

## D. Hero 1341

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1341

“Yes, Lord Moflame!”

“He’s in the Dragon Poison Fog, how, how could he not be dead yet?”

“Me, how do I know? Lord Lord Mo Yan is amazing anyway!”

“Yes, yes, miracle, really a miracle!”

“Oh!” Hundreds of thousands of spectators and even tens of thousands of guards on the scene all cheered.

This time, it was not just a casual rush to join in the excitement, but the scene that was almost miracle just now. It was so shocking that these audiences and the guards around the guards could not help cheering.

The demon lord in front of him is a miracle child who creates miracles!

Compared with the enthusiastic cheering around, the atmosphere on the ring was almost solemn at this moment.

With the light of the dawn-like fire lit up, the poisonous mist of Jiaolong was instantly dissipated by the evaporated smoke, and Wang Yan appeared in front of the Chire Lord without any damage.

The corners of his mouth were raised, his eyes were exposed, especially the appearance of being covered in fire at the moment. It was really like a flame demon born from the fire. The strong thrill and terror almost rushed into the heart of the Red Lord.

“My little brother is a little silly, but he is much more useful than you.”

Not waiting for Lord Chile's reaction, Wang Yan's long-fisted fist has already swayed in front of him.

Lord Chile was shocked and stunned. His limbs and bones were stiff and soft, and he was too late to avoid it. I had to watch Wang Yan, Wang Yan's flaming heavy punch, hitting the bridge of his nose.

"boom!"

"Gay!"

Along with this muffled sound, Lord Lie's nose bridge shattered, and a large amount of blood poured from his nasal cavity into his mouth and throat.

"Poof! Uh ah !!"

With a terrible scream, Lord Chile was stunned by the punch of this heavy punch, and his brain rolled. And he himself spread out in a blast of air all around, just like a sandbag that was shot and flew heavily.

"Bang, bang!"

Lord Chile rolled over again and again, and finally fell down on the ground like a dead dog, and then his mouth with a missing tooth puffed, and he spit out blood.

Chi Lie's original handsome face was ruined.

His face was full of little blood, a crushed nose, cracked lips, broken front teeth, and a swollen face, making him like a pig head fell off a cliff, miserable and ugly.

The crowd at the scene boiled again. In the rest area, the two brothers of Red Bone and Red Rock, with their eyes wide open, looked like earth, looking like Wang Yan, it was like seeing a ghost.

They simply couldn't understand how a \*\*\*\*\* lord of legendary strength could survive in the Dragon Poison Mist, and still be unharmed!

“Woo, woo, you moved my brother too much. You are right, I am not a waste!”

Seeing the invincible boss unharmed, I was relieved for a long time, and then I heard the words of the boss Wang Yan, defending him, and I was moved. I immediately swear in my heart that I have vowed to follow this boss in my life.

“Huh? Wait a minute ...” Crying, crying, as if suddenly realizing what, the boss just seemed to say he was stupid?

“Woo, boss, where am I stupid?”

Regardless of the confusion, the brutal master who was also in the rest area saw Wang Yan was born in the mist of Jiaolong Poison, and when he punched Fei Li with a punch, the whole body and mind were sublimated in a soft trembling. vertex.

Wang Yan’s tall and handsome, strong and powerful image of Wei An almost left an indelible mark on her heart.

Such a perfect male god, I am afraid that I cannot find the whole hell?

Uncontrollably, the brutal master of the cruel county couldn’t help but confess loudly: “Master Mo Yan, you are my love, I want to be with you!”

The succubus looked up at the corners of his mouth. This brutal master of the brutality was more enthusiastic and direct than their succubus. But the owner was safe and sound, and she could finally let go of the dangling heart.

In fact, I want to come too. Even the demigod-level beast dominated by Yanhu has not been able to take her master. How can a Chire Lord be a rival of the master? Unless his father Chilian Demon shot, it’s almost the same.

Perhaps it was because the two brothers and sisters, Chi Dao and Xia Mu, shouted loudly with no scruples, and the onlookers in the whole scene also shouted loudly.

Some confession, some reverence, and more is a cry of cheering. Even with the presence of Chilian Demon King, the excitement of the crowd at the scene could not be suppressed.

Because of this duel, everyone has seen Wang Yan's powerful strength, and even these live audiences are convinced and admired.

Hell is a world that respects the strong. Compared with the embarrassment of Lord Chile, Wang Yan is a real strong.

In a noisy and noisy environment, the Chilian Demon King's face on the rostrum was gloomy and watery.

After spending so much thought, even using despicable means, he still can't deal with this Lord of Flames. He understands that his son Lord Chile is gone.

On the ring, Lord Chile struggled to get up.

His eyes were violent, and his heart was like a mourning exam. The noise around him seems to have nothing to do with him. He just stared at Wang Yan with resentment and said: "How, how is it possible ... No, no one can bear the poison of Jiaolong ... You, how are you possible, unscathed" No injuries? "

He was not reconciled and was even more incomprehensible. Why? Why is this Lord of Demon Flame covered by Jiaolong Poison Fog for so long, but it is still safe and sound?

The fierce poison of the two-horned poisonous jellyfish, but even his father Chi Lian Demon King is quite scrupulous. Even if he had taken the anti-poison antidote made by his father and asked the alchemist master in advance, he would not dare to stay in that poison mist Long.

But his magic flame, knowing nothing, how could there be nothing at all, even the strength did not decay, this ... is simply an impossible thing to do!

"Fool, such a secret, I will tell you?"

Wang Yan sneered and sneered, then jumped up from the spot and attacked Lord Chile.

The moment he was just surrounded by Jiaolong Poison Mist, he was also taken aback, but the secondary artifact he carried with him was a decisive factor.

Bajijing this sub-artifact can indeed be called the treasure of the sky. At the beginning, in the hands of An Pei Zongxiu, its power shocked Wang Yan and others, and at that time almost wiped out the whole army of An Pei Zong Xiuyin.

Later in Wang Yan's hands, it was precisely because of this sub-artifact that Wang Yan had the confidence to fight the \*\*\*\* of Yanhu.

Since then, Wang Yan has always used this secondary artifact as a protective treasure and placed it close to his body.

After Chi Lie defrauded and detonated the Jiaolong Poison Fog, Ba Jinjing's first protector started, forming a layer of transparent enchantment that completely wrapped Wang Yan.

The enchantment built by Bajianjing, even the scorching lake dominated by mountains and lakes, required several hits to break, which was the result of Wang Yan's current strength.

If Wang Yan can one day have the strength to reach the demi-god, I am afraid that with the power of Bajijing to resist the devil's blow, it may not be a problem.

Not to mention, now I use Bajijing to resist the poisonous mist of a dragon.

As long as the energy of Bajijing is not exhausted, this layer of enchantment will not be broken. Can he talk about this kind of thing everywhere?

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In addition, Wang Yan's sharp eyes, while he was protected by Ba Jinjing, he also found the source of the poison mist, the dragon dragon strain.

At that time, he collected the Goblin youngsters in the Chilian Lake, and gave them to his Goblin storage box, which played a big role.

Although the defense power of Bajinjing is against the sky, if it has been eroded by Jiaolong Poison Fog, the exhaustion of power is only a matter of time. In addition, Wang Yan does not expose his bottom line too much. .

Jiaolong Toxin Strain is a one-time use item, once opened, it cannot be closed again. Therefore, after trying to close it, Wang Yan picked up a Goblin storage box and installed the Jiaolong Toxin strain in it.

The Goblin storage box is the product of Goblin, a slave race with strong hands-on ability and alchemy enchantment. It has the simple and practical characteristics of Goblin. The models are large and small, and they are diverse. Technology, invented storage rings, and storage bracelets have similarities.

Wang Yan thought that there were too many good things in the world of hell. Naturally, it was better to bring some tools that can be stored. When he left Chiliehuze, he brought a few more Goblin storage boxes on his body.

This small box is not as big as a slap and can usually be worn on the belt, but it has nearly two cubic meters of storage space.

Of course, this area is really not worth mentioning compared with the storage tools that Wang Yan currently has, but it is already a very large volume for the small races of Goblin's inferior status.

