

D. Hero 1321

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1321

“Does the Son of Flame be ...”

Seeing the warhammer in the hands of Mo Yan, she suddenly froze in her heart, but soon she shook her head, leaving all bad thoughts behind.

“No, it’s impossible, the Son of Flame won’t be killed so easily!”

Let’s talk about this warhammer first. Lydia has seen Wang Yan’s warhammer, but Wang Yan’s ugly warhammer has almost no characteristics. If you throw it on the ground, others may not know it is a treasure.

If Wang Yan’s warhammer is compared, there may be tens of thousands of ancient warhammers on the earth, similar to it.

Lydia thought awkwardly. I really didn’t know who designed and cast the Warhammer. It was obviously a wonderful thing, and it was made into a mainland product.

It’s just a violent disaster!

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Ah sneeze! Uncle Gun, who was far away in the earth shop, sneezed for no reason. He scolded in his heart that 80% was Wang Yan’s **** again, and he said bad things behind his back, really an uneasy apprentice.

Rubbing his nose, Uncle Gun continued to sit in front of his shop and watched his novel.

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Lydia glanced in front of him. The Lord of the Flame Flame also used Warhammer. Even Red Rock below used Warhammer. It seems that Warhammer is a very common weapon in hell. Moreover, the warhammer used by Lord Mo Yan looks rough and savage, and has no special features. It may not be Wang Yan 's warhammer.

With such a thought, she couldn't help but feel relieved.

After all, the son of flame, but the best young predecessor she has ever seen, how could these barbaric creatures be easily killed?

Lydia squatted alone on the ground, her expression fluctuating, sometimes depressed, and fortunate. Such a complex and changeable mood could not help but attract the attention of the succubus.

“Cough, it's a funny human ninja, no wonder the owner cares about you quite a bit.” The succub smiled, one-handed cheeks, and looked at the human girl Lydia next to her with a slight turn.

Lydia flicked her lips angrily and turned her face.

She murmured in her heart: “Well, what master is not the master, wait for the son of flames to save me, see if he will not kill this Lord of the Demon Flame!”

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Above everyone's head, after Wang Yan struck the red bone with a blow, he was not eager to attack, but spread a large demon wing, quietly hovering above everyone's head.

His gaze was firm and indifferent, with an uncontrollable sternness in his expression, a domineering and audacious momentum, as if the devil who was watching the world, pressed the suffocating pressure deeply into people's hearts.

Under Wang Yan's side, Lord Chile's face was blue, and he was stunned by the pain in his heart.

His eyes seemed to burst into flames, but he still resisted his anger and turned his eyes obliquely, looking down.

In the big pit under his feet, his second brother was boneless, his face covered with blood, like a dead pig, lying on his back in a rubble.

The bone spurs on the red bone were broken in sevens and eights, and a burnt footprint in the abdomen was still burning black smoke. This look is really terrible.

However, the heirloom blood lineage he possessed is indeed very strong. Even if he is injured like this, it is still not enough to be fatal, and the wound is still growing and recovering at a speed that is visible to the naked eye.

“Fuck, confuse things ...” Red bone lay at the bottom of the pit, with blood foam in his mouth, and his eyes stared fiercely at Wang Yan above, “You, you wait for me ... Ben, Lord Lord, poof! ! I will never let you go! “

He has a lot of hatred in his heart, and he yells and yells at the same time when he vomits blood, but at present he can only do it by yelling and yelling, because Wang Yan 's violent blow is too heavy. Even if his blood line is strong, it will take a lot of time In order to resume action.

“You, how dare you hurt him like this?” Chi Lie stared at Wang Yan in front of him, a pair of fists squeaking.

“Second Brother!” Chi Yan also drank aloud below, “Damn Demon Flame, you wait for me! I ...”

His shouting cruel words were not finished, and the confusing lord who was carrying the battle axe chopped an axe in front of him.

“Hahaha, it's you? Just because you want to challenge my boss? I just laughed off the big teeth!” The confusing lord laughed arrogantly, and the tomahawks and flames in his hands were layered, fierce and abnormal, ” I want to deal with my boss, first pass this lord! “

At the moment, Lord Chew saw that Wang Yan succeeded, and his confidence surged.

He finally found that indeed, as the boss said, the so-called three demon kings are not mountains that can't pass by. Here, the red refining demon king covering the sky with one hand is not an invincible existence.

With this consciousness and conviction, he fought against the Red Rock Lord who had insulted him, and he naturally had a high fighting spirit and was fearless.

Chi Yan is also getting a dog in his heart. He cursed at this red confusion today, did he take the wrong medicine? How has it changed so fiercely?

There is also the Lord of Demon Flames, which is indeed very powerful. If that blow is replaced by him who is known for his defense, I am afraid that he may not be able to take it hard.

Thinking of this, invisible pressure began to be born in his heart.

Once a person is under pressure and has scruples, he will naturally be bound up with his hands and feet. In addition, there is a traitor who is more and more brave in the eyes of the war, Chi Yan instantly falls into the passive.

Outside the court, there was another uproar in the crowd.

There was no other reason. Naturally, it was because Mo Yan and the Lord of Red Confusion, the two picked the three sons of the Red Forging Demon King, and the other side beat each other on their own, and suppressed the other. This result definitely shocked the eyes of the viewers around.

These people will think, is it usually high above all, the third son of the devil is too weak, or the side of the magic flame is too strong?

Will three to two be labeled like this? Are the three demon princes okay?

These gossips naturally escaped the perception of Lord Chile, and one leaked into his ears.

His face turned blue and red, and he stared at Wang Yan fiercely, but before he could speak, a brutal voice of cruelty came from beside him.

On his side, the brutal master had no consciousness of taking himself as the culprit, but instead looked at him with a spring look, looking obsessedly at Mo Yan. A pair of flashing squints seemed to have to be careful Heart seems to be.

At this moment she was filled with joy, secretly thinking that she had found such an outstanding and excellent purgatory lord as her target.

Look at the figure of the Lord Lord Mo Yan, look at him with powerful strength and domineering Ling Ran, it is too masculine and charming.

“Oh ...” Finally the brutal master of the cruel county could not help but whispered, “My demon flame master, me, I will give you a baby!”

“puff!”

Chi Lie was bored, dangerous

Some spit out old blood.

Immediately cursing, this sister is really a pit!

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“Wow!”

“No, isn’t it?”

“What did I hear?”

The streets around Wang Yan and others are the center. I am afraid that at this moment, tens of thousands of crowds will gather together. At the moment, when the ruthless county chief said the rippling words, the whole crowd set off an uproar.

Although the folk customs of the Hell World are more enthusiastic, under the oppression of the harsh environment, survival and reproduction are the top priority for almost all races. Therefore,

under a long history of inheritance, boys and girls love and thrive and live in all races. Very important and normal things.

But this kind of bold and naked confession is spoken by the brutal master, and it will be different.

Like the upper nobles of the earth, especially in ancient times, in order to ensure the purity of the lineage and the noble birth, the heirs of the nobles were not able to choose objects lower than themselves, the most spouse of their own future, this is called a door-to-door pair.

Of course, this is only one point, and there is another point, that is, the more honourable Miss Qian Jin, the more often it will become the family's political bargaining chip. No matter how spoiled, when she got married, the married husband could not choose by herself.

Now the brutal master of the county directly broke this point, so how can ordinary residents who love gossip not make wild guesses and talk indiscriminately?

Someone at the scene immediately said that the brutal master of the county had already made a private life with the demon lord, and now this fight is because of this incident!

