## **D. Hero 1331**

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1331

"Look, that slave girl is indeed a superb human being."

"Let's talk about the great city of Liuhuo, in the past two or three decades, no humans have come over?"

"Yeah, now those humans don't know what wind is blowing. In recent years, we have fewer and fewer people exploring hell."

"Bai 嘁嘁, it seems that those humans have fallen, and no strong man has appeared in recent years."

"I remember that in our city earlier, there was a human magician known as the \*\*\*\* of the sky. The old guy was really powerful, but then suddenly disappeared, and 80% died somewhere."

"…"

Since the prize is Lydia as a slave girl, the audience around you will naturally shift the chat topic to the human explorer.

Hell is a vast, multi-ethnic world, many of which are demon warlocks who study space magic and plane magic.

In addition, there are three supreme demon gods here. In order to increase the power and even the colony, these demon gods are actively exploring the new world as early as they established their power, and vigorously develop their own men and forces.

Those human beings from the earth are a kind of intelligent race with beautiful appearance, high perception, and very fast learning ability. These humans are not only liked by the devil, but some devils are also happy to find some human servants from the earth, and take a batch of rare resources on the earth by the way.

And this kind of belief from the devil has spread to the earth long before, long before.

Today, users such as the Dark Council, the North American Dark Union, and a large portion of the black magic in the League of Thorns Banshee all believe in the devil, and develop and use the power of the dark power through the skills taught by the devil. Organization.

These dark organizations, like the light church on earth, are subordinate units established by foreign gods on earth. Since these gods cannot pass through the plane space themselves, they have to indirectly colonize through religious actions.

So occasionally, there will be selected outstanding representatives, taken to another world, and become a servant of a devil or devil.

These outstanding representatives will surely gain extremely strong power, but if they can come back, then there will be very few.

Of course, there are also some adventurers like the starry sky \*\*\*\* who, in order to pursue a higher level of power, through their own research, broke through the void, reached a new world like hell, and started exploring and practicing.

Generally speaking, there are not many humans who come to Hell World, but they are not uncommon, so residents of Hell World have heard of it even if they have n't seen it before.

Now that you have heard it, so many people come together, and the topic of discussion is naturally chattering.

In the noisy sound of the audience, the entire circular grandstand soon filled with people, even the stairs, steps, even the dome, the windows, all over the viewer.

At this time, the crowd's attention also began to shift from the human female slave Lydia to the two sides of the ring, preparing for both Chilie and Wang Yan.

"Chilie, my son, do you know how much face you and your brother have lost to this king today?"

The Chilian Demon King glanced at Chilie, and the two brothers, Chigu and Chiyan.

They are now standing on one of the two channels leading to the ring.

Both of these channels lead to the inside of the arena. After the duel begins, the channel will be retracted, the entrance will be closed, and even the empty dome will be lifted with a steel fence inscribed with runes, which will completely seal the last entrance.

By that time, this ring will become an endless island, and only the final winner will have the opportunity to come out alive.

Such a cruel and \*\*\*\* competition rule is also one of the most popular places for daily residents to enjoy in this great city of fire.

There will be brutal gladiatorial competitions here, and the participating gladiators are mostly slaves bought by major families or rich men. Of course, if there are personal grudges, they will come to this ring to resolve.

But it was not the average person who came to solve the problem tonight, so it had not started yet, and the scene was already hot.

"Yes, the child understands ..." Lord Chilie bowed his head respectfully, but his face was full of unwillingness and determination. "Please also be assured that my father, the child is confident of killing that magic flame!"

After listening to the Chilian Demon King, a pair of gleaming eyes began to narrow slightly, and then whispered: "Are you going to use the thing that this king gave you?"

"Please also ask your father for permission ..." Lord Chilie buried his head lower.

But he seemed to be respectfully requesting, but in fact he had already made his attitude very clear.

Obviously, the magic flame of Wang Yan's incarnation has completely annoyed him, and then regardless of whether the Red Demon Demon King agrees, he will use that weapon to deal with him.

"Do you know, that is the king's hand to you, in the \*\*\*\* meeting, the turn card used for the turnaround?" Chilian Demon King's face was gloomy, and he slowly spoke at the half sound. , Do n't you think there is something violent?"

Chilian Demon King's tone became more and more severe, Chilie quickly said: "It is indeed a bit overkill to use that weapon to deal with Moyan, but my father, that Moyan ignores our brother, even if he ignores you. ! If you do n't give him some lessons today, would n't it ruin your reputation if it was passed on?"

Hearing Chi Lie's words, the look of Chilian Demon King was slightly moved.

The world of \*\*\*\* is somewhat similar to the world of the earth. The higher the nobility here, the more they will pay attention to their prestige outside.

Take the Red Refining Demon King, although he has not been famous for a long time, but with his cunning and fierce personality, from a small lord to the current Purgatory Demon King, he has been climbing fast all the way.

But the purgatory demon who ruled on one side was not his ultimate goal. When he followed the starry sky \*\*\*\* and wandered around, he had made up his mind that he would enter the core power layer of the Satan Parliament and even step into the supreme demon \*\*\*\* realm!

He wants to become the only ruler of this \*\*\*\* realm, and even this world, he wants to be immortal!

For this reason, before climbing to the highest apex, it is naturally necessary to be able to help him go further.

Chi Lie saw that his father's expression was a little loose, and his eyes flashed, and he quickly assured: "With the strength of a child, it is only half a catty with that magic flame. If you use that weapon, you can definitely solve the thing that does not have long eyes . "

"Between the fights, misses are inevitable, and the family behind him will not dare to trouble us easily." Chi Lie's eyes are fierce, and his lips are stern, "As for the \*\*\*\* meeting, the children have their own ways. . "

The Chilian Demon King has already been astute, and he heard the words, and he looked like he was happy: "The old fellow of the starry sky god, the ban imposed under that year, have you found any clues to open?"

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"Father really expected things like God, this time when the child passed by, he did find a trace."

Lord Chilie's eyes were gloomy, and he looked around quietly, then whispered to his father Chilian Demon King, "This time, the child went with his brother to break the ban. Although there was no success, the ban seemed to have changed from the past . "

"Huh? What changes?" Chilian Demon King asked casually.

Bloodline will bring talent and strength, but it will also become an imprisonment. This imprisonment is the limit of biological evolution. But as long as he can become the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, the supreme \*\*\*\* demon above the billions of living creatures is not something that any creature can do.

Not only the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, the three devil gods of hell, but also any supreme life in the universe who has become a god, has its own adventures and special experiences.

Each of them is a miracle of the evolution of life, and it is an extremely rare alien in the everlasting law of the universe. It is no exaggeration to describe them as cancer cells of the universe.

So how to surpass the limits of biological evolution and become such a cancer cell with no alternative to the laws of the universe?

When the Red Demon King was still a little lord, he met such a great human magician, his name was Marcus Harvey, and people called him the star \*\*\*\* of the sky!

This is a great wise man. After exhausting his life energy, he is studying the vast starry sky universe and the true meaning of life.

Chi Lian, who was still the lord at that time, naturally wanted to blackmail and plunder the old magician from the earth, but the result was naturally easily picked up.

When Chi Lian marveled at the incomparable power of the old magician, he turned his head and pleaded for the help of the other party.

Probably the star \*\*\*\* of the sky did need an assistant, so this unseen red lord of the refining became the follower of the star \*\*\*\* of the sky.

It was a century in a flash. During this century, Chi Lian followed the starry sky god. He saw many magical experiments and discoveries. Under his guidance, he himself discovered the secret of controlling the power of elements, and his strength soared.

Later, until one day, the God of the Starry Sky finally found the ultimate secret of life in this ancient land of hell!

At least it is the ultimate secret that they can reach!

Chilian Demon King still remembers the scene at that time. They stood in front of a mountain stretched for nearly ten thousand miles and covered with uneven rocks.

