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"Buzz!"

With a slight spatial tremor, a pale blue teleport gate in an unoccupied valley, like a strange magic eye, slowly opened above the ground.

Beneath this magnificent portal, there is a large square array covering hundreds of square meters. And the man who manipulates this large teleportation circle is the most outstanding young female magician Lydia on earth.

At this time she had a serious face and a tense expression, and her crow and human staff were constantly guiding the magic energy gathered by the circle. At present, this complex and huge magic circle has a precious magic crystal erected on each leg, and hundreds of them have been used up and down. At the same time, above the eyes of the magic circle, the unique top treasure-the tears of the starry sky is floating!

The tears of the starry sky are a rare relic that guides the power of the stars. Hundreds of magic crystals provide a huge energy supply for this large magic circle, which will allow her to maintain this legendary magic circle for a few minutes.

"Master Magic Flame, don't forget your promise, otherwise I, I ..."

Lydia said, she closed her mouth casually, and now she could do anything, and she could only rely on this powerful Demon Lord, if the Demon Lord suddenly scorned, then she really cried. Nowhere to cry.

"Relax, the lord said one thing and always kept his promise." Wang Yan said indifferently on her side. "It is better to concentrate on maintaining the teleportation circle than thinking about it. This teleportation circle can be opened for a while, and the strength of the lord is If we can score one more point, our winning percentage will increase by another 10%. "

After discovering the whereabouts of Chilian Demon King and his three sons, the two of them immediately reached an agreement.

The two speculate that at present, 80% of the starry sky gods have passed away, or even if there is no death, that place is only the precious wealth left by the starry sky gods.

Therefore, Wang Yan decided at the moment, anyway, he would n't be able to perform starry sky magic, so the related magical inheritance of the sky **** and related intellectual things could be given to the slave Lydia. In addition, all wealth including Lidi Ya himself belongs to his great Lord of the Flames.

Wang Yan is now the Lord of Hell, and Lydia 's slave owner is naturally quite overbearing, but in fact he is still in favor of Lydia in disguise.

Lydia also understands the current situation. The Lord of the Demon Flame can give him relevant inheritance, which is already a great favor, so she expressed her willingness to do her best to assist Wang Yan's plan.

At such a far distance now, it takes half a month to go back and forth. With the army expedition, the Chilian Demon King is not a fool. He will not wait for you to bring the army to beat him.

So, this teleportation circle for Wang Yan's soldiers and horses was constructed by her in a short time.

"In the end it is a famous person, but only half a step of the S-level peak state, you can now transfer the sign of the Starry Academy. The Starry Gate is so sturdy, even if Dean Emmons personally shot it, is it?"

Wang Yan sighed secretly in his heart, and he was not idle. He held the eight-mirror mirror and closed the area with an enchantment, otherwise such a distance would definitely be discovered by the Red Demon King.

"Master Moyan, here we come!"

A delicate voice came from within the teleportation circle.

Wang Yan 's men had been notified in advance. At this time, as soon as the teleportation circle was opened, the brutal master of the county immediately jumped out of the starry sky gate.

"I am obedient, this teleportation circle is really amazing! These are all built by this female slave alone?"

The confusing lord immediately followed, with wide-eyed eyes when he came out, and more than a tongue, "According to common sense, such a large teleportation circle must have at least five to ten high-level warlocks to build together? What about this human slave girl? Arrived? "

The warlocks of Hell World have many similarities with the magicians from the earth, but in addition to their excellent talents, Lydia has been carefully guided by Emmons since childhood, and his ability is much higher than that of ordinary warlocks, plus there are stars With the aid of such treasures as tears, Wang Yan's blood was subsidized by magic crystals to open a short one-way channel, which is naturally not a problem.

However, she is indeed strong enough. If you change to an ordinary legendary magician, you may not be as mentally focused as she is and can maintain the teleport for so long.

"Quick, hurry up!"

"Stand to the side when you come out, don't block the people behind!"

After Wang Yan's several generals came over, a large number of elite troops began to flow out of the teleportation circle like a tide. The kind of orderly and morale momentum is like an invasion battlefield, enough to deter any race.

Just a few minutes passed, until the last strong ogren like a meat mountain, desperately squeezed through the shrinking teleportation hole, Lydia who had been relying on one person to maintain the magic circle, and finally could not hold on, sending the magic circle The starry sky door closed and collapsed.

Hundred magic crystals exhausted all their energy and turned into debris. The tears of the starry sky also stopped guiding the power of the stars and gradually dimmed. Opening a teleport gate consumes a lot of energy, and as the distance increases, the cost will increase exponentially.

However, at the cost of a hundred magic crystals at the moment, in a short time, thousands of elite men can be exchanged, which can be said to be quite cost-effective!

At present, in addition to the legends that have always followed Wang Yan and the half-step legendary generals, Wang Yan's elite soldiers with the largest number of people have come to 800!

Wang Yan didn't fight unsure battles, so the 800 elite soldiers had already been carefully selected in advance. Among them, the leader and deputy captain who had reached the half-step S-level accounted for 200, and the remaining 600 soldiers were all the same. All are top elites above A level.

Don't underestimate these A-class elites, they are all masters in the world of hell, as long as a dozen, they can force the legendary lord to bypass. If this amount is increased to a certain extent, a qualitative change is formed, that is, the demigod devil will have scalp numbness.

Not to mention that there are half-step S-level and legendary generals in this team. If the demigod once orders, and encounters such a team, he also has to serve first.

In addition to the eight hundred barbarian soldiers, the powerful ogre came with two hundred people, and they are all elite tribes who are strong at half-step S-level! In addition, there are fifty eagles, fifty succubus, and twenty dark elves to assist.

Such a team, coupled with Wang Yan's top combat power, is already quite terrifying, even if he is now on the front bar with the Red Refining Demon King.

However, since it has to be done, there must be a perfect strategy, otherwise, once the Red Demon King is released, it is the disaster of annihilating Wang Yan and others. Wang Yan's development and savings have so far failed.

So after some discussion, everyone's eyes turned to Lydia. Wang Yan even raised his mouth, his eyes sly: "No way, I can only sacrifice you."

It is said that Lydia, who is recovering from interest rate adjustment, suddenly "giggled" in her heart.

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"Why, what? For me, why, and me again ?!"

The innocent face of Lydia, the whole person was forced, because once it was targeted by this wicked Demon Lord, there must be no good thing!

"Lydia, you also saw that devil's battleship, but it is an extraordinary black technology."

Wang Yan pointed to the mountain side of his finger and slowly said, "Now that the domineering warship is parked on the other side of the mountain, how many Demon King's guards will be hidden in that warship? What is the strength of those pro-guard forces? "

At the thought of that grisly battleship, Lydia's charming eyebrows could not help but wrinkle, and came to this place for the relics of the starry sky god, the man brought by the red refining demon king, the absolute strength Not low.

"That warship is very large and dangerous. The number of troops that can be carried in it is less than four or five hundred people, right?"

Lydia was disturbed, and speculated while saying, "Since it is the Red Refining Demon King who is close to the guard, his strength is definitely not bad. Well, at least there must be A level ... No, A level is estimated to be only next to the devil. Sweep the rubbish, the personal guard next to the devil, let alone half-step S-class. Of the four or five hundred demon kings, a large part of them are half-step S-class! "

The devil is the devil, and has a deep and powerful background. It is enough to deter the party by keeping guard alone.

