

## D. Hero 1301

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1301

“Okay, hurry up to me.”

If nothing else, Wang Yan looked at the glamorous cruelty, \*\* Hengchen was beside him, and it was really a bit overwhelming, so he screamed coldly, and then pointed forward with one finger, asking, “That piece Where are the red mountains? “

“Well, slave, the slave family got up here.” Upon hearing the order, the brutal master immediately aggrieved and stood up from the ground.

In the eyes of Wang Yan, his heart was speechless. Secretly, the shaking character of the Miss Sovereign was really serious. She spoke to her with command and harsh tone, but she was very happy, and it was strange.

Although this approach is a bit non-mainstream, Wang Yan was also a bit repulsive for a while, but after scolding him, he was still a bit dark. This may be the reason for lurking in people’s hearts and longing for dominance. Of course, there are people like the cruel master who in turn expect to be dominated.

“That’s not a mountain, it’s my father’s main city, Liuhuocheng!”

Speaking of the main city of her father Chilian Demon King, the abusive county master changed his previous pretentiousness, and his eyes could not help revealing awe.

“Liuhuocheng?”

Wang Yan’s eyes were slightly lingering, and he looked down into the distance along the sight of the brutal master.

At the end of the horizon, the ambiguous, rolling red mountains, if it is really a city, the scale and majesty are definitely far beyond the imagination of modern people on Earth.

Coupled with this brutal master who is famous for his cruelty and willfulness, when he mentioned this city, his eyes were full of awe. It can be imagined that this main city led by Chilian Demon King, no matter the scale or status, is absolutely extraordinary.

“Yes, that’s the Great Fire City.” Facing Wang Yan’s doubts, the tyrannical county leader hurriedly rushed aside and introduced, “In the past, this city was not called this name in the hands of the former devil. Later I His father performed well in the \*\*\*\*\* conference, and was appreciated by the Satanic deity, and then he broke through the shackles and advanced to the demigod demon king. “

“Obtained by Lord Demon Lord, the Satan Parliament immediately issued a decision. The previous generation Demon King was mediocre and incompetent, so he assigned this land to the new Devil King, which is owned by my father Lord.”

“However, the previous demon king vowed not to surrender control, and he fought with my father, Master.”

“Wait?” Speaking of Chibiao here, Wang Yan raised his question, “Since Lord Demon Lord is the only will, and the Satan Council is the highest referee, then why did the previous Demon King dare to disobey and be with your father Chilian What about the devil war? “

“It seems that my Lord of the Flames seldom participates in the competition, a little bit does not understand the traditional rules of our hell.”

Brutal glanced at Wang Yan with some doubts, then smiled, and explained slowly, “Master Demon God is indeed the only will of our Purgatory and Demon Realm. The Satan Council is also the highest ruling, but according to the reasons given by them, The previous generation of the devil was deprived of the devil’s territory because of mediocrity and inability. Therefore, according to the tradition of the \*\*\*\*\* world, if he is considered mediocre and incompetent, he only needs to defeat the competitors and prove himself to regain wealth and territory. Otherwise, it will become a loser and be trampled by other powerful people. “

“Besides, if several purgatory demon clan at the same time fancy a certain thing, then they can all go to grab it. Eventually the strongest will get the ownership of that thing.” She finished looking at Wang Yan, He continued to add: “This approach is our tradition in the world of hell, which is a survival rule respected by Lord Demon Lord. Of course, in order to avoid confusion, many residential areas and the main city are prohibited from fighting privately. If you want an open duel, then You have to go to the wild, or the arena, a large number of people will watch it and witness it together. “

“It turns out so.” Wang Yan nodded thoughtfully. “So your father Chilian Demon King, in order to gain territory and status, launched an open duel with the previous demon king?”

“Yes!” Chiru’s eyes flickered and his voice was cruel and proud. “My father Chilian Demon King, just in front of that city, defeated and killed the previous demon king!”

“At that time, my father showed the \*\*\*\* fire wave that melted the whole wall and the mountain. The powerful force he showed, won the approval of the entire purgatory demon clan and the entire \*\*\*\* world in one fell swoop!”

“Therefore, the city was also renamed as Liuhuo City because of the walls and mountains of the firestone. The blurry red mountain in front of it was actually rebuilt with crimson lava stones to show his father’s strength. New city wall! “

Speaking of her father, the words of the cruel lord of the cruelty kept on repeating like a cannonball.

The savage soldiers behind her were filled with awe as they heard the blood boiling. Even the confusing lord who wanted to pull his father off the horse brought some longing and fear in his expression.

This shows that the tradition of worshipping the strong in the world of \*\*\*\* is absolutely long-standing and deeply entrenched.

After listening to the story, Wang Yan couldn’t help but touch his chin and thought to himself.

This traditional rule of respect for the strong and weak meat and strong food seems very unfair, but in fact it is the most fair and intuitive survival rule in nature.

Nature is nature, it has never been absolutely fair, and there is no absolute good or bad.

So no matter where, no matter what kind of species, in order to survive and multiply in the ruthless competition in nature, it is necessary to experience all kinds of difficulties and hardships, and the surviving and growing people are bound to be the most powerful part of that species. .

This is especially prominent in the world of hell.

You must know that Wang Yan had never thought about it before. As a god, the biological limit of the demigod demon also has to face such brutal competition and competition in order to occupy a place in the world of hell. No wonder there are so many powerful creatures in the world of hell.

This high-intensity competitive environment is far from the peaceful world of the world, and can be compared.

Of course, a peaceful living environment is more conducive to the development of civilization. As far as the current level of civilization is concerned, the earth far surpasses the cruel and savage world of hell.

In addition to the rules of survival in the world of hell, how much more powerful is the red refining demon king that Wang Yan cares about?

Hearing the rumours of the Red Cruel Sovereign Lord and Red Confused Lord, the Red Refining Demon King has climbed from the bottom to the top strong man of today's height step by step.

When he just reached the realm of the demon king, he was able to single-handedly kill the previous generation of demon king. This powerful strength reminded Wang Yan of the Satan doppelganger who had strayed into the trap on the earth.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1302

Wang Yan still remembers that in the middle of the \*\*\*\* sea of corpse mountains made by Satan's apostle Harrison, he faced the scene of the demon \*\*\*\* Satan under the forcibly opened space.

At that time, Satan, the demon god, separated by the planes of the two worlds, just glanced at them. What a magnificent terrible coercion! It is as if the vast universe above the head is as powerful as heaven, earth and stars.

Although it was only a glimpse of the demon god, Wang Yan and a group of young and handsome men, just like an ordinary person, stood on the edge of the black hole, as if they were a little careless, they would be crushed into endless powder by infinite force.

This is the absolute power from the gods, which is beyond the reach of ordinary creatures.

Then Satan's avatar came, and even if the Devil-God avatar at that time had only half-god-level strength, he could pick one out of three and fight the uncle and the two aunts.

At the time of the battle scene, Wang Yan still saw the footage in the satellite video. Even so, such a shocking matchup scene still shocked him for a long time, but also made him more eager to reach the top height of the demigod.

He speculates that no matter how powerful the Chilian Demon King is, it is definitely not as strong as the devil God Satan, but can it be comparable to Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun, or his powerful battle against the ancient Yan Demon, he can't determine.

And now Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun are separated from him by plane and can't get through at all. The ancient flame monsters stationed on the plane base station are also difficult to come to support in a timely manner.

Therefore, when he arrives at the Great Fire City, he will have to deal with any problems when he comes into contact with the Red Demon King.

"It seems that the next path is not good."

Wang Yan secretly thought, if you want to participate in the Hell Conference, get close to the Devil God, and finally rescue Sister An Ge, then the level of Chilian Demon King must pass.

However, with his current strength, facing a purgatory devil alone is undoubtedly a big problem.

A long-famous purgatory demon is far more terrible than a monarch who is a wild monster with low intelligence and little power.

