

## D. Hero 1511

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“hiss!”

Even with Wang Yan’s current state of mind, he couldn’t help but feel amazed by the huge number of magic crystals in front of him.

Even the confusing lord beside him widened his eyes and sighed repeatedly: “My mother, the dog thief with \*\*\*\* hands is too rich! You see, this magic crystal has piled up in a mountain, lord Never seen so many magic crystals in this life! “

As a high-level currency, the magic crystal coin itself is a kind of mineral deposit containing pure energy. The value of a magic crystal coin is about equal to one gram of fire pulp, which shows its preciousness.

Lord Lord of Confusion has lived in the backcountry. Before meeting Wang Yan, there were only a few magic crystal coins. Now that he sees so many magic crystals, he would be so surprised.

However, even the brutal master of the devil’s daughter, the devil, was also amazed by the huge amount of wealth in front of her, because the amount in front of her is really too much.

“How many magic crystals are there in total?” Wang Yan asked in surprise.

“Master Mahuiyan.” The succubus slave who was in charge of counting the counts side saluted Wang Yan with a tone of excitement: “A total of 850,000 magic crystal coins!”

“His!” Wang Yan couldn’t help being surprised when he heard this number. He knew that there were a lot of magic crystal coin hills, but he didn’t expect that much!

You have to know that the magic crystal coins remaining on him before were only more than 17,000. Now that you have killed a big lord, you can reap this difficulty. Jump. It seems that war can indeed make a fortune, and it can make a fortune!

The \*\*\*\*\* lord and his allies were able to obtain so much wealth. Bacheng also relied on war and plundered everywhere, but now this unjust wealth has fallen into Wang Yan's pocket.

As the magic crystal coins were repacked, Wang Yan's men began to count the looted treasures one by one to Wang Yan.

Now Wang Yan's men are well-trained, well-disciplined, and have a clear division of labor when doing things, with extremely high efficiency.

Starting from defeating the blood lord, those who touched the corpse touched the corpse, swept the room, and moved the treasure trove. Throughout the Blood Hand Castle, all kinds of weapon armor, ornaments, metal deposits, potions, etc., as long as they are valuable, are all taken away. And according to the type of registration to create a book, so that Wang Yan looked at the inspection, unified and clear.

At this point, in addition to so many magic crystals, the materials collected from the Blood Hand Castle are of very high quality. The total value is estimated initially, and the total value is close to one million! And enough for Wang Yan to build a high-end quality equipment for thousands of soldiers!

Seeing the number of ledgers, Wang Yan's mood was inevitable and excited.

With such a high-quality material supply, as long as Master Hill and Zoe are slightly improved, it is a set of weapons and medical supplies. Coupled with the elite level of Wang Yan's men, the elite teachers created in this way are absolutely enough to match, even surpass the Devil's personal guard!

With such a powerful private armament, even if he meets the Devil in the future, he will have the power of a battle.

In addition, Wang Yan also found a rare high-quality mineral deposit, the Fire Spirit Mine, from these supplies!

As the name suggests, this kind of mineral deposit is a kind of mineral deposit containing rich fire elements, and the finished fire spirit mine is also called fire spirit jade. In addition to assisting the forge forging, it can also be made into beautiful ornaments, so its value is even higher than that of fire.

There are quite a lot of raw stones found in the Fire Ling Mine right now, which weighs thousands of kilograms. It may be that the Blood Lord did not know where to plunder.

However, thousands of kilograms of raw ore, after waiting for purification, the finished fire spirit jade can have a few tens of pounds.

At that time, some of these precious fire spirit jade need to be used as elite soldiers, weapons and equipment forging. In addition, Wang Yan also intends to squeeze out a small part and send it back to the National Bureau of Earth and Africa to provide analysis and research materials for the super energy community of the earth.

When thinking of the superpowered world behind him, Wang Yan felt that there were not enough resources and wealth. Therefore, while he continues to grow himself, he must also continue to expand his power and territory.

Otherwise, for the unavoidable Wuya Ange, and the earth where the crisis is coming, he will not develop at all.

After Wang Yan counted these resources and wealth, all of Wang Yan's men began to take the loot they seized and put them in front of Wang Yan.

“Boss, this is the long sword I snatched! Look, it's still blood red, absolutely the best!”

“Master Demon Flame, this is the battle axe of the Bloodlord.”

“This is Enzo and I, the weapons and storage rings seized.”

The deluded lords, Camus, Elsa, and Enzo and others, as main battle generals, handed over all the items they had harvested without leaking.

“Master Demon Flame, it's so cool to fight and touch the corpse, no wonder you guys love to fight. Well, this is what the slave family seized. The slave family can desperately kill many enemies.” To achieve great success, you need to be intimately rewarded.

Of course, in the battle, she and the succubus jointly dealt with a legendary lord. Although the legendary lord was killed by the succubus, she also helped a lot. After the war, she harvested several pieces of spirit-level jewelry , Can be described as quite fruitful.

Then the succubus and Lydia also handed over the loot they had harvested. The most exaggerated was the ogre Ablon Giantmaul, and actually took out a piece of \*\*\*\* meat from his arms, which had already been deformed and distorted. The appearance of the armor pimple was put in front of Wang Yan, grinning and saying, “Boss, I, I am so powerful, but by the way, I should be able to use it if I straighten it.”

“It’s all smashed into scrap iron by you, is it straightened or scrap iron?” Wang Yan couldn’t help but give the ogre a glance, no wonder the ogre’s weapons are so rough, because they don’t make enchanted items at all. .

However, Wang Yan did not blame him. After all, in such a life-and-death battle, all defensive equipment and accessories are usually destroyed in the first place.

Blood Lord and his vassals, almost all of their armor is in a damaged state, and only the weapons and some accessories are still intact. Fortunately, Wang Yan now has a master refiner, even if it becomes a pile of scrap iron, he can dissolve and refine it into raw materials, so anything in Wang Yan can be recycled and there is no waste.

“Zoo, look at the quality of these things.” Wang Yan greeted appraiser Zoe and came over to check the quality of the equipment. Because the more high-quality equipment and weapons, they are usually given sacrifices or blood sacrifices by the previous master to increase the degree of understanding between the two.

If you reach the level above the holy artifact, especially with spirituality, and even with the holy artifact of the instrument, there will also be the phenomenon of confessing the Lord. Once the confession of the Lord appears, then when the master dies, this holy artifact will also Followed by dust.

Without an excellent appraiser, it is difficult for ordinary people to discover the hidden mysteries of these dusty objects.

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“Master Demon Flame, these are all good things!”

The appraiser Zoe raised his mouth slightly, and at a glance he could see the quality of many items in front of Wang Yan.

With the real eye, and after inheriting the inheritance of the Alchemist Grand Master Orhaus in the past, the personal ability of the appraiser Zoe became more and more outstanding. Now as long as it is not some ancient heritage, ordinary items can be easily identified by her.

Wang Yan also became interested, and then under his direction, Zoe began to renew the radiance of each piece of weapon, and said the corresponding characteristics. This will save the next user a lot of energy to try and explore.

“This handle is the weapon of the little lord, named Bloodthirsty Sword. It is a superb weapon. It has the effect of drawing the blood of the enemy, increasing its strength and physical strength. It is a good weapon for killing the enemy on the battlefield. relationship.”

With the introduction of appraiser Zoe, it can be found that the little lord under the command of the blood lord uses all the top grade or superb spiritual weapons. Even the traitors of the two dark elves used the top-grade spirit weapons, namely the Iron Guard Saber and the Crossbow.

Only the double thorns of the dragon teeth used by Camus, and the sacred battle axe used by the Bloodlord, are two holy weapon.

Wang Yan is not surprised at this point. The holy items are not ordinary goods on the bad streets. In the fierce battle environment of hell, every holy item is a priceless treasure, and sometimes you want to buy it if you have money. Not available.

It can be seen from this that the treasures of the sacrificial tools can be harvested in such a large amount of wealth and resources at one time, and two sacrificial tools can also be harvested. Wang Yan has been very satisfied.

To know that these things add up, the total value has exceeded two million magic crystals. If it is repaired and reused, the total value will be even higher!

It can be seen in the world of hell, how much wealth can be a great lord who started a war.

So far, this time the plundered resources and wealth have been counted. But Zoe found good things in the storage ring of two dark elf traitors.

That's two blood dragons!

Purgatory Fire Dragon is a very powerful creature with high blood purity, which can reach the A level in adulthood. Most adult Fire Dragons can reach powerful legendary levels in their long lives. A few of them can break through the shackles. Demi god!

This blood dragon's blood marrow, which is concentrated with the body essence of purgatory fire dragon, needs to use the eight-headed adult fire dragon. It has the powerful effect of refining blood veins and enhancing strength!

Compared with the precious purgatory red lotus, this artificially refined blood dragon's blood marrow may only be slightly weaker in efficacy.

Now that he has so many precious materials at once, Wang Yan is not stingy, and immediately made the corresponding distribution.

Camus's previous weapons naturally belonged to Camus. The weapons of the two dark elven traitors gave Elsa and Enzo. The weapons and equipment of these two people were the same as that of Camus. They were sold long ago, and now the weapons of the dark elves are handed over to them, but they can play a big role.

However, Wang Yan decided to use the two Dragon's Blood Essences on Elsa and Enzo.

In the past, they have been in the half-step S-level peak state for many years, and now they have experienced so much hardening. Their heart has long been very firm, and the promotion is only one step away. Furthermore, Wang Yan now masters evolution, and is comfortable with the resources of the Yan Department. , Can help these two people to improve the strength of their blood vessels, and they can do both.

In short, if you are a legendary strongman, you can add a cutting-edge force, which will play a big role in future development and battles.

As for the \*\*\*\* lord 's holy weapon, the sacred battle axe, Wang Yan rewarded him to the confusing lord.