Some people also said that looking at the strength and momentum of Lord Moyan, it was obvious that he was born at a higher level, and it was obviously this brutal lord who became obsessed with this Lord Lord Moyan, so he chased back and forth, struggling. However, it seems that the Lord of the Demon Flames looks like nothing at all.

“Huh, it's too shameful, our devil's third son is too shameful.”

“Look at them, their performance has lost our face in the Great Fire City too.”

Rumors naturally spread more and more, more and more bizarre, and soon went from gossip to personal strength and dignity.

Hell creatures are not as civilized and polite as the inhabitants of the earth. The residents of these large cities of fire are usually subject to the rule of the devil because of fear. At this time, they see the three sons of the power, all Disadvantages, the daughter has to elope with others, and everyone is a little dissatisfied and questioned.

Although these onlookers, when talking about sensitive topics, they all whispered and used a very small voice. Lord Chile, as well as the other two devil prince heirs, are top lords of the legendary level, and naturally heard them in the ears.

The three devil princes became more and more ugly as they listened, and Chi Lie finally couldn't hold back.

He snarled and shoved the brutal master who was standing in front of him rudely: "Get out of here! You stupid woman, look at what you did, look at your second brother. What does it hurt! "

"There is this magic flame, what is he? You, you still have to have children with him? Is your brain broken?"

Lord Chile has always been proud and proud. He thinks that he does not lose this Lord Lord of Demon Flame, and even if he is unlucky, he can draw a tie with Demon Flame.

If you add two more brothers, you can definitely win this magic flame in a few rounds, so that he can understand that if you dare to be arrogant in the city of Liuhuo, you have to pay some price!

Unexpectedly, his third brother Chi Yan was entangled by the traitor's confusion, and he himself, an unknown sister, was cruelly abused and hindered.

This led to a slightly inferior red bone, which was successfully hit by the opponent and seriously injured.

Such an unlucky encounter left him with a brutal force, an inner suffocation, full of annoying irritability.

Especially the magic flame in front of him, with a high-spirited look, from the beginning to the end, they did not put their devil three sons in their eyes, which undoubtedly greatly deepened this suffocation and irritability.

But now, the cruel culprit who caused them to fall into disadvantage at the same time, and the appearance of being obsessed with the spring, even under the general public, he said aloud the shameless words of "I want to give birth to you". The faces of their three brothers and their father Chilian Demon King are completely lost!

“You, you dare to do it to me! Even my father, I haven’t done anything to me!”

The cruelly shattered one stumbled, flew out a dozen meters away, and almost fell to the ground. Just stabilizing his body, he faced grievances and yelled with outcry. “The lord of the county just took a fancy to Master Moyan, just to give him a baby. What’s wrong? The chief husband married in the county must be Moyan. Adults such a great man! “

The brutal county governor’s righteous words made the crowd around the crowd exclaim.

However, she did n’t seem to be addicted. She turned around and continued to scold: “It ’s you and my two elder brothers. Look at yourself, which is comparable to my demon flame master? You are just hanging out with my father. The title, all day long, is actually an empty rack! I ca n’t beat my demon flame master now, and it turns out that it ’s not my fault, do n’t you feel ashamed ?! ”

The crowd was screaming again, but apart from the screaming, they began to think that the tyrannical county master was right. The Lord of the Demon Flames chose one by two, and was able to take advantage of it, but it was red and red. The three devil princes, Chi Yan, behaved anxiously and irritably, and even women shoved, which was really awkward.

The rumors surrounding the talk spread into Chile’s ears, making his face green.

He raised his hand unbearably and pointedly pointed at the brutal master: “What do you say? Have the ability to say it again!”

The look of anger and corruption is as if it is going to eat the brutal master of the county.

He grows so big, always standing at the apex of the entire city of Liuhuo, where has he received so much gaze and gossip?

It was all because of this magic flame, and the two traitors who turned their elbows outward, that made him so embarrassing!

The brutal master was threatened and his face was pale.

On weekdays, she is the one most loved by Chilian Demon King. These brothers dare not compete with her. After all, **** society is not comparable to the harmonious and civilized earth world. The competition between brothers and sisters is also common. .

But now, in full view, she was threatened by this brother so shoved, where can her proud self-esteem endure?

Just when she was about to quarrel with her elder brother, and had a good argument, Wang Yan shone and came to her, and took her charming body and bent her arms down.

“I suddenly found that you are pretty good. Let me follow you in the future. Don’t worry about your scumbag brothers who can even handle women.” Saying that, Wang Yan also deliberately raised his eyes and looked at Chile .

Chi Lie’s heart gave Qi immediately, and he was about to faint: “Mo Yan, you, you’re so deceiving!”

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Chi Lie was furious on the side, but the cruel master of the county and Wang Yan seemed as if he had not seen him, especially the brutal master of the county, as if only Wang Yan was in his eyes.

Soon, in Wang Yan’s casual eyes, her soft body softened and suddenly collapsed into Wang Yan’s arms.

“Oh, my demon flame master, you finally know how good I am, and finally willing to let me follow you, I ... I’m so happy! Boom Boom ...”

The tyrannical governor burst into tears, and the whole person was paralyzed in Wang Yan’s arms. The appearance was really like a tenderness like water, with thousands of styles.

Chi Lie saw this scene in his eyes, and his heart was like a million **** dogs, running wildly.

These couples dare to dare to be in front of him, so shameless, what do they think of him as fierce?

Chilie's angry couple wanted to vomit blood, but in this scene, Wang Yan's overbearing attitude and tenderness, as well as this wave of dog food being sown, caused the crowd around to boil again.

"I understand, I understand!"

"It turned out that the cruel county master had taken a fancy to Lord Mo Yan, but he was hindered by his brother!"

"Now the two have finally broken through the layers of obstruction and finally come together!"

"Woo, that's what it is! It's so handsome, Lord Moyan is so fearless of the enemy, it's so handsome!"

"Master Demon Flame is domineering and powerful, we support you!"

The crowd was in an uproar, and their brains filled up the twists and turns of the battle. Among them, after the brain supplement was completed, a large number of female residents were moved by the brutal and Wang Yan's overbearing presidential temperament, and they all burst into tears and confessed loudly.

"Miss Brutality has done a good job! Lord Mo Yan is really perfect. Such a man must be chased!"

"Woo, lord, Demon Flame, this Banshee will follow you, please take me too!"

"Woo, take me, take me, I look beautiful and live well ..."

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The neighborhood was busy for a while, shouting, cheering. And at first it was just looking at the lively people, and the ambiguity, and the number of people who still stood on the side of the three demon kings, and as the surrounding crowds completed the twists and turns of the plot, they began to turn to Wang Yan.

After all, a powerful, powerful, and sentimental Lord of Demon Flames is indeed more destructive than the terrible and demon-like three demon kings, who have more personality and charm.

Just then, there was a heavy muffled sound above the top floor of the clubhouse.

It turned out that Lord Chiyan, who was fighting with Chidu, was distracted by the crowd because of the noisy crowd. The leader of Chiyan took away the stone hammer in his hand.

Then Chiqu took a step forward, laid the battle axe, “Bang”, throwing the axe face and smashing it on the face of Chiyan.

The rough red rock, with a sudden nosebleed, seemed to be drawn into the face by a baseball bat, and immediately flew upside down and howled to the ground.

The confusing Lord succeeded in a blow, and immediately retreated back to Wang Yan, shouting violently: “Did you see? My boss is born like a king, I just treat him as a younger brother for a lifetime, and it is better than being a brother with you. ! “

The screaming lord Lord Chi made Li Chile, Chi Bone, and Chi Yan, the three demon kings, so red-faced and scary for a while.