"Yeah, those guards are absolutely not to be underestimated." Wang Yan pretended to be scrupulous. "In addition to these guards, do you think how many enemies will be carried by the Red Refining Demon King with such a big event this time? ? "

Speaking of the magician, Lydia's face gloomed: "I'm afraid there are no fewer than five, plus his three sons ... There are at least eight or nine legendary generals!"

"If you add the Red Refining Demon King ... oh my **** ..." Lydia took a breath of breath, not knowing it, startled, such a powerful and elite army, arrived on earth I am afraid that there is capital to attack a country, right?

"The situation is very serious." Wang Yan sighed deliberately, so the tone was tight. "No matter what the Red Demon King is greedy, it takes so much effort, and it's so covery. The baby there must be extraordinary. Now that this incident has been hit by us, then we must not ignore it, so no matter what is hidden inside, we must get it! "

Wang Yan's attitude was firm, and everyone around him was serious and nodded in unison.

The world of **** has always followed the brutal rules of the jungle, there are not so many rules, no matter what good things, as long as you have the ability, it is yours to grab it. For this reason, it is normal for father and son to fight and brothers to cripple. It is like the replacement of the imperial power on the earth, and the throne is competing, which one is not so competing?

Now these men have determined to follow Wang Yan, and their morale is strong, even if the opposite is the famous Chilian Demon King, they still have the courage to robbery him!

"It's just not going to fight the Red Refining Demon King head on."

After inspiring morale, Wang Yan began to speak about the powerful relationship, "We are all very clear about the strength of the demon king. Let alone the warship, the demon king's men are not easy to deal with, plus the strong demon **** Chilian Demon King, we alone are probably not their opponents. "

"If we win by luck, we will also suffer heavy casualties. And can be expensive as a demigod demon, who has few hard moves under his hands? In that case, I think we can basically leave the red refining demon king. Once let red refining Devil King escapes, what consequences we will face next, I think you all know better than me. "

Wang Yan said it was no exaggeration, and all the people around him were stern, and Lydia's face was somber.

At present, the Lord of the Flame Lord is indeed a warrior with high morale, but there is no complete plan, and there are no semi-god-level strong men sitting in the town, and there is still a chance of winning the group of Red Refining Demon King. But if you want to leave the Red Refining Demon King, that is a fool's dream.

"Then, what should I do?" Lydia has been entangled by Wang Yan, the whole person is immersed in tension and pressure, and even the voice of the voice is slightly trembling.

"It's really difficult, but we have to do it too." Wang Yanyu patted Lydia's shoulder with a serious heart, and looked back deeply. "I have a way right now, but this way can only rely on you. finished."

"Why, what's the danger? Isn't it dangerous?" Lydia beat the drum straight, unconsciously, already full of bad hunches.

"Danger is naturally a little bit dangerous, but the lord can guarantee your safety." Seeing the other party hooked, Wang Yan raised his mouth slightly, close to Lydia's ear, so to say so, the latter suddenly widened Eyes closed.

"No no no, I'm not going, I'm me, I'm not going!"

Lydia was so frightened that she wore her hands and waved again and again, and her feet went back and forth. "The three brothers, Chi and Chilie, are all perverted. I, I will not go!"

"Yes, that's right! I can give you the way to open the door of the starry sky. Well, the tears of the starry sky also lent you." Lydia lost the tears of the starry sky when she thought of what happened when he first came to hell. Then, he quickly quit and said, "You, let others go."

"How do you do that? Starry sky magic is too deep. We all have zero foundation. Who can learn it?" Wang Yan picked up the tears in the sky and re-inserted into Lydia's hands. He said again, "This plan you It 's the key. Only if you go, there will be no mistakes. Go, whether we can defeat the powerful Chilian Demon King, it is up to you. "

Wang Yan seemed to be in harmony with Yan Yue, but this word spread to Lydia's ears, making her feel more horrified. Especially when I thought of the terrible and perverted brothers, the three brothers, "Wow", cried aggrievedly.

"Um, me, I'm gone."

In a few moments, Lydia, who readjusted her emotions, began to embark on her journey alone.

"You, you must come to my rescue!" Lydia was uneasy and turned back three steps at a time.

"Relax, this lord will surely save you." Wang Yan waved his hands again and again, as if driving a stray animal.

Seeing this, Lydia felt herself more and more, and was coaxed into the thief ship by this Lord of Flame Flame.

Next, she was afraid that she would not be treated first, and then what?

If it is really dead, she is not afraid, only those terrible **** demons, and the three old brothers of the old change ~ state, old change ~ state ...

If they fall into their hands, she will not ...

At the thought of the terrible end, Lydia straightened the drums, woo! This world of **** is really terrifying. Where are you, Son of Fire?

Woo, son of flames, come and save me, if you don't come again, it will be too late!

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"Boss, how do I think Lydia is so miserable that she won't die outside?"

The confusing Lord scratched his head and looked at Lydia who was far away, full of sympathy in his heart.

"Lydia, it's a pity to die outside." Ogre Ablon Giant Mallet touched his belly and said roughly. But his slobbering expression, where sympathy is, it is a pity that he was not eaten into his stomach.

"It's okay, I can't die, the girl's life is very hard." Wang Yan was confident, not worrying about things changing.

Then Wang Yan began to talk with the crowd around him and talk about the next plan.

After just a few words, all the eyes around him lighted up one by one.

There is no reason for him, this plan is too second.

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After dozens of minutes.

Lydia finally bypassed the mountain range where Wang Yan and others were hiding, then rode on the crow's scepter and flew all the way in the wind, and finally galloped for dozens of kilometers. After bypassing the Devil Warship, he plunged into the black Among the bizarre mountains.

This large mountain full of strange rocks is not high, but the terrain is rugged and the rocks are rugged. There are black market rocks protruding outward like a bayonet.

If you look down from above and connect the whole mountain together, it seems that this area is a cemetery full of huge animal bones, which is very scary.

At this time Lydia landed carefully, and after putting a layer of wind escape on herself, she began to **** for the place where the starry sky **** sensed.

Lydia had groped for the last time on the ground. At this time, he knew the road and knew the road, and soon he touched the crack in the huge mountain.

The place where the starry sky **** senses is in this crack cave.

"What is it that you can't get into the tiger's cave and get a tiger? I'm also a thief of the Lord of the Flame Flame. I, if I died in it, even if I were a ghost, I would never spare him!"

Lydia took a few breaths and tried to calm down her beating heart, then settled down and began to touch the cave.

According to previous information, the Red Demon King and his party are all hidden inside, but she knows that there are people inside, and she must go inside now.

Sure enough, Lydia had just touched the cave and was instantly crushed to the ground.

"Actually you?"

The person who caught her was surprised and lifted her with one hand.

This is a sturdy, rough-faced purgatory demon, Lydia recognizes him, this purgatory demon is the Red Rock Lord among the three demon kings!

"Jin Jie, no wonder, when I sneaked in, I was clumsy, it turned out to be your little bitch." The person who made the noise, tall and thin, was the Red Bone Lord among the three demon kings!