After all, this guy is Wang Yan's first younger brother after he came to hell. He helped him overcome the powerful purgatory master, stabilized his heels, and took all the hard work and blame, loyalty and hard work.

Therefore, Wang Yan felt that giving him this holy weapon-level battle axe was indeed the reward he deserved. Besides, this confusion is really too poor. If he does not upgrade and upgrade his weapons, he will be somewhat overwhelmed by his boss Wang Yan.

“Boss! You are my kindness to the younger brother, I have nothing to do with the younger brother! In short, the younger brother's life is yours, the younger brother is your most loyal eagle dog, you let the younger brother go east, and the younger brother will never go west , You want the younger brother to kill, the younger brother will never set fire ... “

The Lord of Confusion took the double-edged battle axe, which was quenched with flame elements in every inch, excitedly trembling, and now he was kneeling on the ground busy and moved to the ground. Especially those words of gratitude are like surging rivers, endless.

It wasn't until Wang Yan interrupted impatiently that he closed his mouth.

As for the other three-handed weapon-grade weapons, there is no suitable user yet. Wang Yan temporarily stores it for future rewards or black market auctions.

Then Wang Yan rectified for a day, and all his men received corresponding rewards. In addition, fifty rescued dark elves, as well as more than one hundred slaves of succubus and eagle succubus, will be compiled under Wang Yan's command after training.

With these rewards and the joining of the soldiers, Wang Yan's men now have a surge of morale and high morale, and they may wish Wang Yan to take them out again.

It's a good thing that the fighting strength of the men has increased sharply, but the fighting spirit is full, but there is no way to clean up again at the moment, there are still many things to be dealt with, and a lot of materials need to be digested.

Even these seized weapons and equipment also need the master refiner Hill to help transform into a unified system of Wang Yan's army. Otherwise, Wang Yan's next shot is dirty goods, which can easily lead to the trouble of the hostile forces.

So the next morning, the entire ogres tribe began to prepare and go with Wang Yan to his current station, which is also the territory of Chilian Huze.

Here, Wang Yan's team will usher in the first major upgrade, the entire team will be renewed, and the combat power will also surge!

In addition, the workshop of the Master Alchemist will begin to form, and Zoe will also formally become an alchemist, and her alchemy workshop will also be established accordingly.

The ogres and Goblin tribes that followed Wang Yan, as well as various slaves and gladiators, will also camp around this Chilian Huze and settle there.

Soon, this originally barren and desolate area will usher in a comprehensive innovation. Industry, commerce, agriculture and animal husbandry, and even manufacturing and service industries will also emerge.

It can be said that Wang Yan has built a private country centered on this plane base, and the early prototype has been formed!

But just when Wang Yan was ambitious, for the earth, for himself, and for the relief of Wuya Ange, he spared no effort.

Wuya Ange, far away from the other side of the world of hell, ushered in a big trouble that she could not get rid of.

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“Damn, why did that guy come again?”

Wu Ya Ange’s face was gloomy for a moment, and immediately sneered outside the door, “No!”

“Wait.” The old \*\*\*\* servant Water, stopped the attendant outside the door.

Then he took a step closer to Wuya Ange, while quietly laying a soundproof enchantment, and said with patience, “His Royal Highness, that Prince Nightblade looked at our entire hell, that is also the talent of the group who is proud of the heroes. He is not only young It ’s easy to step into the highest deity, even before your father, His Majesty the Demon God, is personally rewarded by your father. It is said that he is a young man, and he is unparalleled in the world. “

“Besides, Your Royal Highness, you are brilliant, and you have the resources to pour into the country. It is reasonable for the Prince of Night Blade to come to pursue His Highness. The old servant thinks, even if you do n’t have that intention, it does n’t matter if you see it.”

The old \*\*\*\* servant thinks that Uya Ange should meet the prince of Night Blade, but Uya Ange always hates him, and he denies: “Pursue me? Oh, what a joke. He has n’t even met me, talk What kind of pursuit? I think he just likes the identity of my demon goddess and wants to use me to seize the power of my father! “

“Then Her Royal Highness will see you even more.” The old \*\*\*\* servant respectfully saluted and answered patiently again.

“Why?” Wuya Ange was a little confused.

“His Royal Highness, have you ever thought about how many night demons among your 100,000 young children? How many night demons are there in the whole dark demon domain?” The old god’s servant said slowly and gently.

“Among those 100,000 people, nearly 30,000 are young handsomes of the night demons, and the night blade prince is the leader of these night demons youth!” Said Wu Ya Ange, his face gloomy, “if The total population of the night demons is placed in the entire dark demons, and their proportion of population to territory is even higher! “

The so-called night demon tribe is a native race of \*\*\*\* that followed the dark demon as early as the ancient times, which is a branch of the purgatory demon tribe.

This race lives in the southwest of the \*\*\*\* world, where the dark energy is relatively strong, so they have certain differences from the orthodox customs of the Infernal Devil. But after all, it is a native race. At that time, the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen led a small number of tribes to hell. The first thing to recover was this native race. Afterwards, with the help of this native race, this firm foothold gradually gradually darkened the realm of darkness. Really build it.

Later, under the auspices of long-term dark energy, this native demon gradually evolved and changed, which formed the night demon family today.

The Night Demon Clan has the strong body of the ancient strong clan, and at the same time, under the long-term moisturization of dark energy, the skin gradually shows a grayish white that is different from ordinary people. Among them, the male looks handsome, the female is charming and moving, and this race almost uses dark energy Played to the extreme.

In addition to possessing a strong physique, this fighting race can transform dark energy into various peculiar ways of attack, and the fighting ability is very amazing. Especially at night, their combat effectiveness will increase substantially. Among the three core races in the Dark Devil's Domain, they are the strongest in population and power.

Therefore, they have played an important role in the stability of the Dark Demon Realm, but if they want to subvert the Dark Demon Realm, they are undoubtedly the most unstable factor.

“Our Dark Demon Realm itself is a multi-ethnic mixed country, and we must also rely on the way of multi-ethnic mixed in order to stabilize and strengthen the power of our Demon Realm.”

The old servant Walt understands Uya Ange 's thoughts, but the current situation is forced, so he has no choice but to say, “Although the Dark Demon is all your father 's territory, under your father, the father of the night blade prince, Ye The Demon King is the actual ruler of this huge night demonic tribe. So, if you can stabilize this night demonic tribe, you will be able to stabilize the situation at hand, and you can also serve your Highness and your father His Majesty. To earn more time. “

The other two races in the Dark Demon Realm are the Shadow Demon Race controlled by the old \*\*\*\* servant Water.

The Shadow Demon is a strange creature between half matter and half element. It is very good at using dark energy and the law of space. Speaking of them, they are somewhat similar to elemental life, they are all darlings of the universe, and their personal abilities are very outstanding.

But helplessness, the more powerful the species, the lower the reproductive capacity. In the entire Dark Demon Realm, the total population of Shadow Demon only accounts for 10%.

Another core race in the Dark Demon Realm is the descendant race of the Dark Demon Demon Scorpion Mamen, and outsiders usually call them demon.

The demons are descendants of the galaxy giant beast. The galaxy giant beast is a great creature that can make a planet evolve into life.

If summed up in general, the demon clan has a little relationship with the demon clan on the earth, but the bloodline possessed by the two does not belong to the same type of galaxy giant beast, so the difference is also very huge. In the Dark Demon Realm, this demon family has blood in its body that is obviously richer than the demon races on earth, which makes them a hegemonic race in the world of hell.

According to this algorithm, the demon family should be a race with a large population, but unfortunately, there are indeed a lot of hybrids and branches under the demon family, but there is very limited ability to form combat power. The true pure-blood demon also has a very low breeding rate. Even the dark demon Mamen, in the long years, is only the illegitimate girl of Uya Ange.

Of course, the reason why the demon \*\*\*\*\* Mamen is so difficult to reproduce is because he has a divine personality, and the blood level is too high.

Except for the demon gods, the reproductive ability of the demon clan is always inferior to that of the native race demon clan. Therefore, the total population of demons accounts for only 20% of the dark demons.

The two races, the demon and the shadow demon, together account for 30% of the total population, but the night demons alone accounted for 30% of the total population, plus the vassals of other races, now controlling the dark demons Half of the power.

This is also something that is not done. After all, the night demons have a large population, so the relationship that has developed over the years is naturally very strong. This is also something that is difficult to control even the old demon \*\*\*\*\* Mamen.

If the Night Demon Clan works well, if it has a second heart or is shaken, then the rule of the old Demon God is definitely a subversive turmoil.

Thinking of this, Wuya Ange snorted coldly, and a cold killing intent flashed in his eyes: "Huh, why don't you confuse the snake, I understand."

"For the sake of the overall situation, I will delay some days with him first, just borrowing the power of their night demon clan to expand my influence." Wu Ya Ange said, once the night witch's momentum was revealed again, "When the time comes, he will Unwilling to be honest, I will kill my aunt! "

After a word, he waved with one hand and removed the soundproof enchantment. The attendant rushed out of the door and said, "Tell Night Blade that Princess Ben will see him in person."

During the speech, Uya Ange put the Shenwei mask back on his face and walked out.

Looking at the back of Uya Ange's departure, the old \*\*\*\* servant Walt sighed slightly, and then swears firmly in his eyes: "At any time, our shadow demon family, swear to follow the old demon \*\*\*\* and princess!"

Crow Ange did not answer, but stepped forward more firmly.

Just as she and the dark devil's biggest forces struggled, the other side of the earth was turbulent. The pattern of the world is constantly changing.

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Earth!

The waters near Europe's most prosperous and ancient city.

An island that has never appeared on the map. The island has a rugged structure and sharp cliffs everywhere. One of the highest cliffs is as if split vertically by a giant axe, as smooth as a mirror.