The rugged mountains like this have too many in the world of hell. At that time, they were still the Chilian of the Lord of Hell.

But the God of Starry Sky was very excited and said: "This is not a mountain, this is the remains of a giant galaxy! I want to find the true meaning of life, here it is!"

The Red Refining Demon King was stunned at that time. According to legend, the galaxy behemoth would eat the stars and even fall into the ancient world of hell! And after tens of millions of years, and even hundreds of millions of years of weathering, its body has already weathered into the mountains and earth!

Starry Sky God speculated at the time that most of the life in the \*\*\*\* world might have come from the body of this galaxy monster!

Such a discovery, let alone the starry sky god, even the Chilian Demon King is going crazy.

But he knew that he was not an opponent of the starry sky god, and without the starry sky god, he could not find this secret about the ultimate life.

Therefore, according to his inner excitement, it took him more than ten years to find the core location of the galaxy monster with the starry sky god.

The core of the ancient beast has long been extinguished, but the remaining consciousness is still there. It is like a star fire, burning in the cave of the ancient beast's core collapsing.

"This is the fire of life! It is the most primitive force in the universe!"

The ultimate secret of the starry sky \*\*\*\* is this little fire of life.

Chilian Demon King was extremely powerful at the time. He wanted to take this group of innate powers to the extreme, and it is very likely that he will get a way to break through the divine personality!

At that time, the starry sky \*\*\*\* was too eager to study because he was eager to study.

At the moment when he tried to decipher the intrinsic power of the universe, the poisonous Chilian Demon King stabbed him fiercely in the back of him.

Even though he is as strong as the Star God of the Sky, he is still a flesh and blood, but he is still released from a dying attack after a fatal blow, which will hit the Red Demon King hard.

At the same time, he did not hesitate to burn off the final vitality, sealing himself and all the surrounding space.

This is exactly the space boundary on the earth where even ancient flame demons could seal and suppress repression. Using the huge power of stars, once formed, it is convenient for the sky and the stars to become one. Even the warlord of the Vulcan Zhurong, the ancient Yanmo can not break free, showing that its power is worthy of the first humanity on earth at that time.

The unsuccessful attack on Chilian Demon King is full of resentment, but he has no alternative. He didn't dare to tell anyone this secret, or even the devil might be moved by it.

Therefore, in the following days, through the capture of some connotations, he worked hard all the way through the \*\*\*\* conference to break through the legend and advance to the demi-god.

Later, through various means, he obtained the ruling power of this piece of Demon King, just to one day be able to discover this ultimate secret again.

Now that his son has grown up, \*\*\*\* conference is open again. As long as he can obtain this secret master of the origin of life, then the family he founded by Chilian will become a hegemon in this world!

Over time, he can even have the power to resist the three demon gods, and by that time, the entire pattern of \*\*\*\* will be rewritten for this.

Therefore, when he heard about his son, he had found clues about the seal, and he couldn't help being excited.

"Back to my father, the baby did find a different change than before." Lord Chilie rolled his eyes and replied, "After trying to open the seal this time, the child found that there was an inexplicable shock in the seal. , Some kind of resonance like that. "

"But ... the human slave girl broke in before waiting for the child to study it carefully." Chi Lie said with some embarrassment, "I was going to report to my father later, but I didn't expect that this thing happened ..."

After Chilie finished, the brothers Chigu and Chiyan also echoed for a while.

After listening to the Chilian Demon King, his brows could not help but frown, and he was anxiously annoyed: "You mean, that resonance is related to that human slave girl?"

"It shouldn't be, we have confirmed that it was an ordinary adventurer who strayed into the mountains." Chi Lie quickly explained, "but no matter whether it matters or not, the female slave fell into the hands of Mo Yan, which is always bad."

Chi Lie did find that the seal was somewhat different. This may be because the seal repulsed him when he tried to open the seal, not necessarily related to the human slave girl.

The reason why he said this is nothing more than wanting his father to support him and get rid of the magic flame, so that he can relieve his hatred!

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"Why didn't you say this early?"

Chilian Demon stared at Chilie and his two brothers angrily, "Huh, do it clean." After all, glanced at the human slave girl Lydia hanging in the cage, and snorted away.

Maybe this female slave has nothing to do with the remains of the starry sky god, but as long as there is a trace of connection, this female slave cannot fall into the hands of others.

Lord Chilie respectfully watched along the way, until his father Chilian Demon King boarded the podium, and then returned his eyes.

"Big Brother!" Chigu and Chiyan approached, "Don't spare him!" He said, and glanced hard at Wang Yan across the face, Xiao Xiao's intention in his eyes was beyond words.

"You don't worry, he won't be slamming for a long time." Chi Lie spit out a few words coldly, and turned to walk toward the central ring surrounded by magma.

He snorted in his heart, not only this magic flame, but even if his opponent was his father in the future, he would not be merciless. Especially after knowing the secrets left by the star \*\*\*\* Marcus Harvey, he even more disregarded the feelings of father and son.

For him, it was finally a secret that he could change his life against the sky. In the face of this opportunity that might make him dominate the world, what is the father and son fraid?

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As Lord Chilie walked towards the ring step by step, on the other side, Wang Yan was also preparing to step on the stage.

"My demon flame master, please don't be merciful because he is the elder brother of the slave family."

The brutal master of the cruelty came to Wang Yan with tenderness, and began to talk about being charming and affectionate, but he became more murderous, "The slave's body and mind are all yours, the brother who is not long-eyed. Beat it! "

Wang Yan listened to the corner of his mouth slightly, and secretly thought that you are indeed a brother and sister, and the lives of the people in Hell are indeed very harmonious.

Confused that guy, wanting to kill his whole family, for some reason is justified. She is a spoiled and cruel child who has dealt with her elder brother without blinking her eyelids. This makes Wang Yan, an alien, really uncomfortable.

However, this is also something to be found. Under the high competition pressure, the world of \*\*\*\* is much weaker than the earth world. Apart from the heirs of the heirs, the rest of the children are more like a mutually beneficial relationship, which may break at any time.

This is actually very common in the earth world, among some birds and animals. In the final analysis, it is all for better survival.

"Boss, my brother followed his father for the longest time, and he was also the appointed successor of my father Chilian Demon King. After seeing your power, he dared to challenge you. It seems that it is definitely not as simple as it seems, boss. Be careful. "The Lord of Confusion also leaned in, and kindly advised.

"Xiao Chi made sense, and asked the host to be more careful." The succubus also respectfully served around Wang Yan, and his pretty face was a bit more worried than usual.

The other party is expensive as the son of the devil, and has the courage to challenge his master, I must have prepared a lot of tricks.

"I have my own measure." Wang Yan raised his finger after hearing it, indicating that he knew it and didn't need to worry. Then he walked towards the ring.

He also glanced halfway through, and Delia, who was placed in a cage and suspended above the magma pool, could not help raising the corner of his mouth slightly.

The girl magician, now in a state of embarrassment, crouched pitifully in a cage made of purgatory steel, her face covered with anxiety and tension. It seems that this series of encounters has shocked her a lot.

Wang Yan couldn't help but secretly, this little nizi is really a bit bold and dare, dare to break into \*\*\*\* alone to take risks. I do n't know if it 's the old predecessor of Starry Sky God, who is in the sky. At this critical moment, this little nizi was lucky to be seen by him in time.

And now for her, I have to get into the family of Chilian Demon King, this fee is not cheap, and I must definitely knock her grandpa Emmons back.

However, Lidia, the little nizi, didn't seem to find out that he was Wang Yan himself, so he decided to hide for a little longer. Since she suffers a loss, let her eat bigger, otherwise young people like her will not remember.

As the two stepped onto the ring, the two passages leading to the ring began to recover slowly, and the gate of the rest area inside the gladiator yard was also suddenly closed.