Wang Yan used a small box to easily put this dragon dragon strain into it. Although the toxin will gradually corrode the storage box, it is still no problem to store it in a short time.

Adding this dragon dragon virus strain, only a small part of the poisonous mist inside dissipated. Wang Yan took it away, which is equivalent to picking up this big killer.

In the future, as long as this small box is thrown, it is equivalent to throwing an unsealed biological and chemical weapon. This wave of shady people is really not a loss!

Of course, all this is in the depths of the poisonous fog that can't be touched, and Chile and other outsiders can't understand it.

In addition, Wang Yan didn't want to expose his depth too early, so he waited until Chile happily cleaned up the poisonous fog at the scene before launching a counterattack.

“The game is over!”

Leaping into the air, Wang Yan suddenly fell. He clenched the fiery childlike warhammer with both hands, slashing Huashan's momentum, and smashed it toward Chile's head.

Chi Lie was previously scolded by Wang Yan as a fool, and his heart was already trembling. At this time, when Wang Yan was attacked, his momentum was so powerful, and it was a tense chaos.

In addition, he has been completely locked in by Wang Yan's momentum, and in a short moment he has nowhere to escape, so he hastily lifted his sword to block it.

“Boom!”

With a loud noise, the tsunami-like waves spread across the ring immediately.

In the center of Yanlang, Chile, who was hit by Wang Yan in the front, immediately spit out a bit of blood and fell back to the ground.

Before he fell, the sword in his hand shattered in midair, and the surface of the ring below his feet also made a loud bang with a “click”, and the whole sag inward.

“puff!”

Chi Lie fell heavily in the center of the big pit, and a miserable spit of blood blew out, and he broke out between the serious injuries: “Strange, monster!”

It is no wonder that Chi Lie would call Wang Yan a monster. Wang Yan itself is a descendant of Vulcan Zhurong, and now he has absorbed the god-level genes of the Devil God's avatar, so how could his power be comparable to a \*\*\*\* lord?

Even with bare hands and bare hands, the same confusion as the \*\*\*\* lord, he was beaten to death by Wang Yan, not to mention Wang Yan also had a childish warhammer in his hands, this powerful and powerful weapon.

There is a childish warhammer in hand, not to mention Chi Lie, the \*\*\*\* lord, even if he is as strong as the lord of the demigod Warcraft Yanhu, he will be shaken a few times by the hammer of Wang Yan. With his long sword only, how could Chi Lie resist Wang Yan's full blow?

In the rest area, the two brothers of Red Bone and Red Rock were ashes, like a mourning test. Confusion, cruelty, and succubus are in high spirits, and the spring breeze is all over.

The audience at the scene was even more enthusiastic. This simple and crude gorgeous blow had an illusion of earth-shaking. How could such a powerful Lord of Demon Flames make them worship?

Wang Yan broke the defense and still did not stop.

Between the electric light and the flint, the magic wings behind him rose, jumped high again, and then suddenly fell, kicking on Chile's chest.

The sound of bones crackling came out immediately.

Chi Lie's trampled eyes suddenly opened, howling painful, but Wang Yan didn't pay attention, raised the war hammer and smashed it.

"Lie'er!" Chilian Demon King was frightened and stood up from the seat, his back was cold sweat.

According to traditional rules, if one side fails to declare defeat in the duel, the other side can continue to attack until the other side is dead, and no outsiders can intervene.

But Chi Lie is his most beloved son of the Red Demon King. If there are three shorts and two shorts, what will happen? Isn't his throne succeeded? Although Chigu and Chiyun are also very good, they can't be compared to his eldest son Chile.



The angry expression of Chilian Demon King is cruel, if Chi Lie really died under that Demon Flame Hammer, he would not care what the origin of this Demon Flame is, he will definitely rush to kill Mo Yan in order to vent his heart hate.

Fortunately, the smoke dispersed, and a scene on the ring made the Chilian Demon King breathe a long sigh of relief.

It turned out that although Wang Yan kicked Chi Lie's foot in pain, his warhammer fell on Chi Lie's head. Chi Lie was so scared that he almost peed out.

Even if he survived, the kind of life-threatening experience made him afraid.

"It's still that sentence. For your father's sake, the Red Demon King, spare your life, and admit defeat." Wang Yan raised his arm with one arm, and the fierce warhammer returned to his hand. And he bowed down and looked like a newly-developed demon, who could kill his fierce life at any time.

Chi Lie had hatred in his heart, but he had to admit that Wang Yan's overwhelming strength, but in desperation, had to give up all resistance and gritted his teeth: "I, I lost."

The audience was instantly boiling, and the audience cheered enthusiastically, all dedicated their warmest admiration to the winner Wang Yan.

These cheers given to Wang Yan spread to Chile's ears, like the most harsh contempt. At this time he was lying miserably under the eyes of the public, it was the greatest shame of his life.

This time he lost so badly, even if he didn't dare, he could only swallow it in his belly.

From the stand, Chilian Demon King sighed slightly. The underworld Mo Yan was really shrewd and knew he could not kill Chi Lie. So he deliberately used Chi Lie to sell him a favor to him. There is no reason to shoot this magic flame again.

"Mo Yan, take away that human slave girl."

Although the Chilian Demon King is also unwilling, but the rules are the rules. In desperation, he has to wave his big hand and announce, “You are the winner. From now on, your previous grudges with the brothers of Chile will be cancelled!”

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The winner wins the bet, and after all the grudges are cancelled, the two forces can no longer dispute this matter. This is the traditional rule of the \*\*\*\* world and a way to avoid the expansion of disputes.

Therefore, once the arbiter of this duel, the Red Demon King’s scene announced that the duel was a happy ending.

There was a random explosion at the scene. The strong worship here, the audience present just witnessed the emergence of a strong, so there were many female residents who confessed to cheer, congratulations and congratulations.

Wang Yan is not too arrogant. After all, he is now in the territory of the Infernal Demon King. Now, regardless of his strength or power, the Infernal Demon King is very amazing. It is not the object that he can now defeat.

Since Lydia, who was regarded as a slave girl, has become his personal belongings, he has no reason to stay here.

“There is arbitration and testimony from Lord Lord of the Devil.”

Wang Yan was not arrogant and impatient. He calmly shouted at the Chilian Demon King, and then put away the warhammer, loosened the foot that stepped on the Lord Chile, and a pair of magic wings behind him lifted slightly, and then hanged toward the magma pool Lydia flew away.

Seeing this, the Chilian Demon King was filled with helplessness and suffocation. Under the hood, this magic flame, in the face of him, the demigod demon king, can be so leisurely, plus the strength and blood are so excellent, it seems that the background is indeed very deep.

The sulking of self-seeking now seems to be swallowed hard.

If possible, he does not want to provoke some large families with deep backgrounds. Of course, if this demon flame would hinder him, in the field of the demon king he ruled, he had countless ways to make him completely disappear in this world.

There is also a human slave who has a little contact with the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* relics in Chile's mouth. Although he understands how many of them are Chile's intentions to exaggerate the facts in order to retaliate the magic flame, but it is of great importance. Can't sit back and ignore.

But tonight, let this magic flame go all night.

The Red Demon King watched Wang Yan leave and narrowed his eyes for a long time. Then he waved his hand again, and immediately grasped the enlightenment, and quickly opened all the organs of this arena.

Soon, with the roar of a mechanical rotation, the magma around the ring began to recede, and the entrances to the various passages in the glade were opened.

The two brothers of Red Bone and Red Rock, together with a large number of Demon Guards, immediately rushed to the ring in a hurry and surrounded Chi Lie.

"Big Brother, are you okay?" Chi Gu and Chi Yan lifted Chi Lie to the left and right, Chi Yan cursed angrily, "That \*\*\*\*\* Mo Yan, I don't know what tricks to use, even his father gave Poisonous Jiao strains are useless! "

"Yes! He must have a body protector hidden in his body. This time he was lucky!" The red bone was also very succumbed. This time, except for the eldest brother Chile, it was the worst that he was beaten by the magic flame. Yan was still unharmed, the hate in his heart.

"Shut up for me! Isn't it enough to lose your face today?" Chi Lie's eyes glared. As a result, he was angered and caused injuries. After a "poo", he vomited a lot of blood.