The huge black waves, one after another, beat the rock wall frantically, and the sky was dark and full of oppressive and palpable black mist.

A giant castle full of Gothic flavor, like a huge prehistoric monster crawling on the cliff.

Here is the famous holy place of dark creatures, the base camp where the dark council is located. For two millennia, it was this organization that had commanded countless dark creatures and resisted the light of the Chamber of the Holy See.

At the top of the majestic and majestic castle, there is a large palace of extravagant luxury. This palace has always been the supreme leader of the dark council, the palace of the dark council president.

The current Dark Council President is the prince of roses of the blood Dracula family. Naturally, it has become the palace of the prince of roses. After a lot of renovations, this palace now fully meets the taste of Prince Rose.

In a palace more magnificent and noble than the human emperor, the prince Rose, dressed in aristocratic red clothes, sat charmingly in front of an ancient jeweled mirror.

Her pretty face in the mirror, without using any cosmetics, looked like her skin was snowy and could be broken. The only regret is that she lost a trace of blood, and looked a little sick.

But this morbid morbidity made her highlight the ancient aristocratic charm. In the tradition of European nobility, morbidity is always beautiful.

Behind her, stooped down to stand two beautiful blood maids. Even if they are just maids, they all have A-level strength, and they are qualified to establish a branch of the blood clan.

In the eyes of Prince Rose's deep and extremely touching eyes, a trace of sorrow and sometimes a trace of cowardice were revealed, but more, it was cold anger.

Suddenly, she spit out two words, "Fuck!"

“Snapped!”

The valuable old mirror burst, and the fragments sprinkled on the luxurious \*\*\*\*\* carpet.

“Master is angry!”

The two blood-race maids had no blood on their horrified faces and knelt down on one knee. Because of the inner fear, their delicate bodies are trembling faintly.

Today’s Prince Rose, but the most powerful person in the dark forces on earth, is unknown many times stronger than the ancient emperor Guizhou. In a rage, blood flow into the river is also common.

Prince Rose did n’t take care of her maid. The pair of charming eyes sparkled with blood, strange and cold, and hummed to herself: “Cao Jingluo, you dare not go to the abyss without the prince, it is the strength of the prince Will it hinder you? “

What made her even more enraged and jealous was that this time Yan Zun Cao Jing skipped the abyss world and brought two women, Jiuwei Tianhu Linghu Yaojue and Bright Angel Envoy.

Isn’t this a clear statement, is she not as good as the other two women? Linghu Yaojue shouldn’t be down, after all, he is his nominal wife, but what does the \*\*\*\*\* of light make Daier count? If it is not relying on the grace of the light god, you can use the divine power to fight, how can you have a semi-divine level of combat power?

The prince rose was extremely angry, but she was helpless. The Dark Council is actually a \*\*\*\*\* behind it, and has a very close connection with the world of hell.

But it is different from the worship of the only \*\*\*\*\* in the light of the Holy See. The dark council enshrines every demon god, and has secretly connected with every demon god. Even some members of the Dark Council are inextricably linked to the Devil God of the Abyss.

This is also destined that every demon \*\*\*\*\* will not really regard the dark council as his own, and then go all out to cultivate it. The respective cooperation is also mostly based on interests.

It is impossible for any demon \*\*\*\* to sacrifice his own great interests and help her break the prince of rose to the demigod.

“Hum ~ the Prince didn’t believe it.” Prince Rose’s eyes were full of blood, showing two pointed fangs. “With the Prince’s own efforts, he can’t be promoted to the demigod.”

At this moment, a dark knight outside knelt down to report: “The head of the Parliament, Prince Charles, President of the North American Dark Union, Prince Charles has arrived in the Parliament, hoping to see the President.”

“Charles.” The blood rose more in Prince Rose’s eyes, and her fangs shone. A few seconds later, she whispered, “Please come in.”

“what?”

The loyal dark knight exclaimed, “How can this be done? This, this is out of order.” Now that the Prince Rose is in the palace, Charles Howard can enter her palace.

Unlike the previous generation of dark parliamentarians, the previous generation parliamentarians are indeed awesome. But this generation of the prince of roses is more favored by the dark race of the younger generation.

Such a beautiful and intelligent dark president is extremely rare in the history of parliament. Including the young and excellent dark knight, many young and handsome young men in the dark council love and respect the Prince Rose.

“presumptuous!”

Prince Rose angrily angered, a vast and terrifying \*\*\*\* breath loomed over the dark knight’s head, “When does the Prince say it’s your turn to put your beak?”

“Parliament, parliament leader ~” If the dark knight was crushed by the mountains and could not move, his heart was full of fear. With his strength, the prince rose to pinch him easily.

Suddenly, a slightly rugged voice came from the dark: “The elders of the Parliament, Knight Cole have always been loyal to you, and you will spare him this time.”

“Huh!” Prince Rose Jiao hummed, withdrew the turbulent weather, and said coldly, “Look at Wolfe’s face, just spare you this time, don’t hurry to do things?”

“Yes, the council leader.” The young dark knight Cole, feeling the pressure dissipated, retreated after hurriedly saluting, his back unconsciously soaked in sweat.

He didn’t dare to straighten his body until he retired from Prince Rose’s palace, and he breathed a sigh of relief. The head of the Parliament grew stronger and stronger, much stronger than when he was first promoted to the blood prince.

“Your boy, are you brave enough?” A rugged voice rang out, and a burly and strong man came out of the darkness. “A little dark knight, also dared to hit the elders of the council.”

The dark knight Cole saw the coming person and hurriedly saluted: “See Lord Wolff. Thank you for your pleading.”

That’s right, the burly man was Wolf Wolf, who once displayed his style at the Youth Conference. In addition to the last time, he has been selected as the top ten outstanding young people in the world three times, known as the rare talent of the werewolf family in a century.

After the Youth Conference, he worked hard to seek shame, and was promoted from the half-step S-level to the S-level in less than half a year. The promotion of legend at his age is rare in the history of werewolves. Even Yan Zun once praised him, and this life is expected to peep into the path of the demigod.

“Be calmer in the future. With your kid’s qualifications, practice well, and you may not become a legend.” Wolf Wolf patted his shoulder and encouraged a few words.

“Yes, Master Wolf.” The Dark Knight Cole hesitated, his eyes slightly indignant, “I just can’t figure it out, that Charles of the North American Anthracite, who has been attentive to the President of the Parliament for three days, certainly has no good intention . Our parliament chief, why should we treat those traitors and Yan Yuese? “

The blood wolf Wolfe’s eyes flashed through, and then he smiled and comforted: “His Royal Highness is in charge of the entire parliament, and he has great power and responsibilities. Of course, considering the problems cannot only be based on preferences. Now the process of global

integration is accelerating. If the dark creatures are further divided into civil strife, they will only make other forces laugh. Go, do things well. “

Although the Dark Knight Cole was not upset, he still went straight to execute the order.

Not a moment.

Prince Charles, dressed in a modern leather cloak, came to the Prince Rose's palace with a high spirit, and gave a gentleman-like salute: “Charles meets His Royal Highness Prince.”

“Charles, you're here. I'll wait for you for a while. Come in.” The prince of Rose came out with a delighted voice.

Rao was based on Charles's heart for two or three hundred years, and he couldn't help feeling a rippling heat. He sorted out his clothes and walked into Prince Rose's palace with his head.

His name is a prince, and naturally he is an S + level blood. I thought that when he was a small blood family in Europe, he was discriminated against by family members, and he went to North America, which was still a barren land.

After going through too many things, it also witnessed the history of the rise of Mi Emperor in the past two hundred years. Gradually, he grew from an insignificant little vampire, and now grows into a powerful man.

So far I remembered that Charles couldn't help but sigh, and sighed in the sea. Although the blood races in North America are well mixed, they have always been discriminated against by blood aristocrats in the European base camp. There is no tradition and no accumulation of heritage.

“His Royal Highness.” Charles walked into the palace with some excitement. When he just wanted to kiss his hand, he heard Prince Rose lightly say, “Charles, sit down.”

In desperation, Charles had to sit in the chair brought by the maid and pretend to listen to the instructions of the Prince Rose.

“Charles, speaking of it, you have been quite successful in operating the Dark Union in North America over the years. It is the use of modern film art to positively promote the image of our

blood, and let countless young handsome people fall into the arms of my blood.” Prince Rose smiled slightly , “This achievement can also be regarded as an ancient history, comparable to the holy ancestor.”

“Thank you Prince for complimenting.” Charles warmed his heart and said respectfully, “Although Charles traveled far and wide, he never forgot the glory and mission of a member of the blood tribe. Some small achievements are not worth mentioning. “

The modesty of his mouth, but Charles was secretly overwhelmed. The use of modern novels, movies, TV series and other elements to beautify the blood, and the promotion of blood is indeed his most proud hand.

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Now in the eyes of many young men and women around the world, they are full of curiosity and longing for becoming a blood race. The North American blood tribe has developed unprecedentedly, and many blood descents are excellent.

In fact, even European blood tribes account for a lot of light. In the past, it was not difficult to develop a blood descent, and it was also resisted. Now let alone blood descent, countless people, even blood servants and even blood slaves, are willing to \*\*\*\*\* it.

“Then said it again.” Prince Rose said quietly, “Is there anything that matters when Prince Charles comes to Parliament this time?”

As soon as he mentioned this, Charles straightened himself and coughed twice: “His Royal Highness, this is the case. Now all the major forces advocate global integration. Our North American Dark Alliance has been out of the country for a long time, and we want to return to Parliament. embrace.”

“Giggle ~” Prince Rose smiled, “It’s a good thing to say. Although this matter also needs to call a member of the council to vote on the resolution, the Prince believes that the matter will definitely pass the resolution. And the Prince will issue a proposal in Parliament , Fight for the position of Vice-President of His Highness Charles. “

“Thank you for the kindness of His Royal Highness.” Charles had a hint of cunning in his eyes. “However, the position of the district deputy councillor, does His Royal Highness look down upon me Charles?”