It is useless, and Wang Yan is not a person who is afraid of things. After a short stop, the team starts again.

Wang Yan's team is not slow. In order to save physical strength, and with the army, so without going all the way to the road, while walking and stopping, it can advance about four or five hundred kilometers every day.

According to this speed, they have walked almost four or five thousand kilometers in ten days, which is only the distance from the small town of the Lord of Red Confusion to the main city of the field of the Red Demon King.

This distance is placed on the earth, and it will almost catch up with the east-west diameter of Wang Yan's motherland.

What's more exaggerated is that according to Wang Yan's understanding, there are more than a dozen segregated lords like Chidu in the realm controlled by Chilian Demon King, and each site is only bigger than Chidu. It will not be smaller than the confusing lord. Normally, a slightly stronger lord can have several towns and numerous villages. The only confusing lord who owns a Chilian Huze is only an exception.

Calculated in this way, the territory of a red refining demon alone is probably bigger than the sum of three continents of Europe, Asia and Africa on earth!

The Demon God Satan ruled the Purgatory Demon Realm, which was composed of more than ten divided devil kings, and a larger range, which was composed of the Great Noble Satan Council and the Demon Palace, which was presided over by all powers.

If calculated in this way, Wang Yan estimates that the area of the area ruled by Satan alone is far more extensive than the sum of several earths!

Then the \*\*\*\* world divided by the three demon gods of Hell, and the unexplored wild land, when added together, its area is far beyond Wang Yan's imagination.

Among them, how many are similar to the ancient monsters dominated by Yanhu, and how many powerful top creatures are far from being understood by humans.

As the first representative in the true sense of Wang He as a human being exploring the world of hell, besides trying to get close to the devil and rescue Ange, the intelligence gathering of the world of \*\*\*\* is also very important.

Otherwise, humans who venture into the world of \*\*\*\*\* will definitely suffer terrible losses.

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Time passed.

From a distance, it is a red and fuzzy mountain, but it really takes a little long time to get closer.

On the way, Wang Yan's side and the brutal master of the county stopped. They stationed their troops separately more than a dozen kilometers away from this main city, and then led their entourage separately and set off in plain clothes.

It is a customary rule to station troops outside the city. Otherwise, take the army to the city of Chilian Demon King, then you are provoking the authority of Chilian Demon King, that is, the so-called soldiers under the city, that is looking for death.

A purgatory devil is like a king of princes. How could his majesty and authority allow a little lord to offend in his territory? At this point, even sons and daughters are not included.

Therefore, except for the army directly under the Red Refining Demon King, no army should be close to this city.

After stationing the army, Wang Yan and others who acted lightly and quickly did much faster, and it didn't take long to come to the gate of the Great Fire City.

Wang Yan raised his eyes and looked up. He couldn't help but marvel at the ancient thick, majestic and guarded Demon City.

The wide rocky city wall is as high as 100 meters! They are all made of red giant rocks formed by lava squeezing and solidification. Each of these huge rocks weighs several tons, and between the mountains, like a cliff, completely surrounds the entire city.

The city is so large that Wang Yan is standing under the wall and can't see his head at a glance. Such a generous group of buildings made him, an earth man who had never seen such a building, really shocked.

In addition, Wang Yan saw the top of the 100-meter-high city wall, and the Hellhound cavalry running back and forth, the width and firmness of which can be seen.

Of course, what Wang Yan is most concerned about is not the cavalry patrolling the city towers, but a large number of heavy ballistas shining with cold light on the city walls, and every distance, there is a rough minaret shining with magical glory.

Although Wang Yan does not know this, how powerful is the defensive facility, but with his strong strength today, he will still feel a strong sense of danger. It can be seen that the defense capabilities of this city, even if it is a demigod-level \*\*\*\* demon, may not be able to attack.

If we use human means, unless we use nuclear bombs, or if we use missiles alone, there will not be more than a dozen rounds of this city wall alone, and there will be absolutely no way to open a mouth. Not to mention that there are still a large number of troops stationed in this city, and defensive means that he has yet to understand.

“It’s not as simple as imagined to see the world of \*\*\*\* from a line.” Wang Yan secretly speculated in his heart, then withdrew his gaze, he would walk towards the towering city gate.

At this moment, two sharp and rugged spears stopped in front of him, and at the same time a rough scream came to his ears.

“stop!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1303

“who?”

Two barbarian soldiers wearing heavy armor, holding wide-blade spears, and covered in beef tendons, suddenly stood in front of Wang Yan.



Wang Yan turned his eyes and sighed, sighing that this red refining demon king's great fire city is worthy of being the main city in the devil's realm, and the fighting power he possessed is indeed terrible!

The only two barbarian soldiers who blocked his path were the captains of the half-step S-class barbarian. Behind these two captains, the two rows of 100-man barbarians have elite strengths between A and B. And no matter the strength, equipment, or overall spirit, it is much higher than that of the small town of the lord.

In addition, Wang Yan's powerful spiritual power also captured that on this wall alone, in addition to the elite Hellhound cavalry, patrolling back and forth, there are thousands of elite barbarians, and three legendary generals who have reached the S level Sit still. And every other section of the city wall, there is a rough minaret, Wang Yan felt a wizard-like creature with high spiritual power, similar to a warlock or a shaman.

There are ten minarets above the city wall in front of him. The wizards and wizards inside will add up to a magic team of more than a hundred people. Such a hundred-person magic group, if led by Emmons on the earth, can release the magic of banned spells comparable to nuclear bombs.

Wang Yan does not know how destructive the magician of the \*\*\*\* world is, but according to his current understanding of the world of hell, the degree of magic applied here will definitely only be higher than that of the earth, not lower than that of the earth.

If only the garrison force of this wall and various defensive measures are added, it is absolutely not a problem to be tough and a demigod. In addition, there is a red refining demon king behind them, no wonder when facing the legendary strong man, he is completely true.

On this side, seeing that his boss was stopped, the confusing lord stopped immediately, and stepped forward, scolding: "Fuck, even we dare to stop, you are blind? Take a good look at who the lord is!"

The identity of the purgatory demon clan is the best pass in the demon domain ruled by the devil Satan, unless in wartime, under any circumstances, any place can pass unimpeded.

Besides, he was confessed that he was the illegitimate child of Chilian Demon King. He would be stopped when he returned to his father's house as a son. What a joke? Where does this confuse his face?

"Go to your mother, who knows who you are? I don't know!"

The barbarian captain on the left immediately reprimanded, “We are under the orders of Lord Demon King, and the Hell Assembly is on the way. Any outsider who wants to enter the city needs a pass!”

After talking on the left, the one on the right shouted, “No pass, no entry into the city. Who knows if you are a spy sent by the enemy?”

These soldiers under Chilian’s demon king’s overall quality is indeed strong enough, and their courage is also big enough, they just stand in front of Chidu and Wang Yan, and never give in.

The confusing lord’s face was almost green.

The pass is actually very simple. It is issued by the Satanic Parliament to the major demon kings, and then issued by the various lords to prove that you are a member of your own, so that you can freely enter and exit between the major cities of the Satanic Demon during the \*\*\*\*\* meeting. .

However, the lord of Chidu was ignored by his father. His father, Chilian, did not notify him at all, nor did he give him the order to issue the pass.

So he didn’t have a pass at all, and he hadn’t returned to the city for more than fifty years. The guarding barbarians didn’t know him at all.

In other words, no matter whether he walks through the normal procedure or brushes his face in.

“Huh, Xiao Chi, you are really your father’s son.” Wang Yan sighed, leaning his eyes obliquely on the side of the confusing lord.

Behind Wang Yan, the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab, also looked at the red puzzled for a while, and the succubus chuckled aside.

There is nothing else. The pro-son does this, and he confuses the lord to be a home.