Wang Yan, who suffered a violent blow, was indeed not badly injured. Even if he had the bloodline of the Infernal Demon Race, it would take a long time to recover.

“Today and tonight, it’s my care ... This thing, no, it won’t be so ...” Chi Lie was ashamed and irritated, and he was frustrated, so he took out a restorative potion, poured it in, suffocated ,”let’s go!”

“Yes yes, let’s go, let’s go.”

The two brothers of Red Bone and Red Rock, together with the guards of the devil around them, promised again and again that everyone erected Chi Lie with seven hands and feet and walked towards the exit passage.

Chilian Demon King stood in the stands, watching this scene with a gloomy face, a pair of bright and hidden eyes, and the exchange of light and dark, making it impossible to know what this demigod devil is thinking about, or what kind of conspiracy is brewing. plan.

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Compared with the gloomy side of Lord Chile, Wang Yan’s side is obviously more cheerful.

The cheering of the people watching the surroundings is like a tide, endless layer after layer. Wang Yan ’s younger brother was confused, the mistress was brutal, and the pet succubus also jumped out of the rest area at the first moment, surrounded by Wang Yan.

Especially the confusion, the bragging force, keeps going all the time, and he can’t leave. Attracted by the cruelty and fear of falling out of favor, he was also attentive afterwards. The succubus obediently followed behind to wait for the master, but when he saw the two brothers and sisters in such a funny way, they couldn’t help but laugh out of silence.

“Gada!”

Wang Yan opened the cell door of the Purgatory Steel Cage and lifted Lydia out of it, just like a pitiful little cat, and mentioned it on the ground.

Lydia curled up and sat paralyzed on the ground. Under Wang Yan and others watching, she secretly raised her eyes and peeked around. As a result, “Wow” burst into tears.

She felt that she was too miserable, suffering all kinds of hardships along the way, and ultimately could not avoid falling into the hands of a terrible purgatory demon.

At this moment, when she saw four terrible demons around her, it was as if they were watching a small animal in their human beings. Along the tears, a steady stream came out.

“Woo ... Where are you, Son of Flame? You are not coming to save me, it is too late!” Lydia felt that if the Son of Flame she worshipped had not come to save her, then waiting for her tragic ending, There is only one.

If that’s really the case, then ... then she would rather be jade broken than live in the world in humiliation.

However, her cries caused the confusing lord to laugh.

“Hahaha, what a son of flames? I haven’t heard of this lord.”

The confusing lord looked at Lydia, who was wronged, and couldn’t help but laugh, “How can the guy who doesn’t know where he can compare with my boss? The lord advises you, or obey my boss obediently. Okay, otherwise, even if your flame child comes, you have to be beaten down by my boss like my brother! Hahaha ... “

“That is, what is the Son of Fire, how could it be comparable to my Lord Mo Yan?”

The brutal master also disdained her face, and then changed her attitude, and she smirked to Wang Yan, smirking, “Master Demon Flame, don’t just care about human slaves, come and hurt others ...”

When Lydia saw the purgatory demons around her, she dismissed Wang Yan, the son of flames, and immediately refused to accept it. With a crying voice, she retorted: “You, you wait, woo ... the son of flame is the strongest on our earth The young hero of him, he, he will definitely come to my rescue! Woo ... “

Confusion and cruelty looked at the dissatisfied Lydia, a little stunned, and then he could not help laughing out loud: “Hahaha, interesting, interesting, boss / my demon flame master, you really received a very Interesting human slave girl! “

Lydia was mocked again, so she cried even worse, as if she wanted to cry out all her grief and anger.

At this time, Wang Yan, who was incarnation of Mo Yan, and the succubus beside him couldn't help laughing, and sighed this thick-line little nizi, it was really fun.

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“Originally, my status in the minds of young people on earth is so high now?”

Wang Yan touched his chin and concealed in his heart. The feeling of being worshipped is really good. No wonder there are so many people who are a little capable and want to engage in personal worship. Under such influence, the benefits are indeed a lot of.

Of course, all of this is Wang Yan's own imagination, and Delia in front of her can't understand it.

Now that Wang Yan has used bloodline evolution to demonize hell, his temperament and appearance have changed a lot. Even the closest people can't recognize it, and now Lydia can't recognize it.

Wang Yan simply decided not to break the mystery for the time being and continue to hide it for a while, but also to take this opportunity to give this girl magician who sneaked into \*\*\*\* a little more lesson. Otherwise, young and daring young people will sooner or later pay a huge price for their short-term brilliance.

Now that we are ready to pay attention, the three-legged Jinwu and hairy crabs that were previously collected have to wait in Xinxinlian Taichung for more time. Otherwise, there are those two guys, and his identity has to be revealed in minutes.

After a brief playful joke, Wang Yan and others were about to leave.

At this moment, the brigade demon guarded the fish.

When these demon guards walked in front of Wang Yan, they lined up side by side. The central position of the stars holding the moon, the tall, decency-like Chilian Demon King, walked towards Wang Yan with the Demon King personal guard.

Probably because the power of Chilian Demon King is too strong, coupled with the devil's personal guard and a large number of guards, the invisible oppressive force formed has increased the pressure around Wang Yan and others.

The hustle and bustle of the crowd around the scene immediately fell silent and stopped to raise their eyes and looked towards the edge of the ring.

Right now, Mo Yan and the others haven't left yet, and Chilian Demon King has gathered around him. The three brothers, Chi Lie, Chi Bone and Chi Yan, who were beaten by Demon Flames, were pulling each other and hanging at the end of the team. Such a scene makes it difficult for those who are on the scene to watch the crowd without curiosity.

"Well?" Lydia, instinctively quiet, felt the pressure of tears. Looking up at the majestic and terrible Chilian Demon King, he was walking towards them, and he couldn't help but hold back tightly.

The fear of the superior is engraved in the bones of almost all creatures, and nothing can be wiped out.

Wang Yan turned around very cleverly, blocking everyone behind him, and raised his mouth to ask politely: "The duel is over, I wonder if Master Dean has any more to do?"

He rolled his eyes slightly, and saw the brutal bruises all over his body. With the help of the two brothers, he followed behind the team and looked at him with hostility. Can't help but smile lightly, look full-bodied, and not humble.

The Chilian Demon King looked at Wang Yan, and then looked at his daughter, the Abbot of the Abbot. The brow was loose, and he showed a helpless expression like a father, saying, "Since you are already so related to this king's daughter, The king hopes you can stay in the devil's palace. You also know the identity of the king's daughter. In the future, the king will also need to meet with your father. "

The concept of marriage and love in Hell World is different from that of the earth. In order to increase the probability of reproduction, all ethnic groups have been relatively restrictive in this respect throughout history. Basically, as long as the door is right, family parents are not likely to block it.

If the identity gap is large, it can only be regarded as an unnamed concubine, or a male / female pet, unless you can give birth to an excellent genius, heir, otherwise the situation will be as awkward as the confusing lord.

However, if the status is high to a certain extent, such as a big lord or a large noble, their heirs' marriage and love will be directly interfered by the family. Because when it comes to status, interests, power, etc., almost any world is the same, and no major forces will let their heirs come.

Of course, if the pedigree background can achieve the mysterious existence of Wang Yan, even if it is strong and prosperous like the Red Demon King, it cannot be refused. Which family does not want to have such a powerful son-in-law? And the strong family power behind this son-in-law.

At the moment, the practice of Chilian Demon King is very obvious. He desperately wants to know Wang Yan's mysterious Demon youth, the real details. Therefore, taking advantage of the cruel ruler, Wang Yan was cast into the palace of the devil.

As long as you enter the Devil's Palace and find out the details of Wang Yan, then everything is easy to handle. At that time, whether it is to marry a daughter-in-law, expand the power, or kill it directly, in order to eliminate this hatred of the heart, it will be easy in the palace of the demon king of his red refining demon king.

In addition, under the eyes of all eyes, inviting Wang Yan to stay in the Palace of the Demon King is also a manifestation of his generosity in demon refining the Demon King and buying up the hearts of the people.



At this time, the abacus of Chilian Demon King was very loud, but he underestimated Wang Yan, the prestigious Tiankeng on the earth.

