

D. Hero 1501

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1501

“Master Envoy, I heard that this area of the Jiaoyan hills has been savaged by ogres and robbers recently. It is very rampant. Should we be careful?”

In the team escorting the reward for the Giant Rock Demon King, a lean and small adjutant was reminding the Demon King Envoy in front of him carefully. As the saying goes, he can't carelessly drive a ship for thousands of years.

“Oh, what are you afraid of? Lao Tzu is the giant rock demon king. Look at the Peugeot. Those ogres have blind eyes and dare to rob us?”

The special envoy was a tall, thin, middle-aged demon. At this time, his eyes were full of disdain and an arrogant hum. “Moreover, how much fighting power can those dirty and stupid ogres have?”

He pointed to the adjutant beside him, and to himself, and said, “Both you and me are legendary generals. In the hundred guards behind you, the 20 captains and deputy captains are all half-step legendary demon masters. By virtue of this strength, an ogre tribe can be brought to the end! Those ogre robbers, dare to come to rob? Oh, their brains are almost broken. “

After all, his tiger body was shocked, and the legendary strongman's momentum was undoubtedly obvious.

Just kidding, here is the territory of the giant rock demon king. They hang the banner of the giant rock demon king, which represents the demon king himself. Who has a bad brain and dares to rob the Giant Rock Demon himself in the territory of the Giant Rock Demon?

Besides, they do have arrogant capital.

Their team of ***** rewards, but the giant rock demon king's elite, the hundred guards are all purgatory demon races. Among them, there are twenty top-level masters in the half-step S-level, and the rest are all A-level elite. In addition, he and the adjutant are generals of S legendary level. This combat strength can be said to be very elite.

The general ogre tribe, usually only a few dozen to one hundred or two hundred people, absolutely no Ablon giant mallet, now ruled so large. Therefore, the ogre robbers usually ranging from a dozen to dozens of people. When they meet this team, they are really looking for death. Even an ogre tribe is not their elite opponent.

Want to wipe out their elite, those ordinary mercenary regiments with B-level strength as the main fighting force, there are not thousands of people, don't even think about it. And even if there are thousands of mercenary robbers, they may not be able to completely destroy them.

As long as you let them as a pedestrian, run out one, then everyone related to those robbers will be subjected to the intelligence of the giant rock devil.

It will be a continuation of the nine tribes, tens of thousands of corpses, with the end of Yan Xiaoyou.

Therefore, on this continent, no one dared to antagonize the demigod demon overriding all living beings. This is also the reason why the Devil's Special Envoy is usually very arrogant and arrogant.

Now the demon king's special envoy said that the adjutant's courage and courage also came up, and now he was flattering and ridiculed and said, "Yes, yes, the special envoy said that those ogres that have bad brain , Dare to rob us, is looking for death! "

The adjutant complimented again and again, attracting the special envoy of the devil to be particularly arrogant.

But the Demon King's envoy smiled, but the expression on his face gradually stiffened.

"Boom!"

The violent roar, like a boulder rolling off, suddenly came from all directions, even the ground beneath it shook.

"what's the situation?"

"what happened?"

The Demon Special Envoy exclaimed again and again, and when he looked around, his heart suddenly became cold.

The number of ogres, ogres in the mountains and the wild, is actually four or five hundred! And by virtue of his keen sense of legendary level, he found out that among the four or five hundred ogres, there are as many as a hundred halves of S-level halves! The rest are all A-level masters! Moreover, the legendary ogre leader has reached two!

So many, such powerful ogre robbers, even if their number of 100 **** teams doubles again, they are not opponents. Such a big gap makes it impossible to fight!

“Why, how could there be so many people? He and him, how did they come close?”

The adjutant beside the special envoy, his eyes were almost staring, trembling and stuttering, “He and he, they ate bear heart leopard gall, dare, dare to rob us?”

Not only him, but the whole team felt a deep fear right now, and all the demon guards panicked.

What a joke? The collective charge of four or five hundred top ogres, they can't stop them even if they are reinforced iron bones? And so many ogres, even if they can be trampled to death, what should we do now? They don't want to stand there waiting to die!

“Hurry, run away!”

The Demon King's envoy trembles, and dare to stay wherever he can. He immediately flicks into the air with a kick of his feet. Ogres don't fly, they can only jump in force, and he knows this very well.

“Ma'am, these ogres are crazy, and even the Demon King's team dares to rob, it's really a courage!” The envoy of the Demon King who rose from the sky, resented and scolded in his heart, “When the old man returns, he must play the Demon King Your majesty, personally bring the army and give this piece of coke rock hills to ... “

However, the Demon King's Special Envoy didn't finish his speech, and a lightning whip that sounded “吡 啦” instantly pulled him out of the air.

This lightning whip is not powerful enough to kill, but it makes him paralyzed. Just when he just fell, and before he landed, a huge steel rod gave a terrifying sound of wind breaking, extremely fierce. Smashed in front of him.

The Special Envoy of the Devil suddenly split his liver and gallbladder, his eyes wide open.

At the next moment, accompanied by a violent roar, the devil's special envoy, who had just been incomparable, had already spewed blood, and his bones shattered, like a worn sandbag, and was strongly smashed into the side rocks.

That's right, the person who came to rob was the ogre under Wang Yan's command.

The two legendary strongmen who have just shot are the new chief Abron Giantmaul and the shaman priest Walpole Blue Shield.

The two legendary ogres immediately lost the special envoy of the demon in one shot, and the entire team guarded by the demon all fell into chaos.

All the demon guards want to escape, but where can they escape?

All four or five hundred ogres were used by Shaman Walpol to perform bloodthirsty, and at this time the collective charge, even the dragon, could not be stopped.

Coupled with Ablon Giantmaul, and Walpole Blue Shield, a close combat, a long range, the two cooperated with each other, just like a mountain tiger rushed into the flock, so that the already precarious Demon King guard, completely collapsed.

Some demon guards who wanted to escape to the sky just found out that there were dozens of eagle succubus and succubus ambushing above.

Hawk succubus talent element affinity, wind blade or lightning chain, are all their professional skills. As for the succubus, the enemies are in a state of turmoil, and they play a greater role. When the charms are carried out one by one, the demon guards who just flew up all laughed smirkly, and fell straight down.

In addition, there are three dark elves in the long-range sniper. Among them, the dark elf aide, Elsa, can make an ordinary longbow with only one purgatory steel, and can accurately shoot the enemy's head two kilometers away, long-range sniper ability Very exaggerated.

In addition, the thorns of Shadow, Camus, and his adjutant, Enzo, are extremely motivated, constantly attacking enemies who have escaped the encirclement.

Soon, this line of demon guards were all under the iron hooves of the ogre, and the whole army was wiped out.

“Ogre is indeed a very scary creature, and robbery is really professional.”

Wang Yan looked at the battlefield as if it was washed by the storm and couldn't help but sigh. Then he cleared his throat and ordered, “Quickly clean up the battlefield and strip off all of their clothes. We have a way to go to the Blood Hand City!”

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1502

“Yes!”

The ogre that had just beaten up quickly responded immediately, and then the trailer of the trailer, the equipment for picking clothes.

After a while, all the goods and equipment of this demon **** team were transported to Wang Yan.

There were no other races involved in the whole process. The scene included death guards, all disguised as robbery by ogre robbers. In this way, even if the giant rock devil was angry, he could not trace Wang Yan as a pedestrian.

And the reason why this process can be so smooth, in addition to escorting the ogres tribes who are leaving Wang Yan and others away, are very powerful, and the secret weapon that Wang Yan pressed at the bottom of the box also played a decisive role.

The weapon at the bottom of this pressure box is naturally the second artifact from the earth.

This secondary artifact can build a powerful enchantment called absolute defense. In this enchantment, all of the surroundings can be completely isolated. No matter the sound, the breath, or the fluctuation of life, all can't be emitted.