“Fuck, confuse things!” The confusing lord gave him a few spitting blood, and could not hold his face, so he yelled again. “You open your eyes and look at me, I, but the confessing lord, you are the son of the red refining demon king!”

“Lord Confusion Lord? Why haven’t I heard of it?” The barbarian captain on the left still gave in.

“Wait, I seem to have heard the name mentioned before, saying that it is our illegitimate son of Lord Demon ...” The captain of the barbarian on the right seemed to remember something, so he whispered.

The two barbarian captains glanced at each other, and after a moment of discussion, in the attitude of believing in what they had and not believing in nothing, asked again to Chi Confusion, “You said you are the dear son of our demon king? Show us the proof! “

“Poof!” The three-legged Jinwu, the hairy crab, and the succubus all couldn’t help but chuckle out a small voice.

How can this kind of bridge be the same as some of the organizations on the planet who demand to prove that your dad is your dad?

At this moment, even Wang Yan couldn’t help but sigh. This confusing lord’s family status was indeed low. No wonder this guy wanted to reverse his old son, who would replace this kind of thing, and it was estimated that everyone would collapse.

The person concerned confuses the lord, and his heart is almost the same as the sun dog. Asked by two janitor soldiers in person to prove that you are your dad’s son?

With such a wonderful request, he also wants to know, how can he prove that his father is his father?

Just when the Lord of Deception was about to collapse, and to have a conflict with the two guard captains, the tyrannical governor behind him came, and the two guard captains slapped to the ground.

Looking at his hatred, he kicked a few feet at them, and then he cursed: “You things that don’t know life or death, dare to block the way of the master!”

“Do you know who he is?” Chiab said, reaching for Wang Yan who was behind her, “This is my man!”

Wang Yan’s head was dizzy, and almost no heel fell from the mount.

“Hey, hello, can’t you talk nonsense, it’s you man?” Wang Yan was speechless. He said that he just couldn’t see the past, and he just smoked her stranger.

“Chi, Miss Abuse ?!”

The two beaten guard captains could no longer hear Wang Yan ’s vomiting. When they saw the people who beat them, they were cruel, and they suddenly shuddered on the ground. They shivered, “Little \*\*\*\*\* it! Has no eyes! “

“I don’t know if he is your husband-in-law, please ask Miss Abuse to spare your life!”

Brutal lords, also known as cruel lords among outsiders, are cruel to adulthood, and especially like to torture people to death. In addition, she is also the favorite daughter of Chilian Demon King. In this land, almost no one knows, no one knows.

Those of them who are soldiers, would rather provoke the three sons of the devil than dare to provoke the little ancestor, otherwise they will be destroyed by her survival and not death!

Right now, the cruel prince called the demon youth as her man. Although they didn’t even hear that the red demon king had recruited his son-in-law, the cruel prince said so, can it still be false?

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1304

“It’s dead, this time it’s dead.”

The two guard captains, trembling prostrately on the ground, and the hundred barbarian soldiers behind them, were all terrified and fell to their knees.

Just kidding, it's definitely not trivial to be able to cruelly abuse the county master. Their two guard captains were also unlucky. They didn't look back at that time, and now annoy the brutal master of the county like this. The two of them are definitely over!

"Now that I'm wrong? Huh, late!"

With a squeak, the cruel county master raised his hand and took the poison whip long whip that was almost destroyed by Wang Yan into his hand, and he was about to pull the two guard captains.

"Slow down."

Wang Yan, who was riding on the mount, raised his hand to hold the cruel wrist of the brutal master, "They are also devoted to their duties, and this time it is so."

Wang Yan probably also understands the context. The Hell Assembly is a product of the three demon gods fighting each other, and it is related to the overall pattern of the three forces of Hell. This is of great importance. When the conference is about to begin, there will naturally be more defenses to prevent the loss of intelligence from the outside.

The two guard captains heard Wang Yan pleading for them, and their eyes were incredible.

A tall \*\*\*\* lord would care about the life and death of such a small character, which is a great favor for them.

Coupled with the survival instinct, the two guard captains begged for mercy on Wang Yan and the brutal master.

On seeing this, the cruel tyrant frowned, but instead frowned, saying: "No, this kind of cheap slave, even dare to block the way of the lord, the lord must strip their skin today!"

The brutal master who was arrogant in front of his servants, with his arm pressed again, tried to break away from Wang Yan's control, and continued to raise his whip to kill the two unsightly guard captains.

The two captains of the guards were suddenly mourning, and they were frightened to form a ball on the ground, waiting for the pain to come.

At that moment, Wang Yan put his arm on the wrist of the brutal master and threw it away: “I said, that’s it this time!”

He was staggered and cruelly realized that he was annoying Wang Yan again, and he quickly bowed his head in grievance, and apologized: “Well, slave, slave family knows wrong, since my Master Moyan has spoken, this matter ... just forget it. “

As soon as these words came out, the two guard captains were stunned. All the barbarians around were dumbfounded, and even the soldiers watching down the city wall almost fell behind.

What is going on here? The brutal prince who has always been arrogant and self-willed, has suddenly turned \*\*\*\*\* now?

In particular, what is the origin of this handsome and tall young Demon Race? Even the cruel county master can be so obedient and obedient, knowing that her father Chilian Demon King can’t do it!

“What are you still doing? Are you still off?” Wang Yan looked bored and swept on the two creeping guard captains.

The guard captain for the rest of the robbery immediately rolled and crawled, with two teams of barbarians giving way. They and the two teams of barbarians even bent down and bowed their heads in awe to Wang Yan and others, and slowly entered the city.

Just as Wang Yan was about to pass, the two guard captains couldn’t help but stared at Wang Yan’s back and knelt and thanked: “Thank you Master Moyan for forgiving a lot, and the small one apologizes for the previous rudeness!”

They didn’t know the origin of Wang Yan, they just learned that Brutal County Master called him Master Moyan.

Wang Yan meant too much, and waved his hand at will, then rode on the mount and walked into the city without looking back.

He is a human on earth, and he is not a cruel man by nature. In addition, he just came to the Great Fire City and wanted to be low-key. He did not want to attract people's attention prematurely, especially to attract the attention of the Red Demon King in the city. Therefore, to stop the brutal brutality of the brutal master is just a matter of course.

But in the eyes of these two grassroots team captains, it was a life-saving grace. Coupled with the strong courage shown by Wang Yan, they made their hearts look forward to.

“It seems that this adult is also a young handsome man who came to the \*\*\*\*\* conference.”

After Wang Yan and others left, the two guard captains stood up from the ground. The two looked at each other and muttered, “With this adult in, this session of \*\*\*\*\* will be very exciting!”

The two teams and their barbarian teams are full of confidence and full of expectations.

Wang Yan, who is far away, will never think that one of his unconscious actions has won a lot of favors among these grass-roots barbarians.

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Wang Yan rode a mighty lava \*\*\*\*\* dog mount and took others to stroll in this huge city.

The architectural style here is ancient and heavy. It is mainly made of stone and wood made from local materials. The overall layout is majestic and tiered. There are large buildings for the barbarians and other large ethnic groups. There are noble houses inhabited, and there are dwarf lairs for goblin, goblin and other small creatures. Wang Yan even saw that at the top of the tall trees, there were eagle nests where the eagle-like demon lived.

These ethnically complex buildings, despite their style differences, are intricately stitched together. In the end, it was an excellent fusion in this city, forming a huge city full of exotic styles.

Wang Yan wandered through it, as if walking in a fantasy novel, feeling wonderful.

There are also many pedestrians on the street. They are dressed in a style similar to that of Wang Yan and others, except for the difference between expensive and poor.

Because the world of \*\*\*\*\* advocates fighting, even in peacetime, it still leaves the habit of wearing soft armor and wide robes.

Among them, the close-fitting soft armor is naturally to facilitate combat, and the wide robe is to cope with the temperature difference between day and night, and the strong wind and sand often blowing up. In addition, the color of the robe is closer to the surrounding environment, which is also a good thing to hide the figure at night.