Think carefully about this, how can you hide him from Wang Yan? Wang Yan thought that if it went in, it wouldn't be a sheep in a tiger's mouth.

So Wang Yan smiled calmly: "Master Demon King's kindness, the younger devil palace really has to officially visit, but today is very late, and it is somewhat rude to go to the younger generation. And ..."

With that said, Wang Yan looked at the cruel master of the Abuse very profoundly.

The brutal master of the county was stunned for a while, but then a spring rush to her heart.

She thought in a dizzy head, yes! It must be! It turned out that Master Moyan still thought of her, and now looking at her so affectionately, she clearly wants to spend a good night with her!

Such a beautiful scenery, even if it is a mother-in-law, she will not destroy it.

Thinking of this, the brutal master of the county stepped forward and scowled at the corner of his mouth: "My father, how can you do this ... Lord Lord Mo Yan has just come to our great city of fire, and even the gate of the main palace of her daughter has not entered, you Must be like my elder brothers, is it deliberately making trouble? "

"It's so late now, where is there a formal visit? Do you want to embarrass your daughter deliberately, so the daughter is so worthless?" It looks like she is crying.

Chilian Demon King loves the house and Wuwu, and indeed really eats this set. He simply withdrew his coercion. Like a kind father, he rubbed his cruel head with his big hands and coaxed and said, "Well, this is the father's anxiety. My father apologized to you. "

"Just talk about the visit to the Devil's Palace for a few days."

After the Red Demon King coaxed the Sovereign Sovereign, he turned to Wang Yan again with majesty, "You will be in this King's Great Fire City for a few days, but don't drag it too long. The Hell Assembly is coming soon, with Mo Yan The young nephew's ability, whether it's a

representative of your father or a representative of this king, will certainly be able to achieve outstanding performance. “

“That is certain.”

No matter whether it is a draw or a trick, the drip of the Chilian Demon King is hidden. Wang Yan is not a fool. He naturally responded with a pity to the brutal master, and then said goodbye.

After they left, the team of Chilian Demon King also sat up to greet their luxury frame.

The frame, as spacious as a cruise ship, slowly lifts off, facing a round of bright moon, keeps away from the crowd, and drives all the way to the Devil's Palace.

In the frame, the three sons of Chile, Chigu and Chiyan knelt in angrily in front of the demon king of Chilian, and Chile even said indignantly: “Sir father, you can do that? Can you Just let them go!”

However, before the words fell, Chilian Demon King slapped his face with a slap in the face.

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“Snapped!”

The slap was clear and abrupt, the heavy strength of Chilian Demon King, the blood from the corner of the pumped Chile's mouth was bleeding, and the eyes were Venus.

“Huh! Waste, do you still have a face to question this king?” Chilian Demon King stared at him with a fierce sneer, “If it weren't for your arrogance and ignorance, would things be so big?”

“The juniors who can be easily erased are known to you all over the city. Now you can tell Ben Wang how Ben Ben should kill him? Do you want Ben to cause a fool because of you idiot? War ?!  
“

The Chilian Demon King scolded more and more, staring at the three sons in front of him fiercely, and wished he could die hard.

Hell is a world full of crises, aside from the harsh natural environment, and countless ferocious species, let alone the three major demon forces are in a state of hostility to each other. Ruthless killing, or as a slave trader for fun.

Not to mention ordinary residents, it is a heir to a devil prince. It is normal to die outside.

The premise is that as long as the gods are not aware of ghosts, who knows if you died in the mouth of the monster, or entered the enemy's territory by mistake and were slaughtered by the enemy forces?

Originally, in the eyes of Chilian Demon King, Moyan was just an alien young man who didn't have long eyes. What if he had noble blood? As long as you do n't know what to do, you will kill it quietly.

But these three sons who don't have the means to make things so big, the people in the whole city of Liuhuo know that there is a stranger, Moyan.

Now that he is the master of this Demon King's field, if he is forced to solve him, then a large-scale war is inevitable.

Lord Chile was already injured. This time, he was slapped by a slap, and it was even more meaty and visceral.

But where did he dare to be tough with his father? He quickly got up and fell to his knees again, repeatedly lowering his head to admit his mistake: “My father's atonement is the child's enemy.”

He looks very humble on the surface, but the cold light in his eyes makes him feel dissatisfied.

Right now he is counting on opening the remains of the starry \*\*\*\* of the sky, and he will take advantage of it first. In time, he will not only become a generation overlord, but even his father Chilian Demon King!

The two brothers, Red Bone and Red Rock, are also inseparable from this matter. At this time, under the pressure of the Red Refining Demon King, they were terrified and trembling. When Chi Lie admits his mistake, he quickly followed him. Good words.

Speaking, the sly red-eyed eyeballs grunted, complimenting and agreeing: “My father is right, let’s let that \*\*\*\* magic flame go for a few more days, as long as we are within the scope of our demon king’s collar, we want to get rid of it. He, there are opportunities. Now the child has an idea ... “

Chi Gu said his tricks. Chi Lie and Chi Yan both agree with this retreatable approach.

The Chilian Demon King still doesn’t keep his voice, because he is so wise, he already had such an idea, now it is just to train his own son, and give them a little more chance to show.

“Alas ... It’s just a pity that our ignorant sister cheapened that magic flame tonight.” Chi Yan said suddenly and dying, and the face of Chilian Demon suddenly turned green.

Who’s baby girl is cheaper than the wild boy outside, who’s psychologically good?

So Chi Yan suddenly said, although reasonable, but such reckless words and deeds scared both Chi Lie and Chi Gu. Is n’t this the one that does n’t open and which one is the one that you want to kill?

Fortunately, Chilian Demon face was gloomy, but there was no attack, but he snorted coldly, forcedly said indifferently: “Well, don’t care about her, that girl is just too playful, woke up for a while, these young people who have been slaughtered by her all these years Are there still fewer Junjie? “

“Yes, our sister is really playful, and will get tired after a while.” Chigu and Chiyan quickly nodded and agreed, but in fact, where is just playful now? Obviously, I was hooked on that magic flame.

In the past, with their sister’s cruelty and high-spirited look, where would a man give such a downside?

Even those youths who had been abused by her before were only driven by the instinct of the succubus lineage. She deliberately lured the target to hook, and then brutally killed for fun, but it was definitely not as obsessed as it is now.

Those of them who are brothers are very clear. Although their sister looks frivolous, it is because she was indulged in lawlessness from childhood. Until now, a man who can really enter her eyes and have a substantial relationship with her, but a nothing.

Now that their sister is of the age of marriage, and that Mo Yan is going to live in her county palace tonight, it is clear that their sister, surely is going to cheap that Mo Yan.

At the thought of this, their three brothers called a hate in their hearts. They lost a female slave and said they were beaten by the other party. Finally, their own sister ran away with the other party.

The key to this unlucky thing is that the three of them dare not mention it at the moment.

It is humiliating to say such things, annoying their father Chilian Demon King, and it is them who are in the end.

Ugh! The three of them couldn't help but sigh for a long time. When they encountered this Demon Flame Broom Star, they considered it as a plant.

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“His Royal Highness, please walk slowly. Welcome next time ... woo woo ... come ...”

The top club in Liuhuocheng, the boss of the mysterious nest, the boss of the nest, Coles, farewell to Wang Yan and the cruel and other people who took the mount, saying “Welcome to come again next time”, it is said that he is sad, especially It was the last word “come”, and he had already burst into tears before exporting.

However, it was not easy for him to survive for a lifetime, only to save such a top entertainment building, and he was struck down by three or four floors.

Coupled with other losses, as well as the subsequent maintenance and suspension of business, it is simply a sky-high price, not to mention the entire year of income, it is a total loss.

His distressed feeling was like blood dripping. Although it is possible to find the effect of the Red Demon King, the person in charge of the Devil's Palace promised compensation, but he dares to be a little old bastard who runs the entertainment industry?

However, he was able to survive and grow in this huge city of fire through his entire family of Demon Refining Demon King. Now, with this loss, he can only break his teeth and swallow into his stomach.

...