But watching the masses around, they shouted loudly one by one. While they were fanning Wang Yan, they even brought this young man with such a righteous deed to ridicule the sky, and there was a lot of support and attention.

Lord Chew heard the cheers from all around, and raised his axe in excitement, interacting with the crowd below.

“My mother, this feeling is so enjoyable! I grew up so big, I never thought that so many people would support me!” The confusing lord’s eyes were shining, and the secret road really followed the people. Look at this influence, Demon King His sons are no match for their own boss.

Above the bewilderment, Wang Yan’s overbearing suspended air, his mouth slightly raised, did not speak much, but looked at Chi Lie in front of him meaningfully, raised his hand, and rubbed the hair of the brutal master.

All of this was intentional. Wang Yan actually did not intend to deal with this M-series master, but now it seems that this brutal master has not only helped him a lot, but also helped him get a lot of convenience. Come down to participate in the **** meeting, in the face of the devil, and even approaching the devil, will be of great help.

And for now, by virtue of the relationship with the cruel master, many unnecessary troubles can be saved, such as the most important point, his false identity can be better covered. In addition, with the help of the brutal master of the county, he will soon be able to gain a foothold in this great fire city, all of which are worthy of his Wang Yan's beneficiary.

Besides, there is such a beauty and power coexisting, and the master who has a lot of obedience is indeed quite good.

“Why? You want to taste the taste of my warhammer?” Wang Yan deliberately tossed the warhammer in his hand.

“You!” Chi Lie suffocated in his heart, unable to speak for a long time, his heart seemed to be burned violently by a fire.

In his view, the Lord of the Flame Flame in front of him was obviously getting cheap and selling well.

This abominable magic flame, I don't know what method was used, and his sister was brutally obsessed with it, and also let the onlookers around the big city of the fire, be patient with him, all cheering for him.

On the other hand, he, the son of the real demon king in the Great Fire City, has become the object of jokes among the surrounding residents. This is really hateful!

Chi Lie stared at Wang Yan fiercely. If it was just a cruelty and a traitor, he would not really care much, at most it was just annoying.

But now, because of being provoked by this **** magic flame, it has caused such a big dispute and almost attracted the attention of the entire Lihuo City. It is even no exaggeration to say that when this evening passes, this event will probably spread throughout the devil. collar.

By that time, it's not just a conflicting little thing.

If he wins, if he loses, or admits counsel, he will lose a lot of prestige among the inhabitants of hell. Next, in a large number of major races in hell, a series of chain reactions will definitely cause him to die and be embarrassed. It will also have a great impact on the future succession of the devil's collar.

Even the Chilian Demon King who learned about it may not have forgiven him.

When he thought of this, Chile felt great pressure, and sweat on his forehead overflowed.

He took a deep breath and reached out to touch the top of the storage belt. It seems that this matter can't be solved anymore, and now must fight with this demon lord, to spell out whether you can live or die!

At this moment, a huge air rattle sounded rumbling above everyone's head.

Then, in the endless black night sky, a huge vortex of fire cloud suddenly appeared.

It seemed that the huge majesty of the entire Liuhuo City would be swallowed up, and immediately descended from the center of the vortex.

Previously still in Wang Yan's arms, the wicked and brutal master of the brutal abruptness shook her body suddenly, raised her head, and her face was pale and pale: "Master Demon Flame, I, my father is here!"

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"You, you mean, your father?"

Wang Yan glanced down at the brutal master who was nervous in his arms, and then raised the atmosphere around his head, which changed rapidly.

At this moment, time seemed to stop suddenly.

The noisy hustle and bustle of the surrounding scene, with the appearance of the fire above the head, became silent in vain.

Everyone seemed to be in the abyss, sweating, and the surroundings were still as if a needle had landed, and they could hear clearly.

The “banging” of the heart is constantly spreading in the air, the atmosphere becomes repressed and sticky, as if suddenly sinking into the deep sea, it is extremely difficult to breathe with people around.

Time seems to have only passed for a moment, and it seems to have passed for a long time. At the moment when the surrounding atmosphere, the solemn Xiao Sha reached the extreme, a red **** fire column suddenly fell from the center of the fire cloud vortex.

“Wow!”

A violent and violent wind blew from the top of the clubhouse.

At the same time, a terrible dignity, which almost crushed the heart of the human heart, began to spread to the whole city of flames.

Unable to resist or evade, all the people present were swallowed up by this vast terror of sea.

Some weaker onlookers, because of the uncontrollable beating heart, can no longer withstand this vast majestic pressure, eyes dark, and fell to the ground in a coma.

The other onlookers, as well as all the guards at the scene, at the moment when the pressure came, “Goodong” fell down on his knees, shaking his head down, still falling from the big sweat beads, stunned. No more movement.

Except for them at the scene, regardless of the three demon kings, or Wang Yan, they were shocked by this sudden change.

Chilie and Chiyan, who had never been able to live forever, had changed their complexion. They no longer ignored Wang Yan and the others in front of them, and hurriedly fell to the ground, kneeling on one knee and bowing their heads respectfully.

Even the wounded red bone climbed up from the ruins in a panic, kneeling down on the ground with fear, and the atmosphere did not dare to come out.

As for the club owner, Coles, who had been hiding aside, he knelt down on the ground like a ghost, and curled up his fat body, like a dead dog who was too scared, trembling on the ground, even Don't dare to move more.

“Come, come ...”

On the side of Wang Yan, the confusing lord felt a huge pressure on the moment, his heart suddenly twitched, and his muscles tightened instantly.

Fifty years, fifty years ago, the Lord of Deception looked forward to facing such a father earlier, and was also afraid every day of facing this father.

The horror of the demigod demon king is not just the strength, but his ruthless and almost cruel rule. Even if they are their own heirs, they can abandon them mercilessly, or treat them completely!

Because it has reached almost the top demigod demon king, it is no longer the ordinary life of those mortal bodies on the ground. They are close to the gods, almost touching the top creatures of the mysteries of the laws of the universe.

This is like human beings facing chickens, cats and dogs crawling under their feet. The two are no longer on the same level. As a demigod, the demon has already surpassed all life in this entire city, and naturally will not take anyone's eyes.

And even in ancient Earth, Sparta and even many tribes proud of fighting, and even the jackals and tigers and leopards on the grassland, usually abandoned the weak children ruthlessly, so as to ensure the strength of the population and the excellent lineage.

Not to mention the ***** world where the living environment is more cruel and the competition pressure is greater.

Respecting the strong and abandoning the weak is already the rule of survival here.

Therefore, the deceived lord will be particularly afraid of this father. He used to be the one who was abandoned. Now he is standing under the pressure of the other party again. If it is not because the boss Wang Yan is around, he may have been because of his heart. Frightened, he knelt down to the ground and never dared to move again.

“Come, it’s ...”

Delia crouched in the corner, her eyes wide open, and Qiao’s face was full of instinctive horrified expressions.

She has never felt this way before, and she has never faced such a terrible tough creature. At this time, the vast coercion that came in vain from the top of her head was almost 100 times more terrifying than when she met the mourning banshee at the Starry Sky Academy!

She almost has an intuition that the mourning banshee who invaded the Starry Sky Academy in the face of this powerful creature may just pin it to death!

“Yes, it should be, Chi, Chilian Demon King!”

The succubus beside Lydia used to be a delicate and indifferent look, but at this time his face was solemn, like an enemy, even the answer to this sentence seemed to cost a lot of energy.

With such terrifying power and power, needless to say, the coming person must be a terrible demon in this city, as strong as the demigod level, Chilian Demon King!

