifications can they stop?

The side of the brutal master of the brutal force was completely bitter, and all of them were bitter and opened their faces, as if they were fed a fly. On the contrary, on the side of the confusing lord, it is called an exhilaration and surprise.

They saw with their own eyes that their boss was free from the poison whip, and even raised their hands and slapped the lord of the cruel tyrant. The lord of the cruel tyrant hadn't recovered yet.

This overbearing way of teaching was almost in their hearts.

He and the deceived lords, and the barbarian soldiers who followed the deceived lord, who has not been bullied by the heirs of the demon king of Chilian for decades? In particular, this cruel and cruel master who has a distorted nature always enjoys bullying and bullying them every time he meets. The key is that they are weak and weak, unable to resist at all, and can only hold their bad breath all the time.

Unexpectedly, the slap of their boss at the moment, really drawn into their hearts. The bad breath made for them almost made them feel comfortable and happy.

At this time, in their eyes, his boss is simply an omnipotent big man! Even the deluded person who is your lord is trembling with excitement, secretly lamenting that she really has a vision. Such a boss is definitely worth his death.

"Alas, the boss is doing a good job! Such a **** should pump her hard!" The three-legged Jinwu was equally excited, even dancing with her hairy crabs, spitting bubbles, as if to say, "Yes, To deal with such inferior females, you should open your mouth! "

However, the three-legged Jinwu remembered his tragic past that was once green. At this time, he took the opportunity to vent. As for the hairy crab, it is totally following the trend.

"Giggle, the master is really powerful, and the master can work harder." On the mount, the succubus smiled again and again, and a pair of charming eyes became warm and watery after seeing Wang Yan's majestic posture.

Especially when I see the master teaching other demon girls, this sense of emotion and comfort is even stronger.

"Ooooooo, it hurts, it hurts! It turned out that this was the feeling of pain ..." The abducted governor's tears were like an angry little daughter-in-law, she was covering her cheeks, and she was pitying and miserable.

"Huh, do you still know the pain? Do you enjoy sadism, have you considered the feelings of the person being abused by you?" Wang Yan said more and more annoyed, and waved her hand again.

Fan Yan scolded and fanned down her crimes and problems one by one, and really learned a good lesson.

In fact, he had no other purpose, and he did not want to kill her. He just wanted to make this misbehaving, ignorant of the tyrannical brutal master know what is heaven, what is earth, and bad things have done a lot. Someone will come and clean her up sooner or later.

Such a disrespectful lord, even he dares to provoke, absolutely not do anything.

To know that this cruel county is cruel and relies on strong and weak, he had deliberately found faults in the past, attempting to arbitrarily bully Chi and Wang Yan, and even wanted to turn his Wang Yan into her personal male favorite.

This way of doing arrogance and ignorance made Wang Yan uncomfortable for a long time. At this time, he didn't kill her and killed her. It was already merciless.

Coupled with the fact that the brutal master is a woman, and the red refining demon king to face next, if the conflict with the brutal master is too much, it will inevitably affect his next plan.

Otherwise, instead of being a devil prince, dare to find fault with him like this, he would have wiped out this group of eyeless guys.

The brutal master was obviously slapped for the first time. At this moment, his beaten face turned red, and tears fell on his face crying. That looked like a pitiful, without seeing the arrogance of the previous lady of the county.

Wang Yan looked at the cruel tyrant who was crying at his feet. He could n't help it any longer. He had to borrow Yu Wei and sneered: "This time I will give you a lesson. If you do n't understand the rules next time, do n't blame me. Relentless men! "

"Woo, I got it wrong, I won't dare next time ..." The Brutal Lord was beaten to death, the physical pain, and the strong sense of shame under the eyes of everyone, broke her previous worldview and Self-esteem.

Until now, she has to be convinced if she is dissatisfied.

The four demon generals were all around at this moment, stunned, trying to help but dare not act rashly, they had to widen their eyes and stared blankly at Wang Yan, not knowing what to do.

"And you, this time for the sake of the Red Demon King, this lord will not care about you, if you dare to be so eyeless next time, hehe ..." Wang Yan looked coldly, especially the last sneer, It simply put that irrefutable awesome power directly into the hearts of all of them.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1298

"No, no, don't dare, we won't dare again."

The four demon generals, swept away by this pair of sharp eyes, immediately looked down and begged for mercy: "Before we had no eyes and ran into the lord, we apologize to you, and please look at my lord, the red demon king. Forgive our rudeness. "

At this time, how dare the four demon generals trust?