In this way, Wang Yan is on the other side's path. Squatting on the spot. As soon as the other party arrived, they fought an unprepared ambush, and then the other party reacted, and it was too late to escape.

“Wow!”

Wang Yan opened the canvas on the first truck and opened a few wooden boxes, and found that the car was filled with various wines. The total amount was probably a few tons.

Regardless of where the wine is hard currency, Wang Yan picked up a bottle and took a few sips and found that it was good and very hot. So he dropped a few bottles for his men and began to check the second and third cars. .

This second car is loaded with many types of high-level beast meat and hundreds of sets of standard equipment under the giant rock demon king, and the third car is filled with a lot of gold and silver jewelry, and several large boxes of medium-grade Heaven and Earth.

“These three cars are very valuable, they are all first-class goods, and they should be used by the giant rock demon to reward the bloodlord lord and his generals.” The Camouflage of the Shadow Sword from the Dark Blade Legion has now become Wang Yan's military adviser. He glanced at the three trucks and said to Wang Yan firmly, “The reward for the Blood Lord is not here, it should be on the special envoy.”

As soon as he had finished speaking, Ablon Giantmaul, who was touching the body on the side, held a belt, and Fart Bian Bian Ran ran over: “Boss, here, the special envoy's storage belt is here.”

The storage equipment made by space technology is valuable everywhere, even if it is made by Goblin. Only one cubic Goblin storage box is of high value.

Wang Yan took this storage belt into his hand and easily cracked the prohibition on it. Then he read it, and hey! This guy's storage belt actually has more than a dozen cubic meters, which is already a second-class artifact in the storage equipment. Thousands of magic crystal coins in the black market are indispensable.

Then Wang Yan made further investigations. Soon a very delicate copper box and handpieces were searched by him in a pile of debris.

“Sure enough, as I expected, this team is the special envoy of the Blood Lord.”

Wang Yan glanced at the handpiece, which was the congratulatory message of the Giant Rock Demon King, and in the exquisite copper box, a grey cloak exudes a majestic spirit.

“Here, this is ...” Appraiser Zoe stretched out his fingers and gently brushed from the cloak, a thick rocky breath, like the mountains and rivers, came to the face.

Zoe was immediately taken aback, and quickly exclaimed with excitement: “Master Demon Flame, this, this is a holy weapon! And it is the holy rock cloak that has been worn before the giant rock devil became famous!”

As soon as Wang Yan heard the spirit, the holy weapon was a rare good. It was put in the black market for tens of thousands, tens of thousands. If it is a well-known heritage, the price is even higher.

Later, after some explanation from Zoe, Wang Yan understood that this giant rock cloak was directly crowned with the name of the giant rock devil, and it really did come.

This holy weapon cloak has been following the giant rock devil for a long time. As early as when the giant rock devil was the lord, this cloak was the personal defensive holy weapon of the giant rock demon, following the giant rock devil through a battle.

It is said that when this cloak is unfolded, it looks like there are mountains and rivers added to it, and its defensive ability is very amazing.

Lord Deluded heard that he quickly came over and opened his eyes: “This holy weapon is a famous treasure. It seems that the giant rock devil takes the **** lord very seriously.”

Although he is a remote little lord, he still knows the deeds of the famous devil.

“Why use that?” Aside, the cruel county chief Jiao Didi interjected, “You don’t want to see how much credit the ***** lord has made? The elite imperial guards of the fallen demon Samel, the Dark Blades One third of them were destroyed by him. How big a face did that giant rock devil have?”

The Lord of the Red Confusion and the Lord of the Abuse of the Sovereignty, the two of you said something to me, and they were very happy. But the three dark elves, Camus, Elsa and Enzo, all looked extremely unsightly.

It was precisely because they had been betrayed by their companions, and the huge losses caused by the middling, that made the blood lord’s current scenery.

However, the ***** world is weak and strong, and failure is failure. The three of Camus will not make excuses. It is just the hatred brought by this failure that is stuck in their chests, making them have to complete this revenge.

“It’s good to harvest a fine sacristry, but unfortunately this sacristry is so famous that you can only put it away now and plan later.”

Wang Yan took this giant rock cape and then comforted the three of Camus and said, “I understand that your failure was because you were betrayed by your companions. Can’t hold you guys. “

“But if you lose, you lose, along with my wife ...” When he mentioned the captive wife, Camus was full of pain, and he didn’t even dare to think about it.

“Indeed, defeat is defeat, this is already an unchangeable fact, but now is the time for your revenge.” Wang Yan’s eyes narrowed and said slowly, “The lord can leave the ***** lord to you, can It ’s up to you if you are ashamed. “

“Thank you Lord Moyan for your success!” Camus immediately knelt and cared, and at this moment the strong fighting in his eyes, like a steel thorn, pointed directly at the heart.

Wang Yan glanced at them, and when the time was almost up, he ordered: “Be prepared, let’s go to Blood Shoucheng to give gifts!”

“Roar!”

Wang Yan's men and women were full of morale, and they made a powerful roar. Not to mention assassinating a big lord at this time, they are attacking a demon king, they are not afraid.

As for the five hundred ogre guards, it is impossible to bring them at the moment. The range is too large to hide in Tibet. So Wang Yan asked them to bring the three-car loot to the tribe first, and then arrived at the designated location to wait for the response.

The rest of the elite followed Wang Yan, changed into the clothing of the demon's special envoy and the demon's guard, and went all the way to the city of the Blood Lord.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1503

"Come here, drink! Drink!"

"Last night the slave girl of the dark elf, it was so fierce!"

"Haha, yes, the scream last night shattered the roof! Hahaha!"

Bloody Hand City, Lord's Castle, Lord Bloody's Blood Lord, are feasting guests in the hall. The scene is extravagant and extravagant.

The **** hand of the high lord, Watley, is a burly, slightly fat middle-aged purgatory demon. With a fierce look on his face, his eyes gleamed with light, and he knew at a glance that he was a fierce and deceitful man.

And his nickname really comes from his cunning and fierceness.

Before he became famous, he was murderous and very fierce. After becoming a lord, he even fought a lot of hard battles at the border of war, but every time he met a prisoner of war, or an enemy civilian prisoner, he would exterminate human abuse to death, and the means was cruel.

He took pleasure in it, and continued to enjoy it, even becoming the main driving force of his war. Over time, his hands were covered with blood, and he was called the blood hand Vattle.

Later, the Giant Rock Demon simply enrolled him as the ***** lord, because in the eyes of the earth, this kind of guy is an absolute pervert, but in the world of hell, such war criminals are rather valued by those in power.

The giant rock demon put him on the border, whether it is a powerful deterrent to the enemy forces or his own competitors.

Therefore, the blood-lord Lord Vattle, with his fierce style and name, and the deliberate support of the giant rock devil, soon grew into a big lord, with considerable influence.

Coupled with his recent use of tricks and traitors, the inside and outside, almost wiped out the dark blade unit commanded by the shadow thorn Camus, and even made his power reach the peak, even the Giant Rock Demon King praised him.

At this time, this fierce and evil war criminal, Zheng Chunfeng was proud, sitting in the main hall of the throne drinking and eating meat.

The seat below him on the left hand side is his ally and the three little lords who depend on him to survive.

Of these three little lords, two are impure blood lineages, and there is no backer of the purgatory demons, and one is a barbarian leader. All of them slowly climbed to the position of lords by virtue of their military skills and strength, and were officially recognized and obtained a little land.

However, after becoming a little lord, because he has no background, if he does not become a vassal and a watchdog of other big forces, it will inevitably be annexed by other forces.

It is like the original confusion. Although his poor and sour character is already incomparable, but if it is not the name of the illegitimate child of the Red Refining Demon King, it has long been annexed by other forces and even looted by the surrounding bandits.

After all, although the world of ***** is large, resources are fiercely contested. Every land and every resource has people fighting for it, and no one can avoid it.