Of course, this hiding method is only useful for creatures below level A. For Wang Yan, a top-level strong person who has reached level S, if he wants to hide himself by simulating the environment, it cannot be hidden.

But what attracted more attention from Wang Yan was that there were many strange races here. Even the relatively rare Purgatory Demon Races can be seen everywhere here.

Seeing Wang Yan having questions, the cruelty quickly answered.

It turned out that Liuhuocheng was the most important main city in the field of the devil ruled by Chilian, and the surrounding permanent population of the city exceeded 30 million! Among them, the relatively small number of purgatory demons accounted for millions! It can be said that most of the demon purgatory in the entire Demon King's collar are settled in this city.

After all, this city represents the core strength of a \*\*\*\*\* demon king. Living here means security, order, and the powerful military power of the purgatory demon clan.

“It turns out so.” Wang Yan nodded thoughtfully.

A huge city of this size may not even be able to find a few of the planets with strong reproductive capacity and a large population. But in the \*\*\*\*\* world with a larger area and more races, such a huge city must be more than this one.

If this is the case, then the world of \*\*\*\*\* is definitely a hard bone to eat!

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1305

“No wonder that \*\*\*\* has been in civil strife for years, and there are more internal battles, but the abyssal force full of aggressive ambitions and the bright father and goddess who have been bullish and arrogant are all discouraged by this place. It seems that it is indeed not without reason.”

Wang Yan concealed in his heart. After all, this is a world inhabited by three demon gods. Hard power is here. It is absolutely difficult for foreign forces to rely on force to annex.

Of course, if you can change the way in the future, maybe it will work.

Wang Yan kept thinking. Although he was amazed in his heart, his expression remained indifferent. Then, seemingly gossip, inadvertently asked one more important question: “This city is so large, how many troops are under your father’s command?”

“That’s more.” The tyrannical county leader’s eyes lighted up, and he said with a little pride in his tone. “We are purgatory demon races, everyone is a warrior.”

The cruel county master said this, and it really made Wang Yan care.

Fighting races such as Purgatory Demon Race and Barbarian Race are almost all warriors. This is unmatched by humans who have lived on the earth for a long time. However, in a peaceful state, it is not necessary for every purgatory demon or barbarian to come out and join the army. Production and business development also require a lot of manpower and material resources.

For any race to survive and develop, force is only one of the necessary basic conditions. In addition, it requires a lot of manpower and material resources to carry out production and creative activities. Finally, in a relatively stable environment, it can continue to thrive.

According to the introduction of the cruel master, in a peaceful state, under his father’s red refining demon king, there are still millions of standing troops! There are a full of 100,000 Guards Corps, all made up of the same purgatory demons!

The Purgatory Demon Race, as a natural fighting race, is much more powerful than the Barbarian soldiers in fighting strength and resilience. In addition, the well-equipped equipment cannot be compared with ordinary barbarians.

In addition to this standing army, there are elite hellhorse cavalry, and a powerful warlock army, plus a variety of defense facilities in the city.

It can be said that the regular army in the hands of the Red Demon King alone is enough to deter any enemy forces that dare to fight the city.

And this point, if it is to be expanded several times during the war, it is almost really that all the people are soldiers, which is terrible.

“Poo, poo, poo ...” Hearing this, the hairy crab who followed Wang Yan, the scared bubble spit slowly and slowly, and finally couldn’t even walk.

It wanted to follow the boss, come to the hell, and spread its seeds to the major water systems of the hell. But the reality is, where is it to force? This is obviously going deep into the wolf den, no, is it going deep into the Longtan Tiger’s Den?

Now it is a hairy crab from a peaceful world, and any strange creature on the street feels terrible. If this boss really had a conflict with the red refining demon king, wouldn’t the monsters all over the street become their enemies?

Isn’t this cute and innocent hairy crab to be taken apart, fried, boiled, or eaten raw? Terrible, think terrible!

The three-legged Jinwu has always been known as the ancient spirit god, and now its strength is restored, and its courage has also become larger, at least psychologically, these \*\*\*\*\* creatures are worthy. Wang Yan’s other pet succubus has a fascinating admiration and fascination with Wang Yan. Even if she is asked to die for her master, she will not blink her eyes, so it is also true.

Wang Yan is naturally more worthy of his own understanding. Why hasn’t he seen any moth? The chaos experienced is even more numerous. Satan himself, the demon god, has seen it in person. Even the Lord of the Lake is dead under his hammer. Even now, will he be afraid of a red refining demon king?

As the saying goes, if you don’t enter the tiger’s den, you won the tiger. If he didn’t want to find any way, step by step through the red refining demon king, approaching the demon god, he would have no chance to see An Ge, let alone bring the other party home.

“Hey, boss, boss.”

Wang Yan walked all the way and looked at it. It was n't long before the confusing lord at the back came over happily and said wretchedly, “There are many good places here, in my small town, but I ca n't even see you How about it? Let the younger brother be a guide for you and take you for sightseeing? I have n't been back for at least fifty years. “

Liuhuo is not only a military city, but also an important capital for commercial activities, such as slave trade. So the more you go inside, the more prosperous you become.

Wang Yan has seen that on both sides of the street, the number of shops, stalls, and bustling crowds have gradually increased.

Especially these different appearances. Hell residents from different races, when they saw mount lava \*\*\*\*\* dogs, the powerful Wang Yan and others, were walking far from the front, stopped their hands, and honestly avoided To both sides, bow your head and give away. The expression is even more awe-inspiring.

The general quality of these ordinary \*\*\*\*\* residents is far less than those of the soldiers, and the overall strength is about C level. Young residents of minors are about E to D pole. Of course, among these people, there are also many B-level and A-level strongmen, who are all outstanding people among ordinary residents.

But compared with Wang Yan and others who stood at a higher point, their respect and inferiority were immediately reflected.

Not to mention the miserable mistress of the cruel lord, who is unknown and unknown, is carrying four tall and mighty demon guards, followed by Wang Yan.

Take the lava \*\*\*\*\* dog mount controlled by Wang Yan, Lord Chi and others. This alienated \*\*\*\*\* dog created by the ancient Yanmo is almost unique to the outside world. There are only a few of them, which have the powerful strength of the A-level Hell King, plus the tall, fierce appearance, and they are all composed of flaming lava, which undoubtedly makes them more deterrent.

This is like someone on the earth driving Lamborghini to the street. As long as it's not a fool, you can tell at a glance that the other party is coming.

So do n't look at the surface of \*\*\*\* looks chaotic and savage. In fact, they have formed their own balance and order for thousands of years.

For example, like now, when you see a wise man coming, a sensible resident of Hell, you will immediately give way out respectfully, and look awesome.

“Oh? Do you have a good place to take me?” Wang Yan raised her eyebrows and heard interest for a while after listening to the dedication and dedication.

Anyway, he had just come to this city, no matter where it was, he opened his eyes and was familiar with the environment. It could n't be better.

“Hey, that's for sure.” The confusing Lord hugged and smiled sideways. “Boss, can you still believe me? The younger brother was venting there all his youthful days!”

The red puzzled smile became more and more frivolous, and his expression was full of nostalgia for the past passions.

As soon as Wang Yan's mouth twitched, he instantly understood what was the place that made the second-handed goods forget to return.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1306

“Boss, here and here, I'll be here soon.”

Upon receiving Wang Yan's answer, the deceived lord immediately walked ahead and volunteered to lead the way for everyone. It seemed that he would try his best to do his best to the boss, to be a friend of the landlord, but also to be in front of the boss, to save some lost face.

A group of people walked through the streets and alleys of Liuhuo City. The pavement was made of rock bricks. It was relatively flat. Most of the pavement was spacious. Wang Yan and others walked smoothly.

Moreover, Wang Yan found that this great city of fire is similar in some respects to the pattern of the metropolis on earth.