Chi Gu and his brother naturally recognized Lydia as a human slave girl, and she still has a fresh memory that she will never forget.

It was this human slave girl who attracted their three brothers to fight with the Lord of the Demon Flame and lost their faces in front of the people of the entire city of Liuhuo.

How could they forget this hatred?

"Huh, bitch, why are you here? Where is the devil?"

The red bone was a cunning genius, immediately squinting, and looked closely at Lydia, and at the same time asked fiercely, "Hurry, where is that Mo Yan's **** hiding? Otherwise, the lord will strip you away! Hmm? Etc. Wait, why didn't you see your slave collar? "

The red bones became more and more suspicious. The people in the entire city of Liuhuo knew that the demon lord Lord of Flames attached great importance to this human slave girl and had always been with him. Right now the female slave suddenly appeared here, and it was obvious that Lord Mo Yan was nearby.

Moreover, the slave collar of this female slave actually disappeared. Could it be that Lord Mo Yan restored the female slave's freedom?

Lydia knew that the more this time, the more suffocated. If the act is broken now, not only will Lord Moyan and her plan be broken, but she herself will be in danger.

At this point of thought, Lydia immediately insulted half-truly: "Huh! You filthy **** demons, let me go! That demon flame is a beast! Where is he, care about my fart? I, My slave collar was naturally picked by myself, I am not a slave now, let me go! "

"This female slave is so fierce. Did she steal the key and escape?"

Chi Yan glanced back at Chi Gu, and the two immediately frowned, as if thinking about the reason why Lydia suddenly appeared.

But at this moment, a gentle voice drifted from the depths of the cave.

"Oh, woman, your acting is very good."

Lidia suddenly groaned, and then looked away, only to see a person wearing crimson armor, with muscular body, high temperament, as if he was a natural purgatory demon, slowly from the hole ** come over.

This purgatory demon, is the elder brother of these two demon kings, the heir of the future Great Fire City, Lord Chilie!

As he appeared, the surrounding atmosphere immediately dimmed.

And Lydia discovered that there were more than two hundred elite guards and five legendary demon generals who came along with Chilie from the inner shadow!

The two hundred elite guards, all of whom are S-class guard captains who are as strong as half a step, and five demon generals, are battle-hardened and energetic.

Such a powerful force is now all mixed together, so that the surrounding atmosphere begins to decline in vain, a depression.

"Acting? What acting? I don't understand what you are talking about. In short, you despicable demons, let me go. I am not a slave, and I will never become a slave again!"

Lydia, like a frightened bunny, continued to resist the struggle. She was terrified on the surface, but in fact her heart was already in a panic.

If I were seen through a lie now, it would be all over.

"Hum!" Lord Chilie snorted coldly, and his body exploded in vain. "Not acting? Why did you appear here? The devil's magic flame, cunning, and prince do not believe, you can escape from his hands come out!"

He is a son of a demon king who has suffered a great loss in the hands of the demon lord. He knows the ability of the demon lord, and now the female slave can escape from the demon lord? He didn't believe it at all.

"That **** magic flame, arrogant and arrogant, spent all day with a group of female slaves, he was drunk, and I naturally had a chance to sneak out!"

Lydia scorned her face and said unwillingly, "This is what it is, love it or not!"

"Oh, is it? The prince really didn't believe it!" Lord Chilie narrowed his eyes and smiled coldly, "Come here, peel me her skin first! The prince wants to see, this female slave's mouth can When is it hard! "

The inhabitants of **** are quite cruel, they say killing as long as they fight, and they are cruel to treat their enemies without mercy.

At this moment Lydia heard a pretty face suddenly white.

In my heart, I repeatedly swear, that **** magic flame, is the world's first big pit! Look at the **** out of him. Wasn't this intentionally pushing her into the fire pit?

On purpose, yes! It must have been intentional! Lydia wanted to cry without tears, and scolded herself for being the thief of the magic flame.

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"bass!"

The two demon guards, after receiving the order of Lord Chilie, immediately pulled out two peeling knives and walked towards Lydia.

Lidia, who was held in the air by the Lord of Red Rock, was frightened and almost dizzy.

Right now, she really has reached the point where she should not be called every day. But she was not willing to be tortured by this. Instead of being tortured to death by these **** demons, she might as well cut herself off, but it was a pity that her desire to find the son of flames and unearth the relics of the starry sky **** could no longer be fulfilled.

Just as she slowly closed her eyes, secretly accumulating magic power, ready to fight against death, a wave of overwhelming pressure came to her in vain.

"Slow down."

With the sound of a majestic voice coming, the more magnificent Chilian Demon King finally appeared in front of her.

The Red Refining Demon King is walking slowly from the depths of the cave. He is wearing an extremely exquisite set of dark black armor. The surface of the armor is flowing like a red pattern after the flow of magma. The complex red pattern is the inflammation Congenital pattern of hair.

And his mighty body, set against this set of armor, is like a mountain, full of strength and beauty.

Even if the demigod demon just stood there and did nothing, the kind of tyrannical atmosphere that seemed to destroy everything can still be strong enough to crush the human heart.

The gas field and coercion of the demigod demon king is really too strong. Under the watch of Chilian Demon King, Lydia was tight all over, her heart began to bang violently, and her back was overflowing with a layer of fine sweat.

She couldn't help but think in her heart that the Chilian Demon King led such an elite army to stay here. If anyone came in hurriedly, even if it was a demigod demon king, would I have to come and go?

Ignoring the panic on Lydia's face, Chilian Demon turned his eyes, glanced up and down at Lydia, and slowly said, "This king believes that this human slave girl escaped."

The three sons of the Demon King were immediately puzzled, and Lord Chilie did not dare to question. He had to be surprised and asked, "Master Father, where do you ... see that this slave girl escaped?"

"Oh, my stupid son, where did you first meet this slave girl?" Chilian Demon King was majestic, and after a sneer, the three sons beside him looked stunned, and then immediately reacted.

Among them, the best-qualified Chilie lord suddenly said: "We first encountered this human slave girl here, and according to the spies, this female slave was in the black market fighting field of the Great Fire City, and also performed star magic!"

Lord Chilie's voice didn't fall, and the cunning second son Chigu said: "Yes, this female slave will not only use the starry magic, but after she got out of the control of the magic flame, she immediately returned to this ruin, obviously The relics of Starry Sky God 's old things must be inseparable from this human slave girl! "

"You, how do you know that I, I have used starry magic?" Lydia's face instantly turned pale, as if there were any important secrets, which seemed to have been said.

Seeing this, the Chilian Demon King exchanged glances with the three sons in front of him.

The matter now is very clear. He and Alchemist Demon King and the three princes are not aware of the proximity of other people nearby. The warships in front of the mountain range have not detected any outsiders, otherwise they will immediately report to them.

This shows that Lydia's chance of escaping alone is still very high. And even if there is fraud, they are not afraid.

In their view, Lord Lord Mo Yan is just a little more capable. With a skirt of people together, how much storm can he set off? Their soldiers will be broad, and even when Lord Mo Yan comes, there is only one way to go!

The most important thing right now is to quickly open the door to the starry sky that has plagued them for thousands of years! This is what they care about most.