In addition to these three little lords, on the right hand side of the blood lord, it is the two dark elf traitors who killed Camus.

Among the two dark elves, the middle-aged male of the obscure bird was named Occam. Another female elf with her eyes cold and seductive is named Delis.

These two are the upper-level officers of the Dark Blade Legion, and they are the wife of Shadow Stabbing Camus, the lieutenant of the dark elf princess Irene. However, they are gradually getting older, and there is little hope for advancement in this life, and there is no chance to become a general who will rule the dark blade.

Coupled with the rule of the fallen demon Samel, there is also little hope, so in the long years, gradually separated, and eventually became a traitor among the dark elves.

“Many lords, can you not talk about those disappointing things during the meal?” The female aide, Dai Lisi, looked cold and displeased in tone.

As a female dark elf, listening to the blood lord and others in front of her, talking about how to torture the dark elf slave, made her very unhappy.

“Hahaha, what Miss Delis said was that we were too rude.”

Lord Bloodley, who touched the fat belly, laughed loudly, then waved to the following brothers, “I will not talk about female slaves tonight.”

With his perfunctory, his three vassals chatted and laughed. In short, they are proud now, what is not talking about?

“Sir blood hand, why didn’t you kill that Camus directly? IMHO, he is a hidden danger.”

Dark elf lieutenant Occam has always been cautious about being sold to Camus and others. Without seeing the bodies of Camus and others, he couldn’t let go of a dangling heart.

“Don’t blame me for saying straight, the courage of your dark elves is really too small. That Camus has long been abandoned by the lord, how much waves can we turn up in the site of our purgatory demon race?”

The blood-handed lord held the wine glass without any care, and said it was cruel, and said, “Besides, you do n’t think that he is a slave. In the hands of our purgatory demons, he is slowly tortured by demons Lethal, is this more interesting? “

The Dark Blade Legion led by Camus is considered to be the deadly rival of the Blood Lord in the border combat. This time he finally captured Camus alive. He didn’t want to let that Camus die so easily.

Occam’s eyes tightened displeasurably. Here the ***** lord has the final say, he is not good to say more, so he has to change the subject and asks: “Now the Dark Blade Legion is badly wounded, ***** lord, you are beautiful Infinite, it’s time to fulfill your promise. “

“Yes, Master Bloodman will not forget your original promise?” Delis turned her gaze and said indifferently, “And, when will we be able to introduce us to His Majesty the Lord? We can keep important secrets , Must report to His Majesty the Devil personally. “

“Relax, my ***** hand, Watley, has always been the one who kept his promise.”

Lord Blood Hand said that he threw the two treasure chests to Occam and Delis, and said quite broadly, “This is the blood pulp of two Flame Prison Dragons. The essence of the eight-headed adult Yanlong is refined and worth tens of thousands of magic crystals! As long as you have the ability to remove the inflammation inside, it is enough for you to be promoted to legend! “

Occam and Delis took the treasure box, and took a quick look.

“As for Your Majesty the Demon King, this lord has already contacted his old man. He appreciates you very much. The reward is already on the way and will arrive soon.”

Bloody Lord looked at Occam and Dellis, and he was a bit complacent, “The three devil gods of hell, one old and one disabled, only our purgatory demon clan and the great Satan demon are the most powerful! You are now making A wise choice, as long as we contribute more, not to mention the Dark Blade Legion, the entire Elven Kingdom is yours! “

“At that time, glory, wealth, power, and power! All will let you enjoy endlessly!” The ***** lord’s rough voice was full of confusion.

Occam and Delis, in the voice of the Blood Lord, became more obsessed with their eyes, as if those glorious, wealthy, powerful forces were already in sight.

However, at this time.

A knock on the door suddenly came from outside the castle hall.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1504

“Boom, boom!”

The dull flapping sound of the steel gate echoed in the vast ***** castle.

Soon, a servant ran in from the outside of the hall door.

“Report!” The servant flew all the way to the ***** lord without gasping, and reported, “His Majesty’s Special Envoy, has stopped the convoy outside the castle gate and asked to bring the team to meet you personally.”

“Okay, please invite the special envoy to come in!”

The blood-handed lord couldn’t help himself, and right now he just talked about the giant rock demon king. As a result, the giant rock demon king’s comfort envoy had already arrived outside the door, which could not be better.

With the hinge of the hula, the doors of the Blood Hand City opened in response.

Wang Yan and his team of pretend envoys slowly entered the city and walked all the way to the core area of the castle.

Their pedestrians, all covered in armor, holding the banner of the giant rock demon, looked majestic. Passing by many guards, they were arranged on both sides, and bowed down to salute, very respectful.

Just kidding, the prestige of the demon king has already penetrated into everyone's bones. The special envoy under the banner of the demon king represents the devil himself, and no one dares to be angry.

"Xiao Chi, look at other people's castles, and then look at your own." Wang Yan was surrounded by thousands of defenders in the castle, but there was no tension at all. Instead, he communicated with the confusing lord beside him. Yin Xi said, "You are still the illegitimate child of the devil, and the castle you live in can actually be broken into that ghost. As your boss, I really feel ashamed for you."

The old confusing lord blushed, and the embarrassed voice replied: "Boss, you don't know, my father is simply not a thing! If my mother is killed, she won't even recognize me as an illegitimate child. "

"Look at the poor place divided for me, there is no oil or water at all, and there is a demigod monster, Lake Master, next to me. I have no chance to take people to develop in the wild, alas ... I can live Now! "

Chi Dao said more and more pitiful, he almost snotted and shed tears, but he suddenly turned his words and slammed his feet with emotion. My elder brother, my father was upset, I am happy! I am happy if I think about it! "

"And this! Bang Bang!" The confusing Lord patted the plate armor on his chest excitedly, and said with emotion, "This is a super weapon, I haven't worn the super armor in my life. ! "

As soon as Wang Yan heard a lot of shame, he secretly confessed this confusing lord. In the past, the life was really miserable, and even he, the boss, could not stand it anymore.

At the moment, the defenders of this castle, as long as they are at the rank of captain, are all equipped with a magic weapon, and some individual generals can use one or two magic weapons.

This is still the **** hand Valter, an army of lords, and if he is the demon king's guard, the treatment is even better.

But he was so confused that he was a serious **** lord, and the result is that he is now worse than his guards. His weapons are still whiteboard, which is a bit too chilling.

It is enough to see that Chilian Demon King has never seen Chidu as his son. It is also a skill to be able to survive in the harsh environment of Chilian Huze, the illegitimate child of the abandoned demon king.

“The Chilian Demon King is really your dear. Forget it, the boss will give you a new one later.”

The voice of Wang Yanhan passed away, and at the same time he was secretly thinking that when he first came to hell, he was poor and he was almost self-made. It was not until the defeat of the Yanhu ruler that the first wealth was harvested.

In each subsequent battle, his wealth and prestige will increase accordingly. In this **** world that follows the law of the jungle, it is really only if the fist is big enough to survive and develop continuously.

The **** lord now is probably the richest opponent at the moment and the most brutal thug.

Wang Yan believes that as long as God unknowingly removes this scum and collects his wealth, then this resource will definitely increase the overall quality of his team!

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“Master Envoy, welcome, welcome!”

As Wang Yan took three trucks and walked all the way into the hall of the Blood Slayer’s Castle, Blood Slayer Lord Watley immediately led the three allies, two dark elves, and the elite guards on both sides of the line to greet him.

The other side represents the demon king, even if the blood hand Vattle is a big lord, he still dare not be brazen in front of the demon king.

“Master Bloodblood doesn’t need a polite set. This is a handwritten note from your Majesty the Demon King. You can see for yourself.” Wang Yan was so proud that he confiscated the congratulatory message from the Demon King to the Bloodlord. .