However, the scary coercion of the Red Refining Demon King exhibition far exceeded the succubus’ imagination. At this time, she was actually her master and pinched a lot of sweat.

The means and power of a real ***** demon can far exceed that of a fiercely dominated Yanhu Lake. Can his master Wang Yan really handle it?

Her heart started beating nervously.

“It is worthy of the Red Demon King, just showing the coercion, which is even more powerful than the Yanhu Master!”

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly. He was still standing still and standing still, but his heart was shocked.

This is probably the horror of the demigod demon king, even if only a little momentum is displayed at this time, it is far from the huge pressure that the ordinary ***** residents around can bear.

He didn't even show his face, and almost let all the creatures around him creep on the ground. This deterrent is indeed terrifyingly tight, and even the sturdy and powerful battle of the Yanhu Lake is difficult to compare with.

But it is also true that after all, Yan Lake Master is just a wilderness Warcraft that has survived in Yan Lake by instinct. Even if it has a brute force, it can control the coercion and momentum, how can it be comparable to an authentic ***** demon?

“Boom!”

A roar, a huge and fiery pillar of ***** fire, began to roll away.

Amidst the thick, scorched smoke, a huge, towering body suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

The surrounding atmosphere changed in a moment.

Wang Yan squinted and looked, even though he had experienced many strong winds and waves, but at this time his heart still could not help being tense.

He had already understood before that the level of Chilian Devil must be unavoidable, and he had to face it sooner or later.

Unexpectedly, this moment came so quickly.

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The huge shadow began to shroud Wang Yan.

Through the scorched smoke, Wang Yan looked at the Red Demon King, who was really a monster.

Hell creatures are actually like some creatures on the earth, used to show their powerful strength and deterrent power with their huge bodies and vicious appearances.

Even after reaching the level of the legendary lord, you can almost control your own strength and shape. At this level, the size is not much, and it has nothing to do with the power it has.

However, there are still many legendary creatures that will retain the tradition of using size and appearance to show strength and deterrence.

The Chilian Demon King also follows the tradition of hell. When he appears in front of people, he must definitely show the most deterrent side in front of everyone, so as to consolidate his rule of this area.

However, the powerful strength of Chilian Demon King is indeed worthy of his extremely deterrent appearance.

At this time, the Red Demon King standing in front of Wang Yan is over ten meters tall! The majestic and majestic body is as strong as a hill, full of oppression.

There was a layer of pure and radiant red gas all around him. Wang Yan knew that this was a characteristic of the materialization of the elements, because he had clearly felt that all the elements of hellfire in the air seemed to meet the helplessness of the predator. The little beasts succumbed to his coercion.

The elements of the hellfire conquered by him accumulated more and more, and naturally formed this pure flame similar to the body halo.

Under this layer of halo and flame, Chilian Demon King wore an extremely beautiful set of dark black armor. The surface of the battle armor is covered with red scarves that seem to be left after the flow of magma. That is exactly the law of the Yan system, the specific congenital patterns appearing!

Under this set of armor, Chilian Demon King has a strong body, full of strength and beauty. His body seemed to be cast from the deepest underground, the hottest lava, even if it was just standing, it didn't move at all, the kind of strong breath that could destroy everything, still sweeping the audience!

At this moment, as his body gradually revealed, thousands of people on the ground kneeling on the ground below the top floor of the clubhouse were all deterred in an instant.

They let their hearts beat without control, and they never dared to make more out of the atmosphere. For fear of being inadvertent, they annoyed this tall devil lord, and they would die without burial in the next instant.

“Oh, uh!”

Another series of broken air came.

More than ten figures of different shapes and colors followed the Red Refining Demon King and fell around him, as if the stars were holding the moon, the top of this clubhouse was surrounded by groups.

The club owner Coles, who was shrunk to the side, glanced out at the outside, his legs trembling suddenly, and sweating wildly.

The twelve different figures that followed him were nothing but the twelve guards under the red demon king!

These twelve guards, all of whom have been famous for a long time, are powerful legendary demon generals!

As an escort, the four generals who followed the tyrannical governor were among them. But at this time, there was a demon king present, and the twelve guards were solemn, with guards around, silent.

The solemn feeling exuded by them spread to all corners. The atmosphere, which was already very solemn, seemed even more repressive and cold.

With the appearance of these demon generals, the demon king's guards naturally rushed over.

Soon, with a uniform footsteps, a large number of guards from the Devil's Palace surrounded this block of water.

And the crowd of people watching in the middle is like a funeral exam, like sitting on a needle felt. The onlookers of these good things never dreamed. They had just wanted to join in the excitement. Who knew that the thing was so loud? One by one, he scared all the beating heart into his throat.

Now that the Red Demon King has come by himself, where can they act lightly? However, it is also true that since the completion of this great fire city, private fighting has been explicitly prohibited. Even if Goblin fights on the street, he will be arrested by the guards.

Now, the devil's sons and daughters are all in a ball here, can the devil be angry?

To what extent will the devil's anger burn? These innocent people who are on the lookout are afraid to guess wildly.

"Ignorant outsiders are you making trouble in my territory? Who gives you the courage!"

With a shout, the powerful and thick voice of Chilian Demon King roared like thunder, and roared over everyone's head.

Chi Lie, Chi Bone and Chi Yan who are kneeling on one knee, secretly raised their eyes to Wang Yan, secretly complacent.

It seems that their father has been angry, and their punishment will be inevitable, but this dare-lord who is in the city of Liuhuo, and their hands, is absolutely over!

Lord Lord Mo Yan, no matter how arrogant, in the hands of their father, can it be turned upside down?

In this great fire city, their father Chilian Demon King is the highest authority and the only will. The Lord Lord of Flames dare to be so arrogant and arrogant before, in fact, he was dying!

“Ji-Ji-Ji, **** Mo Yan, now just think about your crying and begging for mercy in front of our father! We are all comfortable!” The three demon-kids secretly laughed in their hearts. In such scenes, they were relieved after just thinking about it.

Outside the crowd, the two captains who had previously benefited from Wang Yan also took their respective teams as guards, guarding the outermost.

They were spared because of Wang Yan. At this time, they looked far away from the roof of the clubhouse. They really squeezed a lot of sweat for Wang Yan.

Wang Yan is their benefactor, they naturally do not want Wang Yan to have an accident. But the Demon King had already brought the guard to the scene in person, but this was the absolute will that no one could compete with.

Even the **** demon from other fields came to this great city of fire, and when facing the ruler Chilian demon here, he should converge a little bit and dare not make any mistakes.

What's more, Wang Yan is only a legendary lord, and is still the legendary lord who beat the devil's son. The gap between them and the strong relationship that exists are already self-evident.

“Master Demon Flame, you can just admit your counsel, our ruler of the Great Fire City, His Majesty Chilian, is not something you can afford ...”

The two captains and a group of guards who supported Wang Yan began to pray secretly, hoping that Wang Yan would survive.

But then Wang Yan faced the words of Chilian Demon King and almost didn't scare them out of their eyes.

I saw that, in the face of the fierce coercion of the Red Demon King and the strong questioning, Wang Yan always stood still.

He didn't look humble or humble, but instead spit out a sentence coldly: "Yes, your son is my beating. If they are not convinced, I will continue beating!"

boom!

In a short sentence, it was like a thunder, and it exploded in everyone's mind.

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"Why, what?"

The two captains who had benefited from Wang Yan and the guards of a barbarian, shuddered when they heard Wang Yan answer.

"Demon, Lord Moyan, how can you talk to His Majesty like this?"

"It's over, it's over this time!"