"Jian Jie, how do we know?" Wen Yan Chi Bone Lord immediately laughed arrogantly, "We certainly know! The entire Liuhuo City is our private property, and every bit of what happened in Liuhuo City is in We are in control! "

Hearing this sentence, Lydia despised them from the bottom of her heart, and said that your surveillance is indeed in place. The Lord of the Flame Flame has already lowered your eyelids and robbed the next big lord. You thought he had fun all day in the main palace of the county.

At the same time, Lydia lamented secretly in her heart that the Lord of the Demon Flames really got it. She had long expected that the Red Demon Lord would monitor in the dark, so it was hidden everywhere.

Of course, what she thought was naturally impossible to show. So there was a look of hopelessness revealed on the face, and the tone was compassionate: "Ah, I didn't expect to fall into your hands again, this girl is unlucky, you want to kill and swear, and listen to respect!"

"Want to die? How could it be so easy." Lord Chilie looked at him with a sneer, "Hurry up! What is your relationship with the old man of the Starry Sky God? You'd better be honest, otherwise this prince will draw your soul, Slowly refining with the fire of hell, so that you will be trapped in pain for eternity and eternity, never live forever, never for death! "

Lydia immediately made a terrified expression. She opened her eyes, looked around, and then looked at the dignified Demon King of Lianlian. As if she had recognized the counsel, she lowered her head and slowly said. : "Starry Sky God ... Yes, it is the ancestor of our academy. I came to

Hell. Yes, I want to tour the magical inheritance of the Starry Sky God, and restore the glory of our academy."

"In this case, how about working with Ben Wang as a female magician from the earth?"

Hearing this, a glimmer of light flashed in the eyes of Chilian Demon King. He had been salivating the treasure inside the seal for nearly a thousand years, and he couldn't wait any longer.

"The king and the **** of the starry sky are also old knowledge. His remains are left here. If they are not used, it is a waste. So, you help the king open the door of the starry sky, and then explore the dirty work of the ruins. Ben King. "

The Chilian Demon King immediately pretended to be a hypocrite, and said eloquently, "At this time, this King will only receive the wealth inside, and I will not bring those magical inheritances, all will belong to you, and then this King will send you back in person. Earth plane, how do you see such cooperation? "

"Really, Your Majesty the Devil, you, are you really willing to give me the inheritance of magic and still send me back to Earth?"

Lydia made a shocked and happy expression, but she was vomiting vigorously in her heart and secretly cursing the words of the Red Refining Demon King. How could she be like the Lord of the Demon Flame?

These two villains, I am afraid not when I am a fool, so bully?

Seeing Lydia's heart beat, Chilian Demon King squinted at the moment and vowed: "Of course, this King is a hegemon, can you still deceive you? At this time, this King only needs wealth, those magical knowledge that cannot be understood, Take it all to you. "

The atmosphere on the mouth of Chilian Demon King is actually secretly brewing. Now as long as he coaxes this human slave girl to help him open the ban and get the treasure inside, who will tell her what promises will be made at that time?

In this way, each person with one eye and one demon, without any sensation, just hit it off.

Right now under the seemingly calm water surface, the rushing undercurrent suddenly surged.

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At the time of Lydia and Chilian Demon King Xu and the snake, Wang Yan has led his men and quietly approached the edge of this strange rocky mountain range.

"Have you seen that battleship?"

Wang Yan was hiding in a bunker in the mountains and pointed to the gigantic and huge warship in the distance.

This battleship has red stripes on the black background, and the ship's cold light circulates, full of powerful and mighty momentum. And it seems to have broken through the shackles of gravity, so it is suspended in the air quietly, with no sound.

It is no exaggeration to call this mysterious and strange construction method called black technology. Especially after opening this horizon, Wang Yan really wanted to get a ship, not only can be sent to earth research, usually take out and play for yourself.

"This is a Devil-class battleship, a royal vehicle that only Hell Demon can have."

Wang Yan's men and women were watching from afar. Among them, Master Alchemist, who pulled his beard, commented, "This is a high-level product of the combination of alchemy and refinery. It was easily flattened by it, and at the moment, with our own talents, I am afraid that it will not be easy to capture in a short time. "

"Don't worry, everything has its own weaknesses. As long as we grasp their weaknesses, even the tall devil can be pulled and crushed by us on the ground."

Wang Yan was still confident, and then looked at Zoe on his side. Zoe immediately sacrificed his true eyes and described every structure and staffing inside and outside the Devil's battleship in detail.

This is the power of the real eye of the alchemy relic, especially now that he has inherited the complete heritage, Zoe uses the real eye and is more handy. Even if it is more than ten kilometers away as it is now, it is still possible to scan this warship with the real eyes and the unconscious sight.

"Is there only one legendary demon general and more than 300 guardian-level demon guards?" Wang Yan was more satisfied after listening to the detailed report. "It looks like the main force is there, then we can handle it."

"You guys are coming over, it's time to try that trick." Wang Yan greeted, and more than twenty ogres with big iron boxes immediately gathered in front of Wang Yan with respect.

Look at the appearance of their strict array, as if receiving Wang Yan's order, it is more important than the sky falling. Especially the big iron box behind them seems to be more precious than life in their careful eyes.

In fact, they are so rigorous, because their ogren thoughts are simple, and Wang Yan told them to say that this is the latest secret weapon developed, it is very important, plus a set of detailed assembly process training This makes these ogres unconscious and study with great care, for fear of destroying the major event of Lord Lord Mo Yan if they are not careful.

"Is it clear how to use this thing?" Wang Yan asked, and the twenty ogres nodded quickly.

"Very well, a few of you will follow him, a few of you will follow him, others will follow me."

After thinking about it for a moment, Wang Yan began to arrange it quickly. "Tell me all. Once the devil enters the secondary space of the ruins, we will start to act!"

"Remember, the action must be fast and the angle must be accurate!"

Wang Yan's eyes slowly swept across the crowd of people in front of him, and then carefully advised him. Then, his big hand waved, "It's all gone, go to arrange it immediately!"

"Yes!" A group of generals, all made a whisper after they lowered their voices.

Then the brigade, led by several generals, quickly and quietly moved towards the designated place.

"Master Demon Flame, this devil warship will raise its defensive shield at the moment of crisis. Even if the demon king can't be easily destroyed, are you sure we have a way to deal with it?" Master Refiner Hill, asked with some confidence "Once the warship's shield is raised, we have no chance."

"Don't worry, the lord has his own way." Wang Yan was calm, and Chengzhu was in his chest.

"Master Demon Flame, then ... Miss Lydia, can you really succeed?" Appraiser Zoe was worried about Lydia's safety and couldn't help asking.

"She's absolutely foolproof, you just wait to watch a good show." Wang Yan raised her lips slightly, his expression calm, "Everything is in the plan."

At present, it is enough to see how precious the remains left by the starry sky **** are, and how important it is to the Red Demon King. Otherwise, why even Wang Yan turned upside down in the troubled city of Liuhuo, and that Red Demon King had no time to ask?

The name of the starry sky **** was not called in vain in those days. Not only can he rely on the mortal body to seal off the crazy ancient demon, but also in the later stage, he almost became a **** with a flesh and blood.

Such legendary masters have left their names even in hell. Wang Yan knew very well that the secret left by the starry sky **** is definitely a rare treasure that even the devil and even the devil are rushing to.