The most important area is naturally the most central part of the city, the private area of the Red King Demon King's Palace.

It was a group of simple and heavy palaces, tall and majestic. From this place, Wang Yan could see the top of the castle from far away, shining with magnificent magic minaret. If you approached, the momentum of that palace would have been terrifying.

The second is a noble residential area belonging to the Red Refining Demon Clan. Most of their buildings are above the ground. I heard that the environment is very good.

Then came the dark creatures living in the sewers, as well as the large ordinary living quarters and slums.

Wang Yan slightly estimated that the diameter of this capital city is at least tens of kilometers deep, and the area is extremely vast. In addition, there are a large number of loose villages and settlements outside the city walls. If all of them are added together, the actual area of the city may have to be doubled.

"Boss, boss, here we are! Wait ... this, this is ... what's going on?"

The original confusing lord happily led Wang Yan to the streets and alleys, but when he crossed a street corner and reached the destination he remembered, the whole person was stunned.

In front is an old block that has been demolished. Hundreds of Goblin and barbarian workers are busy in and out of the city. At this time, when I saw Wang Yan and others coming, they all stopped doing their jobs on the spot and stood there dumbly, looking like they were waiting for review.

"Xiao Chi, are you going to show me to the demolition site?" Wang Yan was speechless.

"Boss, listen to my explanation!" The Lord of Confusion immediately panicked and quickly explained, "Here, this is not the case fifty years ago!"

“Ahaha, wasn’t that the case fifty years ago?” Three-legged Jinwu laughed without mercy.  
“Xiaochi, how miserable are you? The God doesn’t have the heart to laugh at you. Alas. Hahaha ...  
“

“I, I ...” The red confessed lord was red-eared and stammered in place. “When, then, there were many female creatures of many degrees, very lively, this, the lord, in that year, can be at ease here. Over ten years ... “

“Well, what about the lord? My father gave you a name because he looked at you poorly. Do you really think you are a lord?” The brutal lord, who was behind, came over with a smile. “This place used to be a shantytown. You even wanted to use this kind of dirty place to entertain us, Master Mo Yan. Are you not enough to lose your face?”

The confusing lord was sprayed speechless, blushing and lowering his head.

In the same way, he was not accepted by the Red Demon King at first, so he lived with his mother in slums as a child. After that, his mother died in front of the Demon Palace to prove her innocence. The Chilian Demon King was forced by the pressure of public opinion and reluctantly accepted Chilian as such an illegitimate child.

Coupled with Chi Lian’s lack of resources and mediocre quality since his childhood, his father, Chi Lian, did not plan to take him to live in the Devil’s Palace for long, and was sent out after a short stay.

It was still a ghetto, but the servants were given some money on time. Until adulthood, the confusion was sent to the border far away and became a little lord.

This encounter is indeed disgraceful, and in addition to the places where he was young, he is indeed unable to get on the table, so that he can’t even refute a sentence now.

“Master Demon Flame ...” The Sovereign Sovereign took the opportunity to get close to Wang Yan again, his voice fascinated into his bones, “This place was demolished and demolished. We are in the Great Fire City, and we don’t know how many shantytowns to demolish in a year. What. The slave family will take you to one, and our brother and son love to go to places. “

During the speech of the cruel master, the spring in the charming eyes flows, and the hints are more than words.

“Okay, let’s lead the way.” Wang Yan replied casually, but his gaze looked down at the confusing lord who lowered his head and kept silent.

“Well, Master Mo Yan, please, the slave family will lead the way for you.” The cruel county master is so beautiful, Wang Yan rarely speaks to her. She is happy to go to heaven and quickly gathers in front to lead the way.

Wang Yan turned around, and when he was about to leave, he reached out and patted an apologetic smile on his shoulder, and said lightly: “If there are memories, they will always be removed. Just remember this emotion and follow me. One day, you will do a great job. “

After talking, Wang Yan’s mouth slightly raised, and he slowly left.

Looking at the back of the boss leaving, the confusing lord clenched his fists fiercely: “That’s right, follow the boss, and sooner or later you will be able to do a big thing!”

In this way, the group went deeper into the city again.

...

Almost at the same time.

Far away at the main entrance of the Great Fire City, a vast team of three luxurious cars is coming from the wilderness.

These three carts are very similar to the haul trucks used by Wang Yan in Purgatory Lake.

However, the vehicle that Wang Yan used at the time was Goblin’s wagon that used elemental magic to control the fire element in nature to haul objects. It could only travel through Yan Lake. Said to be a car, it is actually more like a boat gliding in magma, and the decoration is extremely simple.

The three big cars in front of them are not only luxuriously decorated, but also suspended on the land. The beast that pulls the vehicle is not a lava lizard domesticated by Goblin. It is a powerful two-headed \*\*\*\* dog!

The two guard captains at the main entrance of Liuhuo City, when they saw this mighty convoy, immediately covered themselves with excitement. Quickly greeted the barbarians behind him: "Hurry, just stand by me, our demon king's three sons are back!"

The three demon kings are the three beloved sons of Chilian Demon King, Chile, Chigu and Chiyan!

At this time, the three big cars on which the three sons were riding were moving side by side, looking forward to the ready, and respecting the guards who were welcoming them.

Lydia, who was caught by them, sat down pitifully in the footsteps of the eldest son Lord Chile. His face was full of tears after fright.

Seeing her so tender and charming, the second son of the Red Bone Lord couldn't help but smiled tentatively: "Big Brother, this human chick is a rare superb. Let's go back to the Devil's Palace first, or go to the old place to enjoy it?"

"Ha ha ha, of course, go to the old place, and enjoy this little nizi first." After hearing Chi Gu praised his prey, Chi Lie smirked, "If you go back to the Devil's Palace, what if our Laozi took it away? do?"

"Haha, Big Brother is right!"

"Hahaha ..."

"Let's go to the old place!"

The three brothers smiled at each other, and after crossing the gate, they began to march towards the old place in their mouths.

At the moment, the three brothers were happy, but Delia, who listened to these words in her ears, was terrified.



A small heart slammed into her throat, almost by her.

Especially what to enjoy ... she, don't she be enjoyed by others!

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1307

“Give three sons!”

At the gate of the Great Fire City, the two guard captains, together with the hundred barbarians, bowed their heads together, and sent the convoy of the demon three sons into the city slowly.

Compared to their fear of the cruel master, they are more in awe of the three demon kings.

Outsiders may not understand that these barbarians who have been stationed in the city of Liuhuo all the year round, but deeply experience the excellence and power of these three sons.

They are afraid of cruelty to the master, more because of the submission and helplessness of power. But these three demon princes, no matter their talents or strength, and their majesty and courage to lead troops under the red refining demon king, all these low-level barbarians deeply admired them.

Hell creatures worship the strong, what is the strong? The three demon kings in front of them are the top strong in their eyes.

When the three demon princes walked away, the two guard captains and the barbarians raised their heads humbly.

Among them were a few good soldiers who started whispering, “Did you see it? The three sons seemed to have captured a female human being, which looks really beautiful enough.”

“I heard that these three sons will also represent us in the Great Fire City and participate in the selection of this \*\*\*\* conference!”

“By the way, did the Lord of the Flames who had followed the Lord of the Cruel Sovereign also participate in the selection of the Hell Assembly?”

“It should be. The Lord of the Demon Flames is so majestic, and even the brutal master of the Abode is submissive. There must be two brushes.” A barbarian who was previously subdued by Wang Yan’s momentum stood up to the king Yan side.

But as soon as his voice fell, someone retorted: “Cut, what two brushes? I think he’s better at work on the bed, can it be comparable to the three sons of our devil master?”

“Yes, especially the eldest son Lord Chilie, young and promising, even if we are Lord of the Devil, wasn’t that the case?”

“According to you, the Lord of the Demon Flames is not young enough? You look at his momentum, his courage ...”