They were terrified and did not dare to say it out loud, so they had to go back and forth in their hearts, their eyes wide open, and they stared at the top of the clubhouse, fearing that they would miss a moment, the Lord of Flame Suffered by the poisonous hand of the Red Refining Demon King.

In front of these guards, kneeling down to the ground, and the trembling onlookers were all at this moment, as if they were hit by electric current, and the collective shuddered.

"This, this, this Lord of Flames from a foreign land, where the **** is he?"

"He, he he ... don't you know the awesomeness of His Majesty the Demon King?"

“How dare he talk to His Majesty like this?”

These crowds who had succumbed to the might of the devil, no one could calm down at this time. Although they did not dare to speak loudly at this time, they all raised their heads and looked quietly at the top of the clubhouse.

According to their words: My God! Lord Demon Flame, I am afraid that my brain is broken? For hundreds of years, there is no legendary lord in this great fire city, who dare to speak to His Majesty like this.

Of course, in earlier legends, there were also several legendary lords who dared to challenge the authority of the demigod.

However, at the end of the story, those legendary lords are all dead!

The demon lord now, not only beat the son of the Chilian Demon King, but also did not bow down when he saw the Chilian Demon King. In the end, even the Chilian Demon King's face was not given.

This fearlessness, and even the demise of the sky, really made them ordinary residents, have a big vision!

This Lord Lord of Demon Flames will not die after a while, and the onlookers of these floating cities will definitely convince him.

At the corner of the top floor of the clubhouse, Lydia saw this scene, a heart thumping at the same time, the corner of her mouth couldn't help but smile.

“You, your master, why, what's going on? Even repeatedly, even the demon dare to dare?” Lydia stunned and uttered a word.

She felt like she had seen a ghost now, even if she was robbed as a slave girl. Her eyes fell into the hands of the demon lord, and she thought that the ending might be better, maybe she could still wait for the son of flame. Come save her.

Unexpectedly, this devilish lord of the flames, even the demigod demon king above dare to dare, is this not looking for death?

“It’s over, this time it’s dead.” Lydia lamented inwardly, “I can’t think of it as the girl of Huaji, this time I will be killed alive by this wicked Lord of Demon Flames ...”

The succubus beside her is also charming and dignified, and the wine in her hand can no longer be sipped slowly, so she is pinched in her hand, and the wine is about to break.

The current situation is indeed a bit serious. In the world of hell, it is a matter of finding death to die a demon-level demon king.

The powerful **** demon is not a king on earth, or the demise of the **** of war, Yanhu, who is in the Yanhu.

Take the Yanhu ruler, for example, her master, Wang Yan, dared to fight hard against it, because there are many people on their side. Not only the confusing lord and his elite savage soldiers, but also an ancient flame demon, an old demigod monster, assisting them.

At that time, although the strength of the ancient Yanmo had not yet been restored, but the details were still there, plus so many elite soldiers, it took a long time to dominate the Yanhu, who was not very good at the brain, and slowly died.

But now, just as her master’s favorite pet, and the foolish fool, followed her. If it really counts, there is also a silly bird and a silly crab, it’s still two to say that the M-gun master will not help.

With such a little manpower alone, how to fight a powerful demigod demon king and the devil king of the entire city?

In this city, even if there is an ancient flame demon who has restored the power of the demigod, it may not be the opponent of this red refining demon king.

But now the master did not say a word, and finally surrendered to the Red Demon King.

Her master’s pet, she doesn’t know what to do, but since this is Master Wang Yan’s decision, she is absolutely unconditional to follow behind him.

Although at this moment, her little heart was thumping, but she was not afraid.

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“Jin Jie, this brainless demon flame, even our father dare to disrespect, he is dead!”

The red bones that climbed up from the ruins, smiled secretly, and looked in Wang Yan’s eyes, the cold hair flashing, full of murderous intent.

His two brothers, like him, knelt and knelt behind the demon king of Chilian, and looked respectfully, but the look in Wang Yan’s eyes was full of jokes and coldness.

Because the world of ***** is not a pure patrilineal or matrilineal society, but a complex society with high competitive pressure that respects the strong.

Here, powerful creatures control the entire world system, and the weak live in the bottom of the society, being squeezed, dominated, and even eliminated.

And the highest consciousness in the Great Fire City is this red refining demon king.

He has the most powerful power and the most noble power. It can be said that all the residents and creatures, including life and death, are under the rule of the entire Liuhuo City, and even the Devil’s domain.

As for the law? He Chilian Demon King is the law here.

Now, in the face of the power leader Chi Lian, angry with his majesty, he did not give him face, and the outcome can be imagined.

“Master Moyan, how can you talk to your father in this tone, and quickly apologize to me.”

The cruel master still shrunk in Wang Yan ’s arms, she wanted to break free, but she could n’t break free, plus she still enjoyed the feeling that the little bird was human, she simply shrank into Wang Yan ’s arms. Here, whispered in a whisper.

Of course, she dared to do so, mostly relying on her father Chilian Demon King, and indulged her in the usual week, knowing what her father would not do to her, which developed such a bold character.

“Apologize? Oh, I refuse.” Wang Yan sneered, turning his eyes casually to see the Red Demon King, “Aren’t I talking about facts?”

His expression was well-preserved. In the face of this demigod demon king, he seemed to have no fear at all. This is a great disrespect to the red refining demon king himself.

At the same time, this arrogant junior, in front of him, hugged his pro-girl, beat his pro-son, and now even he himself has no awe, this is simply the authority on him ‘S provocation!

“Fact? Then tell me what is the truth!”

Chilian Demon King was finally irritated, with a cold hum, a pressure that seemed to tear the world, and suddenly fell around Wang Yan!

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“boom!”

The dense fire clouds of the entire sky staggered and rolled, and the thundering thunder, accompanied by the red flame of thunder, continuously roared and flashed above people’s heads.

Under the sky of the doomsday, under the powerful pressure of the Red Demon King, Wang Yan landed on the top of the clubhouse, and the ground under his feet also shattered at the first time.

The Chilian Demon King is even more exaggerated, because of his anger, all the elements of hellfire in the air resonate with it.

The surging power revealed by him made the rock under his feet turn into a boiling magma. Around the temperature is also rising, billowing thick smoke and sparkling Mars, kung fu drifting towards the surroundings, just a short breath, his surroundings seem to have turned into a lava lava cage, terrifying and powerful.

All the onlookers below were like panic birds and beasts under the might of Thunder, all under the pressure of this authority, they were terrified and trembling.

At the rear of the Red Demon King, the three devil princes, Chi Lie, Chi Bone and Chi Yan, were also terrified. They bowed their heads respectfully and said nothing, for fear that they would annoy him when his father was angry, but it was a very serious mistake. .

“The devil is worthy of being the devil. It’s just the fluctuation of emotions, which has caused the world to change color, the elements are boiling, and it is really terrifyingly tight.” Wang Yan was in the center of the pressure of the red demon king, and he couldn’t help feeling.

Such a powerful force that almost intersects the heavens and the earth and blends with the law makes him yearn and awe.

Now he is no longer a fledgling newcomer. Along the way, he has seen a lot of big scenes, but the more he contacts these powerful creatures like legendary gods, the more he contacts, the more he will become. Full of longing for this supreme state.

A strong strength of your own, whether it is in the earth, hell, or in every corner of the universe, is the basic guarantee for your own safety. Otherwise, they can only be like ordinary civilians kneeling down to salute. They are ruled by the rulers and squeezed by them. Even if they feel resentful, they can only beg for mercy on their knees. There is no way to resist.

Wang Yan does not want to be a great demon who conquers the world. He just wants to live in peace with important people around him.

How can the ideal life of being at ease be so simple? Without defending your own strength, everything is empty talk.