Under the red demon king, twelve demon kings guarded around the inner field respectively. A large number of \*\*\*\* teams surrounded the entire third and third floors of the arena, and there was no water.

The domineering spirit from the devil is undoubtedly manifested at this moment. The surrounding atmosphere, also in this moment, turned into a shame.

The huge capacity of the arena, crowded into the audience in a short time, squeezed full. And those who came slowly and did not squeeze in, can only be blocked by the guards of the demon guard, sighing.

Due to the sudden outbreak of disputes, no one in this arena organized a bet, or deliberately provoked gimmicks or something. Even if someone wants to take advantage of the crew to make a big profit, but see the posture around, there is no courage.

After all, the high-powered Red Refining Demon King, sitting there in person, who dares to make an order in front of him?

Soon, the Red Demon King sitting on the rostrum dropped a piece of white silk from the rostrum.

According to the tradition here, the moment when the white silk fell to the ground was the moment when the duel began, and the process of falling the white silk was left to the final preparation time on both sides.

"Oh, Mo Yan, you will regret it soon and provoke the lord today."

Lord Chilie sneered with a sneer, fierce murderousness, and continued to surge. He held a fireburning sword, standing proudly, and wearing a red armor, set his strong body against the extraordinary power.

White silk was slowly falling from his diagonal side. His fame, because of his father and because of himself, has already resounded through the entire city of Liuhuo. At this time, with his imposing exposure, all the audience at the scene was boiling.

They screamed in excitement or cheered. To know the eldest son of Chilian Demon King, the name of Lord Chilie, who do not know, who do not know the local residents of these great cities of fire?

And Chilie is the most outstanding representative among the legendary lords of the new generation. In the eyes of these live audiences, if Chi Lie showed his true ability, he might not be the opponent of the Lord of Flames.

"Really? Then?" Wang Yan looked relaxed, and smiled indifferently.

He stood there in such a way that he did not show the mountains and exposed the water, and looked at Chi Lie in front of him boringly. That look did not seem to face a death fight, but instead seemed to participate in an outdoor outing, and it was still a very boring outing.

This ecstasy of interest, the appearance of Yixing languidness, can be said to be extremely arrogant.

Watching the masses all around, I could not speak for half a day. Anyone with this posture is either extremely strong, or is dying.

Right now, this foreign Lord of Demon Flames, how deep is his identity and strength, and these onlookers, they really can't see at all.

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Wang Yan still looked like a big hand under the eyes of everyone, and it seemed like a big hand, constantly rubbing the scary nerves.

Chi Lie's eyes were hot, and a fire burst into his heart.

He believes that he is a rare contemporary rival among the young generation in the city of Liuhuo, even if he looks at the entire field of Satan ruled by Satan, they are all outstanding princes.

But what about the Lord of the Flame Flame? Why dare to despise yourself?

Especially at this moment, in the face of his father, and the entire city of Liuhuo dare, so dare to be so arrogant and arrogant, it is simply looking for death!

"Oh!"

With a slight trembling of flames, the falling white silk, which had just fallen, had not been in contact with the surface of the magma, was instantly ignited by the hot high temperature.

The fire caused by the high temperature instantly burned the white silk to ashes.

"Mo Yan, you have no chance of regret!"

With a cold drink, almost at the same time as the white silk was burning, the Lord Chilie flashed in the eyes, struggling hard with his feet, and the solid ring stone surface below was immediately stepped out of a clear concave footprint.

And he himself turned into a blaze in the moment, and vanished in place.

"Wow!" The surrounding audience immediately exclaimed.

"This, this is ... Hellfire!"

"Isn't that our demon king's fame?"

"I can't think of Prince Chilie, who has already practiced to such a degree that the Lord Lord of Flames may be difficult to resist!"

These local residents of Liuhuocheng can naturally see Chi Lie at a glance and display this trick.

The so-called hellfire wave is to integrate itself with the surrounding hellfire elements, to summon the elements, integrate the elements, and dominate the elements. It is the purgatory demon that uses its high affinity of the hellfire elements to display its talent skills.

However, although this trick can be used and practiced by many purgatory demon tribes, not everyone can exert their power.

It is said that with the horrible strength of the Red Refining Demon King, the \*\*\*\* fire wave exhibited is called a shining stone fire, and even the golden stone will instantly melt into water.

At that time, the Chilian Demon King and the previous generation Demon King fought for the territory, in a decisive battle in front of the Great Fire City. In the end, the Red Refining Demon King melted the city wall with this trick, and the former demon king was split into two sections by the Red Refining Demon King with an axe, and even the soul was burned to ashes!

Despite the strength and the realm, Lord Chilie is not as good as his father Chilian Demon King, but this move of \*\*\*\* fire is pure.

At the scene, not only did a huge fire rise in the air, but this \*\*\*\* fire was still intensifying. With the blink of an eye, the fire that rose from the surrounding magma was integrated with it.

Soon, this group of \*\*\*\* fires rose to a full height of twenty or thirty meters, and stretched for hundreds of meters, just like a wave that appeared in a semicircular state, and vigorously pressed forward Wang Yan.

The temperature of the entire venue began to rise extremely, and many onlookers had already developed symptoms of discomfort, and they used their arms to block the heat waves that were rushing towards them.

On the rostrum, Chilian Demon King narrowed his eyes slightly, and stood still.

However, it can be seen from his calm posture that he is still very satisfied with his son's performance at the moment. Being able to use this talented ability in the realm of legend is so easy and powerful, even if he was the Red Demon King in the past.

"It's hot!"

Lydia hung in the cage, curling her body tightly, and constantly using the remaining magic power to try to resist the high temperature that is constantly hitting.

She felt like a barbecue on an iron stand. The intense heat caused her eyes to remain open. However, this cage of Purgatory Steel seems to have a little protection ability. When the external high temperature reaches a certain level, it will be difficult to enter. Otherwise, she will really be handcuffed into a fragrant girl in such a cage. dry.

"Ji Jie, the eldest brother is real, that magic flame is dead!"

In the rest area inside the enclosed gladiatorial arena, the two brothers of Red Bone and Red Rock, with their fierce eyes, snickered.

Their eldest brother Chilie, not only the elders and them, but the strength is far behind them, the shot at the moment is a stunt, the lord of the magic flame, the good days seem to be over.

In the rest area at the other end, the Lord of Confusion crossed the fence and looked nervously at the center of the ring.

"No, it's not good ... I can't think of my \*\*\*\* brother, applying the \*\*\*\* fire tide to this level, old and old, I am afraid it will be difficult to cope."

Since he was abandoned by his family since childhood, he has held a strong heart from a young age, plus he also inherited the excellent Demon blood lineage from his father Red Refining Demon King, so he has been working hard to cultivate this talent ability of Hellfire Tide .

It wasn't until decades ago that he was assigned to Da Chi Lianhu Ze, and he realized the essence of the fire wave of \*\*\*\* in that vast lava lake.

The terrible thing about the fire wave of \*\*\*\* is that not only can the raging flames of \*\*\*\* be used to burn the enemy, but also the fire wave can be used to hide and wait for an opportunity to attack.

It can be attacked and defended, and it can hide raids. It can be said that it is a top skill that uses the flames of \*\*\*\* to the extreme.

At that time, the Red Confused Lord used this fierce ability to practice and die a two-headed giant with strength far above him in Chilian Huze.

This shows that the \*\*\*\* fire tide, if you master it, what kind of combat power will you have in an environment where you have the advantage of the courtesy.

Now, his elder brother Chilie, who used the fires of Hellfire to perfection, and the hidden murder in his hands, obviously the situation is very unfavorable to his boss.

"Bah! You useless guy, you know to borrow someone's prestige to destroy your ambition. My demon flame master, how can it be difficult to cope? My demon flame master has not yet shot!"