The barbarians who supported Wang Yan and the three demon kings soon quarreled fiercely. However, it is obvious that there are obviously more soldiers supporting the three demon kings, especially the eldest son Chilie.

“Enough!” Suddenly, the captain of the guard yelled and stopped the argument. “Be good at your class, if something goes wrong, I will kill you!”

The barbarians shut their mouths obediently, and the gate of the Great Fire City returned to the solemnity of the past.

The two captains of the guard continued to abide by their duties. Although they were also in awe of the three demon kings, they still stood on the side of Lord Mo Yan, the pseudonym Wang Yan.

After all, Wang Yan saved their lives. Who would be concerned about their lives and deaths?

...

Time passed.

Wang Yan and others who came to the aristocratic community following the brutal ruler finally stopped under a noble and high-rise building.

Their mount had just stopped, and a waiter with a humble expression, dressed in a white robe, and a housekeeper immediately greeted him with joy: “Oh, Lord Master! Long time no see, welcome welcome, please come in.”

Upon taking a look at it, Wang Yan discovered that the waiter turned out to be a purgatory demon.

And from the expression of the brutal master of the county, she apparently saw the waiter for the first time. But the waiter smiled, his familiar, as if it was an old friend he hadn't seen in a long time.

This made Wang Yan sigh with emotion. It seems that in the world of hell, not only muscular barbarian warriors, but also many smart and cunning guys.

“Huh, what about your boss Coles? Let him come to see me.”

The cruel county master snorted and got off the mount. She was really an arrogant surly in front of outsiders, and her jaw was almost upturned when she looked at others.

Unconsciously, the waiter nodded enthusiastically one after another, bending over to guide in front, “Where, here, please.”

Indifferently, the waiter made a look at the door. At this time, the other waiter who was welcoming at the door quickly passed the look into the door in the same way.

Soon, when the brutal master and Wang Yan and others just walked to the door, not only their mounts have been taken to the kennel by someone, and they are carefully fed and groomed. A fat and fat Purgatory Demon Clan is just this. Coles, the owner of the noble club, greeted the edge of the door in person.

This extremely accurate and fast work efficiency, as well as the meticulous service attitude of kneeling and licking, really surprised the outsider Wang Yan.

When he was on the earth, he naturally went to many high-end places, but it was really impossible to achieve such efficiency. It seems that the hierarchical world full of powerful power and bullying has indeed brought the skills of waiting for the powerful nobles to an extreme point. As young as

Goblin, and then to these purgatory demon clan in the eyes of ordinary residents, all this temperament was deeply penetrated into the bone.

“Hahaha, Miss Brutal, you can come here, it is really a small club for the contemptuous, and it is shining!” The cosy boss Coles, who was welcoming at the door, rubbed the fat man wearing a jewelry ring. Hand, kindly said, “I don’t know your father, Master Chilian Demon King, how has it been recently? The last time the maid enshrined by the contempt, could suit his taste?”

“It’s okay.” The cruel county chief replied casually, and then continued to scorn his eyes. “Today, the county chief may entertain a distinguished guest. Do you know what to do?”

Boss Coles glanced at Wang Yan quietly. This one was extremely quick, seemingly inadvertently, but touched Wang Yan’s identity and the attitude of the cruel master of the cruelty to Wang Yan.

The cunning shrewd Coles immediately smiled sullenly and replied enthusiastically: “Of course, that is, of course, our mysterious nest ~ nest, the most luxurious VIP room, tonight belongs only to Miss Abuse!”

With his lively shouts, two golden gates opened in the top entertainment club in Liuhuocheng.

The two rows of youthful and beautifully dressed maids have already gathered behind the main entrance, and they are lined up all the way to welcome them for a long time.

Wang Yan glanced at all kinds of beautiful women of different races. And if you look at the appearance, such a face is placed on the earth, at most it will be the cardamom life. This is just a welcoming maid. There are more beautiful women in his appearance than absolutely what Wang Yan imagined.

Wang Yan couldn’t help being secret, no wonder the nobles and nobles in the city loved to come here. It seems that when it comes to hedonism, no matter what kind of high-level people are, they are all the same.

But the world of \*\*\*\* is not like the humans on earth, everything likes to cover up, you can see the name of this clubhouse, it is really like the people of hell, passionate.

...

## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1308

“Oh, that ... this lord, in order that you and our Miss Miss will not be disturbed, can your pet be moved to our stables easily? We will have someone to take care of you to ensure you are satisfied.”

Boss Coles humbly asked Wang Yan's opinion, and at the same time he glanced at the brutal master, again humble and smiled, “Of course, you are a VIP of our miserable lady. Can make an exception for you. “

“No need.” Wang Yan thought of it, and regardless of the opposition of the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab, they collected them into the heart of the heart.

Because when he came, Wang Yan had already heard that Chi Mal said that the clubs here usually do not allow pets to enter. After all, it is all the nobles of the princes who can come here. Once there are disobedient beasts rioting, breaking things and small things, annoying any distinguished guests, the little boss of Coles can not afford it. Therefore, in order to ensure the high quality of the environment and services, all mounts and beast pets will be kept and cared for in a unified manner.

Wang Yan wanted to come and see the local customs and customs here. Only by being integrated here can he get the information he wants. In addition, in order to keep a low profile, he decided to temporarily put away the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab, so as to avoid these two lawless guys from having any trouble when he was away.

“Lord Lord, there is much disturbing, please here.” Boss Kors apologized, then smiled and led the way ahead.

What is a \*\*\*\* dog and a horse?

This aristocratic club named Mysterious Nest ~ Nest, no doubt has perfect power for this.

Wang Yan just walked into the hall, and the fragrance of wine, meat and feminine powder came out. Lifting his eyes and looking around, he could see a charming and splendid Hawk Banshee serving as a maid in the hall.

They wore colorful feather-knitted clothes, all kinds of glittering ornaments, holding dishes and wine in their hands, and shuttled back and forth in the hall, which was so dazzling.

Wang Yan knew the Hawk Harpy race. In some ancient records of the earth, it has been rumored that the Hawk Harpy came from hell, and now he has finally seen it with his own eyes.

I remember that when he was in the Starry Sky Academy, the hammered banshee was actually a Hawk banshee who followed the Black Demon Venerable and practiced the magic of the undead.

Of course, the mourning banshee corroded by the magic of the undead is extremely ugly, and naturally cannot be compared with the fascinating eagle body banshees in front of you.

The real eagle body has a beautiful appearance and carcass like an elf woman. Only the arms have feathers of different colors and a pair of feet like vulture claws. It also has a very high magic affinity. .

And in their race, there are only women and no men. In the wild, the eagle body group usually confuses other creatures, and then hunts and hunts. If you need to breed, you will be confused as a spouse to hold other males, and then eat the weak males as food.

This club, with such a cruel, cold-blooded, and so beautiful Hawks as a maid, really surprised Wang Yan.

“Oh, a few distinguished guests, please here. Your elegant rooms are on the top floor of us.” Boss Coles, with Wang Yan and others, stood on a platform suspended on the ground.

After everyone stood up, the small platform rose slowly, just like the elevator on the earth, very stable.

Inside this tall building is a cylinder, so from the inside of this hall, you can take a floating platform directly to the top floor.

Halfway through, Wang Yan found that the building was brightly lit, and the floors were full of men and women of different ages and races.

These people gathered together in groups of three or five, drinking or eating meat, or playing and gambling. There were cup exchanges and the sound of coins crashing.

There are even more exaggerated, in these mixed sound effects, you can still clearly hear the deliberate delusion of some women.

It seems that the world of \*\*\*\* is indeed bold and unrestrained. In fact, if the surface cover on the earth is stripped off, it is roughly the same in some places.

As the height continues to increase, these noises become smaller and smaller until they reach the top floor, completely disappearing.