In front of him, the young Demon who claimed to be Lord of the Flames had such a powerful, sospeaking tone, and smoked their county lord Miss, without blinking their eyes, it was almost as terrifying as the one who took it, clearly it was a status The heirs of the great aristocrat no doubt!

At this time, they didn't know what to do and annoyed him, even if they couldn't die right now. After going back, they estimated that their master, Chilian Demon King, might have to kill them, and then go to the door to pay the penalty.

The guards next to the four demon kings all admit so much. The low-level barbarians were even more scared to speak. They bent down and bowed their heads one by one, apologizing to Wang Yan and others, asking for atonement, for fear of slow movements. Or if the attitude is not good enough, it will cause the scourge of death.

"Come on, take your young lady and hurry up! Don't be annoying in front of the lord!"

Wang Yan saw that the other side had been fooled by his own intimidation, and when he waved his hand, he began to drive away.

After all, he is not a true purgatory lord, nor is he going to kill him. His purpose is to mix into the Purgatory Demon Race and wait for the opportunity to get close to the Devil God and Ange, so that he has the opportunity to rescue Ange.

As for these **** stings, if you can ignore them, you can ignore them. Now that the other side has convinced you, and you tremble with fear, you can give each other away by giving the steps.

The four demon generals, as soon as the demon lord loomed, they were immediately forgiven. The four men let out a sigh of relief, and quickly nodded their heads and apologized again, as they stepped forward to support their young lady, Abuse County the Lord.

"Wait! Hum, dare to deal with our boss, and also annoy the God, can this matter be apologized?"

Suddenly, a three-legged flaming monster riding a strange, chilly crab blocked the path of the four demon generals.

These two extraordinary creatures are the three-legged Jinwu and hairy crabs who intend to come over to receive compensation.

"This, this ..." The four demon generals were also depressed for a while, what is this flame monster that claims to be the god? I'm afraid I didn't want to take the opportunity to take advantage of it.

However, if you are knocked, you should be knocked off. Since they are the favorite of Lord Mo Yan, they, the demon generals who are guards, naturally dare not offend.

"Yes, it should be."

Among the four demon generals, a slightly older general came out first. He glanced at Wang Yan secretly, and found that the Lord of Mo Yan was still expressionless, without objection or rejection, so he would take a gift to please the love of the two Lords of Mo Yan.

"Wait!" The three-legged golden black bird claws stretched out and interrupted again.

Wait again?

The slightly older general was ashamed, but he did not dare to attack, and he quickly smiled and said: "Please also express two."

"Huh, don't buckle it, let's be refreshed. One person is 50 kilograms, one point less. Don't want to take your lady away today." Three-footed Jinwu stretched out another claw The brutal appearance is like a black evil force charging protection fees.

"Five, fifty kilograms?!" The elderly general, almost without a spit of blood.

These fifty kilograms are, of course, the three-legged Jinwu conversion unit of **** world.

If according to the normal salary, such a guardian, he can only pay this price for a whole year. Of course, this is just normal salaries. In the world of hell, invisible income is the main source of income for the leadership.

"Okay, okay, fifty kilograms of fire pith, it should be, it should be." The senior general was cold sweating. He secretly looked at the somewhat impatient Wang Yan, the already pitiful young lady, and agreed with a bite.

Then the four demon generals rushed out a copy and handed it to the three-legged Jinwu who blocked the road toll.

They think they are really getting a dog today, and they had planned to follow Miss Abuse, humiliate and play tricks, and blackmail others. In the end, I didn't expect to be beaten up by the other party in reverse, and now I still have to be blackmailed by the other party's pet.

This made them veterans who had followed the Red Demon King for hundreds of years. They were called a stubborn heart, but they were afraid of Wang Yan 's display of power. They had to hold back their hearts and honestly took resources to each other. blackmail.

"Oh, hum, okay, let's go."

The three-legged Jinwu, who was benefited, was content, and the happily bird claw waved to make way.

This fire pulp of up to two hundred kilograms, placed on the earth is a huge sum of money, even in the world of **** is also a very rich resource. Of course, it was taken by it later, and it was stolen from the boss.

"Miss, Miss ... It's too late."

The four demon generals ran to the ground and crumbled to the side of the cruel county. They stretched their hands to help, "Miss, come, I will help you up."

"Go away! Don't touch me!"

The elder general's hand was slapped by the opponent before he even touched the brutal master.

The cruel county master turned his eyes, and his eyebrows were cold, as if he wanted to vent the grievances and anger he had previously suffered from them.

The four demon generals were taken aback by the sudden change of the brutal master of the county, and they were stunned one by one. I don't know what to do. After all, standing in front of the laughing and confusing lord and the barbarian soldiers who looked at the bustle was really shameful.