Wang Yan and the brutal master of the county, through the battle tonight, were considered famous in the city of Liuhuo. Various rumors and legends quickly spread throughout the streets and even three-year-old children can shout a few sentences. Lord of the Flame Flame.

Those who didn't see the duel swarmed in the streets around the arena, and for a long time did not want to leave, they saw the heroic posture of Lord Mo Yan.

However, as the Red Demon King left, the four Demon Kings' guards returned to the side of the Abusive County Master. They led the guards from the Palace of the County Lord and escorted them all the way. The idlers did not dare to move forward, only far away View from far away.

Halfway through the itinerary, the sky was just above the moon, looking at the tall and handsome Wang Yan next to him, thinking about the next thing to do, the brutal county master could not help but warm his cheeks and shyly lowered his head: "Devil, Lord Moyan, happiness Come too suddenly, slave, slave family is a little nervous ... "

Wang Yan was slightly surprised, but the brutal master of the next words almost didn't let him fall off the mount.

"Master Demon Flame, one, for a while, you can tap ..."

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“Cough.”

On the mount, Wang Yan shook for a while, even though he was already a battle-hardened adult, he still couldn't resist.

I thought he had just taken the opportunity to quit the trap of Chilian Demon King, but I didn't expect that the master of the Red Cruel Sovereign was so bold and fierce, or that the girls in Hell World were so hot and enthusiastic?

Wang Yan couldn't help but turn around to look at the brutal prince beside him, and found that this young Devil prince had a beautiful face, a hot body, and mixed with succubus genes, it was full of temperament. A charming and charming resource.

Coupled with the county governor, she also has some special hobbies, combined with unobtrusiveness, making her raise her hand and throw her feet into a tempting charm.

At this time, it was exactly between the cruelty of the cruel county, the personable person who was slaughtered by anyone, even if it was just a glance, the heartbeat might be accelerated and difficult to resist, not to mention Wang Yan or her unconditional dedication What?

However, Wang Yan is well-informed and well-informed. He is surrounded by a three-day two-headed succubus, which is considered to have been practiced. In the face of these temptations, he is much stronger than the average person.

So with a cough to cover up the embarrassment of his heart, he reached out and patted the brutal shoulder coming over, pushing her back to her normal position and saying, “His Royal Highness, can you settle down?”

“Oh ...” Touched by Wang Yan, the brutal lord shivered slightly, and then said softly, “Master Mo Yan's palm is so strong and warm, please ask Master Mo Yan to work harder ...”

The master's M attribute attacked again. Under the eyes of all eyes, Wang Yan's embarrassed cold sweat lifted his slap, and then he slammed on her shoulder.

“Snapped!”

There was a clear sound, and fingerprints appeared. At the same time, Wang Yan also shouted out loudly: “Speak to you well, don’t you listen? Hurry up and shut me up!”

“Ah!” The brutal lord made an ecstasy pain, but after a few sobs, he quietly obediently quieted, “Woo woo, shut up, the slave house shut up, woo ... “

“His ...” The confusing lord suddenly took a breath of breath, sighing that the boss is the boss, and can actually soak the girl like this!

Although the elder brother is his sister, he still can’t stop him from being shocked?

If you look like this, if you want to smoke, if you want to scold, the more you do, the more your sister will be.

How did his boss do this? He wondered why he didn’t have this ability?

Not only was it scared and shocked, there was a lot of guards around, and one by one looked like one with a red face and red ears, breathing heavily.

The tyrannical master of the abducted man is so charming that it is too exciting and enviable to stage this scene with a slightly M attribute next to them with Wang Yan.

Where have these ordinary soldiers seen this level of temptation? Not to mention them, it is the four demon kings who are the guards in this life, and they are only envious in this life.

“Giggle, the owner Meier really thinks that Xiaoli is very talented, or else ...” The succubus on the side was originally not a fuel-efficient lamp. At this time, he deliberately leaned into Wang Yan’s ear and whispered. The trick made Wang Yan feel ashamed.

“Go, don’t make a fuss.” Wang Yan had no choice but to wave away the succubus who deliberately made trouble.



The succubus smiled back, her pure high succubus bloodline, even if it was just the indulgence of charm, also let the guards around, as well as the four demon king's guards, were foolish.

After looking back, these people all felt emotions, how could the Lord of the Demon Flame's life be so good? If the protagonist is replaced by them, they are all willing to die.

“Humph! Black smoke, bad weather, bad weather.”

Lydia, who had her hands \*\*\*\* and hung behind her, scorned her lips with contempt. At this time, she didn't cry anymore. She recognized the reality, but she was still unwilling and prayed secretly. She hoped that Wang Yan, the son of flames, would come to rescue her soon. !

Lydia was more and more involved, and Wang Yan, who was walking in front of her, glanced secretly, and then deliberately pulled a rope to tie her, scaring her to a stagger, and then happily continued to walk forward.

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Soon after traveling, you can see a gray-red castle-shaped building that appears at the end of the road.

According to the hint of the cruel master, this building is her exclusive palace-the master palace.

This palace is far from the center of Liuhuo City. The Devil's Palace is so tall and majestic, but it has another style, such as the gray-red paint on the walls, which is a color she likes.

As for why is heir of the demon king, can't live in the devil's palace?

The devil prince of course can live in the devil's palace, but can only live temporarily, usually in their own dorm.

In the world of hell, a \*\*\*\* demon possesses more power than ordinary kings on earth. Therefore, as a symbol of his rights and identity, the devil's residence, the devil's palace, cannot be entered by any outsider without invitation. Even if the biological son wants to meet the devil, he needs to be notified in advance to obtain permission to enter and temporarily stay .

The palaces belonging to these devil princes are located on the periphery of the noble area, like a guardian city, showing a pilgrimage, guarding the devil's palace.

If it is time for war, the Acropolis of the Devil Prince will become the wall of the Great Fire City. After being broken, it will defend the second line of defense of the Demon Palace.

This is completely different from the society of the earth, where heirs will be sacrificed first to defend the stronger devil. Because once the devil is defeated and died, everything about him will collapse, leaving nothing left.

All the way through, through the outer walls of the main palace of the county, the interior is flourishing.

The front yard has been meticulously planted with plants and fruit trees that Wang Yan cannot recognize. Walking along the road into the castle, the interior is luxurious.

Hell World does not talk about the architectural feng shui on the earth. All residence styles are entirely based on personal preferences, so here you can see a variety of unique buildings with different styles.

But the home of the cruel master of the Abode, the style of preference is quite normal, and very extravagant.

Purgatory Demon likes large rooms, so after entering the castle, after passing the entrance, after the front hall and corridor, you will find the middle hall, which is as large as thousands of square meters, which accounts for half of the lower level of the castle. area!

And there are sofas with girlish characteristics, soft beds, hot spring pools, and even all kinds of settings for enjoyment. Compared with that top entertainment club, the mystery nest nest ~ nest, it is more than that.

Of course, to the cruel ruler's preference, the three underground floors are the dungeon and her place for sadistic play.

In addition, there are seven floors above, except for the three floors used for the clothing and collection of the Abbot, the rest are bedrooms, storage, military meetings, and the top of the tower for observation.

After Wang Yan walked into the atrium that provided rest and entertainment, he naturally lay on a sofa that was as spacious as a bed.

He has been busy until now and is really a bit tired.

But as soon as he lay down, the brutal master of the abdication took off his robe and took a glamorous footwork, lying softly and charmingly beside him.

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“Uh.....”

The confusing lord was suddenly on the spot. He swallowed his throat awkwardly. Why did the boss want to have a living room feast with her sister?

So, what should he do now? Would you like to turn your face first and pretend not to see it?

The succubus has a gifted gene for this kind of thing. He laughs without saying a word at the moment, and deliberately sends a charming look to the owner Wang Yan, as if to say that the master is enjoying slowly, and she is waiting on the side.

“Dirty! Shameless! Bad ethics! Foolishness!”

Lydia just glanced at her, and her cheeks “pounded”, turning red. She turned her face around in a hurry, and her heart was shy and annoyed.

She, she hasn't even talked about love, and still a child! Where has she seen such a naked ~ naked, so direct, so shameless work?