“Huh, fact? The fact is that your sons owe it!”

Facing the mighty Chilian Demon King, Wang Yan stood still, but instead snorted, gathered the power of the Demon Race hidden in the genes in his body, and his fighting spirit suddenly soared.

Suddenly.

There was a bleak wind and a strong wind mixed with thick flames, which suddenly blew from all around his body, and the horror might surrendered by Chilian Demon King was immediately blown by this strong wind.

The Chilian Demon King's eyes narrowed slightly, his expression slightly surprised.

A junior with only a legendary level, under his coercion, has no fear at all, and now he can also show a strong momentum. In his coercion, he will fight with him in court. He was a little surprised.

When he looked up again, there was more of this sudden accident.

I saw that a set of mighty anomalous body armor began to quickly appear on Wang Yan's body.

This set of armor seems to grow on Wang Yan, and it seems to be one with Wang Yan. In a short breath, the simple and majestic armor full of beautiful arcs grows and covers itself according to the change of Wang Yan's body shape, and it will soon be fully displayed in front of people's eyes.

“Wow!” Watching the crowd around, immediately exclaimed an uncontrollable exclamation.

“This, this is ...” The three devil princes all stared at their eyes. In front of them, even Chilian Demon King frowned, his face full of surprise.

In the end, even the brutal master of Wang Yan's arms was suddenly turned upside-down, startled, and fell to the ground.

She was frightened and surprised in her expression, and murmured in her mouth: “No, no, no, no, yes, absolutely! My demon flame master is indeed a high, pure blood. Great nobleman! “

It turned out that with the emergence of Wang Yan's fighting intentions, the set of Demon God's armor that appeared on his body flowed with blood, and the surface was even brighter with a golden pattern full of ruinous atmosphere.

This is the perfect display of the innate Dao pattern!

Not only that, Wang Yan's fusion of the blood of the Devil God began to be quickly inspired at this moment.

His muscles began to swell, his body became extraordinarily strong and tall, the skin all over his body was dark red like a hellfire, the muscle lines under his skin were clearly visible, and every move was filled with a strong sense of strength like a mountain and rock.

In particular, the violent spirit of a **** demon lord is extremely stimulated by the demon god's armor.

With such a powerful and domineering power, with Wang Yan behind him, a pair of wide wings covered with flame patterns slowly expanded and reached the apex in an instant.

The element of Hellfire that was dominated by the Red Refining Demon King in the air was immediately deprived of a large part. In this layer of **** flames, Wang Yan, who is slowly stretching his body, is not like the devil, but is better than the devil. The violent and destructive momentum spread out in the body is like an innate divine power, deep Deeply shock everyone's soul!

“Goodong!”

The whole scene became silent. Suddenly, a crowd of people swallowed the saliva. Such a subtle voice turned out to be particularly clear at this moment.

“Pureblood Demon Clan, Lord Moflame is a true pureblood noble!”

At this moment, such a shock, almost in the hearts of all the onlookers in the scene, passed quickly.

The inheritance of the bloodline has been circulating since the birth of life. In the world of hell, there is such a legend. As early as the ancient times, there was a galaxy giant that could cross the galaxy and feed on stars.

Such giant beasts are cosmic spirits that are even older than demon gods. Their drop of blood can even make a primitive planet evolve into life!

This is the advanced life body, with the powerful vitality, and it is a powerful display of their blood power!

Therefore, having a pure blood means noble identity, deep background, and inherited strong power.

In the world of hell, and even the entire universe, they all agree with this. Especially in the world of hell, where the flesh is strong and the food is strong, the pressure of competition is huge. Here the bloodline is a symbol of identity.

As we all know, the one with the purest and most powerful blood in the Purgatory Demon Clan is naturally the supreme deity in the Purgatory Demon Clan, Satan the Devil!

Therefore, the purer blood of other purgatory demon clan means that he is closer to Satan the devil.

In front of him, the demon lord, the powerful coercion displayed, and the power of the pure and elite Demon bloodline have undoubtedly surpassed a lot of ordinary legendary lords, almost reaching the point of being comparable to the purgatory devil.

It's not a fool to watch the crowd around. The Lord of the Flames, who has such a pure blood of the Demon Race, is probably at least a heir of a big noble? Even if he is a demon god, the great aristocracy in Satan's parliament is estimated to be believed.

Otherwise, how could a young legendary lord have such a strong power?

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“Your son’s hands first, and his skills are not as good as others. It is purely self-intriguing. All the residents of the Great Fire City around this point can be seen.”

Wang Yan single-handedly pointed to the crowd below the crowd, watching the crowd densely, and said coldly and proudly, “Why? Now my son is not my opponent. Is Laozi coming here to bully and weak? Well, just come here! The skill is mainly afraid of you , It’s not a great purgatory demon! “

The Purgatory Demon Race is the native race of the Hell World. Originally, before the other two Devil Gods stayed in Hell, the Purgatory Demon Race had always been a dominance, occupying a dominant position in the entire Hell World.

Later, because of the plane war, and the other two demon gods entered the **** plane because of the war, this led to the situation of the three major devil gods in hell, and the world is divided into three points.

However, the purgatory demon race, which has always been called by the ruler, still maintains its sturdy and belligerent nature. Regardless of the strength of the young and old in the purgatory devil family, they are proud of being brave and warlike.

At the same time, Wang Yan, while exposing his strength, took the opportunity to provoke the **** emotions of all the onlookers on the scene, and suddenly attracted thousands of onlookers below, raising their heads in response. It seems that as long as the Red Demon Lord asks whoever, the ordinary residents below have the courage to answer truthfully.

Seeing this scene, Chilian Demon King’s face was green, and he cursed himself that these three sons, what did he cause himself?

The demon lord in front of him, despite his young age, no matter the temperament or blood power, he is not the same. At least he is not in any ordinary legendary junior. I have seen anyone who can have the same as this demon flame. High-grade momentum.

From this point, it is enough to see that the life history of this Lord Lord of Demon Flames is definitely not trivial. At least it is also the direct council of the Devil God Satan, who acts as the deity of the Devil God, and those big nobles in the Satan Parliament!

That is the highest council that represents the power of the Demon God. All the forces in it are all the great nobles who have followed the Devil God until ten thousand years ago.

No matter who it is, he is not easily provoked by the Red Demon King.

Although he is expensive as a demon king, it is also a matter of hundreds of years. With such a little accumulation of seniority and power, how can it be comparable to those nobles?

Based on this alone, he can't easily deal with this magic flame.

But let's put it aside for now, this cunning magic flame actually used the surrounding people to observe the masses, which caused him great pressure on public opinion.

He is a demigod-level demon king, the ruler of the devil's field, can't be bullied by his son because he is beaten up, right? If this kind of thing is done in the eyes of everyone, his reputation as a demon king is stinky, and it will be difficult to climb to a higher level in the future. Then his accumulation for so many years also means that he has failed.

And the thing that annoys him the most is that his three sons beat him with a magic flame, but he still lost. Especially in front of so many people, his great red refining demon king, this face was completely lost to them!

Seeing his father a little hesitated, the tyrant master quickly turned to the ground and climbed up, panickingly said: "Master Father, it is true, that is, Brother Chile, their first move!"

"My three elder brothers will grab their daughter's private room as soon as they come, and it will be okay afterwards, and Lord Mo Yan and I will not care about them, but ... they are too bad!"