Now the brutal master who has no brain to support Wang Yan, seeing the scared and nervous look, immediately glared at Jiaoyan, and gave him a sip. In her eyes, Wang Yan, the heroic and overbearing, is the most perfect male \*\*\*\* in the world. The goddess she fancy will not lose!

The succubus's psychology is almost the same. The other party is indeed coming menacingly, but don't forget that her master is on the earth, but Zhu Rong, who is called the son of flame.

How could a son of God regarded as the incarnation of flame be afraid of a demon who manipulates and plays with fire?

Wang Yan in the ring, as expected by the succubus and the brutal master, not only did not shoot, he didn't even have extra moves.

"Chi Lie, it's not that I said you, you really have a lot of words."

Wang Yan stood in the center surrounded by flames, and looked around indifferently, especially after hearing Chiye 's exasperated shouts, he spoke slowly, "Also, I do n't know if you have heard this before. In a word? Playing with fire, but it will burn. "

"Arrogance!"

In the layers of flames, the rage of Lord Chilie was immediately heard, "Mo Yan, you will continue to pretend to me! Lord lord wants to see you, when can you pretend!"

As the voice fell, the fire wave of \*\*\*\* that had surrounded Wang Yan's regiment suddenly increased, and then he began to slap his head to Wang Yan in a trend of falling into the sea and capsized down.

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Layers of flames surged, causing the hot magma surrounding the ring to boil over.

The crowd at the scene was silent, and the time seemed to freeze at this moment.

All the audience and the guards at the scene were all at this moment, their mouths widened, their eyes widened, and they were nervously watching the tumbling fire on the ring.

Even the Chilian Demon King standing high above him began to look a little focused. In a pair of majestic eyes, two sharp pupils continued to rotate slightly with the surging fire.

Obviously, his eldest son, Lord Chilie, has gone out of his way. He is stronger and weaker than Lord Lord Mo Yan, and the result will soon come out.

"Hoo! Boom!"

The flames caused the sound of the wind, like a beast, making a big noise.

It was almost full of the entire ring, layer upon layer, just like the giant wave and tsunami, the raging flames, towards the moment when Wang Yan fell down.

A bit cold, suddenly flashed in the flame behind Wang Yan.

It is the son of the devil, Chilie!

He confidently hid himself in the fire of hell. No one in the legendary lord of the same level could find his whereabouts. Even some demigod demon kings who do not have deep contact with the Yan system's abilities may not be able to discover the mystery. As for his enemy, the magic flame lord, he does not believe that magic flame at all, and can capture his movements!

Of course, Lord Lord Moflame is powerful, and he knew it well when he played against him earlier.

So he specifically used the \*\*\*\* fire tide as a feint, and he hides behind Mo Yan, waiting for an opportunity to give him a fatal blow, vowing to pierce him!

Although this way of winning is a bit unethical, but in order to win, he can completely avoid this kind of skin!

"Ji Jie, Mo Yan, die!"

Lord Chilie didn't dare to fight the grass and startle the snake. He forcibly laughed with triumph in his heart, and the long sword clasped in his hand went straight to the back of Wang Yan.

All around the scene, whether it was the audience, the Red Refining Demon King system, or the Red Confusion, Red Abuse, Succubus, and Lydia, all stared at the Red Marty Lord accompanied by the flames, and the sharp long handle in his hand. sword.

For a time, almost the same thought rose in everyone's mind, that is: Mo Yan is going to suffer a big loss!

however.

Just when everyone thought that Lord Chilie was bound to get the moment, the scene in front of him suddenly shocked everyone's eye!

As Lord Chilie approached, the target person Wang Yan suddenly raised his mouth.

He seemed to have been waiting for a long time, just when the sword was about to stab him, and suddenly turned around. At the same time, he also had a heavy and powerful warhammer surrounded by flames in his hands.

"Oh!"

Wang Yan's arms swelled and his waist turned sharply. That handle had already been used by him for ten thousand times. The childish warhammer seemed to tear the space, carrying the earth-shattering power of the world, and headed towards the head of Chilie Lord. Go up!

Lord Chilie, the soul of the party was almost scared, and his face was distorted, and he exclaimed in silence.

In front of him, Wang Yan was too ruthless, either he didn't take the shot, and the shot was a shocking blow, if he was hit, let alone his head, he would have to smash half of his body!

The scared face of Lord Chilie had no face, and when he was in a thousand years, he had a blank mind, and he had no time to think about it. He immediately changed the long sword in his hand from the thorn, and supported the sword with his hands. Hammer.

"boom!"

The tremendous impact suddenly turned the tide of \*\*\*\* fire around, turning into a shocking giant fire pillar, erupting directly towards the sky and the surrounding stands.

"Woo!"

The onlookers in the stands all around were so scared that they were crying and howling, panicking.

They are just ordinary residents. Where can they withstand such terrible force collisions with Wang Yan and Chi Lie? Even if it is just the after rhythm of the battle, they will fall on them, and they will have to peel off without dying!

Although the audience in the stands was unlucky, the most unlucky person was Lydia trapped in a steel cage.

She was the closest to Wang Yan and Chi Lie. When the violent flame burst, she was the first to be among them.

At this moment, the lingering girl magician was shocked out of a cold sweat, his hands tightly covering his eyes, a small heart that had already shivered, and even thumped.

She desperately urged the magic power, trying to strengthen the body magic to resist the flames of \*\*\*\* that would swallow her.

It's just that her power is sealed. Where can such a little magic of body protection be stopped? Wang Yan and Chi Lie, the two lords, are fighting each other with all their strength, and a fierce blow erupts?

"It's over ... Grandpa, son of flames, me, I'm going to die!"

Lydia was about to cry without tears, her heart was weak, and her unlucky self was about to be killed by the magic flame below.

At this very moment, the twelve demon guards around the guards all moved.

They are not paper tigers. Although they are ordinary demons with no back power, they have successfully advanced to the legendary demons by their own efforts. And they have followed the Red Refining Demon King for many years, and their fighting skills are the top leaders in the Great Fire.

At this time the crisis broke out, and the twelve demon guards shot together. An invisible energy wave immediately spread to the audience. Soon, the shock column that erupted, so under Lydia's feet, was completely suppressed.

She was about to die, and finally took a breath. She saw below, and Lord Chilie was struck by Wang Yan, just like a ball that was forcibly shot and flew all the way. Tumbled and fell out.

"Bang! Bang!"

The giant rock brick on the ring is stronger than the city wall. It is stunned by Chilie's repeated blows. Lord Chilie himself, after falling out a dozen or so, was lying on the ground like a dead dog.

"puff!"

Before Chi Lie spoke, he spit out a lot of blood and used his sword to resist the frontal bombardment of the Warhammer, which was too reluctant.

However, fortunately, he was superior in strength and quick in response. Even in the electric light and flint, Wang Yan put a full blow in the front crotch, otherwise even the highly resilient Hellbane Demon Clan was bombarded by a hammer and still had to die .

"No, it's impossible ... you, how could you ... know my position?"

At this time, Chi Lie's face was covered with blood, and his entire body was rubbing against the ground, resulting in miserable wounds. Even his love sword and the sword had several cracks on his body.

But he couldn't swallow this breath all the time. He was already hiding in the fire wave of his stunt hell. How could this magic flame be in front of him, would he know his position and specific actions?

This magic flame is not a demigod demon king of the Yan Department. How can he suppress him in all aspects?

Above them, Lydia also rounded her mouth at this moment, and looked into Wang Yan's eyes full of incredible.

She was secretly in her heart, this Lord of Flame Flame, I am afraid it is not open?

The previous Chilie was almost integrated with Hellfire. Even her magician couldn't perceive Chilie's movement in the elements of Hellfire. How did that Devil Flame do?

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Not only Lydia, but the red bones, red rocks, the opposite confusion, the red abuse, and now all the onlookers have their eyes widened.