“Oh?” Prince Rose smiled like a flower, “Does Prince Charles mean to become a parliament leader? Giggles, His Royal Highness is really ambitious.”

“This ambition, of course, is to match the strength.” Prince Charles slowly stood up, a vast and powerful breath filled him, carrying his hands, looking at Prince Rose’s palace, the tone of voice was very incomparable. Self-confidence, “Our dark council has always been the winner is the king, the strong is the respect. You can take the post of parliament from the hands of Prince Richard, I naturally have this power.”

Unlike the Light Holy See appointed by the Pope, the Dark Council will also train heirs. But the fact that he can truly ascend to the post of parliamentarian is accompanied by \*\*\*\* storms and real strength.

“Giggle ~” Prince Rose narrowed her eyes, smiled broadly, and said quietly, “Interesting, interesting. Prince Charles wants to fight for the post of parliament, of course, it is qualified. But you should also understand that once you fight, End after failure. “

Prince Charles smiled, his whole body was more powerful, just like a dark prince holding Zhi Zhu, slamming Fang Qi, and his temperament was extraordinary.

Let’s just say, a \*\*\*\* and thick breath filled him, condensed like substance, and rushed to the sky through the palace. It seems that the dark dense fog covered in the sky will poke a big hole.

At the same time, on the island where the dark council is located, there were another seven or eight inferior momentums, as if responding to the call of Prince Charles and reflecting each other.

The seven or eight undisguised and powerful atmosphere flew from everywhere to the palace. Their speed is extremely fast, and the fastest one is more than ten seconds outside the palace.

“Bold, who dares to break into the palace of the parliament?” A thick voice sounded outside, and the tall and powerful blood wolf walked out of the dark with a serious look. “Are you going to rebel?”

He was the first to arrive outside the dormitory. He was a middle-aged man with the same burly figure and similar appearance to Wolf. He said aloud: “Wolf, we are only invited by Prince Charles to come and witness some Things. I’m your elder, and I’m not going back soon. “The middle-aged man is one of the ruling chiefs of the Dark Council-Werewolf Wood.

The dark ruling of the Dark Council has always been a sharp knife of the Parliament, specializing in strangling internal traitors, as well as the Inquisition against the Holy See. The overall strength is extraordinary.

Normally, only a level of strength can qualify as a dark verdict. And if you want to become the adjudicator, you must reach the S level. There are three full arbiters in the world today.

And each dark adjudicator is one of the twelve members of the dark council and has the right to vote in the council. Although the President of the Dark Council has great power, the voice of ordinary parliamentarians should not be underestimated.

Wolfe frowned: “Wood adjudicator, do you want to intervene in Prince Charles’ rebellion?”

As Wood was preparing to speak, another murky voice sounded: “Wood, this is the new legendary strongman of your werewolf family? Gee, how dare you talk to elders like this, it’s really unruly.”

A middle-aged man dressed in a tuxedo and dressed in a very gentleman manner descended from the sky. His skin was somewhat pathologically white, and his temperament was like an old nobleman from the Middle Ages in Europe.

The comer is the Duke of Morta, one of the bloodline bigwigs. This bloodline strongman sits on the side and has many bloodlines. He is a very influential veteran MP.

“Duke Morta, when are you, our werewolves, it’s your turn?” Wood’s ruling chief seemed to value Wolfe’s junior very much, and was a little dissatisfied with Morta’s provocation.

“The matter of the werewolf family, the Duke of course is too lazy to manage.” Duke Morta smiled with a smile, “but now the big change is about to happen, and one more variable is always not good.” His sharp eyes looked To Wolfe, there was a vicious murderous intention.

Wood blocked the Duke of Morta with a flash, and looked badly: “Morta, things are the same. You dare to move my werewolf family, don’t blame me for turning up ruthlessly.”

Blood Wolf's face changed greatly: "Your bold courage, even ..."

Before he finished speaking, the cold voice of Prince Rose came from the palace: "Wolf, let them in. The Prince wanted to see what card they gave them so much confidence."

"Yes, grown up in Parliament." Wolf Wolf's eyes were a little unwilling, and he slowly retreated into the shadows.

"Hahaha ~" Duke Morta walked toward the dormitory with his head, "Prince Rose, you colluded with Yan Zun and the light of the Holy See to design the killing of Richard's parliament leader. Morta and Wood witnessed it. But because of your obscenity, Wood and I pretended to turn to you. Now there is Prince Charles returning to Parliament and presiding over justice. The Duke will naturally stand up to expose your true face. "

Duke Morta and Wood entered the palace one after another.

Almost at the same time, the rest of the powerful came.

Two of them are middle-aged handsome guys wearing expensive suits, blonde hair, and overbearing president Fan Er. Their eyes were slightly bloody, their skin was fair, and they looked at Prince Rose with greedy eyes.

Prince Charles smiled and said: "His Royal Highness Prince, let me introduce you. These two are the rising stars of our North American Dark United blood family, Duke Oliver and Duke Bright. They were both less than 150 years old and were promoted to The Duke of the Blood Race, each in charge of a huge family. "

"I have seen Prince Rose." Oliver, two \*\*\*\* dukes of Bright, all showed a courteous gentleman's appearance, but the greed in the eyes was unstoppable.

"The prince has heard of you." The rose prince, slender and delicate, tasted with a glass of red wine in hand, and smiled faintly and contemptuously.

Both Oliver and Bright were angry and sneered, "I hope that your prince will be hard-mouthed to the end today."

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Prince Charles didn't take it seriously, and continued to introduce: "This is Dr. Evil. He began genetic research more than 80 years ago. His body is fused with many powerful genes. Once it breaks out, even the prince will have Retreat from Sanshe. The chief technical officer of FBG, who was killed before, is just a student of Dr. Xie. "

Dr. Xie looks a little messy in hair, and wears a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, staring at the Prince Rose with red eyes: "Prince Charles, you are nonsense, all I want is the core gene of the Blood Prince, yours, And Prince Rose. "

"Oh, it turns out that you are the famous Dr. Evil." Prince Rose's eyes are a little serious. "If you want genes, the Prince can cooperate with you, and even Yan Zun's blood can give you a drop."

In the eyes of Dr. Evil, he seemed to be quite moved, but he shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, I have promised Prince Charles."

Prince Rose slightly bowed his head and said: "Despite the fact that Dr. Evil does not distinguish between good and evil, he is a person who keeps his promise. Seeing today, it is better to be known than meeting. After today, the Prince invited you to drink tea.

Prince Charles sneered: "Your Excellency is still after today. I will continue to introduce to you, this is the werewolf king Cody, our North American Dark Alliance's largest werewolf family patriarch."

The werewolf king Cody's breath is very powerful, even better than the long wood of the ruling. It is estimated that even if it is less than the S + level, it is not far behind. He stared coldly at Prince Rose: "The werewolf Cody, have seen Prince Rose."

Prince Rose nodded slightly, appreciating: "I have long heard of the name of North American werewolf king Cody. Today I have the opportunity to discuss it. Rose is very honored."

With that said, she didn't wait for Prince Charles to introduce the last one, but she looked directly at her with a smile and said, "This one doesn't need to be introduced, the magic sword fairy is famous, and the Prince is naturally thunderous."

It was an old man in a Chinese robe, with a clean figure, and a flying sword suspended behind him. Only the flying sword's black air lingered, exuding a terrible dark magic energy.

"The magic sword fairy, a member of the Shushan sword faction." The prince rose said lightly, "Because of the pursuit of strength to practice the magic sword, he was expelled from the division by the Chinese Shushan. In the 1940s, you took advantage of the war to sneak into North America. Since then, it has taken root in North America. I heard that the North American magic sword faction you established has tens of thousands of disciples and is extremely powerful. The prince did not expect that even you will participate in this matter. "

The Magic Sword Immortal gave a little salute: "I thought that this seat was forced to leave China, it was thanks to Yan Zun. I heard that His Royal Highness and Yan Zun are close to each other. If this seat kills you, Yan Zun will be heartbroken. twist."

"Cough ~" Prince Rose rolled her eyes beautifully and smiled with a smile, "It turns out that the original Prince thought that the magnificent magic sword fairy was a great master who crossed the ocean and opened up the territory. But he didn't want to, just A person who does n't even avenge his revenge. "

"Humph!"

The magical spirit of the magic sword fairy is surging around, and the suspended magic sword is also buzzing, "Prince Rose, do n't think that you have attached Yan Zun, taking the opportunity to be a personal thing. The hatred of Yan Zun, this seat is natural Will slowly ask him to count. Today, it is just a little interest. "

"Prince Rose." Prince Charles smiled with a pair of fangs, "regarding the fact that everyone is a blood family, as long as you are willing to surrender today, the Prince will give you this chance to live."

The legendary powerhouse on the Charles side has eight. Such a huge force is enough to subvert a small country. You know, many small countries with small populations cannot even find a legendary level.

“Surrender?” Prince Rose pretty smiled and tasted the red wine. “Just because of your bunch of crooked dates, and you want your prince to surrender? Prince Charles, are you dreaming?”

“Prince Rose.” Duke Morta said angrily. “You don’t pretend to be here. Could you count on Yan Zun to save you? Tell you the truth. We have accurate information to show that Yan Zun, Linghu Yaofei, The Light Minister and Randy the Super League entered the abyss plane. “

“Oh?” Prince Rose sneered slightly, “Don’t Duke Morta fear that Venerable Yan will avenge you when they return?”