Blood Lord and several vassals beside him, his face was a little embarrassed, and he scolded one by one in his heart. Is this special envoy of the Devil too arrogant? Look at this attitude, it is just looking at people with nostrils?

The blood lord Lord ’s present merit and prestige, his face did not hold, but he did not dare to face the devil ’s special envoy, so he swallowed this sullen, as if nothing had happened, the vain guest said. : “Thanks to the love of His Majesty the Demon King, the envoy, please come in, please here!”

The Blood Lord took the person in front and welcomed Wang Yan and others into the interior of the castle. Along the way, I was still looking at the devil’s handwriting. After seeing the devil’s praise, he still laughed deliberately all the way, and continued to show off his great record to the demon king.

Wang Yan led others to follow him silently, and raised his eyes to look around.

The inner hall of this castle is still very large, and the surrounding decoration is also very luxurious.

If subdivided, the Bloodlord’s Castle consists of many parts, namely the outer military defense zone, the Tun military zone, the lookout tower, and the armory and storage area.

In addition to the military role, this core single fortress is naturally a living area where the bloodlords live and entertain themselves.

Not only the blood-handed lord, but the lord of the vast majority of purgatory demons, most of the main city buildings are so, military and life, attack and defense are combined, and they are always defending against foreign enemies.

Foreign enemies are good defenses, but enemies that penetrate inside are not so good to deal with.

Camus, the Shadow Sting, led a team to perform special missions. It was indeed very powerful, and he was defeated by the enemies inside.

At this time, Wang Yan returned to him with his own way, and it was considered to have come and go.

“Senior envoy, everyone please take a seat.”

After reading the congratulatory message from the demon king, the Blood Lord got better. Especially after seeing Wang Yan, the rewards of the three big cars and a pair of small thieves' eyes all squinted.

However, the enthusiasm of the blood-hand lord once again attached a cold butt.

“No need.”

Wang Yan, who pretended to be a special envoy, raised it with one hand and flatly rejected it, “This special envoy is in a hurry.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1505

“Yes, yes, it is normal for the Special Envoy to be busy on official business and not available.”

The blood-handed lord stunned his stomach, but it was not easy to tear his face with the devil's envoy, so he had to laugh hypocritically and played a round for himself.

However, the special envoy Wang Yan pretended to didn't match his meaning at all, and really made his face green. The three vassals beside him, as well as the two dark elves, were also ugly and embarrassed.

It stands to reason that they have caused great damage to the Dark Blade Legion, and they hold the secret of the fallen devil's domain. They must enjoy the best treatment, even if the Giant Rock Demon King personally meets it, but this Demon King's special envoy has nostrils. It's really abominable to heaven.

“Cough, I don't know if the envoy, what else can you advise?”

Seeing Wang Yan looking around the castle hall, he didn't speak. The Blood Lord had to sigh and asked aloud.

“Ask me any advice? Is this how your ***** lord did this? I really doubt how you killed so many elite troops in the Dark Blade Legion.”

Wang Yan withdrew his gaze and glanced at the blood-handed lord, humming quite impatiently, “What are you still doing? There are some people involved in that operation? Would you please introduce it to the special envoy? The special envoy represents the giant rock demon king You are not introduced to this special envoy, are you waiting for His Majesty the Demon King to come and ask you personally? “

“you!”

The blood-hand lord suffocated in his chest, almost not spitting out an old blood. The vassals behind him were also gloomy and suffocated.

But they fought a big battle, how to say they are also heroes, and how to be a special envoy of the devil, they dare to make them suffer, is this the meaning of the devil, or is this envoy so deceiving?

In short, they couldn't swallow it.

There is now a vassal of the Blood Lord, who wants to stand up and scold, but is cleverly stopped by the Blood Lord.

The power of the demon king can be said to be a hegemonic emperor. In this area, except for the supreme demon god, the devil is the only law in the country, and everything is the devil's right.

The Special Envoy of the Demon King is a close friend of the Demon King. His ***** lord still wants to rely on the Giant Rock Demon King to keep climbing up. How can he tear his face with the Special Envoy of the Devil because of this little thing?

So the ***** lord was blushing with a fat face, but on the surface he was smiling with Yan Pseudo: “The envoy lord said very much, this lord is solemnly introduced to the ambassador, and this time has become a key figure of great merit.”

“These three are the ally of the lord. It is these three lords and the lord who have assembled a hundred thousand elite, completely defeated the dark blade army Kamu team, and slashed over ten thousand civilians along the way!”

The Blood Lord is proudly introduced, with three allies beside him, namely his three vassal lords.

Perhaps these little lords, their predecessors were some unknown people, but their strengths are all down-to-earth.

Coupled with the 100,000 elite joint forces assembled by the four parties, it is no longer a mixed soldier, and it can be said to be full of combat effectiveness.

However, for the siege of 100,000 people and the dark blades of his more than 3,000 people under his command, this disparity in comparison makes Wang Yan somewhat disdainful of their actual combat power.

And the blood lord lords, after defeating Camus, slaughtered the border civilians of the Fallen Devil along the way, and were also proud of it, which made Wang Yan somewhat disdainful.

It can be said that the blood lord lords are a group of cruel thugs who are happy with sadism. Now Wang Yan wants to start against him, but he has a feeling of replacing the way of heaven in his heart.

“I heard that there are traitors in the team of Camus. Otherwise, how could you, a group of soldiers alone, be able to surround a special warfare group like the Dark Blade Legion?” Wang Yan asked casually again.

“We ordinary soldiers alone can’t understand the movement of the Dark Blade Legion, but they have traitors out of the Dark Blade, but not from Camus’ team, but his wife, a close friend of Princess Erin.”

The **** lord grinned greedily and smiled yinxiely, “These two trusted princesses of Princess Irene not only betrayed their original master, but also sent the tender princess His Royal Highness to my side, Camoo ’s idiot even tricked into my encirclement. “

“Jin Jie, thinking of the princess and the idiot Camus, how miserable and howling in front of the lord, the lord is all comfortable!”

The ***** lord smiled cruelly, “Camus has been abolished by the lord, and I am afraid it is dead now. But the little bitch, still with hundreds of dark blade slaves, is locked in the lord’s basement! 桀 桀 …… If the lord does not torture them several times a day, he will feel uncomfortable! “

The blood-handed lord, in his conversation, showed his fierce and vicious nature, and that kind of gruesome abusive laughter was disgusting and unbearable.

“Now these two heroes live in the lord’s castle temporarily.”

Seeing Wang Yan’s indifferent look, the blood-hand lord immediately put away his bad taste, and turned sideways to introduce Occam and Delis to Wang Yan.

As soon as the two evil traitors appeared, the three of Camus who were covered in armor behind Wang Yan suddenly clenched their fists.

As the so-called enemies met, they were extremely jealous. Even if Camus and others had extremely high professional qualities and tried their best to restrain themselves, they could n’t help but tremble because of the outraged anger in their hearts.

It was such a slight tremor of fists that immediately aroused the alertness of Occam and Delis.

These two dark elf traitors are senior officers of the Dark Blade Legion, equivalent to the instructors of the special forces on earth. Their sharp observation and vigilance are far more than ordinary soldiers.

As Occam and Delice’s eyes tightened, the blood lord’s face immediately cooled.

This guy doesn’t know how many years he has been in the sinister world of hell, he has already been cunningly like a person, and now he stared at Wang Yan with vigilance and asked, “You are not a special envoy, who are you?” ?! “

At the same time, a fierce and brutal oppression, like the tide, pressed against Wang Yan and others.

“Who am I? It’s your offense.” Wang Yan snorted softly. “They are all dying people, care about so much?”

“Forget it, I can’t ask you anything, brothers, let’s do it!” With a mighty cold drink, Wang Yan raised his hand and took a quaint treasure mirror in his hand.

This quaint treasure mirror is the second artifact eight mirror!