Without exception, none of them can see exactly where the fierce fire hiding in the fire wave of \*\*\*\* is. It is even more difficult to understand how Mo Yan was discovered, and to accurately control the movement of Chi Lie.

On the contrary, there was almost only one succubus in the audience, which still looked indifferent, as I expected.

Quite simply, the element of Hellfire that is pervading in the air can be trended by Lord Chilie, and it can naturally be used by her master Wang Yan, even becoming Wang Yan's eyeliner and spy.

The seemingly fierce hellfire wave, controlled by the Chire Lord, was like a rainbow. In fact, those who lost a huge group of hellfire elements became Wang Yan's traitor servants, constantly providing Wang Yan with Chilie Every move.

If this innate ability to control fire is called a plug-in, then her master, Wang Yan, has indeed opened a link in this respect.

After all, Wang Yan is on the earth, but he is a legendary figure called the Son of Flame.

"That magic flame is not simple ..."

The other person in the audience who did not show shock and inexplicability was the red demon king sitting on the podium.

At this moment he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. The magic power of the underworld is extraordinary. Even his demigod-level demon king can't estimate how many means this magic flame has and how deep the background is.

Such a mysterious and powerful young Devil is indeed a little unfathomable, no wonder his three sons are not opponents, even his beloved daughter is fascinated by this magic flame.

This made the Chilian Demon King very angry. For the first time now, he felt suppressed by others, but he had a strength in his own empty space, but he could not show it for half a point.

This demon flame is not an ordinary \*\*\*\* lord, and he is a demigod demon king. Under such a wide range of eyes, it is impossible to intervene directly in this duel, and it is even more impossible to block the face of the entire city. Shot. Otherwise, once spread, he will definitely cause great trouble for himself.

Although he has a high weight and dominates one side, he is also afraid that he will provoke other demon kings, or a stronger attack. Otherwise, his venomous plan will not only fail. If the secrets that reveal the remains of the starry sky \*\*\*\* are also leaked out at the time, the end of his red refining demon king is probably coming.

"There is still a chance. If you use that weapon, my child Chilie has a chance to make a comeback." Chilian Demon King sat on the rostrum, his heart was still, and his expression was even a win.

Although it is a bit premature to use that weapon with Mo Yan now, and it is a pity to expose it too early, but it is still worthwhile to solve this demon flame that dares to show off his power in his territory.

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"How do I find out where you are? Of course, the element of hellfire told me."

On the ring, Wang Yan chuckled, and walked towards him step by step like a stroll in the court.

Although Wang Yan's pace is slow and his expression is careless, his stern momentum exudes, and the invisible pressure brought by it instantly makes the entire ring become depressed.

Chilie fell to the ground, embarrassed, and looked at Wang Yan's eyes, trembling slightly because of the inner anger: "How, how is it possible? How could the element of hellfire controlled by the lord be used by you?!"

Chi Lie's eyes suddenly tightened: "I understand, you, you are playing me!"

Until now, there is only one explanation for Chi Lie, that is, the opposite Mo Yan got cheap and sold well, deliberately teasing him! Otherwise, how could the hellfire element he controlled be used by the other party in reverse? How can such a thing happen in this world?

"Believe it or not." Wang Yan shrugged helplessly, irresolutely, which undoubtedly once again hit Chi Lie's already sensitive self-esteem.

"Coincidence, just a coincidence! Mo Yan, you are less smug!"

Chi Lie was very annoyed, raised his hand to find a small pottery bottle, and raised his head to pour the liquid inside.

This is a magic potion refined by professional warlocks, similar to the essence provided by the super power organization of the earth, and has a very strong recovery ability.

Soon, inspired by the potion, the blood of the powerful Purgatory Demon Clan began to help Chi Lie, quickly recovering from his wounds. After a while, he was like no one else, the change of spirit was vigorous and fierce.

However, recovering from an injury requires a lot of energy. Even if there is a potion supplement, a purgatory demon cannot recover from the injury many times in a short time. Otherwise, the effect of injury recovery will become worse and slower and slower, until it finally becomes difficult to recover within a period of time. If it is then hit hard again, it will not be far from death.

"This time, I will not miss again!"

Chilie couldn't swallow it in one breath, he didn't believe in this evil, he had been practicing hard for many years, \*\*\*\* fire wave will be easily cracked by that magic flame.

Thinking of this, Chi Lie jumped up and turned into a wave of \*\*\*\* fire again. The continuous \*\*\*\* fire became more and more fierce, and soon merged with the flames burning around.

This time the \*\*\*\* fire caused by him was more fierce and the burning range was wider, and soon spread on a circular ring platform.

"Mo Yan, this time I will never treat you lightly!"

Chi Lie's voice seemed to be omnipresent in the vast flames of hell, surrounded by layers, and fierce came.

The last time he ate a big loss, this time he never dared to carelessly, did not act rashly, but surrounded the entire circular ring with the \*\*\*\* fire tide, and then kept tightening the encircling circle, forming a continuous strengthening encirclement to Wang Yan The trend depends on pushing Wang Yan into a dead end and finally tortured to death.

"Chi Lie, why are you chattering like a woman?"

Wang Yan stood on the spot, his eyes inadvertently kept turning left and right, and a rough spiritual hammer of spirituality flicked up and down with the shaking of his wrist.

"By the way, there is another sentence, you must have never heard of it." Wang Yan's eyes suddenly lighted up, "Fire-players must burn themselves!"

Before the words fell, Wang Yan shot suddenly.

With a snap, the fierce warhammer was quickly thrown out by him.

"clang!"

With a sound of metal symphony, Lord Chilie's figure flew out of the flames in response to the sound.

Lord Chilie fell to the ground, and the surrounding audience exclaimed again.

Under the eyes of the public, Lord Chilie's face was hot, and he did not believe in evil. He gritted his teeth and launched an attack on Wang Yan again.

The result was "Dang Dang", so repeatedly, Wang Yan struck with a flying hammer, and Lord Chilie finally lay down like a dead dog again.

The audience around couldn't help but sigh. The two brothers, Red Bone and Red Rock, looked at the tragic appearance of the red on the ring and were speechless for an awkward time.

Even the Chilian Demon King on the rostrum had hot cheeks, and cursed Chilie for this stupid thing. It was not enough to be ashamed once, but again and again!

Don't use that trick at this time, but when should we wait?

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"Can, hate!"

Lord Chilie collapsed to the ground, looking embarrassed, his teeth gritted in his heart, and his eyes were splitting.

This time, his face was a big loss, and at this moment he even wished to find a ground seam.

He originally thought proudly, with his own strength, enough to fight this magic flame. Even when the \*\*\*\* fire was first broken, he just thought he was too careless.

It wasn't until this moment that he finally ran into the south wall because of his arrogance, and then he really realized that his hellfire wave was of no use to the demon lord, and he was indeed not an opponent.

Although this made him feel ashamed, he still couldn't refuse to admit that the Lord of Demon Flame was far above him both in response and strength.

Especially the powerful and rough warhammer, every time he waved it over, it seemed to contain great power, and he was even reluctant to resist. If he fights hard, his ending will be undoubted, and he will definitely lose.

"Chi Lie, for the sake of your father Chi Lian Demon King, I will let you go this time and admit defeat. The human slave girl belongs to me!"

Wang Yan stopped, he won so easily, his posture was still proud.

But as his opponent, Lord Chilie, and even his brothers, Red Bone and Red Rock, they lost so much that they couldn't even issue a refusal.

They really can't refute, this is the absolute strength gap. At this time, the three of them, even if they were devil princes, faced the oppressive oppression of each other, only to swallow this sullen part.

The Chilian Demon King, who was above him, sat silently in the rostrum, his face gloomy and watery.

The large number of onlookers around, and the demon guards around the guard, were disappointed by their prince Chi Lie shaking his head, disappointed, and even the enthusiasm at the beginning of the game faded away a lot.