Now Lydia can be said to be the only person in **** who can open the seal by normal means, walk into the subspace, and get the treasure. Otherwise, if you want to break through with force, you must have the devil come in person.

The cunning demon of Chilian Demon King is reluctant to share this kind of baby with the devil, so he can only rely on Lydia. So Wang Yan can conclude that Lydia is safe no matter what.

Right now, as long as Lydia successfully brings the Chilian Demon King in, his plan is half done.

At the same time, Lydia was deep in the cave.

At the end of the cave, in front of the empty rock, a very delicate and beautiful magic array has been constructed by Lydia.

This magic array is mainly based on the small hexagram, and then combined with planets and space-time signs and other patterns, the final intricate combination is together.

Although the area of this magic circle is not large, every match and every stroke reveals a natural sense of ingenuity. It seems to be a star in the sky. It is already innate and inseparable.

"Give me the magic crystal." Lydia constructed the magic array well, and she needed the magic crystal when she reached out.

Everyone at the moment knows that the magical structure of this formation is extraordinary and extraordinary, and every place does not reveal a deep background. Chilian Demon King and others are all elites, and at a glance they know that this time there is finally a drama. Therefore, the eyes are bright, the excitement is abnormal, and the attitude towards Lydia is reversed. Whatever the other party wants, they will naturally give it.

Prince Chilie quickly took out hundreds of magic crystals and gave them to Lydia.

Lydia is familiar with light cars, hundreds of magic crystals are imported into the bag, and more than a dozen are placed in the circle of the magic circle.

She didn't understand why she did it anyway. Anyway, she now thinks that there is a loss to take advantage of, which is a kind of loss. This must have been infected by the Lord of the Flame Flame!

However, with the magic crystals containing pure energy, she was placed in the magic circle, and the entire magic circle gradually lit up like a star.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1526

"The glory of the sun, the guidance of the moon, on the dark road, shining the brilliant road of stars ..."

Lydia stood on the edge of the circle and began to close her eyes and silently recite the spell.

The tears of the starry sky are floating in the center of the magic circle. Soon with the magical guidance of Lydia, the magic circle in front immediately emits a brilliant blue glow, just like the stars in the sky, refracting the bright starlight On this magic circle.

And this magic from the stars began to gather more and more, and quickly reached an amazing level. Soon there was a vast breath like the stars in the night, and began to leap from the magic array and rushed to the face!

"Master Father, this human slave girl is indeed a bit capable!" The devil's second son, Red Bone, who had previously seen Lydia, couldn't help but sigh after seeing this posture.

"It seems that this human slave girl really has a close relationship with the old fellow of the starry sky god." The eldest son Chi Lie's eyes flashed in full glory, filled with unbearable joy.

"Yes, yes, that ultimate secret is ours!"

The rough-looking three-time red bones can't help but be excited and said, "When we get the ultimate secret, our family will surely become the top force in hell, one of the best! And if the legend is true, maybe my father will Break through the shackles of demigods and achieve the ultimate true God! "

"Hahaha, by that time, the whole **** will be divided into four parts of the world!" The three brothers secretly heard the voice, excited each other, eager to try.

Hearing the rumor, Chilian Demon King did not participate and remained still and silent, but his eyes ignited a fierce fire.

He understands that he has been working painstakingly for so long, and now he will finally succeed!

The ultimate secret left by the **** of the starry sky ahead is already close at hand. It is likely that this is his only chance to break through the shackles of the deity!

Once he can be promoted to become a true new god, then the entire history of **** will be rewritten accordingly, and he will also have a long and precious life, and will be able to gain supreme power and achieve supremacy!

Thinking of this, the Chilian Demon King had already seen himself staring at the world, and his expression became more and more fluttering.

In fact, he really admired the starry sky god.

When he was still a little lord, Chi Lian followed this starry **** to go north and south, just to find out what the true meaning of life is.

Unexpectedly, it was really found by the old fellow of the starry sky god.

But now all this, including the old man's hard work of the starry sky god, will belong to him.

Chilian Demon King was ecstatic in heart, at this moment, a starlight suddenly fell from the sky.

As this starlight fell, the brilliance of the entire circle began to converge to the center of the circle, that is, above the tears of the starry sky.

The tears of the starry sky are becoming brighter and brighter, and finally a sudden burst of starlight is emitted, directly hitting the center of the empty rock wall in front of him.

The magical things happened.

Chilian Demon King and his three sons, all with wide eyes, watched closely the changes in the walls,

You must know that magicians are a magical profession. Like the Taoist monks in China, they all pay attention to borrowing power from the heaven and earth and the laws of the universe. Each

magician is a learned scholar who studies the laws of everything Scholars usually have some mysteries that are difficult for others to grasp.

So as long as they are given enough time to prepare, they can often exert their power far beyond their own level.

This point, even Chilian Demon King, who is a demigod, is deeply admired. After all, he had watched the magical power of the starry sky **** at that time.

"Cough, click!"

With a few slight cracks, the surface of the rock wall that the starlight was constantly injecting began to crack, and after this layer of rock shells shattered, a space door opening that was only about one person high bloomed in front of people.

This water-like doorway is sparkling and full of brilliance. It is the door to the stars that connects space to space.

But at this time in the eyes of Chilian Demon King and his three sons, this starry gate is not only a portal, but also a gateway to treasure and realize their ambitions for many years!

"Master Father, the door is open!"

Lord Chilie's voice trembled, and the three sons of the demon looked into their father's eyes, full of unspeakable excitement.

"Notify the warship and stand by! The rest follow the king to enter the door!"

Chilian Demon King moved, his muscles could not help but tremble slightly.

After so many years, the access control that has plagued him for so many years has now been finally opened, and his dream of planning for nearly a thousand years is finally being realized. At this moment, even if his mind is like him, there is an urge to burst into tears.

However, the devil is the devil in the end, and his heart is also very firm.

After a short period of rejoicing and excitement, the Red Refining Demon King regained his original calmness and majesty, but his mood seemed extremely happy.

"A female magician from the earth, go with this king to explore the treasures left by your ancestors in the college!" Said the red demon king holding Lidia, who had just cast the spell, and walked towards the starry sky door.

He brought Lydia to his side, as if to protect the other side, but in fact it was a threat, and at the same time, in order to prevent Lydia from playing any tricks. He didn't dare to let a magician with strange means do something he couldn't predict within the ruins.

The crowd behind the Chilian Demon King burst into ecstatic cheers. They all knew that this time following the Chilian Demon King, even if he picked up some bits and pieces, he would have developed a reward.

Soon, this army, which had already been ready to go, was led by the three princes and the five demons. They successively passed through the starry sky door and entered the mysterious and unknown secret realm of the starry sky god.

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"Well! Well!"

The demon warships anchored outside the ruins, after receiving the ruins that had been opened, and all people standing by far beyond the communication, all the demon guards cheered.

"Really, those legends are true!"

"I heard that the human magician named Star God of the Sky was the person who was close to the **** in the legend!"

"Yeah, yeah, this kind of legendary big man, no matter what is left, it is a treasure!"

"Hey, leaving a little baby is secondary, the key is how to break through the secret method of the demi-god through lifelong research of the starry sky god, that is the priceless treasure!"