“Revenge, it’s up to them to come back.” Duke Morta smiled shamelessly, “Where is the abyss world? Yan Zun, they are used to dominating the abyss on the earth, and if they dare to run into the abyss, there must be Go without return. Not to mention ... “

“What’s more, under the condition that your abyss demon \*\*\*\* is already prepared, do you think they can come back alive?” Prince Charles, with his fangs, sneered coldly, “Prince Rose, the Prince advises you to carry out the reality as soon as possible.”

“What?” Prince Rose rose suddenly, the red wine glass broke to the ground, and his face was extremely ugly. “Did you dare to collude with the abyss to sell Yan Zun’s intelligence?”

In fact, the relationship between the earth, especially the dark forces on the earth, and the abyss world is still unreasonable. Now that the abyss plane is gradually after all, it has made many dark forces lurking in the dark.

Not to mention, there are many ways for the Dark Council to contact the abyssal world, and even have the ability to build plane planes for small-scale teleportation.

The North American Dark Alliance must have mastered a similar approach. Not to mention anything else, I thought that Zhou Zhiyi was through the formation of a circle to open up the channel between the abyss plane and the earth plane.

Although in the end, the North American Anthracite has left that matter completely, but that is probably just a trick to abandon the car.

“Collus can’t be talked about, nor can betrayed.” Prince Charles squinted and smiled. “Our dark creatures have always enshrined the devil gods. The three devil gods of the \*\*\*\* world, the abyss

demon god, we have always worshipped by turns. This time, Lord Abyss Demon God promised to help us eliminate the light of the Holy See and the hostile forces, so that our dark council becomes the sole master of the earth. “

“The only ruler?” Prince Rose’s face was pale and his lips sarcastically, “I’m afraid that by then, the Dark Council is just a dog that the Abyss Demon uses to rule the earth.”

Prince Charles chuckled: “Look at what you said, according to what your prince said, the Light Holy See is nothing more than a dog under the light of God. Now the abyss is coming, and the two sides of the plane channel will be fully opened, who can block on earth The awesomeness of the abyss demon? My name Charles is called Shishiwujunjie. “

“Okay, very good.” Prince Rose sneered. “Sure enough, as expected, your North American Dark Association has never interrupted collusion with the abyss demon. The original mentor of the Liuli Island incident, Sharuman, the well-known country of China I can’t get rid of your relationship with you. In the recent period, you have shown your prince several times. Do you think the prince will not be alert? Do you know where this is? Why did the prince call you in the palace, you No point? “

“Hey, the Prince knows of course.” Charles squinted, “Our dark creatures have formed a predecessor of the Dark Council in order to fight against the Light Holy See. It has been a thousand and hundreds of years. However, among the Dark Council, the most mysterious Of course, it’s the parliament’s palace. Under the painstaking management of successive parliamentarians, this parliament’s palace has become one of the most dangerous places in the world today. As long as there is a thought from His Royal Highness, those princes will gather in darkness for thousands of years. The dark energy over the island will be used for you. The strength has more than doubled ~ “

“Oh, since you are so clear.” Prince Rose’s voice is erratic, revealing a \*\*\*\* danger. “Dare to come to the wild, I am afraid that there is no reliance on it? It might as well show the bottom card as soon as possible, maybe the prince panicked Under it, will you lose your fighting spirit and surrender? You won’t have to spend a lot of effort on it. “

“Oh ~” Prince Charles sneered. “Prince Prince had expected that you will not die, Prince Rose. In this case, then the Prince will let you see the real hole card and feel the despair. Hope you can carry it early. Knowing the reality and surrendering early will also avoid the fearless internal consumption of our ancestor bloodline. “

Saying that, Charles raised his hand and took out a magic weapon exuding horrible dark energy from the storage bracelet. The dark magic circle on it twisted like a living creature, and the whole magic instrument was still beating like a heart With.

Every pulsation, there is an invisible force spreading out in all directions, making people feel palpitations, people can not help but want to worship.

“Ancient Mage Pattern?” Prince Rose rose slightly, and vaguely recognized that pattern. It’s just that she can’t recognize it, what is that magic weapon?

“Haha, but I have some insight.” Prince Charles looked proud, and his eyes were enthusiastic. “You can’t recognize this thing, it’s normal. This is the devil’s tool that should be refined by the real ancestor of my blood family on Earth. It can be used Break through the four-dimensional barrier and easily open the channel of the plane. Originally for the purpose of uniting the abyss demon \*\*\*\* and refining this magic weapon against the old dog of light. Unfortunately, the old dog of light has set up an ambush in advance, and gathered 12 angels to join the ambush. Hidden ancestor. “

There was some inexplicable sorrow in Charles’ face: “Although Cain’s ancestors had already been enshrined, they were still heavily hit by the enemy, and they had to start the magic weapon to escape from the abyss. Unfortunately, when the Cain ancestors, who were seriously injured, arrived in the abyss It fell silently. It was only in recent years that the abyss demon discovered the fall of Cain ’s ancestors and found the ancestor ’s remains. “

The eyes of Prince Rose were surging. Obviously, she was not necessarily calm when she heard Cain’s death. Cain’s ancestor is the first blood race on earth, and all blood races in the world today can be called his blood descendants.

Unexpectedly, I heard Cain’s news here.

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“Although I am not a big man, Charles.” Charles’s face was awkward, “but he can do it to avenge his ancestors. Thanks to the love of the abyss demon, Charles will inherit the ancestors’ legacy and be incompatible with the bright old dog.

A vast, dark atmosphere like \*\*\*\* rose into the sky, and the thick dark magic in the sky boiled like a sea, pouring into the hidden magic device like a vortex funnel.

The space gradually twists and rotates like a star black hole.

Charles smiled a little crazy: “You did n’t expect Prince Rose, because there are multiple magic arrays in the palace of the Council of Lords that communicate the planes of the demon gods, which also makes the four-dimensional space node here the weakest, used to communicate with the abyss. The face couldn’t be easier. Come out, Dark Lord Demon, my brother. “

With the call of Charles, the Dark Thunder King, who had already been prepared on the abyss plane, immediately crossed the plane, and a huge leg claw took the lead out of the dark vortex.

“Bang!” It stepped on the corner of the dormitory with one foot, and in the blink of an eye its whole body came out of the dark vortex. The mighty demigod-level power has enveloped everyone present.

Demon King!

It seemed that even Prince Rose was silent, and Prince Charles’ rebellion turned out to be a devil from the abyss world.

“Prince Charles, my brother.” The Dark Terror Lord’s voice thundered. “You’re finally doing it. This king will wait until the bones are rusty.”

This abyss demon is similar to the abyss lord who Wang Yan had killed, but it is more burly and domineering. And the dark and black power of thunder destruction is wrapped around it, which seems to indicate the direction of the power of the law it comprehends. Presumably it is in the abyss world, and it is definitely a generation of geniuses.

“Brother Thunder Demon King.” Prince Charles was very enthusiastic and his eyes flashed with anticipation, “I don’t know if the thing promised by Lord Demon God ...?”

“Haha, rest assured, as long as the soul contract is signed, our abyss demons are the most credible race.” The Thunder Devil took a move, and a dark red heart-shaped treasure was in his hand.

As soon as that thing appeared, there was an immense breath of blood, and all the blood races present could not help but feel awe and the heart jumped wildly.

“Hahahaha ~” Prince Charles’ eyes burst into fanaticism, staring at the dark red heart treasure, “Cain’s heart is indeed Cain’s heart.” Before actually seeing this thing, Charles The prince was still a little nervous. After all, the abyss demons have always been cunning. Although they seem to pay great attention to credibility on the surface, they will set up countless loopholes in the soul contracts of both parties. If they are not careful, they will be deceived and lost.

“Brother Charles, according to your soul contract with Lord Demon Lord.” The Thunder Lord changed hands to take away Cain’s heart. “When you become the president of the Dark Council of Earth, this Cain’s heart will be yours. You don’t have to worry This king will not keep his promise. Although this heart of Cain is extremely precious, it is useless to our abyss demon family. This thing can only exert its maximum effect if it falls into the hands of your blood family. “

Indeed, if Cain’s heart had a huge effect on the abyss demon, would the abyss demon \*\*\*\* come up with a deal?

“Okay.” Charles took a deep breath and temporarily calmed his excitement and looked at Prince Rose. “His Royal Highness Prince Rose is stubborn now? For the glory of our blood clan, to avoid internal consumption, please be acquainted and take the initiative. Give up the post of parliament leader. I have the heart of Cain, the demigod realm will never be too far, and even the supreme glory of the blood race may be reproduced in the future. “

The reason why Charles made a lot of hole cards is indeed holding the idea of forcing Prince Rose to take the initiative to abdicate. Although he had a strong card, Prince Rose was not vegetarian. If you just want to fight, there will be some losses that you do n’t want to see if you do n’t keep well.

As soon as Prince Rose abdicated, he waited for the seat of parliament to sit firmly. Turning her back to squeeze her flat and round, didn’t she let her own heart go?

Prince Rose smiled shallowly: “Prince Charles is right, we should indeed be united within our blood family to avoid meaningless internal friction. So, this Prince of Cain’s heart has collected for you. The burden of restoring the glory of the blood family, this The prince took it all in. “

“What?” Prince Charles exposed his fangs with anger. “Prince Rose, it’s all this time. Are you still hungry?”

“Look at what you said.” Prince Rose said calmly, “Everyone is a descendant of Cain’s ancestors. Why can you bear the glory? I can’t do it for Prince Rose? Duke Morta, you are the old predecessor of the blood family, you Talk about who really deserves this Cain heart? “

A fire hit Duke Morta, but he shook his body and took two steps forward, showing a ridiculous color to Prince Rose: “Of course you, the great Prince Rose, the elder of the council. Only you, Only to have the heart of Cain, to regain glory for the blood. “

“what!?”

Prince Charles’s chest was like a punch, and rubbing back a few steps, looking at Duke Morta with an extremely ugly face, “Old things, how dare you betray the Prince?”