With a sigh of cruelty, he deliberately made a gesture of hating the iron and steel, saying, "I and Mo Yan just want to buy him a human slave girl, and they both say they are willing to pay a big price, but they just don't agree, they have to be here Plant a place and enjoy the slave girl ... Alas ... Father, where do you say this is a devil prince, and the future successor of the Great Fire City? "

"The three elder brothers not only did not agree, but also displayed a high-posted stance. All my demon flame masters proposed to use our tradition of **** to solve this matter with them. But, but ... alas ... they not only Not daring, they even attacked Mo Yan with three-on-one. "

Cruel abuse was another sigh, and a face that embarrassed his father said, “You know the next thing, father. The waste is deluded and helped Mo Yan. It is said to be two-to-one. But lost. I just lost. In front of so many people, I will lose two to one. Even my daughter, I can’t see my father. “

The fighting race of Purgatory Demon has always advocated bravery and is the holder of the traditional rules of the **** world. If you encounter unsolvable disputes, you usually resolve the problem in a one-to-one duel. Even the devil respects this traditional rule of survival.

But Chi Lie and others are bad, and both lose one to two. This is a very shameful thing in the entire Purgatory Demon Race. One to one, as long as you try your best, even if you lose, as long as you are brave enough, you will still be respected by others. But if two to one and still lose, it is really only a shameful share.

In the cruel county, the clever description of the tilt, the large number of onlookers around, almost understood the course of things.

They sighed softly, “It turns out that way.”

“Prince Chi Lie and his brother actually fought with their sister-in-law for an insignificant slave girl.”

“Hey, you see, the slave girl is over there, it looks really good.”

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People’s curiosity is always very heavy. Even if there is a Red Refining Demon King here, they dare not make orders, but they lowered their voices and used some small means to communicate and communicate, and they are still watching.

But what level of existence does the Red Refining Demon King exist? The invisible elements of **** fire all around represent his perception.

At this moment, the entire city of Liuhuo was almost upset because of this incident. At least tens of thousands of people were talking about the downstairs of the single club.

These whispers whispered into his ears, which was really embarrassing, and almost exploded his lungs.

He glanced at the confusing lord who was tight all over. The confusing lord trembles instinctively because of the tension, but the confusing man always stood honestly on the side of the lord Demon Flame. This illegitimate child has already ran away with Mo Yan.

Looking at his baby daughter's cruelty, it looks like Xiaojia Jasper at the moment, and is also posted next to Lord Mo Yan.

Obviously, two of his five children were abducted by this flame, and the remaining three were beaten by him.

This magic flame is really a personal talent!

Chilian Demon King's face is getting more and more gloomy, even though he has a powerful power in this great city of fire, but at this moment he has this foreign Lord of Flame Flame, there is no way!

"Father, Master Father! No, it's not like that, you listen to me explain!" Chi Lie's eyes widened when he saw it, secretly saying bad things.

My sister's elder brutally sovereign, the elbows are not generally turned outwards, obviously the demon flame provoked the first, but the result is that the problem was pushed to the three of them, and then it's still worth it?

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"Brother Chile is right!"

The red bone, which has always been insidious, was also anxious when he saw it. He quickly fell over the leg of Chilian Demon King and hurriedly defended, "Master Father, listen to me ..."

However, he hadn't spoken yet, and the Chilian Demon King slapped him aside with a slap: "Useless things, it's not your share!"

The red bone is heavy, and the eyes are full of dissatisfaction. But he dared not talk any more, so he had to grit his teeth and bow his head without saying a word.

This time he was the most wounded. The embarrassed appearance made the Chilian Demon King extremely angry.

The Chilian Demon King glared at him squinting fiercely, then turned to look at the two brothers, Chilie and Chiyan, and said in a cold voice, "If you lose, you lose. What other explanation do you have?"

The grumpy third son Chiyan was bored in his heart, and he was dissatisfied with his belly. However, because of the angry Chilian Demon King, he suffocated this breath and swallowed it back.

Chi Lie, the oldest eldest son, did lose a big face this time.

His inner disobedience and unwillingness were stronger than the other two brothers. In his view, the magic flame just now has obviously many speculative elements. The reason why they will succumb to their disadvantages is simply because the other party is too cunning, their sister's brutal abuse, and illegitimate child's confusion add to their chaos.

Otherwise, in his opinion, with his ability, he might not lose against the magic flame!

However, even if he is very unwilling at present, he can't fight against his father Chilian Demon King. At this time, he has to bow his head like the red bone and red rock, and sinks into the wrong.

Seeing the demon king of Chi Lian showing his majesty, he taught three masters of the demon king, a large number of onlookers beneath the clubhouse, and there was a lot of emotions.

The rumors that had previously been disturbed, finally stopped at the three demon king sons, and did not affect the prestige of the red demon demon king.

Chilian Devil snorted coldly in his heart, and secretly said that these three incompetent sons, at such a critical moment, even wanted to play human slave girl? I really don't know what it is!

Now the Hell Conference is about to start, and the period of ***** turbulence is coming again, which is a good time for him to rise again.

He is not willing to be a master of a demon king in his life, but his goal is the entire hell, and even the three unreachable and supreme ***** demon gods!

He believes that if he can obtain the secret of the old fellow of the starry sky god, he may be able to find a way to break through the limits of his bloodline! To this end, he has planned for many, many years, and now must not be lost because of this little thing!

Seeing that the three sons were no longer talking, the Red Demon Lord slowly withdrew his eyes and stared at the Lord of the Flame Flame, Wang Yan, who said, "My three sons who are not capable of doing things really lack a lesson. The king can ignore it, but if you run into the king, what should you do about it? "

With the last syllable blurring out, Chilian Demon King's eyes sharpened, and huge coercion once again came to Wang Yan.

He is a loneliness devil, and he can stop worrying about Wang Yan's troubles in the city, but he is unacceptable to a junior's rudeness, or where is his face?

However, at this moment, he has cared about Wang Yan's mysterious identity background and has made great concessions. As long as Wang Yan apologizes to him, he is selling his personal feelings and making friends with him. This matter can be counted as such. And, by the way, you can draw another ally.

Wang Yan snorted with a cry, the little abacus of Chilian Demon King, he, the earth man, could not be more clear.

For thousands of years, Earthmen have evolved in this respect, and the force-oriented Purgatory Demon Race can compare.

At this time, Wang Yan took the initiative again. He didn't want to bow down to an ugly ***** demon king, so he stared at the brutal master beside him.

The brutal master of the abuse immediately rushed to his father's red refining demon king, stomping the lotus foot, and said with carelessness: "My father, this matter is a misunderstanding, why are you still like this?"

Where the cruel master and Wang Yan are spouses is clearly a master-servant relationship. Wang Yan took a look, and immediately followed the cruel treatment, fearing that if he slowed down, he would make the other party angry.

This scene fell in the eyes of Chilian Demon King, which really made him angry. But then the brutal lord, when he made a good word in his ear, immediately opened his eyebrows and made him angry.

"Adult father ... people, they are in love for the first time." After saying the words well, the brutal master is a coquettish again. "Really, in the past, people just made a few boyfriends and killed them for fun ... This time, This time it was really in love. "

"Look, look at this Lord Lord of Flames, he really is ..."

"Okay, the former is not counted, the former is not counted." Faced with the cruelty of the cruel master, Chilian Demon King was ashamed, but reluctantly agreed.

How many did his daughter kill? I'm afraid she can't remember, because how many creatures have been killed by fun?

But those low-level creatures will kill as soon as they are killed. How can those ***** be compared with this Lord of Demon Flames? In addition, the cruel county master told him that this demon would not be willing to explain his background, and it should be the noble son of a large noble traveling abroad.

Based on this analysis, this magic flame identity is probably deeper than expected, and there are indeed many benefits to making friends with it.