When the words came out, everyone at the scene cheered again.

"Yes, yes! If our Majesty the Demon King can break through the demigod in the future, my God! Won't **** be a quarter of the world in the future?"

"Hahaha, that's it! If our Majesty the Demon King can break through the demigods and dominate the world, then how can some of our cronies be able to fish a lord, and even have the opportunity to be the demigod in the future!"

The demon guards on the entire battleship all talked happily. They are all cronies cultivated by the Red Refining Demon King. As they reach the ruins, all kinds of rumors and the purpose of the Red Refining Demon King will know about it.

Right now the Red Demon King finally enters the ruins, which means that those legends are true, can they be unhappy with those who are on duty?

Who doesn't understand the reason why the water is rising?

However, at this moment, a voice from the outside suddenly reached their ears.

"Yo, so happy, what are you doing?"

Qiqi, the demon guard on the battleship, turned his eyes and suddenly his soul was about to fly.

That Wei An's upright body and overbearing handsome face are not the Lord of Demon Flames in the big city, who else? !

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1527

"Mo Mo Mo, Lord Mo Yan!"

"You, how did you come here?"

The guards on the entire Demon Battleship exploded in an instant.

I was shocked this time, and this time I was shocked. More than 300 demon guards inside and outside the battleship were all ignorant. Lord Demon Flame, but the ruthless man who even dare to demon King Chilian, now suddenly appeared in front of them, and they who are guards are not surprised.

"Magic Flame! This is the royal warship of His Majesty the Demon King. Isn't it a place where you can come, and quickly return to me with consciousness!"

A legendary magic collar with messy beards and crimson skin quickly rushed to the deck and immediately yelled at Wang Yan.

It's just that he looks fierce, but where does it work for Wang Yan?

Wang Yan descended from the sky, and fell on the deck leisurely. After sweeping his eyes around, he said casually: "I have a great relationship with your brutal master, since her father found the ruins, I will do this. Friends, naturally help. "

With that, a warhammer igniting a raging fire had appeared in his hand.

"His!" The legendary demon suddenly took a breath, his scalp tingling instantly.

Where is this help? This is clearly robbery! And it's naked robbery!

"Come on, raise the shield! Enemy attack! Enemy, enemy ..." The legendary demon was in a state of panic for a while, and he quickly shouted to raise the shield, but he hadn't finished his words yet. Accurately hit his face.

"clang!"

With a layer of flames, the childish warhammer smashed the legendary demon's nose bone with a single blow, and the blood spewed out. The whole person was like a baseball that was smashed out and flew out instantly.

"Boom!"

The legendary devil rolled over and over on the battleship deck, knocking down a vote of the devil's guard.

But before the legendary demon was about to be smashed away, the screaming voice still worked.

Just listening to the "buzz" trembling, a layer of crimson translucent defensive shield immediately unfolded around the battleship.

How does this defensive shield work, using rune formation, or some kind of energy launcher? Wang Yan will not be able to figure it out for a while, but he knows that the shield of this Devil-class battleship is very powerful. As long as the energy reserve is sufficient, even the Devil-level Demon King is difficult to break.

It can be said that as long as this layer of translucent defensive shield remains, the battleship is safe and will not suffer any substantial damage.

"Quick! Brothers, attack with me!"

"That magic flame alone is definitely not an opponent for so many of us!"

"Let's go together! The shield of the battleship has risen, and that magic flame cannot escape!"

At the moment when the battleship's shield rose, nearly a hundred demon guards on the battleship's deck pulled out their weapons at the same time, and they all flew to Wang Yan.

They knew that the Lord of the Flames was so powerful. At this time, if they did not unite to kill him, they would definitely be killed.

But at this moment, these demon guards are full of confidence. First of all, they have been through hundreds of battles, the most elite guards in the entire Liuhuocheng, and now they have hundreds of brothers on the light deck, and more than 200 in the cabin.

With so many pro-guard elites, Lord Mo Yan will come a few more times, and they will not be their opponents!

Therefore, as soon as the battle started, all the demon guards roared and threw at Wang Yan, fearing that it was too late and the credit for killing the Lord of the Demon Flames would make others steal it.

"Master Magic Flame, go ahead, leave us behind you!"

With a proud sneer, Wang Yan's helper finally showed up.

At this time, the three helpers rushing out of the shadows on both sides of the battleship are the three top dark elves, Camus, Elsa and Enzo.

Today, Elsa and Enzo, with the help of Yan Dragon's blood marrow and Wang Yan, have successfully reached the legendary level, and their momentum and combat power have increased by several times compared with the previous.

Perhaps the combat power of the two of them is not as old as the shadow thorn Camus, but the profound knowledge and combat skills accumulated in the half-step S-level peak state have all been blown out in this promotion. In addition, the two of them are placed in the entire Dark Blade Legion. They are first-class talents. Now they are promoted to legends, and they have brought this talent to the top.

Not only Wang Yan, but also Lydia, Chidu, and Cruelty are all deeply aware that if these two dark elves have just been promoted, if they are solely based on combat effectiveness, ordinary legendary strongmen are not opponents at all.

With these three legendary masters breaking off for Wang Yan, Wang Yan immediately relaxed a lot. Now he wields a childish warhammer and kicks under his feet, and the whole person is like an unimpeded artillery shell. Control room. Wang Yan was prepared. When he came, he was assisted by the three dark elves, taking advantage of the talents of the dark elf's swiftness and shadow escape, directly avoiding the warship's sentry reconnaissance, directly from above the clouds above his head, quickly Close to the battleship.

Then the four people used flashing, teleporting and other high-end techniques to instantly break to the edge of the unprepared warship. This is the scene just now.

Speaking of Wang Yan and others, the raid can be so perfect. There are also long-time arrogance of the devil's guard, and in his own territory, he relaxes his vigilance and paralyzes the cause. Otherwise, it is just a forcible assault.

As for now, Wang Yan smashed the door of the cabin with a violent blow, bursting the scorching waves, and threw the three guards who blocked the door behind and flew out.

"Stop me!"

Wang Yan drank coldly, the sub-artifact armor was instantly revealed, and a wild flame was more like the flame demon from the deepest lava underground, the terrible high temperature, and the domineering power of the world, almost facing the instinct of the powerful. , All crumpled and stuffed into people's hearts.

"No, no, it can't be stopped!"

"Woo !!"

Facing Wang Yan who was awe-inspiring, those demon kings' souls were almost scared away. Especially when Wang Yan's eyes were swept away, there might have been a three-pointer left. At this time, even a little bit could not be left.

In such panic and chaos, how many effective counterattacks can be organized?

Soon, Wang Yan, who rushed into the cabin, ran rampant all the way. With a warhammer, he hit the control room.

The structure of this warship, Wang Yan could have been fully aware of Zoe's real eyes. Immediately after rushing in, without a word, the control device of the warship shield was smashed with a wave.

"Boom" sound.

The defensive shields outside the battleship immediately shuddered and disappeared without a trace.

Those demon guards who are still fighting **** the battleship are completely cold.

This time is over!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1528

"Boom!"

Three loud collisions suddenly came from below the battleship. The violent impact made the entire warship tremble.

At this time, in the cabin, the demon king guarding Wang Yan apparently did not know what happened, but the companions on the deck, exclaimed, made their cold heart, and fell directly into the bottom of the valley.