With this eight-point mirror, Wang Yan used an invisible transparent enchantment to cut off all his breath and easily reached the blood-handed lord.

At this time, Wang Yan once again activated this extremely powerful secondary artifact, the Eighth Mirror, and soon an invisible transparent enchantment expanded instantly, enveloping the entire Blood Lord’s castle.

The powerful enchantment of Bajijing, invisible and colorless, is known as absolute defense. Even the demigod monsters dominated by Yanhu can’t be broken with one blow, showing how powerful it is.

And in this layer of enchantment, all sound effects, even the fluctuations of the air, will be completely enclosed, and everything will be isolated.

That is to say, with this layer of enchantment, Wang Yan can then let go of his hands and feet and close the door boldly and beat the dog.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1506

“Wow!”

There was a sound of armor landing.

The three dark elf generals under Wang Yan, Camus, Elsa, and Enzoziqi took off their heavy armor to reveal their true colors.

The darkest to evil evil spirits haunted around them. The intense hatred and anger made their eyes **** and red, as if they were caught in a mad beast, only the strong murderous intention was left, and their hearts were filled with death and death.

“Ka, Camus!”

Dark elf traitor, Occam and Dalis suddenly throbbed as if they were seeing ghosts, their eyes with rounded eyes trembling in their eyes.

“You you, you ... didn’t die? !!!”

Frightened, Occam and Delis were indeed afraid, and the cold chill spread from the depths of their bone marrow to every corner of the body almost instantly.

As the so-called most thieves guilty, they did things that the whole family could not tolerate. They became traitors, punished Princess Irene, traumatized General Camus, and annihilated the whole army of the Dark Blade Legion Camus Division.

At this time, the person they were most afraid of, Camus of the Shadow Sting stood in front of them, and stood unscathed in front of them.

Such a horrible scene, like the most terrible nightmare, deeply impacted their hearts.

“Huh, bitch! We are not dead, are you disappointed?”

The dark elf Elsa’s eyes condensed like ice, staring at Daris in front of her. The dense dark energy of fog began to swell slowly around her, slowly attaching a long bow in her hand.

Although this is just an ordinary purgatory steel bow, but under the infiltration of her pure dark energy, the bow body exudes a cold dark light, as if even the reinforced iron bone can shoot through.

“Occam, in vain I always thought you were a brother. I didn’t expect you to do this!”

Beside Elsa, the dark elf Enzo reached out and slowly brushed the long sword in his hand. The cold momentum and the rich dark energy, like a layer of frost, quickly covered the sword body in his hand, and The ground beneath your feet.

Opposite the two, the traitors Occam and Delis were tight, as if every cell in the body was in a state of horror.

The shadow thorn Camus, who scared the two most, was silent, without saying a word. He stared so coldly at the blood-handed lords beside them, with a dark and cold breath, like a death with a life-cutting scythe, like a shadow, he could not break free.

Although Camus didn’t pay attention to them at this time, this silent horror caused both of them to breathe.

“You, Camus, you are not dead? You, you, you have obviously been abolished by the lord, why is it now intact?”

The blood-handed Lord Watley, who was closely stared at by Camus, was suddenly facing an enemy, his heart was beating violently, and the cold sweat was overflowing.

He was horrified to find that not only did Camus in front of him have any injuries, but even the strength was not reduced, it was simply too scary and incredible!

“Yes, it’s you! It must be you! Who are you?”

The ***** hand Valter is a big lord. At this moment, his spirit is not panic. His eyes are fixed on Wang Yan behind Camus, scolding, “You and I have no injustice, why do we have to fight The lord is right? Furthermore, why do you help these lowly slaves with your purgatory purgatory ?! “

“I still say that, care about your farts?”

Wang Yan glanced silently at the blood-handed lord, and then moved his finger, “Do it!”

Suddenly, there was a clatter, and all the men behind Wang Yan showed the knife.

“You’re looking for death!” Bloody lord Watley gritted his teeth indignantly, and immediately pressed hard, the fat body immediately vacated, and the target pointed directly at Wang Yan behind Camus.

He understands that the root cause of all this is the unknown Demon Youth behind Camus! And he could feel that the mirror in the hands of this Demon youth was very simple, the enchantment he built was invisible and colorless, and he could shield his entire castle, making him unable to even call his troops. .

Although he was shocked, he was not afraid.

What he said was also the great lord who crawled out of the **** sea of corpses. The life that he was mutilated had long been unknown. The demon youth in front of him, although full of spirit, is only a legendary lord. He is confident that with the strength and means of his legendary peak, he can completely solve the opponent first.

As long as the youth of the Purgatory Demon Race can be eliminated, this team besieging him will become a piece of sand. When the time comes, the army will be unstoppable, and these gangsters will die without a burial place!

No, it’s too cheap for them to die. How dare these thieves dare to oppose his **** lord, so he must torture them to regret coming to this world!

“It’s really noisy.”

Facing the murderous **** lord, Wang Yan looked calm and immobile. Because he doesn’t need his shot at the moment, someone will naturally deal with this great lord who has a good life.

Sure enough, the voice did not fall, and already jumped angrily according to the unbearable Camus, he was like a hurricane, rushing directly to the oncoming bloodlord Lord Watley.

A strong wind hunted in mid-air, and the intense dark energy around Camus suddenly exploded. A terrifying and violent breath began to soar at this moment.

The thick magic mist is diffusing, and Camus, who comes out of the mist again, has completely changed into another look!

“Revenge, Angel of Vengeance ?!”

The blood-handed lord’s eyes were wide, and when he saw that the situation was not good, he scared quickly to stop the momentum of the forward charge and retreated backwards one after another.

That’s right, this trick that Camus is playing right now is his desperate taboo, angel of revenge!

This desperate move comes from the terrifying and powerful fallen demon Samel.

In the race of the Dark Elves, after accepting the transformation of the devil Samuel, there were individual outstanding personnel who could fully excite their own blood power with excellent talents, so that in a short time, they could get comparable to the fallen archangel. ‘S powerful combat power!

However, this is a way of fighting with burning blood, which consumes itself extremely. If you are healthy and have enough strength, if you are seriously injured and exhausted, and use this type of move, then the surgeon can’t bear this load at all.

Therefore, once a dark elf exhibits such a move, there will be only one ending, endlessly!

“Camus! Do you think that with this trick, you will be able to die with this lord? Haha, dream!”

The Blood Lord Lord Vattle still maintains a frenzy on the surface, but he drums straight in his heart.

He had been dealing with Camus, the shadow thorn, for many years. Naturally, he knew this desperate move. Now he has finally reached the position of the Lord of the Lord, but unfortunately, the fool wants to die with this Camus.

“Together?” Huh, you don’t deserve it. “

Camus' silver pupil, which turned into a blood red, his body strength could not increase suddenly, under the gray skin, the blood vessels filled with dark energy began to swell up, and the terrifying look was like black. Earthworms, crawling all over him seemingly.

Suddenly!

With his cold drink, his grim look changed again!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1507

“Wow!”

At the moment when Camus reached the ultimate terror, four black wings composed entirely of dark energy spread out behind him.

Pieces of black feathers composed of dark magic qi began to slowly fall around him, and the entire inner hall of the castle instantly became a piece of slaughter.

Not only that, but Camus was wrapped in a thick and faithful black magic energy, a pair of pupils with blood red, like a fallen angel symbolizing death and darkness, the real body came before everyone's eyes.

“Huh? This trick is kind of interesting.”

Wang Yan, who was watching the battle below, raised his eyebrows and secretly exclaimed, “A combat power has suddenly increased by a level, and the momentum is compelling, showing the similarities with the Shiva goddess. “

Archangel Wang Yan has seen many things, even the divine power of the bright Father, he has personally felt it. It was a kind of upright, unbearable awe, and even a strong pressure to bow down, but the fallen angel in front of him was quite different.