“I yuck!” Duke Morta showed him contemptuously. “Just because you are a country blood, and also deserve my loyalty to Morta? From beginning to end, my Morta is loyal to the Prince of Roses. Before you used wicked methods to draw around, the Duke is nothing but a sham with you and wants to see your true face. “

“That’s right!” Dark Verdict Chief Wood also took a step forward and sneered. “Now that you North American Dark League is a self-contained faction, it has long been out of the control of the Dark Council. What are the qualifications to return to the disputed chairmanship? “

“puff!”

Charles didn’t expect Morta and Wood to betray both, and his pale face turned red, and a sweet throat spouted blood, and he laughed angrily, “Well, my prince didn’t expect you to dare to play Tao. What if you two are missing, what can you do with your crooked dates? “

“Prince Charles, Prince Rose has long known that you have rebelliousness, wouldn’t you have no preparation at all?” Wolf Wolf walked out of the darkness, staring at Charles with cold energy.

“It’s you alone?” Charles looked disdainful.

“Prince Charles, how about me?” A knight in a black body armor, haunted by dark magic, came out to pay homage to Prince Rose, “Kast the Underworld Knight, see Prince Rose.”

“Caster?” Charles looked more solemn. “You disappeared after the FBG disappeared. The prince originally thought you were dead. But you don’t want to. You turned to Prince Rose.”

“Charles, you are so brave to dare to rebel.” Another powerful breath rose into the sky. An angel with black wings descended from the sky and looked at Charles like he was looking at the dead.

“Fallen Angel Deborah.” Charles’ face was a little ugly again, “You are under the fallen demon god, you can’t ...”

“Oh, little things, you don’t need to bother the fallen demon master.” Prince Rose said with a smile, “My legendary strongman is more than you, does Prince Charles still want to be stubborn?” Since the Dark Lady Catherine After going to \*\*\*\* and joining the fallen demon god, it really pleased the devil god. But in this matter today, Prince Rose really didn’t bother to fall to the devil.

“Good, good prince’s good means,” Charles said with a flush of blood, his eyes proudly. “Unfortunately, with my brother Thunder Demon, you can’t turn the waves with a few more legendary strongmen.”

“Thunder Lord?”

A somewhat lazy and playful voice sounded, “You mean this abyss demon? Gee, destroying the Thunder breath, it is indeed talented. Unfortunately, this is Earth, and it is not yet its turn to spread wild.”

This voice?

Prince Charles shuddered, his face covered in disbelief. He is familiar with this voice. As a member of the Global Disaster Resistant Alliance, he certainly recognizes the voice of the commander in chief.

Yan Zun!

He, how could he still be on earth? Didn’t he team up to the abyss?

“Who?” Has been watching the show, the calm Thunder Demon King, and the Devil’s body suddenly stiffened, it seemed to smell a dangerous breath keenly.

Above the bedroom, a middle-aged man appeared slowly out of thin air. He was just Cao Jingluo, the Yan Zun who thought he was going to the abyss to find his way to death. He smiled jokingly at Prince Charles: “Prince Charles, when he saw his deity suddenly, he was not surprised and surprised Surprise? Ha ha, we have an old saying in Huaxia, called “Waiwaixu Xian’annei.” If you don’t clean up the internal moths like you, how dare we go to the abyss to fight? You said, is this the truth? “

“puff!”

Prince Charles once again gave a blood donation, his eyes were frightened and irritated, “Yen Zun, I didn’t expect that I’d actually hit you.”

“Oh, it ’s ridiculous. Our ancestors in China have already had a similar strategy, what is called to lead a snake out of a hole.” Cao Jingluo said with a smile on his shoulders, “I just did n’t expect you to surprise us, Prince Charles, I think It ’s time to make a credit for you. “

The so-called surprise, naturally refers to the demigod-level abyss demon king. Such a powerful existence, it is undoubtedly harder to go to the sky to kill it.

However, it is now alone in the earth, and there are still half-god-level powerhouses staring at it, which shows its fate.

The abyss demon was not a fool, and instantly judged that he had fallen into a trap, and his huge eyes turned cunningly: “Sorry, I was invited to come to the show. Bye ~”

With that, it burst into a black thunder breath and wanted to go straight to the sky. As long as it can escape from the atmosphere, it can enter the space universe. The vast universe, the earth people want to chase it becomes more difficult.

It only takes a few years to wait for the two planes to collide, and it will be able to come back with a big swing.

“Sin Barrier, where do you want to go?” A great light sounded from the sky, and the golden light broke through the heavy dark clouds, like a golden lightning blasted on the Thunder Lord.

“boom!”

The unexpectedly thunder demon king was bombarded, the armor of the chest was layered, and the whole demon body rolled backwards and fell into the sea.

The Pope of Light spread a thick and pure holy light, and the volley suspended in mid-air, with a great shore like a god. The surface is a serious and solemn appearance, but the bottom of my heart is dark.

The light of the ruling just now was so powerful that even a demi-level abyss demon blasted away.

Just as the Thunder Demon was about to fall into the sea, another figure appeared behind him out of thin air, accompanied by a giggling giggling smile: “Thunder Demon, you have a good skin, and stripped me of Xiaoyan as a armor. “

The beautiful shadow is like the descendant of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Girl, the four colors of the brilliant light are extraordinary, the nine tails are like the nine-handed warhammer, and they are blasting towards the Thunder Demon King.

The thunder devil was shocked to the extreme, and originally thought that this time he came to the earth for a business trip, it was easy to abuse the local indigenous people. But I never imagined that he was besieged by a group of semi-god-level strongmen.

Run, run, run!

It has only one thought now, that is to run and run, only the father and mother have fewer legs. It roared, and the demon body swelled a bit again. The giant wings crackled with the lightning, and it disappeared on the spot instantly.

Space teleport!

The abyss demons are semi-four-dimensional creatures, and they have a deep understanding of the laws of space. Even when they were born, the innate moire of the law of space grew on their wings.

And this abyss demon intensively destroyed the law of thunder and lightning. The next second, it appeared a few kilometers away, desperately fluttering its wings and running away.

“Fool, the earth is not where you want to come and go.” A handsome blond man stood in front of it, and with two eyes staring, he shot two devastating plasma beams.

The wings of the Thunder Demon King were swept across, and a pig-like scream was exploded immediately, and even half of the wings fell into the sea with the roast of barbecue fragrance in the sea air.

Four, four and a half \*\*\*\*\* levels!

The Thunder Lord only wanted to swear, Prince Charles, you \*\*\*\*\* dad. With one enemy and two, it's all fierce, and let alone one with four.

Without half of its wings, if it is not easy to use the laws of space, how can it escape the pursuit of the earth?

Outside the sea, the roar of the Thunder Demon King continued, even the sound of begging for mercy, and the sound of a sudden explosion.

“Wow!”

Under the stimulus of energy, the waves were more anxious, flapping on the cliffs and stirring up the torrential waves.

Prince Charles' face was ugly to the extreme, and while his attention was on the battlefield of several semi-godly strong men, he quietly retreated back.

But after retiring to the door of the palace, he found that Prince Rose was holding a glass of red wine and looked at him with a smile: “Prince Charles, please rest on the road, and, thank you for bringing Cain's heart from the abyss, but Rose is disrespectful Now! “

“Ah ~”

Prince Charles's mood collapsed, his wings raised high, and he killed Prince Rose, “Bitch, I fight with you.”

“boom!”

The waves on the dark island were more urgent and higher.

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In the world of hell.

“Couch.”

In the luxurious temporary mansion, Wang Yan drank \*\*\*\* fire tea unique to hell. This kind of tea tree will grow only in the heaviest place of \*\*\*\* flames, and it is difficult to tame and nurture. Only adventurers can collect some wild fire tea.

Drinking this tea in one sip will burn a pure infernal fire in the body, and then spread outward, impacting and quenching every cell of the body. Over time, the body will be stronger, and the affinity of hellfire will also increase.

This tea is good everywhere, it is a word expensive and scarce, ordinary lords are not eligible to enjoy.

Wang Yan lay comfortably, drinking tea and enjoying Lydia 's massage skills.

Originally, Wang Yan didn't accept it very much, but the cruel master of the cruel county refused to be too accustomed to “female slaves”, saying that being too accustomed to her would give her a sense of extravagance, and she would ride on the master over time.

After thinking of Wang Yan, he was tossed away by cruelty. Indeed, Lydia grew up under the indulgence of Emmons since childhood. After a half-step S-level, I dare to rush into hell, and fortunately met him, otherwise I would have died a long time ago.

It is more time to sharpen her temperament, let her know clearly, the true cruel face of this world.

Under the urge of cruelty, Lidia had to perform the duties of a slave girl even if she was reluctant.

What's more, the Lord of the Demon Flame said no in his mouth, but who knows what he thought? If it wasn't for her beauty, why bother to offend the son of the devil, or even the devil to seize himself?

Lydia is helping Wang Yan to massage the demon body shyly, while thinking uneasily, the wicked Demon Lord must be a evil spirit. Cheng Tian's mouth said don't drop it, but the slave girl collected them one by one. What kind of eagle body succubus, succubus, also picked beautifully.

How to do?

Is the fate of Miss Ben really in the hands of this demon?

Son of flame, son of flame, where are you, oooo ~~

"Lydia, where are you pressing your hand?" Wang Yan's voice was sullen, and he was surprised. What's wrong with this little nizi? The little face was red and red, and he was vigorously flicking him, could it be that she saw through her identity?

"Uh....."

Lydiadon woke up from falsehood and suddenly realized that he was indeed pressing, and the position was not right. Immediately blushing and blushing, they all blamed the \*\*\*\*\* Demon Lord, if he was too evil, how could he be?

Suddenly.

Lydia felt a hot eye, like a burning \*\*\*\*\* fire, covering her body with a factor, as if she wanted to melt her completely.