They all felt embarrassed. The brutal master who had just been taught by the public could imagine the extent of embarrassment.

"Humph, you can do it yourself." Wang Yan glanced at them rather boringly. His purpose has been achieved, and naturally he does not want to waste time with these local thorns.

After all, Wang Yan turned and left.

"Don't go, don't go!" The cruel county chief saw Wang Yan about to go, quickly turned around, and panicked into Wang Yan's footsteps.

Just now, a cross-browed cold expression, at this moment, once again became the petite look I saw.

The four demon generals showed for a moment, what happened to the Miss Master of their home? Is it necessary to retaliate?

That's too much to do! The other party is a heir to the descendant of the great nobility, they can't afford it!

At this point of thought, the four demons will lead the cruel masters who are really theirs and squeeze a lot of sweat.

Wang Yan also turned around at this moment, and asked coldly, "What else?"

When the brutal master met Wang Yan's sharp gaze, she immediately lowered her head shyly: "I, I just lost my temper again ... I, I feel myself, need to adjust again ..."

"Otherwise, would you beat me? Would you beat me hard again?" He looked up and looked at Wang Yan, the pair of beautiful eyes full of spring water, full of deep hope and longing.

"Boom!" As soon as this remark came out, the four loyal demon generals roared in their brains, as if they were bombarded by sky and thunder, their internal organs and internal organs, inside and out, anxious.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1299

. . .

Little, miss! You, you, what's wrong with you?!

The four demon generals were very depressed and almost wanted to vomit blood, but it was not clear, so they had to cry in pain in their hearts.

Where is the lady in front of you, the cruel and terrible brutal master? Is it clearly a female slave who begs and pleads?

God! How did their young lady become like this? If this matter is introduced into the ears of the demon king of Chilian, do these four personal guards want to thank the dead with death?

"Uh ..." On the other side, Wang Yan was also stunned for a while, and his heart was secret, right? Is there such an operation for the little daughter of Chilian Demon King? After he was drawn, would he continue to beg? Is this certainly not tricking him?

Or does it mean that the women of the purgatory demon clan, because they worship the strong, have some special obedience attributes? In short, this sudden change really caught him off guard.

Seeing Wang Yan froze, she was like a slender kitten, and she fell on Wang Yan 's leg, and smiled: "My lord, when you just hit the slave house, good Majestic, so masculine. The slave family hurts so badly if you beat it, slave, slave family ... and want to be beaten by you ... "

What, what!

The four demon generals immediately petrified on the spot. The huge grief broke through their almost broken heart almost instantly.

Among them, the older general, like a sculpture, widened his eyes and froze in place. Another commander, named Polk, had fallen to his knees in despair, and the other two generals burst into tears, looking up into the sky.

Heartache is really heartache! They looked at the big and cruel young lady from an early age, and even like a slave girl, they knelt down and fell on the feet of others. This painful blow really made them unacceptable.

The four demon generals were indeed shocked, and Wang Yan was equally shocked.

He took a breath, and secretly said what the **** is going on? After being taken by him, it becomes this kind of weirdness. Is this kind of hobby of the brutal master of the county too strange?

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and turned to look at his companions.

Among the crowd, the succubus couldn't help but "chuck" and laughed secretly: "Giggle ... Master, it seems that this brutal master is really a superb slave girl! Not only has the S attribute, but also the specific M system. For such a rare seedling, the master needs to be well tuned. "

"Boom!" The succubus' laughter was like a hammer, hitting heavily on the hearts of the four demon generals.

This seemingly casual laugh, to the four demon generals, was like spreading salt on the wound, and instantly made the four of them cry.

"Ahahaha, it's awesome, it's still the old convention. The gods know it, ahaha ..." The three-legged Jinwu heard it, and the one who laughed was called a fluttering wing.

This is simply God's operation, a woman can be so obedient with a draw, how could it be used to this kind of skill?

Beneath the three-legged Jinwu, the bubble in the hairless crab's intestinal mouth also made it smile "poo poo", look at it full of yearning look, as if to say that the boss is the boss, the future life of this crab can be like this The boss is the target, and all the little female crabs of the **** are included in the harem!

The great ambition of the hairy crab, the confusing lord naturally cannot understand, but he saw the scene in front of him, his mouth twitching straight, and secretly said: "So ... is n't it?"

Speaking of cruelty is his nominal sister. Like other compatriots for many years, he has humiliated him arbitrarily and has never regarded him as a family member. But now seeing the other party's temperament changes, it is still a bit weird.