At this time, her world view was refreshed again, and sighed that the world of \*\*\*\* was really terrible. If Moyan and the demon lord of the clan should face her and do some shameful things, then she really did n't know how. Just do it.

“Cough.”

Wang Yan coughed a little, and he was embarrassed at the moment, especially after seeing the three people, the succubus, the succubus and Lydia, even he felt a little embarrassed.

He secretly said, the folk customs of this \*\*\*\* world are too bold. Or is this a little M-attribute, His Royal Highness, particularly enthusiastic?

“Hello, Your Highness, what are you doing lying here?”

Wang Yan raised his arm and wanted to keep the Abbot from the farther away, but he turned around and saw the Abode jade body in front of him.

The Brutal Master has only two tight leather coats covering all the key parts. The slender beautiful legs, the hip curves full of tempting curvature, and the clear clavicle and the sturdy waist are all exposed to his eyes.

The hand he had just raised could not fall. Finally, he had to put his hands back again and put them back under his head.

At the same time, the place of \*\*\*\* is really a world where people can do whatever they want.

Here is the nightmare of the weak, the paradise of the strong, the more powerful the strong, and the more fierce, the more luxuriant and extravagant the life they live.

The brutal county master heard Wang Yan 's question and smiled, charmingly teasing: "Giggle, the slave family is lying here. Of course, Master Moyan wants the slave family to do what the slave family does?"

The atmosphere warmed up at once, and Lydia's face became more shy, and the succubus turned around and chuckled.

The confusing lord was sweating a lot, feeling that he could stay here again, which might hinder him, so he turned anxiously and said to himself: "Boss, you have a good rest, I just had a bad sweat in the fight, I Go for a hot spring and take a bath. "

"Oh, boss, you are busy with you, don't care about me. I fell asleep for a while, and I couldn't hear anything." Chizui smirked and walked towards the central smoky hot spring pool.

"and many more."

As soon as Lord Chihuo walked to the hot spring pool, he was stopped by the Master of Abuse County on the bed.

She dragged her cheek with one hand, her eyes squinted coldly: "That's the Fire Rock Hot Spring for Lord Mo Yan, don't get dirty for the lord, you have to take a bath and wash it in the guest room!"

In the territory of the God Territory ruled by the Devil Satan, water resources are relatively scarce, and some extremely arid areas may not be able to drop a rain for decades. On the contrary, the elements of Hellfire are exceptionally abundant, which also forms a unique ecology that the Inferno Devil depends system.

The devil king collar controlled by Chilian Demon King has a relatively better environment, but water resources are still very precious. Sometimes a cup of purified water can even be used as currency to trade.

In addition, the magma activity here is very active, which means that hot springs are produced here. And this pool of hot springs collected by the host of the Red Abuse County is the best quality and purest hot rock hot springs hidden in the rock formations.

This kind of spring water is so pure that it can be drunk directly, and it tastes sweet and delicious. Not only is it rich in minerals, but it is also cultivated in fire rock for a long time, full of pure fire elements. Has a good recovery and nourishment, as well as treatment of injuries.

It can be used as a low-level recovery agent if it is bottled alone. If it is used for soaking and bathing, there are many natural benefits.

However, it is undoubtedly very difficult and costly to find the hot rock hot springs in the very rare groundwater resources, collect them for canning, and transport them back.

The pool of flaming hot springs, which is about a few dozen cubic meters from the pool of the Abbot, even in the Great Fire City, is a rare resource that is hard to buy.

Like the Lord of Red Confusion living on the edge of Chilian Lake, he has not seen such a hot spring for decades.

The water resources he can obtain are only underground alkaline water or sewage seeping from the cracks in the mountain. It can only be used after purification.

In this way, it is because he is the local lord that he is qualified to occupy precious water resources.

Of course, the extremely poor grade of water resources, regardless of taste and efficacy, cannot be compared with his sister's abusive Huoyan Hot Spring.

Therefore, after entering the hall, the lord of the Red Confusion was greedy for this pool of hot rock hot springs. The more I look, the more I feel sweat and dirt all over my body.

But now that he has no chance, driven by the cruelty of the cruel master, he smiled and said: "Yes, yes, my sister said yes, the good things will naturally be left to the boss to enjoy. Go to the room ... Well, can you ask where the room is going? "

This place, but his backcountry, is much more magnificent, he feels like a bun, he can't find anywhere.

“Take him to the guest room.” The cruel county master snapped his fingers angrily, and the two young maids walked out of the door, and walked towards the guest room with respect to the lord of the Red Confusion.

“Cough, master, Meier will also bring your new slave girl, go down and freshen up, this little nizi will be stinky.” The succubus looked at Lydia in front of him meaningfully.

At this moment, the host seems to have something good happening, so she can't stop it. Coupled with Lydia's mud and sweat smell, naturally need to wash.

Lydia felt aggrieved and grumbled her mouth. She secretly said that she was sweaty and smelly. Wasn't it all because of these abominable purgatory demons? But when she heard that she could take a bath, she was still very happy to go. After all, she arrived in \*\*\*\* for several days. She was indeed dusty and tired.

Bewildered, after the succubus and Lydia left, only two people, Wang Yan and the Abusive Sovereign, remained in the grand hall.

Feeling that the atmosphere around him was heating up, the brutal lord turned blushing slightly.

“No one will bother us anymore. It is better to serve Master Moyan with slaves ...” The Afflicted Master felt his heart beating faster, and his body was hot. He dared not look at Wang Yan when he spoke.

But before she finished speaking, Wang Yan got up and disappeared beside her.

Immediately, a slight sound of water came into his ears, and Wang Yan was already in the hot spring pool.

“Devil, Lord Demon Flame, is still as cool and handsome as ever ...” The Master of the Abuse County looked at Wang Yan in the hot spring pool with a heartless look.

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“call.....”

Wang Yan, whose body was submerged in Huoyan Hot Spring, couldn't help but exhale comfortably.

This pool comes from the hot springs in the Huoyan rock formation, and it really deserves its name.

The spring water is naturally clear, warm as sunshine, and free of any artificial impurities. There is a slight smell of sulfur and rocks in the water vapor. However, this taste is not strong, which can give people the illusion of living in the mountains.

In addition, the temperature of the spring water is naturally constant. Obviously, in order to match the precious spring water of this pool, the bottom and surroundings of the pool body may imitate the natural environment, and the natural magma from the drainage is used to maintain the constant temperature of the water body.

Of course, the most comfortable is the moment of sitting slowly.

The delicate touch of the spring water like a lover's hug will quickly spread to every cell and nerve in the whole body at the first time. The soft and comfortable feeling of that kind of warm spring water can almost make people forget all their worries in an instant.

It felt as if I had stepped into one at a time, with only warmth and comfort in the secondary space, which made people relax after being exhausted.

Wang Yan closed his eyes slightly, enjoying the tranquility of this moment.

At the same time, he can clearly feel that the rich nutrients and pure fire elements in the spring water are constantly immersed in his skin with the water flow and absorbed into his body.



I didn't think that at this time, he felt his body just like the earth that had been thirsty for so long, constantly sucking on the long-lost nectar.

The large amount of physical energy consumed in the previous conflicts and duels, as well as the long-term accumulation of muscle damage and fatigue, actually recovered themselves under the soaking of spring water.

Wang Yan couldn't help but be a little surprised, just by soaking in the spring water, there would be such a recovery effect. If he uses this pool of spring water to regulate the rate of operation, wouldn't the recovery effect reach an exaggerated point?

"The world of \*\*\*\* is really full of good things, but the earth is as good as the earth."

Wang Yan leaned against the bath and closed his eyes to imagine. Although the \*\*\*\* world has a more intense elemental aura, it is also full of various precious resources that are scarce on the earth, but every resource and living space here is accompanied by brutal crisis and competitive pressure. The difficulty of survival is high enough to exterminate most ordinary creatures on the earth.

Therefore, in contrast, the earth is peaceful and beautiful, and it is the ideal place to live for most of life.

For these \*\*\*\* creatures living in a cruel environment for a long time, the earth is like a peach blossom source full of ideals. There are no natural enemies, there are not so many dangerous areas, coupled with a beautiful and peaceful environment, it can be said that these \*\*\*\* creatures are the ideal breeding paradise.