Thinking about this, the Chilian Demon King withdrew his coercion and turned around and replied: "Well, this matter, just forget it."

“Uh?”

In the corner, Lydia blinked inexplicably, “This, this thing, just ended like this?”

Isn't this the thunder that is legendary, the rain is small? But the face of that magic flame is too big, right? She hadn't figured out what was going on with Lydia. That fierce red forging demon king, that's it.

Watching her succubus, the corner of her mouth rose slightly, and smiled embarrassingly and politely.

She didn't expect it to be so fast, but the owner is the master. Looking at the means of controlling the field, she can't catch a little succubus.

“Huh ...” Lord Chifu exhaled long.

In front of his father Chilian Demon King, he felt too much pressure in his heart. Although he wanted to bring down his father, he was still straight-hearted when standing in front of the other party.

Fortunately, the boss solved the matter perfectly, and he was finally relieved.

The large crowd of people watching around was also in a daze.

The great Red Refining Demon King, even if it is forgotten, this kind of change really makes them a little caught by surprise, but after thinking about it, it should indeed be forgotten.

Anyway, no one has any opinions, and this matter will pass in the past.

Wang Yan sees that the Red Demon King has given him face, and naturally he will not be stupid enough to get entangled. So he put away his momentum and said: “Your Majesty, thank you for your kindness. The juniors have just been rude, please forgive me.”

After all, Wang Yan pointed to Lydia behind him, “As for the human slave girl, the younger generation thinks that it should belong to me.”

The Chilian Demon King is cunning and dignified, and he nodded slightly, accepting the other party's return. As for the human slave girl, although rare, he didn't care.

At the moment he intended to agree, Chi Lie finally couldn't stand it and stood up: "I disagree!"

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Chi Lie couldn't swallow this tone at all and stood up and pointed angrily at Wang Yan: "That slave girl is mine, and Chi Lie can never give her to you!"

Two of his brothers, Red Bone and Red Rock, also stood up "sigh" and looked at Wang Yan and others with disapproval.

The atmosphere on the spot instantly dimmed, and a large number of onlookers surrounded the crowd, and immediately there was an uproar.

Just kidding, the Chilian Demon King is still here. The three princes Chile, Chigu and Chiyan are too brave! In the face of the devil, dare to refute even the face of the devil?

These onlookers are very low in strength and status, and dare not speak loudly, but rumors and discussions have emerged again and again.

In the corner, the pitiful Lydia, the beauty of her heart turned upright, crying without tears. She said to herself, how could she be so unlucky, until now, these ruthless characters have refused to let her go.

Chilie and his two brothers cannot naturally let him go.

This is not just a matter of a female slave, but the face of the three of them. If this tone is lost, they feel that in the future, they will not be able to be a man in this great fire city.

“You said yours is yours? Now that the slave girl is in my boss’s hands, I think this slave girl is my boss!”

Chidu had long been dissatisfied with his three elder brothers, and was born immediately in the side of Wang Yan.

Suddenly.

The eyes of the Chilian Demon King were glared, and under the pressure of huge power, the Lord of Confusion suddenly seemed like a sharp edge in his back.

Seeing this, the Red Demon King snorted coldly, and looked back.

His mood was so bad at the moment, his face was blue, and his mouth full of fangs squeaked.

In front of him, this illegitimate child, who had given up, was too lazy to take another look. But the eldest son Chile, who had high hopes, and the other two sons, were so unsatisfactory that he was really irritating.

Obviously this shameful contradiction can be resolved in this regard. But at this juncture, the three unsuccessful sons still have to fight for the human slave girl. Isn’t it too bad for him as a father to lose his face?

Chi Lie secretly glanced at his father, and found that his father, Chi Lian, was so gloomy and ugly. Knowing that there was no way out, he simply went out and stepped forward to face the Demon King of Chilian. He bowed his head and respectfully said: “The previous child acted a little recklessly, and now apologize to his father.

He did n’t wait for Chilian Demon King to reply. He stood up and looked at Wang Yan, resenting: “Since Lord Moyan proposed before, we should use our **** rules to determine the ownership of the slave girl. Well, Lord Lord We will fight you now to resolve our dispute! “

The crowd around them was stunned for a while, and then even when Chilian Demon King was present, they also burst into a warm cry.

Not to mention, the showdown between the top two players in the ring is definitely the most exciting and exciting show in the Great Fire.

Take the usual time, even if only two Goblins fight in the ring, they can attract a large group of idle visitors, not to mention the fact that the eldest son of the Red Refining Demon King Chile actively challenges the highly popular Demon Lord.

The duel between these two top lords is definitely rare in a hundred years!

They were n't excited, it was a hell, even if the devil was not happy, they would take a risk and take a look.

“Okay, because you still have a bit of guts, then I will fulfill you.” Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, and he replied readily.

What Wang Yan originally cared about was only this powerful and powerful Chilian Demon King. Now that the devil has been solved by him, this son of the red refining demon king, he will naturally not pay attention to it.

In short, since Lydia was hit by him, he could not ignore it. Even if the Red Refining Demon King wanted to grab it, he would also take Lydia away.

“I hope you will be so arrogant afterwards!” Chile stared at Wang Yan fiercely. As soon as the two eyes met, the air seemed to spark out.

The crowd on the scene was excited again. This confusing smell of gunpowder in the air was simply the best flavoring before the duel for these interested crowds. Even the guards who maintained the order at the scene widened their eyes and looked forward to it.

The Chilian Demon King glared at Chi Lie around him angrily, and then waved his hand broadly: “Bring the female slave to the center ring!”

The more high-ranking power holders, the more they pay attention to commitment, even if they are cunning and vicious purgatory demon clan, but as long as they say in public that they want to fight with someone, then they must be fulfilled. This is a tradition that even the devil will not stop .

The crowd was bustling with cheers again, and they all flocked to the central ring of the Great Fire City.

Soon, as the arbitrator, the Chilian Demon King, and Chilie and Wang Yan's two people, surrounded by the Demon King's guards and the crowd, arrived at this central platform that has been built for thousands of years. .

This is a giant arena located in the center of Liuhuo City, covering an area of tens of thousands of square meters.

Wang Yan took a rough look. This arcade is similar to some ancient arcade structures on earth. However, this arcade has a conical structure, with a wide top and a narrow top. The superstructure does not have a dome, but it is as high as a dozen-story buildings. If the entire floor area is added, it may be larger than the sum of two or three football fields! Accommodating more than 100,000 people is definitely not a problem.

In addition, because it is a place for the duel of the ability, all not only have a large area, but the whole building is also made of local unique magma rock and special techniques. The wall is exceptionally strong and thick, and the rocket launcher may not be able to knock off several layers of wall skin.

And it is said that there are some magic enchantments as a protective measure. Wang Yan still doesn't quite understand what facilities there are, but he wants to come to the place where he is dueling with the superpowers on earth, there should be similarities and similarities.

When you walk into the arena, you will find that the arena is at the bottom of the underground, which is more than 30 meters deep.

Around the circular ring, there is a trench isolated from the stand. Sometimes, for stimulation, venom and magma are injected into the trench.

At this time, in the eyes of everyone, the Red Refining Demon King took a move, the internal organs of the trench opened, and a large amount of hot and tumbling magma began to quickly fill the entire trench.

If viewed from above, the entire circular ring is like an isolated island floating above the magma.

The surrounding stands were already crowded with crowds of crowds. Compared with the previous competitions, today, the crowd was crowded several times.

Lydia, as a prize, was locked in a cage by the demon guard and hung above the magma pool. At both ends of the ring, Chi Lie and Wang Yan are standing on the only two channels!