On the contrary, they began to pay more respect to the magic flame of Wang Yan's incarnation. Even those who originally supported Chi Lie began to turn their backs, and cast their eyes on Wang Yan with admiration and admiration.

Because in their eyes, you are the eldest son of the Red Demon King, and the Chi Lie Lord above 10,000 people under the status of one person, regardless of strength or prestige, should be unattainable.

Unexpectedly, within a few rounds, the demon lord was suppressed in all directions. Such a huge contrast made them quite surprised and disappointed by the lively onlookers.

On the contrary, from the beginning to the end, the powerful and domineering Lord of the Flame Flame kept rising in their hearts. Such a reaction at the scene also made the Chilian Demon King very angry.

The more the people support the magic flame, the more he can't deal with the magic flame, at least under the eyes of everyone, he can't move the magic flame.

In fact, what annoys him most is that this matter can be easily solved, but his son Chi Lie is too arrogant and too arrogant. As a result, he is not only disgusting, but even his high devil is so embarrassed. .

If it was not a pro son who was present, he would have been unable to sit still. This old face of his, really could not bear so many eyes to secretly look at it.

"Hahaha, wonderful, really wonderful! The lord knows he has followed the right person!"

In the rest area adjacent to the ring, the lord of Chidu shouted with excitement, "Which one is Chilie, for the sake of you being my brother, I will advise you to confess, hurry up and admit defeat, you are not my boss's opponent! "

At this time, he was confusing, as if he were standing on the ring and gazing at the world, just like himself.

The succubus with all kinds of charms and the obsession with expressions, as if the cruel master of the sad child with a spring in his eyes, also settled down at this moment and showed his fascination with Wang Yan.

However, the various reactions and words around him seemed to Chi Lie a sharp spike, through his eyes, ears, nose and mouth, through his body skin, and finally drilled straight into his internal organs. Heartfelt.

He has grown so big, has never suffered such a big loss, and has never suffered such a shame and humiliation. This magic flame that brought him pain and shame must be dead today!

"Acknowledge defeat? Give that human slave girl to you? Haha, you dream!"

Chi Lie smiled angrily. He stood up slowly from the ground, and the wound on his body began to heal again at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"The lord does not lose, it is you who ultimately loses!"

The fierce \*\*\*\* flames burned around the fierce flames again. Seeing his fierce appearance, the audience around him inevitably shook his head again. How many times did he deal with Lord Lord Mo Yan?

If you can't win, you can't win.

"If you don't see the coffin, you won't cry." Wang Yan looked sharply, holding the warhammer, and when he planned to end this boring battle, Chilie rushed to him again.

Chi Lie did not hide in the sea of fire this time, but his body flicked, transformed into a dozen flame incarnations, and attacked Wang Yan from all directions.

This incarnation of the element of Hellfire can attack and fight like a real person, and can also produce a terrifying self-destructive killing enemy.

If this trick was exhibited by his father, the Scarlet Demon King, the power was indeed a bit scary, and Wang Yan was only able to avoid it.

However, after Chi Lie and Wang Yan have fought hard several times now, their physical strength has been greatly reduced, plus his strength is not as good as Wang Yan. Therefore, in the face of more than ten flame incarnations, Wang Yan did not hesitate to hit the ground with a hammer. It was because of the shock wave caused by the childish warhammer, and he just burst all the flame incarnations.

After shaking the mountains and the flames, the twelve Demon Kings guarded again to suppress the after rhyme, Wang Yan stood unharmed, and at his feet, it was a fragment that spread out dozens of meters away. Big pit!

This arena is used to lay the rock bricks of the ring platform. It is the volcanic giant rock used by Liuhuo City to build the city wall. Inside this rock, after a long time of lava backlog, it is rich in a lot of metal minerals, each of which weighs several tons and is extremely strong.

Ordinary legendary lords can hardly break them if they do n't take it seriously, but Wang Yan struck all the strongest center parts of the entire ring with one blow!

How terrifying this power is, this time it really shocked the hearts of all the audience.

The audience at the scene was shocked and searched quickly. They soon found Lord Chilie standing opposite Wang Yan.

Although Lord Chilie was defeated, the look of excitement was overwhelming with excitement. His eyes only stared at Wang Yan, as if Wang Yan was a beast that fell into the trap, and he could not escape with his wings.

The audience at the scene was surprised for a while, and Wang Yan was also a bit puzzled. Curious about this, Chi Lie might not have taken the wrong medicine? After being beaten by him, why are you still so excited?

At this moment, a "click" sound, like a cracked glass, came into Wang Yan's ear.

Wang Yan glanced down, and there was no time when a dark green spooky sphere appeared at his feet.

At this time, a crack appeared slowly on this strange sphere. At the same time, an incomparably dark green gas erupted suddenly!

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"Well!"

Wang Yan hadn't figured out what the dark green sphere was, what was it, and was suddenly sprayed by the evil gate gas that was spewing out.

He didn't have time to pit, and he was completely swallowed by the mist of green mist that was constantly pouring out.

Seeing this scene, in the rest area adjacent to the ring, the brutal county master's pretty face instantly turned white.

"Chi Lie! You bastard, how can you use that thing in a duel?" The Red Sovereign Lord panicked at once, "Hurry, help me rescue Lord Mo Yan!"

She hurriedly greeted the bewilderment and the succubus, so she had to forcibly break the steel fence in front of the rest area and tried to rescue Wang Yan.

However, she drew out her razor-sharp short sword and cut it with a sword on the steel fence in front of her. In addition to a spark, the entire fence remained motionless.

Seeing that the Red Abuse was so tense, the Red Confusion and the Succubus were a little bit panic. They took out their weapons and greeted the Purgatory Steel Fence. Except for the occasional traces left by brute force, the whole Purgatory Steel Fence remained intact.

"Hahahaha, don't bother. If the fence here can be easily destroyed by you, then how can we use slaves to fight in our great fire city?"

In the rest area opposite, the red bones and red rock saw each other, and the thief laughed aloud. Among them, the red bones were even more grim: "None can save that magic flame now, he is dead!"

Cruelty, confusion, and succubus were anxious and angry, and had no choice but to stop the destruction of the steel fence of purgatory.

These two rest areas, although they are places for the gladiators, are actually connected to the cells where the war criminals' slaves are held. These war criminals or slaves used for gladiators are all middle-high abilities, including legendary senior gladiators.

If the facilities related to this gladiator are not well established, not only can it not bear the impact of the gladiator's death fight, but if these war criminal slaves escape, it will be a major disturbance.

Therefore, in addition to the overall use of energy-absorbing purgatory steel and extremely strong rock as the main building material, all parts of the arena are undergoing elaborate enchantment and enchantment construction by elite warlock teams.

Once the facilities are closed, this is a completely closed cage, even if it is as strong as a legendary lord, it cannot be forcibly destroyed from the inside.

"Red, my girl, what kind of thing is that, me, my old meeting?" Seeing that the steel fence of purgatory could no longer be destroyed, the Lord of Confusion quickly turned to Red Abuse and asked anxiously.

At this time, the succubus, who was interested in the owner, was like the enigma, surrounded by the host of the Red Abuse County, anxiously inquiring. She really does not believe that her master will lose, but the other party used a vicious move, then it is not necessarily.

"Ugh!"

The tyrannical county chief was in a sigh of anger, and with a sigh, he shot it heavily on the fence. "That thing is a superb holy weapon! That's the poison bag of a double-horned poison Jiao who will soon be promoted to a demi-god!"

With these words, there was an uproar at the scene.

As a kind of desolate ancient Warcraft that has been handed down since ancient times, the poison jiao has already penetrated into the hearts of all inhabitants of hell.

In the understanding of these inhabitants of the hell, the poison Jiao, as a dragon, is a close relative of the top creature in this biological chain. Its blood lineage and terror lethality are much higher than other ordinary creatures.