"You you you ~" Lydia covered her chest with her hands, her eyes wide open, "What do you want to do?"

She felt that Lord Mo Yan's eyes were full of aggression. She seemed to be seen through and there was no secret in her whole body.

"Lord Lord wants to ask what do you want to do?" Wang Yan urn sighed, his eyes sharp. Suddenly, he frowned slightly, "It's not right, there seems to be a secret in you."

"Secret? No, no, I don't have a secret." Lydia, like a little quail, covered her chest in panic. "No, don't come."

Wang Yan's devil's claws grabbed her mercilessly and broke her hands apart.

"No, help me, no, Lord Mo Yan, please don't."

A scream of shriek rang through the sky.

In a courtyard not far away, following the ears of Wang Yan, the confusing and spicy lord of Wang Yan, there was a mysterious and gratifying look on his face: "The boss finally started to work on the slave girl. Can endure for so long. "

In the view of Chidu, Wang Yan took food from the mouths of Chilie and they must have been very interested in the human slave girl. The reason why I have n't eaten for a while is definitely wanting to adjust it ~ I 'll teach it and eat it again.

At the same time, the brutal master of the county also showed the color of excitement and sorrow. Lord Moyan had never been close to beauty, and she could not find any chance to hurt her. Well now, Lord Mo Yan finally started to act.

Before long, it would be her turn to brutalize the lord.

It is a pity that what made her heart hurt was that she was not the main woman of the big house of the Demon Lord, who tasted the soup. Forget it, Chi confused that idiot is right, Master Moyan will inevitably become a strong party of the Demon King in the future, she can grab the position of the big house with her cruelty, what else is not satisfactory?

In addition, many guards also heard this scene and imagined various scenes in their minds. But this kind of thing is the most common thing in hell. Which lord does not have 180 or so slaves?

The stronger the demon lord, the more beautiful females around him. Lord Mo Yan's ability is greater, and for these subordinates, the future is even brighter.

The louder the female slave screamed, the taller their chest was.

Lydia's heart is crashing fast. She has realized that in a ghostly place like hell, no one will rescue her even if she calls her broken throat. Woo ~ Son of Flame, say goodbye.

At the time Lydia was about to break out of everything, desperate to tear off a piece of flesh from Lord Lord Mo Yan. Suddenly, the devil lord's claw suddenly squeezed into the air.

Only a muffled sound was heard, as if a space bubble had been broken, and the surrounding space was rippling.

Wang Yan chuckled, and after the devil's claws squeezed a space bubble, he grabbed a translucent tear crystal. Within the crystal, there are bits and pieces, exuding pure energy fluctuations, just like the vast sky.

"Ah ..." Lydia screamed, stunned. "You, you ... how could you find out?"

"Oh, every little trick to distort the space." Wang Yan said with a smile, "This gem looks good, as if born with a powerful law of space. It is no wonder that with your own skills, I am afraid that I can't make Carry a small space bubble. "

Lydia blushed, heartache and grief. I thought that the demon lord had sent evil thoughts to her, and wanted to fight hard. I never thought that the other party just saw through her trick of hiding the tears in the stars.

Shameful, it is really shameful.

Isn't it right? Isn't it a problem of losing others now? It was the problem that the tears of the stars were taken away. It is the treasure that was passed down by the \*\*\*\* of the starry sky at that time, and it is also the symbol and root of the starry sky academy inherited for thousands of years.

In theory, this thing can be more important than her life. In a hurry, she hurriedly snatched it from Wang Yan's hands: "Demon, quickly return the tears of the starry sky to me."

With Wang Yan's strength, how could she be snatched by her? There was a scorching breath all over her body, flying her like a shock wave. The devil's claws were playing with the tears of the starry sky.

Of course he recognized the tears of the stars at first glance, but he didn't expect Lydia to be so bold. Dare to steal even the tears of the stars, and dare to bring him to hell.

Fortunately, he met Wang Yan, otherwise, wouldn't he bring equipment to the world of hell?

"What are your tears in the starry sky?" Lydia fell to the ground and hurriedly rolled over and screamed, "This is obviously my thing."

"Nonsense ~" Wang Yan sneered and mocked, "You are the slave girl of the lord, let alone a tear in the sky, that is, from the soul to the body belongs to the lord."

That looks like an overbearing male president in an urban romance drama.

what! ?

Lydia's face was pale, and her heart was cruelly crumpled. Grandpa, sorry. Sorry for the deans of the Starry Sky Academy in the past. In her eyes, there was great despair.

Greedy, overbearing, cruel.

These are all synonymous with the terrible Demon Lord. The tears of the starry sky fell in his hands. Even if the Red Demon Lord is close, will he come back?

Just when Lydia felt ashamed of her ancestors in despair.

A devilish temptation sounded in his ears: "It seems that you want to get back the tears of the stars? In fact, this is not impossible."

“What?” Lydia was so happy that she couldn’t believe it. “You, you, are you really willing to give it back to me?”

“Of course, but you have to satisfy your lord.” Wang Yan is really not interested in the treasures like the tears of the starry sky. He gave it back to the starry academy last time. How can he really be greedy for ink?

Let him satisfied?

Me, I see, it’s all life!

After Lydia froze for a few seconds, her white skin flushed red. She gritted her silver teeth, as if she had made up her mind, and stretched her hands to shake her dress. At the same time, two drops of crystal tears slipped from the corners of the eyes.

“Hey, hey.” Wang Yan took a half step back, his face wary, “Lydia, what are you doing? I warn you, don’t let chaos come.”

Lydia looked at Wang Yan aggrievedly: “Don’t you say, yes, should I please you?”

“Don’t be kidding.” Wang Yan stared at her with a fiery eye. “The satisfaction of the lord is to let you be honest and obedient from now on. It’s not that you covet the body of the lord.”

“Coveted ... Body?” Lydia felt like she was being hit by countless days of thunder, and the thunder was out of focus, and she didn’t recover until after a long while, her face was full of sorrow and indignation. “You you You ... why do you say that to me? “

“Okay. The lord is too lazy to bother with you.” Wang Yan posed a posture to forgive you. “The lord is so excellent and perfect. It is normal for your little slave to have an attempt on the lord’s body. It’s not just you. In fact, many female slaves have ideas about the lord, and you’re not a special case ... “

...

With Wang Yan's forgiveness, Lydia's face grew red and red, almost bloody, and her body was trembling. At the last moment, she broke out completely, her long fingers flicked, and a crow soul scepter was out of her hand.

"The great element of wind, please listen to my call." Lydia chanted magic bytes with suppressed tone of grievance and anger, each byte is full of mysterious rhythm, as if Form a harmonious and wonderful resonance with heaven and earth.

The violent element of wind condensed in the Crow Soul Scepter with high density, and formed a continuously rotating vortex.

Even Wang Yan's level of strength felt that the vortex was full of extremely violent power. It can be seen that Lydia's great advancement in element control and the terrible power of the holy scepter of the holy artifact level.

"Hello." Wang Yan kept going back. "Don't mess up, even if you threaten me, I won't follow you."

"go to hell!"

Lydia was completely angry, and the vortex in the Crow Soul twirled violently, forming a storm that rolled towards Wang Yan. The storm rose in the wind, and in the blink of an eye it became a terrible hurricane with a diameter of tens of meters and a height of hundreds of meters.

Even more frightening is that there are countless wind blades hidden in the hurricane, and the sound of a crying wolf is howling.

"..."

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, didn't he? Under the anger of Lydia, the devastating hurricane has such power? It is no longer lost to the power of ordinary legendary lords.

Of course he can avoid it, but once he does, the devastating hurricane will intensify, and even the entire palace here will be destroyed. They are sure to run away, but there are still many weak female slaves and a large army.

As a last resort, Wang Yan had to be tough, and when he screamed, the already very tall demon body swelled a few percent again. As soon as his wings flickered, he entered the hurricane center: “Lydia The trick also wants to hurt the lord, you are too naive ... “

After half the words, Wang Yan was stunned. In the middle of the hurricane, the countless wind blades were spinning like crazy mincer blades. Under the blessing of the hurricane ’s rotation, even the gold iron rock Will be stirred into \*\*\*\* in an instant.

Wang Yan is not afraid of these wind blades. The key is that there are other things hidden in those wind blades. It looks like a thin wind blade formed by the condensation of wind elements, but in fact it is all space debris.

Are you kidding me?

Although those space debris are not many, they only occupy 1% of the wind blade. But it is space debris after all, they are extremely sharp, and cutting gold and iron is as smooth as cutting tofu.

Even if Wang Yan is more confident in his demon body, he dare not resist the space debris while resisting the countless wind blades?

“Roar!”

Wang Yan burst into a roar, the red-black demon body swelled to the extreme, his skin instantly became golden, and a faint golden light enveloped his whole body. A purgatory demon lord, even shining Buddha’s light, no one else but him.

The powerful wind blade hit his Vajra body, and even no scratches were left. Only those invisible and transparent space debris can cause a blood stain.

“Break this lord!”

Wang Yan was covered with magic flames, which was in stark contrast to the body of Vajra. A punch hit the center of the hurricane, as if ruining the world, even the three-dimensional space was shocked to form a dark, broken hole.

“boom!”

The dull burst sounded out of thin air, and a giant shock wave spread outwards with the hurricane as the center. Everything that passed was dissipated, and the space was like being plowed once. Everywhere was fragmented or twisted.

A punch is just a punch.

The horror hurricane issued by Lydia was blown clean, and the sky continued to show a dull red color.

Such a shocking move of the two people naturally shocked everyone.

Lord Chew 's eyes widened, and he felt the raging power of the devastating forces. He could not help but praise: "The boss is worthy of being the boss, playing a game with the slave girl.