This is why there are so many extraterrestrial terrains, such as the abyss of demons, who have been thinking about this beautiful planet in their pockets.

For the abyss forces, whether they can seize this world means that their races can multiply and grow on a large scale, and whether they will be extinct when the crisis comes.

Of course, in order to survive and protect the only beautiful homeland, such super-powerful people like Wang Yan, who are full of magical abilities, will never compromise with any extraterrestrial forces that deliberately invade the earth. They have the responsibility and the ability to defend their homes.

“It seems that protecting the earth is imminent.”

Wang Yan was thinking quietly while enjoying Huoyan Hot Spring.

After experiencing so much, he gradually realized that development and growth, and resistance to the abyssal crisis are on the one hand, and protecting the earth's ecological environment is on the other hand. Both are equally important and indispensable.

If we can safely survive the coming abyssal crisis, human beings on this planet can also develop and grow, but if we do not start from now on, raring the deteriorating natural environment of the earth, it is very likely that one day in the future Survival will also become like an abyssal demon, and only by plundering the resources of other worlds can it ensure its own survival.

This is a terrible change. Wang Yan does not want humans who admire civilization and peace. He will embark on such a killing path in the future.

Therefore, Wang Yan decided that when he returns from hell, he must represent the people, propose to the Earth Super League the proposal of jointly building a harmonious home, and actively promote its implementation.

“Wow la la ...”

Just when Wang Yan relaxed and was about to fall asleep, a slight splash of water came into his ears.

In the warm spring water, Wang Yan slowly opened his eyes and looked forward, his nerves tightening slightly.

I saw the wicked tyrannical governor in the rising water vapor, only wrapped in a gauze, red cheeks, taking a striking pace, and slowly stepped into the hot spring bath.

...

“You say our master, what are you doing now?”

In the spacious guest room bathroom, the succubus was immersed in the bathtub, holding a wine glass in his hands, and his eyes slowly looked at Lydia, who was shrinking in the corner. The look was lazy and quite intoxicating.

“I, I don’t know ... I, I am a free man, I am not, not a slave girl ...”

Lydia’s cheeks were ruddy, and she sat on the corner of the big bathtub with her knees crossed.

The corners of her mouth grumbled unwillingly, her hair was moist and exuded a faint floral fragrance. The body is as flawless and soft as beautiful jade, as if blowing the broken skin surface, and the warm blush after soaking in warm water, it is clear that she has just been cleaned by someone. Finally, I was in the same bathtub with an evil succubus.

All this made her look unwilling to succumb until now.

As for the person who just helped to clean her, it was the two maid of purgatory demons.

In the domain ruled by the Red Refining Demon Race, being able to have the maid of the Purgatory Demon Race is really a symbol of status and status.

Can be elected into the main palace of the governor and become the maid of the brutal master of the county. Naturally, they are all in the city of Liuhuo.

At this time, the two maids stood still beside the bathroom door, waiting for the orders of the two distinguished guests.

But the water vapor in the bathroom was lingering, the succubus was charming in the bathtub, and Lydia was pure and pleasant. With such a beautiful scenery, even the two maids looked dull.

The succubus looked interesting, and then blew a fragrant wind on the two maids.

Enchantment followed, and the two maids all fell into a state of confusion, unable to control themselves at all, and slumped softly beside the door, a murmur of groaning, then gradually drifted out of the bathroom.

“Giggle, interesting, really interesting.”

The succubus smiled happily for her little prank. Lydia, who was shrunk in the corner, had a pretty red face. She had to skim her face and scolded anxiously and angrily: “You, you ... are so evil, so shameless!”

“Hehehe, this is clearly the nature of the creature, what’s shy?”

The more Lidia is, the more interested the succubus is, she can’t help but squint, smiling softly, “Otherwise, the slave family will let you release your nature?”

“No, absolutely, absolutely not!”

“Giggle ...”

“No! Don’t ...”

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The hall of the main palace where Wang Yan and the cruel county master are located need not be said.

In the bathroom of the guest room where the succubus and Lydia are located, there is a lively fragrance at this time.

In the words of succubus, they are all demons in the mouth of human beings. Since they are demons, they naturally have to do whatever they want.

However, when a succubus who follows nature meets a strict lady Lydia who has been educated since childhood, the picture of the two bathing together is indeed messy enough and attracts unlimited imagination.

The room on the other side.

Lord Chew was soaked in the hot tub, and his body was soft and comfortable.

Although the hot soup he made was not the rare fire rock hot spring like Wang Yan, it was pure constant temperature hot water.

Thinking of the days he spent in Chilian Lake, he drank bitter water, astringent water, even wine, there was only a single taste of hellfire spirits, where can I enjoy here? If it were n't for his face, he wanted to take a few sips of the bath water.

Speaking of it, now it is also because I have followed a Niu Dingtian boss, so I have the opportunity to return to Liuhuo City and enjoy the general treatment of the prince, otherwise he might forget the taste of pure water.

“Oh, it's comfortable ...” Lord Chew was a little bit floating, and at the same time thinking wildly, “I heard that the earth, the hometown of mankind, is a big water polo filled with water resources. Ah ... I can't imagine, there is such a place ... ..”

Liuhuo City can be said to be the place with the most abundant water resources among the vast devil leaders.

Because it is located in a hilly area, the surrounding rock layers contain abundant groundwater, and there are many vegetation protection soils, and it can rain a few times a year.

Although these water resources are rare, they are also richer than Chilian Lake and other regions with less drought and less rain. This is also the ideal city for thousands of purgatory demon races and other races who want to settle here when they are over their heads.

This is also an important reason why so many extra-territory races are so greedy for the earth's resources.

“Two little sisters, what’s your name?”

The confusing lord laughed, like a local tyrant who had just succeeded, looking at the two maids waiting by the door trivially.

Once this person relaxes, he is prone to various thoughts.

He looked at the two demon girls who were only in the cardamom age at this time.

These demon maids are not available to everyone. If an alien race dares to use the purgatory demon as a servant, it would be illegal to be executed by the demon king.

Because the Purgatory Demon Clan is the ruler of this area. Compared with other races, they belong to the noble class. But if the nobles in the purgatory demon clan serve as maidservants, then it is another matter.

The young maids in the main palace of the county are all from the ordinary family of the purgatory demon in the city of Liuhuo. Because they have no status, the children of these ordinary families will be selected by some high-weight big men to become their servants or maids when they are younger.

This is a very common way of survival in Purgatory Demon Clan. It is a bit similar to the knight’s servant in the Middle Ages of the earth. It is not equivalent to the ordinary servant of the pariah.

Therefore, these ordinary children will be tempered under the hands of some big men for a few years. If they are fortunate enough to be appreciated by the big men, they can go to a small department for a half-time job or be regarded as a concubine, etc., so they Even if you get out of it. If you are not fancy, you can also rely on the big guys, temper your qualifications for a few years, and come out to start a career.

Of course, the deceived lord is miserable, there is no demon maid beside him. Even in the small city he ruled, there were not many people of pure blood purgatory demons, and most of them committed crimes and were assigned.

It can be said that his past days are rather bleak.

At this time, he finally followed the boss and made a good scene. The pride in his heart called a straight rise. At the same time, the upstart-like psychology also increased.

He saw that the two maids were indifferent, didn't care what he meant, and were not annoyed. They simply stretched out his pair of big hands like a prostitute who often looked for flowers and asked Liu.

“What are you doing?”

“Join the rogue!”

The two Mozu girls, one with a slap in the face, patted the big hand stretched towards them by the Lord of Red Confusion.

The two girls were filled with indignation and were neither humble nor overbearing. Although they work as maids in the main palace of the county, they are, after all, purgatory demons. According to the decree issued by the Satan Parliament under the demon god, the residents of the purgatory demons in the town are protected by decree. Coupled with the fact that they are still maids of the main palace of the county, they are naturally less afraid of outsiders becoming powerful.

Of course, other races conquered by purgatory demon races, as well as foreign races, are not within the protection scope of this decree.

“Two little sisters, this lord is very young, but this year is only more than 90 years old, and he hasn't married a wife yet. How about it? Follow this lord. In the future, you will have to worry about your food and clothing.