The double-horned poison Jiao mentioned in the main mouth of the Abuse County may be still about to advance to the demigod, and has not yet reached the strength of the top demigod, but its poison is enough to poison, and even poison a demigod-level hell. Devil!

This is the terrible place of the poisonous poison, and it is also a place where almost all the residents of \*\*\*\* are frightened by the wind.

If the holy weapon used by the Scarlet Devil is really a venomous sac of the two-horned poison Jiao who is about to advance to the demigod, let alone let the poison enter the body, even if it is only a little on the skin, it is not a legendary lord. Can withstand severe toxicity.

"Dual-horned poison larvae?"

In the rest area, the sorrowful lord's face changed greatly after listening to it, and he was horrified, "Is it the father, the two-horned poison Jiao that has been captured? The main rib of the dragon's back has become your long body whip, and the most The lethal weapon has become your elder brother's poison holy weapon ?! "

The tyrannical county was extremely ugly, but he nodded and replied: "Yes, the muzzle of the dragon was completely removed, and it was handed over to the master refiner by his father to make the enchant."

"There are few other changes to this holy weapon, because there is no need to add other changes, but only to strengthen and completely retain the scary venomous properties of the dragon. If you let the poison fog spread, within a few dozen kilometers, the grass will not grow, all creatures All will die! Even the demigod demon has been poisoned, and if it is not dealt with in time, it will not be able to resist! "

Hearing this, the Lord of Confusion opened his eyes wide and froze for half a second, then immediately broke the mouth and scolded: "Chi Lie! You are despicable! You just pretended to fight, but throw this kind of thing at the foot of my boss, it is shameless. Extreme! "

"Vile? Shameless? Hahaha, it's ridiculous!"

In the ring, Lord Chilie threw a detoxification pill into his mouth, and then smiled shamelessly, "The Lord only used one weapon. Who stipulated that the duel should not use weapons?"

Such a rogue excuse almost made Chi Lie, the son of the devil, a big drop in the status of the audience.

In the tradition of the world of hell, a duel is a duel, and it is important to compete fairly with each other to determine which one is stronger. Now Chilie uses this mean method to make many \*\*\*\* residents who follow the tradition unacceptable.

Now the audience is naturally criticizing, and the contempt and responsibility from the stands are constantly heard.

However, Lord Chilie did n't care. If he succeeded in defeating the king, he only had to kill this Lord Lord of Flames who dared to annoy his whole family. As for the ordinary residents who were twittering, it was even less worth mentioning.

After the death of Mo Yan, he is a son of the demon king. Even if these ordinary residents have opinions, what can they do with him?

"Lord, master, it's in danger ..." The succubus' original charming face was now full of dignity.

She is a succubus living in the human world. The biological and chemical weapons that humans now possess are also very terrible, but now that the master of the cruel county has said that she discovered that the poisonous holy weapon, I am afraid that it can poison a city. ! Its power is definitely not less than one nuclear bomb, and even in the following continued harm, I am afraid that it is even more dangerous than a nuclear bomb!

Such a holy artifact made purely by killing is indeed terrible.

Can his master Wang Yan really be safe from the poisonous fog? She squeezed a lot of sweat for her master.

Suddenly!

Just when no one had responded, the poison mist that had spread over the entire ring suddenly turned, and even more crisis hit.

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Almost in the blink of an eye, the dragon's poisonous mist filled the entire ring.

This kind of poisonous mist from the two-headed poisonous jellyfish is really terrible. Even the invisible elements of hellfire can be easily dissolved in the air.

Above the ring, the wave of \*\*\*\* fire originally controlled by Lord Chilie was immediately extinguished by the poisonous mist. Then in the magma pool surrounding the ring, the fiery tumbling underground magma, also under the erosion of the Jiaolong poisonous mist, changed the flames to be trivial and dull. After just a few breaths, even the tumbling magma became thick and solid, and it was grayish green.

"It's over, grandpa ... granddaughter again, dying again ..."

Delia, who was hanging above the magma pool, was crying again without tears, and her nerves were tight.

The poisonous mist that had just been turned, but a little rubbing, she dropped the robe skirt from the cage. As a result, "Bala", the skirt tainted with poisonous fog, was instantly corrupted into powder.

And this poisonous mist full of corrosiveness didn't stop there, but it eroded all the way up the skirt of her skirt. She was so scared that she ripped off the skirt and came out with tears.

The toxicity of this toxin is so strong, she looked desperately at the bottom of a turbulent green, and her heart was melancholy.

What is wrong with her young and beautiful girl magician in the future? Why do you always encounter such an unfortunate thing, and it is more terrible than one!

"Woo!"

Suddenly, a scream of sorrow passed into her ears.

She looked around, and it turned out that on the edge of the stand, a nervous guardian demon guard was very unluckily caught by the churning poisonous mist.

The strong violent poison instantly invaded his skin, blood vessels, and even flesh and nerves. He almost only had time to make a painful hissing, and then became a corroding body from the inside out, falling from the high stands.

"what!!"

"Woo, uh!"

There is more than one demon guarded by poisonous mist. Several guards successively, all carelessly, touched the poisonous fog and died in front of people instantly.

Everyone on the scene can clearly see that the body of these poisoned and deadly guards was still decomposing and decomposing when they fell from the stands.

They were all covered with earthworms, terrible purple and purple blood vessels, and visceral muscles, all decayed and broken under the skin. Although this process, from their poisoning to falling, only a few breathing efforts, but the horrible and terrible appearance, but deeply shocked everyone's mind.

"No, no ... I, I don't want to die yet!"

"Poison mist! Poison, poison mist is coming!"

"Quickly, who controls the poison mist? Please!"

After hearing the description of the brutal master, and the terrible scene in front of him, all the audience at the scene boiled.

These originally just wanted to join a lively audience, all scared to death, and even the demon guards around the guards shook.

Just kidding, what if the powerful and venomous dare not even dare to touch the demigod, what should they do? Whoever hits this terrible toxin does not sigh?

Fortunately, this kind of poisonous fog is powerful, but the attack is not directional. As long as it can be controlled early, it can still minimize the damage.

The twelve demon kings guarding the stands around the stands, although the heart was straight and tight at this time, but at this time they could only harden their scalps, and arranged a transparent energy enchantment around them, wrapping the entire ring below Inside, to avoid the spread of poisonous mist, causing inestimable harm.

"Poison Mist is coming, hurry up, hurry back!"

The Lord of Confusion quickly pulled the Sovereign Lord and the succubus on the other side back from the position of the fence.

At the juncture of crisis, the tyranny and the succubus also reacted, and quickly joined hands with the lord of the confusing, using their own ability to arrange a layer of translucent shield at the exit position.

This energy shield, which looks invisible, is actually composed of fine element particles. Like the poison mist of the dragon, it is composed of different elements. As long as it is dense enough, the entire entrance and exit can be sealed to resist The invasion of poisonous mist.

However, this can only stop for a while. If the dragon's poisonous fog has not dispersed when the power is exhausted, then they can only see the situation and escape.

"Ji Jie, the waste is confusing, your boss seems to be unable to save."

In the rest area opposite, Red Bone and Red Rock also had to install energy shields to block the venomous dragon poison mist. However, they are in a very good mood. It can make them feel happy and happy to see the nasty Demon Lord, who has no place to die.

Hearing the shouting from the opposite side, the confusion, the cruelty, and the succubus' faces are very ugly. Now that they have no other choice, they can only watch the ring of poisonous fog rolling, looking forward to their boss Wang Yan Bring them a miracle at a time.

"The duel is over."

The Chilian Demon King is still indifferent, but he is majestic.

The crowd watched around and peeped at them, and after seeing it, they groaned in secret.

At this moment, Chilian Demon King is so gesture, it is obvious to cover up his son who used a trick. This is the case with the devil kings who are above, what can they say about this group of ordinary audiences with little status? Dare to have any opinions?