The rest of the men continue to watch the nose, nose and nose. Although the great Lord of the Flame Flame is too special, it is still a great lord.

Not to mention the various reactions of idlers.

The reactions of the two at the scene were also very strange.

Standing alone on the ground, a person floating in the air, so big eyes glared at the small eyes.

"Why, how is it possible?" Lydia felt her body hollowed out by the Crow Soul Scepter, a little shaky. With this blow, she felt an unprecedented power and vaguely touched the threshold of the S-class.

She is confident, even if her grandfather Emmons personally hit a full blow, it may not be able to cause such momentum and power.

I dare not say how this attack will do to the Lord of the Demon Flame, at least it can make him suffer a lot of injuries and get a deep lesson. But he didn't want to, the other party even blasted her devastating hurricane with a punch, the price paid was only some small scratches on her body.

No, no, he did n't even have a minor injury. Those subtle blood stains have healed quickly under his terrifying resilience.

This purgatory demon lord is too abnormal.

And Wang Yan is also a little depressed, just a half-step S-level magician. The great move is so powerful, and it is cut with space debris. Fortunately, his old king was not a vegetarian, so that he would not be overturned in the gutter.

The space has always had a very strong self-healing ability. Under the violent impact of the energy just now, the resulting space rupture quickly recovered after a few twists.

At the level of Wang Yan, in fact, he can already break the void with a strong attack power.

But if you want to reach another plane world by breaking the void, it is almost incredible. It is only possible to hit the space node and keep the void tunnel stable for one or two seconds.

Otherwise, casually breaking the three-dimensional space and rushing into the four-dimensional space is purely looking for a dead end.

And all planes will exclude foreigners. Wang Yan was an ordinary S-class when he came, and Gaia of Hell World was so lazy to even glance at him. And when super powers like Uncle Gun come over, Gaia in Hell World will surely be aware of it, and will be malicious to him.

When the S-class abyss demon ran to earth, how much did Gaia care?

The different thresholds of the two worlds 'response to the visitor level also reflect the difference of the two worlds' power levels.

Of course, now Wang Yan has disguised his body as a pure-blood purgatory demon through bloodline evolution. Later, even if he is promoted to a demigod in Hell World, Gaia in Hell World will not interfere.

There is even a certain possibility, because Wang Yan is young enough to be outstanding and strong, and it is not necessarily a child that is loved by Hell World Gaia.

Not to mention gossip.

Wang Yan, who was suspended in midair, suddenly felt chilly, and looked down, erm ... a casual robe had been cut into pieces, and only a few strands of broken cloth were flying in Lingfeng. No way, it was just a massage, who would wear heavy armor to massage?

The majestic demon body is full.

“Ah ~” Lydia also reacted, squatting on the ground screaming suddenly, covering her eyes desperately. This scene is really too spicy.

“what!”

Wang Yan’s cry was even more fierce than her, and he quickly took out the black armor from the storage equipment and put it on, and looked at her in a panic.

Lydia’s cry came to an abrupt halt, her eyes staring at the purgatory demon, the feeling, as if she was Lydia’s intention to covet his body, a strong sense of shame sprang up.

The corners of her mouth twitched, if not because she couldn’t beat the demon, she would have died with them.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1520

In a few days ~

In a barren land, red hills lined up, and a heat wave accompanied by billowing smoke rushed to the sky, casting the sky with a thick layer of thick black and yellow fog, like a thick quilt covering the sky Like night.

In this area, supplies are barren and there are rare creatures. Even the Goblins who can tolerate all kinds of harsh environments hardly thrive here.

The heat wave pours in, and the thick smoke exudes a choking smell of sulfur.

Suddenly.

A ripple was turbulent like a wave of water, a pair of fierce devil claws popped out of it, the space seemed to be torn out of a hole, and a black body armor, a burly figure, a majestic appearance, and a purgatory demon with a super strong power breathed out of it. .

At the same time, the purgatory demon still wrapped around a snow-white human girl.

The girl's face was pale and shivering. Faced with this terrible purgatory demon lord, she had no room for resistance. What's more, she wore a collar symbolizing slaves on her neck.

As long as the demon lord had a thought, this terrible collar would explode, exploding the slaves to the bones and bones, and destroying all forms.

“Lydia.” The purgatory demon lord spoke majestically. “Are you sure that the signpost of the tears of the starry sky is here?”

This demon, of course, is Wang Yan, who has turned into a purgatory demon, and the miserable girl Lydia. Under Wang Yan's coercion, the miserable girl Lydia had to honestly explain the vision produced by the tears of the stars.

Without explanation, there is no way. How could that greedy and shameless purgatory demon give up the baby he got? Without telling the truth, she couldn't imagine how vicious, cruel, and wicked she would be.

“Yes, the signposts such as the starry sky are near here.” Lydia said weakly, but there was a flash of hope in her eyes, maybe ...

“Hehe ~” Na Mo hoped that Wang Yan looked at him right away and immediately sneered. “Stupid human slave girl, do you really think that the old fellow of Starry Sky God is still alive? Can you save your life?”

Lydia's face was even paler, and she was also annoyed: "The star gods are extremely powerful. They have already broken through to the \*\*\*\*\* god realm, and it is not impossible to live to the present."

"Oh, you really can tell jokes." Wang Yan's eyes were disdainful. "According to this lord, the Star God is only a demigod realm. There are not one or two human beings on earth who have reached the demigod realm. I have n't heard that I can live that long. "

Restricted to human genetic constitution, even a human who can reach a semi-god level can live only two or three hundred years old without a special chance, far from being immortal. If human beings can reach the true \*\*\*\*\* level, then lifespan may be greatly increased.

After all, humans are different from the powerful lives that have existed since ancient times. Like some starry beasts, once they reach adulthood, they can live for a thousand or two thousand years or longer even if they do not reach the demigod level.

Otherwise, some powerful humans do not have to pursue longevity. There are even many powerful magicians in the West who are willing to turn into lich when life is about to end, just to survive.

Also, why should the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* study bloodline evolution? It's not because he feels that his life is coming soon, and he wants to use the powerful demon bloodline gene to extend his life. It is a pity that although he has researched it, once transformed into a purgatory demon, it will become a complete purgatory demon, because the blood gene of the purgatory demon is much higher than that of humans.

Unlike Wang Yan, he has the ancient blood of the \*\*\*\*\* Zhurong, which is powerful and unmatched, and is much higher than the blood level of the purgatory demon. Naturally, it is not difficult to return to the original bloodline in the future.

In a sense, the bloodline evolution developed by the starry sky \*\*\*\*\* exhausted his energy, but it was cheaper for Wang Yan.

"In short, Master Dharma is impossible to die." Lydia maintains the belief in her heart. For every Star Academy student, the Star Dharma God who created the Academy is their pure faith in the heart.

Wang Yan was too lazy to argue with her that the relics of the starry sky god's bloodline evolution were all given to him, and the big face was already dead. Even if he is not dead, he is now a pure and pure purgatory demon.

In the gloomy sky air flow, a large black airship with a \*\*\*\* appearance was suspended in mid-air. The cold angle of the forest, the alchemy ballistic artillery exuding a dangerous atmosphere, all show that this is a terrible combat airship.

On the side of the hull, there is a huge family heraldry pattern. Obviously, the airship is from the family of the Red Refining Demon King. Today, the demon king-level strong red refining Demon King's royal car.

Don't think that the world of purgatory is a backward primitive barbaric civilization. In fact, if you study it carefully, you will find that the civilization level of the world of purgatory is very high. For example, alchemy, under the impetus of generations of alchemists, the products of alchemy in this world are extremely exquisite, and it has reached an incredible level.

From a slave collar to an alchemy airship, they are full of whimsical black technology.

It's just that the inheritance of alchemy is relatively closed, it is difficult to carry out large-scale promotion and exchange and production, so now the technology level of the purgatory world is much higher than that of the earth.

"That's the car of Chilian Demon King." Wang Yan touched his chin, thoughtfully, "combining Lydia's previous statement, it would be interesting."

During this time, the Chilian Demon King, several sons, and the guards vanished. Even if Wang Yan turned upside down in Chilian Magic City, they would not be seen. Is it possible that their disappearance is related to the starry sky god? The eyes of Wang Yan's demons gradually lighted up: "This inference is very likely. No matter what the Red Demon King is plotting, it is definitely not a simple thing."

It is indeed true to think about it, the Red Refining Demon King is a demigod-level existence. What could be something simple in this world that would allow him to devote all his energy and effort to conspiracy? And there is a great possibility that this plot is related to the starry sky god.

“This matter must be inserted.” Wang Yan thought about it thoughtfully. “But this matter is also quite tricky. After all, the other party is a demi-level purgatory devil, and its strength cannot be underestimated.”

“However, I am not without advantages.” Wang Yan was constantly thinking, “If he is against Liulian Demon King in Liuhuo City, how many of them are not enough to die, but now it is in the wilderness. If the picture is very large, it is impossible to bring out the army under your command. At most, only some cronies will follow. Coupled with mental calculations and five unintentional actions, this wave of operations has a low chance of success. “

Others are afraid of demigods, but Wang Yan is not afraid. Before and after, there have been three half \*\*\*\* levels planted in his hands. Although the demi-level strength is powerful and terrible, it does not have a great sense of sacredness to Wang Yan.

Now, with his own strength, he has a lot of hands. Even if he is heads-up with a demon king, he dare not say that he can win, but at least he can hold the opponent for a minute or two. These times are enough for his army to destroy the demon king.

At that time, the \*\*\*\* commander-like devil is not the fish on the chopping board. Let him slaughter? The only thing that needs to be considered a little bit is whether there will be any life-saving means for Chilian Demon King to escape.

But even if he fled, Wang Yan did not stun him. The world of \*\*\*\* is so vast, where can his pharaoh go?

Having figured out all the joints, Wang Yan started to act.