Wang Yan looked around and couldn't help but slightly surprised.

The floors below are almost the same as pubs, casinos, and even brothels, but on the upper floors, the more refined, the more different. In front of you, it is the most beautiful and luxurious floor.

For example, directly in front of Wang Yan, there is a beautifully decorated large sand table, which is carefully laid out with various kinds of rocks, plants, and a shallow stream.

Further forward is a huge floor-to-ceiling window. At this time, the sun is setting and the sky is warm, and the warm colors of light. This beautifully arranged leisure area is like a landscape painting.

On the left hand side of Wang Yan, there is a steaming warm hot spring, and on the right hand side is a warmly decorated dining area. Behind, uh ... naturally is a convenient rest area, and there are many hot special props filled with hell.

With a succubus, Wang Yan and the Lord of Red Confusion walked down the suspended platform and looked around. He lamented that this is indeed a good place to eat, drink and enjoy, and even enjoy the scenery.

He still doesn't know much about the numismatic ratio of Hell World, but the cost to cover this vast floor of thousands of square meters is definitely an astronomical figure.

According to his current understanding of the world of hell, like a confusing lord, or a general lord, he can't afford it. Of course, he does n't need to worry about how much he needs to spend now.

The brutal master quickly settled the price behind him and sent the boss Coles away.

Enthusiastic Coles, before going down, also made a meaningful gesture, whether to add a little emotion, call a few head cards to serve, etc., but was immediately glared by the brutal master.

Although the folk customs here are more enthusiastic and unrestrained, but kidding, she still hasn't won the little brother Wang Yan, if she is cheaper later, she must not be angry or dead?

"Master Moyan, the food and drink will be here soon. Do you want to bubble the hot spring with Nujia first?" Chiabiao Jiadi dropped to Wang Yan and said that she looked like a virgin, and she bowed her head shyly. Craftsmanship is excellent. "

The words of the impudent brutal master who are so shy to talk about, and the implied meanings of them, naturally overflow in words.

But the nerves are thick, and the attention will no longer be a cruel lord on the side. When he sees the hot spring next to him, he immediately exults: "Oh, wow, boss, let 's take a hot spring!"

Water is a scarce resource in Chilian Demon King's collar, not to mention the luxurious warm soup hot spring.

But before his words fell, he was glared back by the ruthless brutal master of the side.

"I, I think it's good to enjoy the moonlight first." The Lord of Confusion tightened his head, scratching his head, and some disappointed walked towards the viewing platform.

But when he walked, he seemed to think of something, and he turned happily again: "Boss, shall we call the two Hawks?"

puff! The brutal prince suddenly had a chest tightness, and almost no old blood spewed out.

Is this \*\*\*\* confusing, is he deliberately against the master of this county?



## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1309

“Guru ...”

Wang Yan sniffed the smell of flesh floating in the air, his stomach could not help but rumbling.

Many days ago, after enjoying the fleshy, delicious and juicy charcoal-grilled squirrel meat, it had been a long time since I had eaten anything good.

The inhabitants of Hell World do not need three meals a day like humans, they also need to eat, but the rest time is obviously different from humans.

Wang Yan has now turned into an authentic purgatory demon. With daily rush, the daily rest time is almost the same as that of other inhabitants of Hell. Rest and replenishment will only be provided when camping and rest every night.

So now see the table full of various dishes, some index finger can not help but move.

“Miss Sheriff, and two other lords, the dishes have been prepared, please use it slowly.”

The two eagle-lady maids, kneeling down on the other end of the table glamorously, saluted Wang Yan and others.

At this time, Wang Yanduan was sitting on a soft and luxurious leather sofa, and the succubus was serving next to him, and the Lord of Red Confusion and Lord of Red Abuse were sitting on his left and right.

As for the four demon generals who entered the city with the tyrannical county master, as soon as they entered the city, they were put on vacation by the tyrannical tyranny trying to do something intimate with Wang Yan. .

“We don’t need to serve, let’s go down.” Wang Yan raised his eyes casually, and then sent off the two eagles.

“Yes, Lord Lord.” The Hawk Lady bowed her head again to salute, then jumped slightly, opened her arms, and glid lightly and elegantly from the floating platform passage behind her.

Looking at the departing Hawks, the confusing lord shook his head again and again, regretting.

There is no way. The Lord of Abuse is a wealthy rich man. With her as the owner, he can only have a chance to come to the Mysterious Nest ~ Nest, this top club.

Therefore, this ill-prepared rich man firmly refused to allow the maid to serve, what other way could he be confused? Does he have the money to spend here?

However, he has already seen the benefits of the Hawks, and he has secretly made up his mind that this time, if he gets a big vote with the boss, he will definitely buy a nest of Hawks and go back to be the bride!

“Senior Demon Flame, no one will bother us now. The slave family respects you for a drink.” The brutal county master smiled and raised his glass, and his body was taking the opportunity to lean against Wang Yan.

The wine glass here is made of natural glazed stone, then melted and cast by high temperature fire. The different colors of natural glaze are quenched and blended here. Finally, dozens of complex processes such as water purification, quenching, polishing, and polishing are completed. .

Such a complicated and exquisite craft is quite time-consuming, and at this time, under the warm \*\*\*\* fire lamp, such a cup lamp seems to have vitality and exudes dazzling brilliance.

If this is placed on the earth, such a cup is definitely a piece of art that sells at a high price. Even in hell, ordinary lords may not be able to own such a luxurious tableware. Only some expensive nobles can use this luxury tableware as a general item.

Looking at the pure orange liquor in the glass, Wang Yan raised his lips slightly, and touched the glass with the brutal master: “Then thank you for your kindness.”

This is a kind of honey wine brewed by mixing rye and insect honey. It has the taste of beer, with a sweet taste, but it is as vigorous as spirits.

With a cup of rye honey wine, the feeling of hotness and relaxation, along the esophagus, slipped into the abdomen, and then a sense of comfort that made the pores expand, suddenly emerged.

It is indeed better to use this kind of rye honey wine coexisting with fiery heat as a relaxing drink in leisure time.

“Hah ~” Wang Yan couldn’t help but sigh, “This wine is really good!”

“Giggle, isn’t it? Lord Moyan likes it.” The Abominable Lord looked at Wang Yan’s handsome face, seeing Wang Yan exhausted, and immediately took the jug to fill it. At the same time, he also picked up the tableware and cut a piece of fresh and juicy beast meat for Wang Yan, and handed it to the plate in front of Wang Yan.

“Huh? It’s delicious. What kind of meat is this?” Wang Yan raised his eyebrows and praised deliciously.

Although the world of \*\*\*\* looks savage and rugged, because of its multi-ethnic and multi-ingredient ingredients, the cooking skills here are unique and very different from the tastes and practices on earth.

The cuisine here perfectly preserves the layering of the food’s origin, and at the same time is full of warm and pure aftertaste. It is very refreshing and satisfying. Once tasted, it will definitely make people coveted.

“Giggle, is it delicious?” The tyrannical county master raised his cheek with one hand, and looked at Wang Yan with beautiful eyes. “This is the raw and fried bear paw, which is the forefoot of the hilly bear, and then the underground. The lava was cooked and cooked, and finally sprinkled with the pyrogenic salt that is only in the magma layer ... how about? Is the taste authentic? “

“Good, wrong.” Wang Yan nodded appreciatively.

He has not been able to eat decent food for a long time since he came to hell, from improving his strength, maintaining the plane base station, and fighting against the master of Yanhu, and trekking all the way to the present.

This is a rare opportunity to taste exotic delicacies with a completely different style, and he will naturally not be polite. You don't have to be servanted by brutality and succubus now, so enjoy it yourself.

“Hehehe, my demon flame master, please eat slowly, come and try this.” The lord of the Abuse County covered his lips and smiled, watching Wang Yan enjoy the delicious food, his expression was very satisfying.