The most important thing is that he feels that he is standing here, and he is also embarrassing, and so embarrassing, so embarrassing.

However, he was nervous, and thought about it, the object of his sister's begging, how to say his own boss. Regardless of his appearance, he is born, and he has the most crucial strength, which is not worthy of his own brutal sister?

On the contrary, he felt that his sister, who was a slave to her boss, clearly made her cheaper.

When he thinks of cruelty and his father and his compatriots, all kinds of humiliation before him, he also can't wait to use big ears to squeeze them.

"Yes, the slave girl, the cruelty is the slave girl of Lord Moyan." The Lord of Brutality's face was flushed and flamboyantly rubbed on Wang Yan's leg, like a girl with a spring, ashamed. Continue to teach slaves ... "

"His!" Wang Yan sucked back in a sigh of relief, secretly this brutal master, how was he educated from an early age? How is the psychology twisted like this? Is her father Chilian Demon King a pervert? I often play some kind of indescribable games with the harem. I was stupidly teaching the abuse of child abuse since childhood.

In short, he took a few slaps, criticized and educated a few times, and then inspired the other party's deep heart, some special preferences, this terrible thing really made Wang Yan caught by surprise.

"Master Demon Flames, you are really so great, so charming, slave ... The slave family likes to be taught by you ..." The eyes of the brutal master are obsessed, with a faint excitement in his expression, and he can't help but follow Wang Yan. Climbed up the thigh.

Wang Yan was terrified by her. With all eyes on him, where did he accept such a shameful game?

Seeing the blurred expression under his eyes and the cruelty of longing, he was very big.

There was no way to deal with such brutality now, so I waved her away and hurriedly drove away: "The lord has no time to waste with you now, just leave me aside, do you hear? Hurry and give me the way Step aside!"

"Bao." The cruel county master fell to the ground, and after being drunk by Wang Yan, he suddenly sighed, and tears immediately poured into his eyes, as if he was an aggrieved little daughter-in-law.

"Woo ... slave, the slave family knows the wrong, and the slave family will get away." After the cruelty was murdered, he instead aggrieved and apologized to admit his mistake.

This scene really made Wang Yan feel embarrassed for a while, thinking that this lady, the master of the county, was afraid that she hadn't had too many good days before. Just like being scolded?

But even if she likes to be scolded, she just likes to be scolded by Wang Yan alone.

After apologizing to Wang Yan, the cruel county master slowly turned his gaze and looked at the four generals beside him. His squinted eyes were instantly cold, and the cruel momentum exploded in vain: "A group of unsightly scumbags, what to see Look? Do n't hurry to make way for Miss Ben! "

No, isn't it?

The four demon generals, as well as a barbarian, all widened their eyes in despair, their expressions as if swallowing shit.

Why did their Miss Sovereign who would be so charming and charming towards the Lord of the Flames, but they were coldly eyed to them? This, this also suffocated!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1300

Wang Yan and others set off again, it was already ten days ago.

In the meantime, they walked on this endless red ground for a week before they saw some lush plants.

However, Wang Yan found that the plants here are very different from the lush, lush old trees on the earth, or the fresh grass. At least the vegetation in the domain of Chilian Demon King is so different.

The vegetation here is obviously more tolerant to drought, cold, and high temperatures.

Shrub-like vegetation that grows on reddish land is usually reddish-brown, withered and rough, and looks like dehydrated dead wood vines. For some tall woody plants, the bottom stems are very rough and hard, but the top crown will grow brown leaves.

When the sun is shining during the day, these leaves are open, and Wang Yan speculates that these plants should be absorbing abundant heat. When the temperature drops suddenly at night, the leaves will close again, and even the branches will curl up to resist the sudden temperature difference.

In addition, these plants are covered with defensive spikes. Listen to the way behind the ass, such as the introduction of the brutal master of dog skin plaster. Most of the plants here carry toxins, and some will actively prey on live animals.

To this end, Wang Yan also specifically looked for some observations, and then found a strange plant called Carnivorous Vine on the road.

This plant is very powerful. When it was still a young vine, it would cling to a large tree and extend its roots into the bark of the big tree to live on the nutrients of the big tree.

In the end, the longer and bigger the carnivorous vine will wrap the whole tree and break it down. It does n't take long for a large hollow tree-like plant to be left in place, which is the carnivorous vine at maturity.

Carnivorous vines are even more powerful during maturity, and their food sources will change from plants to animals. Its appearance is like a big tree harmless to humans and animals, but any living things that stop on it will be preyed by it. It will be strangled by its extremely strong vines, and finally decomposed and digested.