The audience, who was afraid of causing trouble to the upper body, immediately closed their mouths and stopped talking about the matter.

The reaction of the audience in these streaming cities, the Red Demon King was very satisfied, so he raised his hand casually, and the guard standing below immediately opened the mechanism, and the almost dry magma in the trench around the ring began to flow again.

This mechanism is connected to the underground lava, and once opened, it will draw the lava deep underground and form a circulation around the ring.

Now this organ is turned on, just to use the flames of underground magma to constantly consume the dragon mist, in order to achieve the purpose of expelling toxins.

Of course, these magma alone cannot achieve the effect of quickly consuming poison mist. Therefore, Chilie above the ring, and the twelve demon guards around him, began to call the elements of \*\*\*\* fire, and burned the poisonous mist that filled the ring with flames.

A large number of elements of hellfire were anxiously approached from all directions, like a red-red flowing cloud, continuously injected into the center of the venue, and then in the center of the ring, turned into a wave of flames, constantly burning the rising dragon poisonous mist.

The Chilian Demon King sat on the rostrum and looked down at the ring below. His previous anger was finally relieved.

The Mo Yan who didn't know where it made him dare to anger the Red Refining Demon King. He really didn't know what to do. Now that he got such a fate, it's really deserved!

As long as he died in the duel ring, he was not afraid that anyone would be held accountable.

Because once stepped on the ring, it is equivalent to stepping on the battlefield of fighting, the victory and defeat depend on the ability, and the life and death depend on the destiny, but this is the tradition that even the devil God recognizes and respects.

Now that Mo Yan died in the ring, it is entirely his responsibility to take it himself, no one can blame anyone!

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"Mo Yan deserves to die, but it's a pity that he consumed the holy weapon."

The Chilian Demon King didn't make a sound on the surface, but his heart was greatly regretted.

The complete dragon venom capsule was hard-won. If he was not good at playing tricks at that time, a man squatted in the wild for half a year, in order to be able to stab a knife from the back of the dragon in order to be able to advance at that critical moment.

Only then did you get a complete dragon body and this poisonous sac full of toxins, the preciousness of which can be seen.

Then he paid a lot of money and personally visited the master refiner, so that the other party kept the poison in the poison sac intact, and made this rare poison bead.

Although this great weapon is a holy weapon, the lethal power that can be exploded in an instant, and the continuous destructive ability of the surrounding creatures, may be greater than ordinary secondary artifacts.

Of course the only drawback is that it is a one-time use baby. Poisonous toxins cannot be regenerated, so once released, it will be a fatal blow, even without control, and tens of kilometers around will turn into a dead ground.

With its terrifying destructive power, he, the devil, was very excited to think about it.

If his son is allowed to use this lore weapon to the \*\*\*\* conference, he can definitely turn things around at a critical moment!

His son Chilie, it may be a little unrealistic to get the top spot, but it is definitely not a problem to win the forefront and make great contributions to Lord Demon God at a critical moment.

At that time, he will take advantage of the opportunity to flatter him, and he will definitely be able to succumb to the favor of Lord Demon God.

It's a pity that his arrogant \*\*\*\* had to rush to kill this magic flame.

However, it is enough to use this big killer at this time, as long as it can crack the door to open the remains of the starry sky \*\*\*\* in a short time.

The old fellow of Starry Sky God, but groped for the big secrets that the gods would be interested in, as long as they can master it, he is a red demon king, why can't he worry about big things?

Chilian Demon King was on the rostrum, secretly brewing his wildness and plans, while patiently waiting for the appearance of Wang Yan's body on the ring, then he also announced the final outcome of this duel.

On the ring, his son Chilie, expects to find Wang Yan's body more than he does, and this expectation is very urgent.

"Hehehe, Mo Yan, Mo Yan, the lord told you, you will regret getting mad to the lord, you just do n't listen, is it okay now? What is the taste of Jiao poison rot body?"

Lord Chilie was tall and handsome. He stood in the poisonous mist, bathed in fire, and continued to wield the burning sword to disperse the poisonous mist. That look was a bit chic. It's a pity that the

powerful and chic appearance, coupled with a sinister and cunning look, is really difficult to appreciate.

In this way, he stepped forward while waving his sword to disperse the poisonous mist. His expression looked very happy: "Oh, forget, you can't answer now, and you can't regret it! Haha ..."

A sharp sneer reverberated in the middle of the ring, but the crowd was silent while watching the crowd.

This kind of darkness and hegemony has long been entrenched in this world. Whoever has the power and power can do whatever he wants. It seems to be uncommon in any world.

These onlookers already knew the end. After seeing the whole process, they were even more afraid of the family of Chilian Demon King, and they were even more afraid to talk indiscriminately.

As for cheering for the winner? Winning in such a mean way, the audience around has long lost the applause, and it is estimated that only Chi Lie and his two brothers are on the scene.

The range of the dragon fog on the ring is getting smaller and smaller. In the rest area, the three people of red confusion, red abuse and succubus no longer need to build an enchantment shield to resist toxin erosion.

But they looked at the increasingly empty ring, without the shadow of the boss Wang Yan, and their hearts immediately fell to the bottom.

"Woo, Boss, I hurt you! You must have wanted to come out for the younger brother before you suffered such a catastrophe ... I, I hate ..." Some silly confused, remember Wang Yan said to help him In revenge, I thought Wang Yan had made sacrifices for him, and felt guilty in his heart, and howled at the fence.

"Bang Bang, me, my demon flame master ... my love ..." The lord of the cruel county collapsed beside the fence, lost his heart, and looked pitiful.

The succubus on the side was also a bit unstable, and his face was tense, and his heart was very tangled.

Through her eyes, you can see that the magma is rolling around the ring, and there is only a small ball of dragon poisonous fog above the ring. The surrounding twelve demon guards and defensive enchantment shields were all withdrawn, and they no longer tried to destroy the remaining poisonous fog, as if they would leave the chance to find the corpse to their prince.

The audience in the surrounding stands was a little bit down, and it would n't be too good to see anyone in a duel that cheated to win.

In addition, the ending is almost clear now. Some people are preparing to leave the venue. The reason why they haven't left yet is just to look at the body of Demon Flame to determine how bad he is.

Soon, there was only a small piece of the scene, a maximum of a few square meters of Jiaolong poisonous mist, still shaking slightly, as if waving it to disperse it.

Lord Chilie walked slowly to the front of this dragon's poisonous mist. At this time, the poisonous mist was no longer as violent as before. Instead, it was like a wounded beast. In the face of the raging fire, he continued to reject the shrinking Seems to have instinctive fear.

"Hahaha, Moyan, I really hope you can see what you look like now, hahaha, but unfortunately, under the effect of Jiaolong Poison Mist, I am afraid that even your soul has been corroded?"

Chi Lie was so happy that all the previous suffocation confessed.

"But you can rest assured that the lord will be merciful and leave you with a whole body. Then the lord will hand over your ugly body to your waste brother, and the waste will be grateful to Dade and bury you."

There was another chuckle, and Chi Lie slowly raised the long burning sword in his hand. His movements were very slow, as if a child about to cut the birthday cake, slowly enjoying the whole process.

The two brothers and sisters, confusing and cruel, sighed for a while, so they didn't look away. Chigu and Chiyan, with wide open mouths, looked excitedly at the result.

The audience at the scene, as well as the guards around the guard street, could not help but hold their breath, eyes followed the long sword in Chi Lie's hands, and slowly fell together.

In their view, the corpse of the Lord of the Flame Flame is about to appear.
However, at this moment.
A blaze of fire dawned in the poisonous mist.
At the same time, a slightly sloppy humming sound followed: "Chilie, your nonsense is really as much as before."
Chi Lie's complexion instantly turned white, but the whole venue was boiling!