"Yes, it is the Dragon Ballista! Three whole Dragon Ballista!"

"Me, our battleship, was shot by the Dragon Ballista!"

"What? How could there be a Dragon Ballista? How could that big guy suddenly appear under our battleship?"

The demon guards above the battleship deck are all ignorant! Like the magic cannon on the city wall, the Dragon Ballista is a big guy who is difficult to move.

Among them, the dragon ballista is even more special, usually used to hunt giant dragons, mammoths, giants and other large creatures. That particular crossbow arrow is three or four feet long, with hidden barbs in the arrow body, equipped with purgatory cables, and a heavy and massive gun body, which makes it difficult for seven or eight barbarians to drag.

So what the devil guards on the battleship could not understand is, how could such a powerful big guy suddenly appear under their battleship?

Without waiting for their thoughts, another cry came from inside the cabin.

"No! A dragon-killing crossbow arrow shot through our power plant!"

"It's over, me, we're over!"

The voice didn't fall, more than two hundred powerful ogres below, plus hundreds of elite savage soldiers, dragging the Purgatory Rope, and suddenly worked together.

Just listening to the sound of "Boom", the three heavy purgatory cables tightened together.

The demon warship suspended in midair immediately fell under this great force.

The situation was like a majestic mountain. These guys were strong and strong, and they were all brutally dragged to the ground.

"Boom!"

The whole earth was trembling, gorgeous and noble, full of streamlined Devil Warship, and was thus treated by Wang Yan's people as a big bird, and was beaten down from the sky.

In the past month, Wang Yan has not been idle at all.

Not only for Master Hill and Zoe, on the edge of Purgatory Lake, opened the Alchemy Workshop and Alchemy Workshop, but also for them to find a lot of reliable helpers, such as Goblin, good at forging, and succubus Wait with the Hawks.

After the establishment of these two workshops, the two immediately started working quickly. Of course, currently mainly based on Master Hill, Zoe's alchemy workshop mainly produces low-level potions, and many auxiliary materials used for forging and enchanting.

After the two complemented each other, Master Hill first produced nearly a thousand sets of weapons and equipment for Wang Yan, and then spent nearly half a month to produce these three detachable portable dragon destroyers.

Because Wang Yan suggested in advance, Master Hill made many improvements. For example, in addition to being able to disassemble and assemble, and replace some accessories, a dragon ballista can be converted into a magic cannon, which can be said to be a multi-purpose, and the mobility and flexibility are greatly enhanced.

To this end, Wang Yan also personally tested the power of these three portable dragon-killing ballistas. At present, these three dragon-killing ballistas are mainly based on light maneuverability, but with the dragon-killing crossbow arrows, their power is full of ordinary legendary lords! And the penetrating power is amazing, even the armor of the Devil-class battleship can be penetrated with one blow.

No, more than twenty ogres can disassemble and transport these three large ballistas separately.

These three ballistas just matched Zoe's precise positioning. One of the arrows penetrated the warship's power device with a single blow, which completely paralyzed the entire Demon Battleship with little damage. Down.

Otherwise, even with Wang Yan 's combat power, if you want to sink this Demon-class battleship, it will take the power of nine cattle and two tigers, and the battleship that finally sinks will also be completely scrapped. Unlike now, as long as it is repaired, it can be restored as before.

"Brothers, Lord Moyan's plan succeeded, they rushed with me!"

Not far away from the battle, the confusing lords who led a team of men and horses saw that the demon warship was really as expected by Wang Yan, and they were shot down from the air, and he ignited the whole person.

He had grown so big, and he had only seen his father's Devil's Battleship from afar. Now that this battleship was actually beaten down by him, he felt like a salted fish turning over, let alone being comfortable.

Now he took the brigade to the Demon King's battleship.

"Woo, Lord Mo Yan burst into the battleship, so handsome and handsome ..."

The brutal master who looked at the battleship from afar was another nympho, and then she changed her face and waved one arm behind her, "Don't let Lord Mo Yan wait for a long time, everyone will follow me!"

"Wow roar, rush!" On the other side, Ablon Giantmaul, who also led a team, also greeted the men and rushed toward the Demon Battleship.

Three groups of people, a team of thousands of people, immediately rushed to the Demon Battleship like a tsunami.

The demon warship turned to the ground at this time, losing its defensive shield and power, just like a girl who had been stripped of her clothes, and faced a large group of thugs with no resistance.

The war here has gradually come to an end.

Of course, the guards and the generals on the devil's battleship didn't want to capture at first. Some wanted to escape. The legendary demon used communication facilities, including Shennian, to try to contact the Red Demon King.

The Guards who could flee to the sky and tried to escape immediately were met by Wang Yan's favorite charmer, and led by nearly a hundred succubus and Hawks, they were captured accurately.

After the battle of the Blood Lord, plus the gathering and selection during this time, the succubus under Wang Yan has now reached 150, and the Hawk Lady has 200. This time, in order to deal with the Red Demon King, all come from the most elite core team above A level.

In addition, Wang Yan has now collected more than 50 dark blade remnants.

These dark elves from the Dark Blade Legion were originally captive slaves of the Bloodlord, and most of them had been tortured to death or sold to unknown places. In the end, there were only more than fifty survivors.

It is precisely these more than fifty survivors that are the most elite and the most determined. Now more than fifty dark elves of the Dark Blade Legion are all subject to Wang Yan.

It's just that these more than fifty dark elves, most of them were seriously injured, so this time only more than twenty came as a special soldier to target Wang Yan's diehards on the battlefield.

At this point, the demon guards on the battleship could not escape, and the Red Refining Demon King could not be contacted. Eventually, Wang Yan could only put down his weapons and beg for mercy under the mighty power and amazing number of troops.

And Wang Yan also knocked out a fighting force of the Red Refining Demon King and harvested a complete Demon-class battleship.

But now the time is urgent. After making some arrangements, Wang Yan led people directly to the remains of the starry sky god.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1529

At the time of Wang Yan's capture of the Demon Battleship, Chilian Demon King and others also successfully entered the secret realm left by the Starry Sky God.

"Poof".

Chilian Demon King and others seemed to pass through a layer of sticky jelly. After passing through this layer of portal, a sudden and cheerful feeling came immediately.

Here the sky and the earth are pure white, all shrouded in a pure and soft magic light curtain, just like the legendary sacred and majestic Kingdom of Light, with holy radiance everywhere.

It's just that it is different from the Kingdom of Light. It is indeed spotless, pure and holy, but it is not as solemn as the Kingdom of Light, but has an atmosphere of peace and tranquility.

Moreover, unlike the dry and fiery **** environment outside the secret realm, it is refreshing and comfortable, and there seems to be a gentle wind blowing on the head. In particular, the feeling of ease and leisure seems to suddenly emerge in the hearts of people, making everyone's originally excited and tense heart unconsciously quiet.

The men who followed the Red Refining Demon King were all shocked at this moment, one by one, novel and excited.

"It's a magical mystery! Isn't the old fellow of Starry Sky God trying to build a shrine here? Did he really want to be a deity?" The devil's eldest son Chilie looked around and couldn't bear it Live with emotion.