The fallen angel's coercion is so dark and dark that it is almost astonishing and full of pure chill from death, enough to make any creature feel instinctively fearful.

“Watley, die!”

Camus's voice became hoarse and rough. He held it with one hand, out of thin air out of a magic gas spear with dark energy, and raised the gun to kill the blood-lord Lord Vatter.

A face to face is a desperate move, the ***** lord immediately dignified and sweated.

No longer dare to carelessly at this time, his hands were drawn, and a two-handed tomahawk with a fierce fire was drawn, and he faced Camus head-on.

“Boom!”

The fierce collision immediately broke out at the end of the hall.

“Quick, let's go!”

The two dark elf traitors, Delis and Occam, knew something was wrong, and they quickly greeted each other and turned to escape.

But Elsa and Enzo, who had already burned in anger, would let them go?

At this point the enemy met with a red eye, and Elsa and Enzo, immediately left and right, rushed towards Delice and Occam.

These two men are just like Camus, they are the best moves to save their lives.

Delis and Occam were also ignorant, swearing at you.

As members of the Dark Blade, they have always been cautious, but they never thought that the other party had directly killed them. With Wang Yan's master as a cloud, they immediately cooled down halfway, and they wanted to escape immediately.

But under the enchantment of Bajijing, where can they escape?

Since there was no way to escape, the battle between the two sides was spared, and immediately broke out in the corner of the hall.

At the same time, the other men around Wang Yan also attacked the three allies of the Blood Lord and the guards around the hall.

The Lord of Confusion and a dozen elite guards around him had already been rendered by the high war intentions of Camus and others, and they immediately launched a shock towards the front.

In addition, the cruel master of the cruel county has recently honed his combat skills, and he has achieved a little success. At this time, he is also eager for real combat, and he is closely followed.

Wang Yan 's succubus charmer not only reached the legendary level, but also carried out a bloodline evolution by Wang Yan using the fruits of the purgatory red lotus and various fire treasures. At this time, her blood and fighting power have far exceeded that of the ordinary legendary succubus, and naturally she also wielded a long whip of Mars and joined the battle of the three legendary lords.

“These **** demons are all scumbags, and they are all dead!”

Lydia had already heard about the crimes of the **** lords and others, and the encounter with Camus and others. At this time, she heard the truth at the scene, and she was filled with indignation and anger.

Without saying a word, raising the crow's scepter was like a magic fort in the rear, constantly casting one after another of subtle magic, and bombarded the battlefield.

“Fuck things! Do you think this person can deal with us?”

Among the three allies of the Blood Lord, one of the older Demon Lords immediately shouted, “Guard! Guard! Take control of them!”

As they shouted, a large number of guards and maid attendants began to flow from the upper level of the castle, with a number of three or four hundred!

Everyone in the ***** world is a soldier, and every race that can survive has a certain combat effectiveness. Therefore, in addition to the guard soldiers on each floor, there are a large number of servants and servants in this castle.

The strength of these mixed soldiers is not weak. The more than 200 guards are all the guards of the ***** lord. The strength is around A-level, and the individual has reached the half-step S-level. Those servants and servants are much weaker, most of them are around the B level.

However, with so many hands and a piece of combat power, it is indeed enough for the ***** lords to make a comeback.

“Hahaha, didn’t you think? These people are enough to tear you to pieces! Haha!”

The demon lord laughed arrogantly, but with a smile, his somewhat distorted face suddenly stiffened.

Just listen to “bang”.

The cover of the truck behind Wang Yan was kicked away from the inside. Two powerful and brutal ogres, like two excited and hungry monsters, jumped out of the way.

“Haha, it’s a fight, and finally a fight! It’s really suffocating my Ablon!” Ogre Ablon Giant Mallet, carrying the big stick first, looked around in excitement, “Who is our enemy? not him?”

“Yes, it’s the guy with short eyes, you go and kill him.” Wang Yan nodded, and Ablon Giant Hammer immediately made a roar, and lifted the giant mallet and rushed towards the Demon Lord.

“Wow! Wow!”

Behind the Ablon Giantmaul, the Ogre Shaman Walpole Blue Shield also gathered the lightning chain for the first time, and waved towards the soldiers around the road.

“Lying, lying down!”

Upon seeing this, the demon lord, who had just been very arrogant, was about to fly, and he immediately burst into a rough mouth, and his face was miserable.

He scolded in his heart that there were ogres! And it's a legendary ogre! There are two key points! The most terrible thing is that both of them rushed towards him!

Mom, mom, he, he, he's dead!

It is not just the two legendary ogres that make the blood lord lord feel horrified and collapsed.

In the other two trucks behind Wang Yan, dozens of Hawks and Succubus, as well as dozens of elite soldiers.

These were carefully selected and carefully tuned and trained. At this time, the morale was high and the fighting power was full. Once they came out, they were like a pack of wolves, and they fell into the hand soldiers of the blood lord.

Right now the situation is reversing instantly. Blood Lord and his allies are indeed strong, but Wang Yan's men are stronger and more elite, and the number is still unusually large.

At this moment, not only did the Blood Lord and his allies find it difficult to parry, but the group of soldiers they temporarily pulled over could not be stopped at all.

Extinction is only a matter of time.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1508

“End, end!”

Lord Bloodley, the ***** lord, had a cold heart.

Camus, who exhibited the Angel of Revenge, had his power surged to the peak of the legend, and the other party hated him.

This kind of battle made the blood lord, who had always cherished his life, become more and more cold, and his response became more and more panic.

Especially seeing the situation in front of him, it made him almost fainted.

The mysterious demon youth brought in a lot of people, but the strength was unexpectedly strong. The most terrifying thing is this team of teams, with strict discipline and strong morale, compared with the devil's guard it's overwhelming.

The guards and attendants in the castle where he is located are not opponents at all, and it is only a matter of time before they are eliminated. In addition, the entire castle is covered with a layer of unbreakable, invisible and colorless transparent enchantment, which makes them like a turtle in the urn, there is nowhere to escape.

Thinking about this, the blood-hand lord Watt's face was pale, and he became more and more afraid.

Could it be that he has dominated this territory for hundreds of years, the ***** lord, will he be destroyed here today?

No, he is not reconciled!

"Watley, fighting General, are you still distracted?" Camus, the shadow thorn, showed his killing intent, and his voice became a sneer with a hoarse and rough voice. "Hehe, beast, let me die!" "

Suddenly, Camus, who was holding a dark-energy shaped spear, turned from a semi-air conditioner, like a sharp spike, straight into the chest of the ***** lord below.

The blood-handed lord opened his eyes wide, his eyes trembling straight in the eye sockets.

Knowing that the general trend was gone, he immediately roared and launched a desperate counterattack on Camus.

The battle in the entire castle hall instantly rose to a fierce stage.

“Quick battle and quick decision, remember that valuable things don’t break, the lord will still have to sell it!”

“Have you heard? Ablon, tell you what, the mallet in your hand is spotted and smashed! And who else, don’t cut the valuables with the big knife, if the ornament is broken, it’s worthless ...”

Standing on the spot, Wang Yan carelessly shouted at his surroundings, as if he wasn’t fighting a big lord with a decisive battle at the moment, but went to the market to buy a dish, which was relaxed and appropriate.

“Master Hill, don’t you go to play a few, stretch your muscles?” Wang Yan saw the whole battle was almost the same, and simply returned to the front of the frame to be next to Master Hill.

Right now he only needs to keep the enchantment of the eight-mirror mirror in his hand unbroken.

Of course, Wang Yan looks relaxed at the moment, but he is actually the most difficult. Manipulating the Bajian mirror requires high-strength spiritual and power support. If the enchantment of the Bajian mirror is destroyed, then Wang Yan, a pedestrian, will probably fall into the army of the army, which is really called every day. Not spiritual, and eventually died without a burial place.