The confusing Lord rubbed his big hand being photographed, and thought he was full of charm, but in fact, his face was full of cheap laughter. At first glance, he was a wretched man who wanted to cheat the gun.

Hearing his coaxing, one of the maids disdained: “Just you? Huh, you are a fake lord.”

“Uh, fake, fake lord?” The confusing lord froze for a moment, “how is this lord a fake lord?”

“Huh, the great man of the flames is the real lord, you? You are a fake.” Another maid, also pouted, hummed. “Also, do you want to wash it again? Wash it quickly, Do n’t stop us from serving Lord Mo Yan. “

Speaking of handsome and handsome Demon Flames, these young Mozu girls have almost starred eyes.

“I, I ...” The Lord of Confusion didn’t breathe up, almost suffocating to death.

Although his land is rubbish, is he a lord anyway? Even if the other party doesn’t recognize it, he still speaks of a demon flame master. He almost cried when he thought of this.

Boss, Boss, under the glory of your great shore, the younger brother cannot live ...

With a sigh, Lord Chew lay back in the bathtub again: “Two little sisters, wait slowly, waiting for my boss’s work, without your share.”

“You, you ... hum!” The two Mozu girls stomped their feet, but they were helpless when they encountered the confusion of playing rogues.

After a period of time, the succubus with excellent appearance, Lydia with her head down and the sorrowful lord of the mind and body relaxed came out of the bathroom.

They led a group of three people, led by several maids, from the inside of the castle, through the cloister, all the way back to the atrium.

As a result, as soon as he walked to the door of the atrium and walked in front of the maid, there was a whisper of shyness and excitement.

Followed by Lydia, she looked up and immediately covered her face with her hands: “Well, what’s the situation? This picture, you need to make a mosaic!”

...



...

“Wow.....”

Lydia was shy and shy, but the succubus raised her eyebrows, making a sound of exclamation.

It turned out that in the Huoyan Hot Spring Pool in the middle hall, Wang Yan was soaked in the hot springs and closed his eyes to sleep, while the delicately cruel Sovereign, lying on his chest carefully, slept quietly. The corner of her mouth was raised, with a satisfied expression, and she looked like a well-behaved bunny.

But what amazed everyone at the scene was that Wang Yan's muscular lines exposed on the water showed a rich heroic resource. The cruelty lying on the edge of Wang Yan's chest, the beautiful beauty of the back and the lines of the hips are even looming half-covered in the spring water.

In this way, the two are almost red ~ naked, it is too fragrant, and it is obviously a comfortable rest afterwards.

A few people on the scene now made this exclamation sound, really really only light.

“Ok?”

Wang Yan was disturbed by the surrounding movements, woke up wandering, and just opened his eyes and came out: “I will go!”

In addition to the succubus, Lydia, and the three people who were confusing, there were four demon maids with straight eyes. All seven of them were watching him taking a bath with complicated eyes. This situation changed. No one can adapt.

At this moment, Wang Yan felt that there was a large group of tenderness and softness in his arms, and at a glance, the brutal master who could not get away was waking up in his arms.

Wang Yan suddenly had a black line, and the underworld blame was not to be watched. It turned out that it was all because of the lady of the county master!

At that time, he was really tired and sleepy, and just wanted to take a good rest, but who knows that the Highness of the Sovereign, you must follow him in this bath.

Although the picture is fragrant, did Wang Yan come to \*\*\*\* to soak up his sister and enjoy it? Moreover, His Royal Highness, but the dear daughter of Chilian Demon King, if he did anything irresponsible to her, he would go back and pat the \*\*\*\* and leave. Not only would Chilian Demon King's family explode, but his conscience would not be satisfied.

He is a civilized earth man anyway, but he is not a \*\*\*\* resident who regards reproduction as destiny.

But at that time, the cruel county master was considered a good man. Wang Yan did n't look at her, did n't move, she was noisy, but she leaned quietly beside her, and Wang Yan 's heart softened, thinking of this cruel county. The Lord came along all the way and helped him a lot, so let her rely on it for a while.

Unexpectedly, he encountered such a thing when he opened his eyes. He felt helpless for a while. He could only blame the eccentric customs here, which was more open and exaggerated than the roman and arrogant ancient Rome.

In other words, the residents here are more obedient to nature, and the concept of civilization is completely different from that of the earth. In addition to dressing, folk customs and behavior, all are open here, like in the main palace of the county, many places are just pity, not really shame doors. And whether it is a man or a woman, being hit by an acquaintance, or being served by a servant, bathing and changing clothes is also a normal thing.

It's just that when this kind of normal thing comes to Wang Yan, it's hard to adapt.

“Uh, that, cough ... Boss, I didn't see anything, huh, lord, congratulations to my sister first ... Uh, no, I didn't see anything.”

Lord Chew left his face deliberately aside, coughing for a while, laughing for a while, saying no to see in his mouth, but his eyebrows were stirring.

Although the brutal master is his sister, the relationship between the two is not intimate. Chidu has always been the target of brutality and other people. When he was young, he was always a hostile relationship.

But now, in the eyes of the confusing lord, the torture has become more or less his own, especially now that he has really followed the boss, and this relationship has been strengthened.

After all, his boss Mo Yan is not an ordinary person, his sister can climb the boss, that is her blessing.

As her elder brother, Chizu felt that her relationship with the boss was one step closer. In the future, if the boss is king, he will be a relative of the emperor, and he is very satisfied with such a relationship.

“Go, go, one side.” Wang Yan looked at the expression of bewilderment and gave him a white eye. Secretly, things have become like this, he can’t even say anything.

“Hee hee, me, I saw Lord Mo Yan ...”

“Oh ... do you know if you are ashamed, but Lord Moyan’s figure is really great and perfect!”

“Our Highness Lord is so happy ...”

The demon maids who were standing still around could not help but whisper a whisper, sometimes looking forward to the magnificent Demon Lord Lord, and sometimes envying the Lord Lord, such a great spouse.

In addition, the folk customs here are relatively straightforward, so a few small conversations made Lydia ’s cheeks red and hot, and she dared not look directly at Wang Yan.

But the eyes of the succubus are very exciting, in addition to the appreciation of the master’s Wei An figure, there are many more meaningful places.

Wang Yan had to be more helpless, he said he was innocent. At this time, the cruel torture also woke up and saw a lot of shyness when he saw the crowd around him.

“You few, don’t hurry me down!”

The brutal county master glared and quickly swayed the onlooker maid. The four maids immediately and respectfully retired, but when they left, their eyes still contained the respect of spring, and the rumors circulating in the main palace of the county will naturally be less.

When the maid was swept away, the sad master was not annoyed at all.

Although she was distressed by Wang Yan who had experienced battles at the time and couldn’t bear to disturb his sleep, she leaned quietly beside him and didn’t do anything to surpass.

But being watched by these few people, she even had an illusion that she was already a woman of magic flame out of thin air. This feeling made her very happy, after all, she was a woman who had soaked in the hot spring with Lord Mo Yan.

“Master Demon Flame, the slave family will serve you for dinner.”

The brutal master quickly picked up the bathrobe that had been set aside by the maid and stood aside, waiting for Wang Yan to get up.

“Damn!”

Lydia, who had just turned her face, exclaimed shyly again, because she saw something she should not have seen.

It turned out that after Wang Yan got up, there was only one gauze all over his body. This was still a good habit that he kept a bright view of the earth and the world. Otherwise, change to other \*\*\*\* lords, it is really revealing nature, nothing.

Soon, a group of people came to the dining table at the end of the atrium.

The cook of the cruel master, with his assistant and maid, pushed several dining carts to the front of the crowd to cook food for the crowd.

The maid pours honey wine for everyone, and when a few people are waiting for the food, they casually chat.

When I chatted, I said a good place.

“Master Demon Flame, that place, the slave family will take you to see it tomorrow.” The mystery of the Lord of Abuse County is revealed in my eyes, “Our brother in the Great Fire City, but I like to go there most.

The Lord of Confusion heard his eyes light up and quickly said to him: “Yes, boss, here is the city of Liuhuo, that place really has to go!”