Moreover, this carnivorous vine will also secrete a paralytic neurotoxin, which is extremely fast and very toxic. It will work on legendary powerhouses. It is often paralyzed by those who are entangled before they have time to react. lethal.

To this end, Wang Yan personally tried it.

He gently touched his hands on the branches of the carnivorous vine. At first, there was no response, but just when everyone was not expecting, the carnivorous vine "wowed" and suddenly burst out. He wrapped his entire arm.

Wang Yan immediately felt a numbness in his arm and a vertigo. The vines wrapped around his arms began to spread to his body quickly.

However, although the carnivorous vine is very aggressive, it is not fatal to the legendary powerhouse standing at the tip of the food chain.

With the pure yang fire in Wang Yanyun 's gas, the toxins of the carnivorous vines were immediately cleared, and at the same time, the hot flames and the burnt carnivorous creaks, it was like a life, just a few breath Kung Fu shrank into a ball, and no longer dared to extend his paw to Wang Yan.

"interesting."

Wang Yan was quite interested in the ecology of the world of hell. After leaving a "fun" sentence, he led the team again and set off.

Species of Hell World are weird and peculiar. Only after you understand a lot, can you know yourself and know each other in order to be invincible.

At the end of the investigation, I walked for about three more days. Until now, I only reached the edge of a mountain.

"My demon flame master, me, we are about to arrive in the main city of my father's father. Before that ... Do we have to teach the slave master the rules? Slave, slave master ... I really want to be taught by Master Mo Yan."

Wang Yan had just stopped and looked over, the brutal master who was like a dog skin plaster, once again stuck to his leg.

"Well ... My demon flame master, the slave family is ready, hurry up, come on ... teach the slave family rules?" The cruel torso twisted, and his mouth made a vague sound, like a love. The coquettish cat, vigorously drilled to Wang Yan.

"Uh, cough ..." The confusing lord aside, his face embarrassed.

Although he has a thick skin, he can't stand his sister. When his face is so arrogant? Originally, he thought he was the most embarrassing person in the family. Unexpectedly, his sister was even more embarrassing!

Alas, it's really shameful.

Compared with the lord of the Red Confusion, Wang Yan's succubus was "giggling" aside, laughing happily.

She is a succubus, born to be a sub-race born from the strong. What kind of training, teaching and other means are more enjoyable. For this reason, Wang Yan secretly instilled a lot of theoretical knowledge along the way, which made Wang Yan stressed and had a headache.

On the other side, the three-legged Jinwu, who was once green-hatted, and the hairy crab who had not yet opened the harem harem, sighed again in the sky, as if in secret: the boss is the boss, look at this means of picking up girls, just casually make a second shot Niu put it upside down, and finally stuck it!

The hairy crab is really mad, the bird is mad, this is the gap!

"Woooooooooooooooooo!" Boge, who hung far behind, couldn't help crying.

He and the other three demon generals, or eyes open, sighed with sorrow, or forty-five degrees, looking at the sky, tears in his face. Everyone felt sad and heartbroken.

What kind of joke did fate make with them? What kind of magic did the demon youth who claimed to be Lord of the Flames actually cast on them, looking at the grown-up lady who was grown up, like this, just like a succubus slave.

It really made these four old courtiers sad.

In particular, the Lord of the Flame Flame, far away, their cruel lady, stunned them away a few hundred meters. The four of them carried the army, and now they can only hang far behind them, but their young lady, instead of a dog skin plaster, sticks to the demon lord and can't get away.

They looked at the scene in front of them, a painful heart, really tired and tired.

"Master Demon Flame, if you don't come to teach others, you will have no time." The cruel county master still did not give up, trying to follow Wang Yan's mount and continue to seduce Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was finally annoyed and waved her down: "Noisy!"

"Boom!"

"Woo \dots " Chibiao Jiadi dropped to the ground, sobbing softly and obsessedly. "Woo, my demon flame master is so powerful, so manly, the people who teach me are so painful, so painful \dots Ooo \dots "

In the distance, four demon generals, together with a large number of barbarians, were all on the spot. The younger Polk commander was about to cry again.

He thinks he is also very young, strong, and manly? Why should the lord of his own family be obsessed with the lord of the magic flame who does not know where?

"His ..." Wang Yan looked at the wicked brutal master at his feet, his mouth twitching for a while.

Is this a bit exaggerated? I smoked you. Are you happy or painful?

Wang Yan was dumbfounded, thinking that he would have to keep a distance from the M-shaking master in the future, otherwise he would not be able to give the master a crook.

Is that a big problem?