She was like a little girl who had just fallen in love. Her eyes were blurred and intoxicated. It seemed that there were only two of her and Wang Yan in the world, the confusing lord on the side, and a succubus. It seems.

The confusing lord who was left aside felt that he was forced to sip dog food.

He is full of black lines in his head, and his heart is miserable, is he not confusing? He was a big living person, why didn't anyone notice his feelings?

He secretly glanced at the boss and saw that Wang Yan was hugging each other, one of the best succubus, and the other was still reluctant to look at his sister. As for himself, it would be impossible to call the two Hawks.

Sad, sad, lamentable!

“Alas!” A long sigh, really people are more dead than people.

The confusing lord felt more lonely and empty, and had to vent his dissatisfaction to the food in front of him.

In one bite, a strange fish, which is uglier than the Ankang fish on the earth, chewed in a golden mouth with bone and flesh. It's not fun to go, “Goodong”, he killed a large glass of rye honey wine, and his cries were refreshing and he was sore.

The brutal lord was coldly disturbed by his annoying crossbrows and turned his eyes straight. Inwardly, I even scolded again and again: Do you not see that Miss Ben is licking a man with this long eyed confusion? Can you have a bit of vision and get away quickly?

Most of the food in Hell is full-bodied, full of taste and nutrition.

Wang Yan was eating well himself, and of course he did not forget to ask the two younger brothers in Xinliantai when he was about to call out the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab.

A rough and screaming shout came from downstairs, "What is there already? Let them hurry down to Lao Tzu!"

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1310

All around, as if suddenly quiet down.

Just relaxed and harmonious, but also full of a warm atmosphere of the dinner party, was suddenly broken by the brutal voice downstairs. The sudden atmosphere that followed was full of unpleasant disgust.

Wang Yan didn't speak, but frowned slightly, and stopped eating.

But the brutal master of the county did not do it anymore, and the pair of charming eyes were full of anger, hoping that the past would immediately kill and vent their anger.

You can't blame her. What are you talking about now? Why is it so hard for her to think of a man?

Even if there is a blind lord who is not eye-opening, there are still people trying to break into the room where they are. What's wrong with the boss Coles here? Does he want to open this club?

"Go away, leave me off!"

"No matter who he is above, the Lord Yamena on the top floor wants it today!"

At this time, there was another violent shout and cry, and then you could hear the sound of three pairs of wings dancing.

It seems that the people here are three noble purgatory demon clan, and they did not even ride the floating platform, directly flapped their wings and flew up.

“Fuck!”

The confessed lord spit out half of his bones, touched the side axe, and stood up angrily.

“I’m going to see, what an \*\*\*\* who doesn’t know what to do, dare to disturb the dinner of the lord and the boss!” The cursed lord scolded the tiger and walked up and down the aisle.

However, as soon as he reached the edge of the passage, a fiery fist hit him head-on.

The pupils of the Confusing Lord shrank, but he didn’t expect it at all. The courage of the coming person was so big and so arrogant. He robbed him and his boss, Ya, without saying a word, and even fist at him without saying a word, this behavior really made him angry and annoyed.

However, this fist seems to be easy to hit, in fact, it is violent and overbearing, with a fiery temper, showing a momentum of unprecedented momentum.

Confused like a big enemy, it was too late to think about it, so he had to hold the axe in both hands, blocking the face of the axe in front of him, and took the blow hard.

Just listen to the muffled sound of “Dang”!

The heavy fist hit the axe face, the heavy force, the shocking confessed lord Hukou had a pain, and he leaned back.

There was no way, the other party was fierce, the momentum was strong, and the confusion and rush had no time to resist, so he had to jump backwards. When he landed, the three tall and powerful figures flew up from the passage respectively.

Three figures, one red, one blue and one dark.

The cyan man was tall and thin, but he was covered with joints and covered with short, sharp bone spurs, and a pair of vagina’s fierce eyes were even more terrifying than the vicious vulture.

The figure was dark and shiny, like a solidified scorched black lava figure, tall and thick, with a fierce and brutal expression, like a beast made of rock.

However, these two purgatory demon clan, no matter how powerful, they are far inferior to the flame-like crimson figure in the middle.

In the middle, this red flame glowing like a flame, and a delicate flaming red armor set his body tall and powerful. Under the armor, the clear and beautiful muscle lines are full of heart-twitching power, as if every move shows a faint explosive force.

His eyes were as high as a king, and he was perfectly natural.

His eyes flicked carelessly, and the confusing lord's face suddenly turned pale.

The coming person is no other, it is the three sons of Chilian Demon King, Chile, Chigu and Chiyan!

They are all brothers of the Lord of Red Confusion. Among them, the eldest son Lord Lord of the Red Chi, is most loved by the Red Demon King, and he was identified as the heir of the Devil King's throne early, and the future Crown Prince of the Devil King!

The eldest son Chile also lived up to the expectations of Chilian Demon King, and his sturdy strength is just like that of Chilian Demon King. None of his three brothers and a younger sister is beyond their control.

With his powerful power, even in the entire Demon King's collar, he is the leader. Especially when the three sons got together, they were so inspiring and arrogant. The residents of the entire Demon Colleague can be said to be discouraged by the wind, and no one dared to be rebellious in the slightest.

The Scarlet Demon King was almost used as a pastime by these three elder brothers and bullied him all the year round. At this time, even after decades, when I met again, the shadow left in his heart still made him instinctively stunned. Especially Chile, the eldest son of the devil, made him feel deep fear.

Lord Chile also saw the red puzzlement at a glance, and then the corner of his mouth slightly upturned, carelessly and gently said: "I thought it was the thing with no long eyes, it turned out to be your waste, and became the way of the Lord."

Swept by Chi Lie's eyes, Chi Dao immediately felt a powerful and powerful coercion, and he instantly filled him. Coupled with the shadow of his childhood, he gripped the palm of his battle axe with sweat.

However, he was determined to do something important with the boss, so he took a deep breath, settled his emotions, summoned the courage, and negotiated: "This class of elegant rooms has already been covered by me and the boss, and I hope the three brothers, Can give Chi a face and move away. "

"Hahaha!"

As soon as the confessed Lord made this remark, the three demon kings all laughed together, as if they heard the most ridiculous joke in the world.

"Give you a face? When will your family face shame? Hahaha ... It's a joke!" Second son Chi Gu couldn't help but sneer, "If it weren't for your mother's death in front of our demon palace , Will our father include you in his name? "

"That's it! Hehehe ... our great Chilean family, there is no such waste at all!" Sanzi Chiyan, even more chuckled, "And you will have a boss like this waste? Who will collect it?" You waste like a younger brother? "

There was another mockery.

It is no wonder that Chidu is an illegitimate child. He was born in a slum area in the early years and struggled to survive with his mother. It has never been recognized. Since childhood, he has grown slowly and his strength is very low. Compared with the orthodox heir of the devil born with the golden soup spoon, it is really a world apart.

Even if his mother was forced to die later, he was barely accepted, but at that time, his strength with these devil princes was already a little bit worse, and naturally he was not taken seriously.



So that from top to bottom, no one put him in the eyes. The three demon kings regarded him as the object of pastime and pleasure, and there was no dignity to talk about.

So far, in the eyes of their devil prince, in the eyes of their devil princes, the deceived lords are still just the light of their fathers, and they have only become the untouchables of today's status.

“You, you are too much!”

Where did the cruel county master endure these elder brothers who did bad things to her? “Shit” stood up and said angrily, “This place has been taken down by the master of this county. You have come to make trouble! Are you like this brother?”

“Ok?”

“Little girl?”

“Why are you here?”

The three demon princes frowned as they heard the sound and turned to look. I saw that in the dining area, the brutal master was standing on his hips, sullenly facing them.

Behind her, a tall and mighty demon youth full of kingly spirits was sitting on the chair, and Ling Ran was domineering between the eyebrows.