Therefore, this battle is actually very dangerous, but fortunately, Wang Yan itself is very strong, and his own strength is enough to support the border of the eighth mirror until the end of this battle.

In addition, Wang Yan’s men also received tactics and arrangements in advance. They tried to drive the enemy to the middle as much as possible, and paid close attention to the enemy’s movements, so as to avoid the enemy from taking advantage of the opportunity to attack the border.

Therefore, the victory is only a matter of time. The reason why it is so easy to win is that the detailed information was obtained before the war and the precise layout was carried out. It’s hard to win.

“Dah, ah.” Master Hill was sitting on the edge of the truck like a little old man, and he swayed the cigarette bag. “The fight is a young man’s business, and my old guy will not participate. It is a devil. Lord Yan, you are really brave and rushed directly into the center of the **** lord’s nest to start playing. My old guy looks so enjoyable. “

“Hungry, timid, and brave, if I don’t enter this tiger’s den, where will the tiger son come from?” Wang Yan waved his hand in disapproval, and used the **** to describe the sayings of the earth just now.

“Fine speaking, this **** lord is so rich that Master Moyan looks like he will make a fortune.” Master Hill smoked his cigarette bag and sighed with appreciation. “With the courage of Master Moyan, if there will be in the future With all eight grips, I’m afraid the Devil will be your prey. “

The world of **** is full of brutal jungle rules, as long as the fist is big, whoever has the right to speak. Therefore, no matter which lord or demon, every part of their territory and resources are all stolen by their own abilities.

If you want to survive and develop, the battle between weak meat and strong food is inevitable and common. Of course, you can also choose to be dominated by others, become the minions of others, and the object of squeezing, so you can survive forever. But this is not the way Wang Yan is going.

“Demon?” Wang Yan smiled softly and replied, “As long as it threatens the lord and blocks the lord’s path, they are all enemies of the lord. The lord will not be soft when dealing with the enemy.”

It’s still modest to say this. The once dominated by the Yanhu Lake in Chilian Lake is a demigod-level overlord. But in order to protect the security of the plane base, Wang Yan immediately organized a team of people and launched a war against it.

In the near future, in order to bring back Uya Ange, even if there is a conflict with a demon god, Wang Yan will not hesitate.

Time passes again.

Lord Bloodley, the **** lord, became more and more panicked during the Vietnam War. As he was hit by a panic, Camus, the Shadow Stinger, immediately seized the excellent opportunity. When the next instant flashed behind him, a shot passed through. The other party’s body.

Then I heard a muffled sound like a blast of air. Camus' disease was a magic gas spear shaped by dark energy. It exploded in a homeopathic manner, full of death and decay of dark energy. The blood and body of the blood-handed lord, the eight classic veins.

“Um! Uh!”

The blood lord opened his mouth wide and gave out a nearly silent howling. In a short moment, he seemed to be eroded by his soul, and he could not move even one toe. And the violent pain made him not survive or die.

“This knife, for my annihilated legion!”

At this time, Camus in the state of revenge angel, with a terrible face, was even more terrible than the devil. He walked slowly to the blood-handed lord, grabbed the opponent's neck, and lifted him strongly from the ground. Then he cut the blade with one hand and penetrated into his body at once.

“This knife, for my wife!”

“This knife, for your compatriots cruelly!”

“This knife ...”

After Camus pierced with one hand, it was cruelly turned and stirred, causing the ***** lord to cry miserably and resound throughout the castle hall. But the more miserable the Blood Lord was, the more hatred Camus's heart ignited.

In this way, Camus factored the ***** lord's guilt and cut his body open with a knife, slashing the opponent lively.

Such a cruel and violent approach is simply the strongest deterrent to the blood lord.

Eventually, with the ***** lord's miserable death, only a small number of the ***** lord's men were completely lost in despair and collapse.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1509

“Click!”

In the castle hall, with the sound of the last blade chopping bones, this fierce and **** scuffle finally came to an end.

Regardless of whether the Blood Lord and his vassals are willing, Wang Yan’s fighting ability on this side is really too strong.

As soon as he entered, he started a stormy and offensive offensive. From beginning to end, he was in a strong position, pressing the **** lord and others.

Moreover, on the side of Wang Yan, regardless of the strength and number of legendary generals, or the overall combat strength of ordinary men, they are much higher than this **** lord. In fact, not to mention a **** lord, even if a devil meets Wang Yan’s gang, he can only go around without help.

So this long-planned victory has long been inevitable.

At the moment, all but one of the **** lords who dared to rebel, except for a little man who was left as a guide, was brutally suppressed. There was blood flowing on the scene, but all of Wang Yan’s men were **** and powerful. Even if it was just a small soldier, he was greatly improved in this **** battle.

If we use the words on the earth, they have grown from the scattered soldiers who had mixed their lives to the true veterans. One can imagine the key factors of a veteran in the army.

“Time is limited, all valuable things are taken away!”

Wang Yan threw dozens of Goblin storage boxes on the truck and dropped them all under his hand to rob him. But he was fully prepared. Otherwise, with his personal storage equipment, he would not be able to hold many treasures.

The Goblin storage boxes in front of me are the storage equipment that the Goblin tribe he conquered in Chilian Huze finally worked out overnight.

Although the world of **** looks primitive and savage, there are some strange black technologies. For example, these Goblin storage boxes are a technological product with Goblin characteristics.

These dozens of Goblin storage boxes are almost two feet square in appearance, which is convenient for short Goblins to carry with them, but the internal storage space is large and small. Among these boxes, the smallest is only about one cubic, and the largest chief storage box is as large as more than a dozen cubic meters.

Of course, there is only one storage box for the leader. Most of the other storage boxes have a storage space of several cubic meters, which is enough for Wang Yan to use.

If it is insufficient, it may only be storage equipment and cannot overlap each other. In other words, one storage device cannot be loaded into another storage device. Because it involves the exclusion of space, forcible loading will collapse the secondary space of the storage equipment.

In addition, storage equipment is usually too expensive, and no one has such an exaggerated storage equipment, so if you want to load a large number of items, you have to use a truck or use multiple storage devices.

“Hurry, did you hear Lord Mo Yan order? Hurry and search for me!”

“You guys go over there, the others follow me upstairs!”

“Hurry up! Listen, just take the best and don’t let the trash take up space!”

“Hey, whoever, move lightly, these are Lord Moyan’s personal belongings, don’t bump into them!”

Hundreds of elite savage soldiers and dozens of Hawks and succubi were immediately busy with Wang Yan’s orders.

They were already well-trained. Each group had several people. Each group picked up a Goblin storage box and searched for the rooms and the upper floors of the castle.

Appraiser Zoe followed behind them. Anything they were not sure about, whether they were expensive or not, they would give Zoe a glance, and if it was valuable, they would take it, and throw it away.

After all, it is not necessarily equipment and resources that are valuable, and other items such as various treasures, ornaments, and objects of ancient heritage, etc., can be sold at a good price.

Soon, Wang Yan's sweeping brigade began to search around the castle, and even Ablon Giantmaul joined the search.

Of course, this new leader of the ogres naturally searches for fine wine and food, which in his eyes is more delicious and delicious than the real gold and silver.

However, while everyone was searching in full swing, the three enemies, Camus, Elsa and Enzo, stood anxiously in front of Wang Yan, waiting for Wang Yan's next move.

At this point, Camus had put away the state of the angel of revenge, and there were many wounds on his body, and his expression was full of exhaustion. Elsa and Enzo did the same, defeating the blood lord and the two dark blade traitors, they really exhausted them. Full strength.

And this is still in a state where the other party is deterred by Wang Yan and frightened to escape, otherwise the price paid by the three of Camus may be even higher.

But after all, winning is winning. The three of them have suffered through life and death, and their hearts have long been very firm. With this point, they are destined to become a strong player in the future. This is also a precious quality that blood lords and others cannot match.

"Camus, don't worry first. The blood lord is dead, your wife and the remaining men are already safe." Wang Yan naturally understands Camus's thoughts, which is also the main purpose of their rush to come all the time.

After a moment of comfort, he immediately turned to look at the little servant who had a live mouth, and his eyes were majestic: "Where is the entrance to the lower level of the castle?"

The majestic momentum and the grim eye, as if the devil came in person, made the little man who had already been scared, and his soul trembled.

“Adult! Honorable adult! Please forgive me, small, small, this will take you!”

The little protagonist repeatedly knocked his head, and then, following Wang Yan’s indication, he walked with Wang Yan and others, and approached the throne of the Blood Lord. Then under the armrest of the seat, an organ was pressed.

“Boom.”

A series of heavy roars were heard immediately under the floor in front of the seat. Before long, a downward passage appeared in front of people.

“let’s go!”

Wang Yan immediately greeted the crowd and asked the little man to step forward.

But now that Camus couldn’t wait any longer, a single body rushed into the passage.

“Master Camus, be careful with organs.” Elsa and Enzo are the same as Wang Yan, but there is a trap in this kind of place, so they hurriedly followed and rushed down the channel.

Wang Yan greeted almost his companions, followed him and quickly entered the channel.

The basement of the castle is a huge lower space. The layout and sceneries along the way are like a dungeon. There are cells and torture tools everywhere, and slaves in the cells that have been tortured to adult forms.

The scenes along the way were chilling, and Wang Yan and others felt a bad hunch in their hearts. They knew that the Blood Lord was brutal, but they did not expect it to be so cruel.

Kamu’s wife, and many remaining men, have been captured by **** lords for so long.

Finally, the long and narrow dungeon passage came to an end, and the scene that appeared in front of him gradually silenced Wang Yan.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1510

“Camus, me, I knew ... you will come back ...”

It was a slim woman with long silver hair and a slim figure. She has a gentle temperament, a good face, and a sense of holiness that can't be said.

But now the scars on her body have reached the point of shocking, can't bear to look directly. And just now, she was nailed to the wall at the end of the basement with two spiked weapons, just like the butterfly specimens made by humans.

These two spikes, which were the double thorns of Kamu's weapons, were just thrust into his wife's body.

Wang Yan did not know how much pain Camus had to bear before he could face the misfortune of his wife and rescue her from the wall.

In short, now Camus is very heartbroken. He gently embraces his wife Princess Irene in his arms. His eyes have been blurred by tears, shaking all over, and he can't speak for a long time.

“I, I haven't succumbed to that **** hand until I die ...” Princess Irene's voice was very weak, but she smiled hard. She heard the fighting, and she understood that Camus could reach here, which meant that their enemy bloodlord lord had been wiped out.

It's just that her eyes have no brilliance, and she seems to be under persecution and can no longer see.

“Don't say it, me, I ask Lord Mo Yan to heal you.” Camus said as she hugged Princess Irene, but was gently stopped by the other party.

“Demon, Lord Mo Yan?”

Princess Irene tried to turn her face around, but her blind eyes were hard to see, and her weakness made her unable to determine Wang Yan’s direction.

Seeing this, Wang Yan took a step forward: “I am here.”

“Master Flame Flame, thank you ...” But as the words didn’t fall, Princess Irene’s body began to gradually divide, and continued to break down into a plume of dark energy, quietly floating like a black mist.

“Camus, I will come back, me, I will definitely remember ... you ...” Before finishing the words, Princess Irene has been completely transformed into pure dark energy, dissipated in the invisible air.

“She has run out of the lamp and dried up.”

Wang Yan sighed slightly, “She must have insisted until now to see you for the last time.”

Camus stared at his empty arms and said nothing for a long time.

He understood that his wife had exhausted the last trace of strength and could not be saved.

Several of the companions around Wang Yan were silent for a while, especially Lydia from Earth. She grew up with respect, and her mind was as simple as a girl.

When I saw this scene in front of me, I couldn’t help but red my eyes. Suddenly she understood that, whether in **** or on earth, if she could not continue to grow herself, she could only watch life and death parting, and things were impermanent, but there was nothing she could do.

This point, the son of the flame she admired already understood, and she gradually realized after coming to hell.

“She has returned to the dark, but she will be born again. Her soul is housed in the dark holy tree. As long as a certain time, the magic of the holy tree can reshape her body and resurrect her.”

It took a long time for Camus to stand up slowly and explained to Wang Yan with a sigh, “She was just resurrected, I am afraid I will forget me.”

After such an explanation by Camus, Wang Yan discovered that the fallen demon Samel possessed a sacred tree like the Father of Light. Only one of these two holy trees symbolizes light and life, while the other represents darkness and death.

Under the fallen demon god, only the most elite and most loyal core elite are eligible to refine their own bloodline and finally lodge their souls in the great holy tree.

The strange effect of the holy tree in Wang Yan sounds more like a clone. Use a piece of soul carrying personal information to clone another one.

However, re-cloning the resurrected person, although he has all the talents and qualifications during his lifetime, but his memory and strength can only be restored to the moment when he started his soul boarding.

This may be a bit of a drawback, but the holy tree with such abilities can at least ensure that the core elite of the fallen devil will never disappear.

“What if you forget it? You can just remember it, and then chase her once more.” Wang Yan’s state of mind, comforted.

Camus was also a general person, and he nodded slightly to show that.

At present, the enemy is in revenge, and his wife Irene is still able to be reborn, which is already a lucky luck. At this point of thinking, Camus readjusted his mentality, took two adjutants Elsa and Enzo, and bowed respectfully in front of Wang Yan.

“Master Demon Flame, your kindness and great virtue, there is nothing to be rewarded! No matter whether there is an agreement or a deadline, I will certainly be loyal to you effectively, and our life will be yours in the future!”

The three dark elves, Camus, Elsa and Enzo, are sincere and respectful, with firmness and determination in their expressions.

Obviously they have made up their minds to follow Wang Yan from now on, and will never regret it. Wang Yan was also a talented person, so after talking to each other for a few words, he signaled that many dark elves and other slaves were still being held here. He was immediately rescued and taken away.

The crowd was busy for a while, then with the robbed wealth and slaves, they got into the truck again.

The pedestrian Wang Yan, just like when he came, with the effect of completely shielding the enchantment of the Bajian mirror, drove away from the castle and city of the Blood Lord again.

Before leaving, Wang Yan will also seize the poison sac of the two-horned poison Jiao from the devil's son, Lord Chile, and throw it in the bloodlord's castle.

The power of this poison sac is comparable to the holy weapon. It is the killer of Lord Chile when he was held as the **** meeting. Unfortunately, he met Wang Yan, and in turn was captured by Wang Yan.

However, this weapon is disposable, and once opened it cannot be closed. Therefore, Wang Yan has always used Goblin storage boxes and temporarily sealed them with special techniques.

Zoe, who was thrown into the Bloodslayer's castle at the moment, was trained in primary alchemy, and arranged a little organ.

As long as Wang Yan and others go far away, the prohibition here will be detonated, and then a large amount of toxins from the double-horned poisonous jelly will destroy the castle and corrode with all traces.

After all, the traces of Wang Yan, a pedestrian, the less they are found, the better for him now.

Soon after, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, walked all the way, and came to the trail when he came to a place that was inaccessible. While cleaning up the traces, I hurried on the road until I arrived at the base of the Ogre Horde a week later, and the people were truly relaxed. Wang Yan didn't have time to tap his loot until this time.

So Wang Yan sat in the tent, greeted his men, and asked them to move all the loot to him in front of him.

The two barbarians who entered first carried a dozen Goblin storage boxes. Under Wang Yan's instructions, they began to dump the storage boxes one by one.

"Wow la la" sounded, a large number of coins fell down like a stream of water.

After a while, the magic crystal coins full of pure energy, like a hill, filled the open space in front of Wang Yan.