He followed brothers and fathers, big and small secrets, and went in several. The so-called secret realm is actually a small subspace, which can also be called a space fold.

There are actually many such subspaces in the universe. They are like a small bubble in the main space where we are, some of which are naturally formed, and some are artificially made.

In short, people who can find such small subspaces and use them are basically powerful. Moreover, the construction process is very long, and the cost is very huge. Even if someone who has no ability, even if this kind of subspace is discovered, there is no ability to develop and use it.

It 's just that the secret space in front of it seems to have been built quite well, and the internal magic is plentiful to an alarming degree. Even his son, the devil, has been affected by the atmosphere generated by the environment here, and his heart has become peaceful. Rare things.

"Good pure magic ..."

Lidia, held hostage by Chilian Demon King and others, couldn't help but take a deep breath. With this breath of pure magical air, mixing into the body, she felt a warm and comfortable feeling, quickly hit the whole body.

She obviously felt that every cell in her body was active, and the whole body seemed to be instinctively absorbing, the rare pure magic around her.

As a talented female magician, Lydia also experienced elemental baptism in her childhood, so she is very sensitive to the pure magic in the secret territory.

She can feel very clearly that if she is in this environment full of pure magic, not only will her strength become more powerful, but the speed of magic recovery will also increase significantly. If you concentrate on practicing in this mysterious environment, you can enter the state of meditation in minutes, and the efficiency will definitely increase several times than outside!

Of course, these things will not be said to Lydia and Chilian.

"Don't make any fuss, everyone here, this is the old fellow of the starry sky god. The place where the retreat was closed. The magic is also normal."

Chilian Demon King revisited as usual at this time, his expression relaxed, "But this place has not been opened for nearly a thousand years, and the magic power will actually be so rich. Did the old guy have realized the ultimate secret of life before he died?"

Faced with the starry sky **** Marcus Harvey, Chilian Demon King admires in the end. Therefore, returning to the original place, looking back at the past, still worried about the starry sky god.

However, he is very clear that the Star God of the Sky was dead, and now everything here belongs to him.

"and many more."

Hearing the Chilian Demon King's tone, Lydia lifted her face at once, "You, you know the starry sky **** and his old man? You, have you been here before?"

"It's more than just being here, this king has still practiced here!"

Chilian Demon King said more excitedly, "To this day, Ben Wang tells you the truth, that old guy, the starry **** of the sky, was killed by Ben Wang!"

"Hahaha!" As soon as this remark came out, the three sons behind the Chilian Demon King and all the men made a loud laugh.

These people, like Chilian Demon King, according to their habits, seem to kill a powerful man by vile means, which is a matter of pride.

Similarly, the use of Lydia to open the door for them also made them more happy, and the laughter at this time was a ruthless mocking of Lydia.

"Starry sky god, his old man, is that you killed ?!" Lydia groaned, her eyes widened, her expression full of indignation.

Seeing Lydia's exasperated expression, Chilian Demon King enjoyed it very much.

He seemed to be boasting about his great achievements, and continued to say: "Speaking of this, this king was still the follower of the old man of the starry sky god. , Thanks to the old man 's careful teaching. "

Chilian Demon 's smile became more evil: "This King accompanied the old guy, and pursued the true meaning of life for nearly a hundred years. Just when the old guy was about to complete his dream, he never dreamed that the person who killed him in the end would actually I am the king! "

"What? You, you are such a big bastard!" Lydia was shocked.

She knew that Chilian Demon King was a jerk, but she didn't expect Chilian Demon King to be such a jerk! Actually, Eun would revenge and kill the Star God who has gratitude to him!

"Huh! If this king is not a bastard, can he get the status as he is now?" Chilian Demon King sneered in disapproval. The competition in the **** world is fierce. the benefits of?

"If you want to blame, you can only blame the secrets he discovered are too big!" Chilian Demon King is not ashamed, but proud, "This King really did not expect that the old guy actually found a group, from The fire of life of the galaxy beast! That is the most source of energy in the universe. If the mystery can be broken out, it will be enough for the king to evolve into a god-level life comparable to the star beast! "

"Such an important baby, how could Ben Wang let his eyes open?" Said Chilian Demon King, his eyes gleaming fiercely, "So Ben Wang stabbed him from behind while he was not prepared. A knife! "

Lydia's heart shivered, her hatred shivered, and she couldn't help but scolded: "You are despicable, you are shameless, you are not human!"

After all, no matter how strong the magician is before he becomes a god, he is a physical child. Its physical strength is far inferior to those of the fighting race known for its strength and physical fitness.

Therefore, the sword of the Red Refining Demon King penetrated the body, and the **** flames on the blade burned the internal organs and the internal organs, even if the starry sky **** returned to the sky.

So don't look at the magician's frequent combat power explosion, but once accidentally being approached or sneak attacked, a small soldier may kill them.

"Despicable, shameless, not a person? Haha! Ridiculous! The king is a demon king, of course not a person." Chilian devil snorted, "Stupid human, your life is now in the hands of the king. point!"

Chilian Demon King held Lydia again, and he would continue to move forward.

But at this moment, a weird scene happened.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1530

This is a pure white world full of magical brilliance. The actual area is not too big for Chilian Demon King and others. It is preliminarily speculated that there may be no change in the past thousand years.

The Chilian Demon King held Lydia, pointing in a direction familiar to him. The crowd immediately followed, raising their eyes to see that at the end of the glorious glory, a towering tower was standing.

This is a classical mage tower filled with the Western European style of the earth. Its role is like a fortress of the **** demon king. It can not only absorb the magic around the magician, but also greatly enhance the magician's ability to cast spells.

In addition, the mage tower is also a magician's laboratory, residence, storage room, and meditation practice, fortresses and shelters outside the world.

It is often filled with everything the magician needs. Some magicians will also set up defensive measures such as organ curse, and using special techniques, the internal space is much larger than it looks outside.

At this time, the Master Tower built by the Star God of the sky was towering into the clouds, and the tip was shining with holy and majestic lifelike stars. It was far-sighted and awe in my heart. Can't help kneeling down at it.

Even the Red Refining Demon King, who is strong as a demi-god, seems to be crushed under the bright light full of star power.

This is just the mage tower left by the starry sky god. It can be seen from that, how beautiful the starry sky **** was in that year? It's a pity that he fell midway, otherwise it is really possible that after he broke the true meaning of life, he would break through the demigod and advance to the gods!

The three sons of the Red Refining Demon King and all his men were dumbfounded. A mages tower alone is so bold. If the Star God of the Sky is alive, then his power will still be gained?

Lydia was equally stunned, and even burst into tears in her heart.

It was the first time she felt such a great power after a magician reached the extreme. It can be said that she has never been as proud as she is now, nor has she been so sorry.

If the starry sky **** is not murdered, then what he has achieved so far can even change the earth!

"No! The relics left by the ******** of the starry sky cannot be taken away by the Red Demon King anyway!"

Lydia secretly made up her mind in her heart and prayed nervously, "Why is it that the devil flames are not here yet? Then the Master Tower is in front. If you don't come again, it will be late!"

"The relics of the old fellow of the starry sky **** must be hidden in that tower."

Chilian Demon King looked at the mage tower far away for a few seconds, and then waved his hand, "Everyone is following me."

The three demon kings and all the men, all at the same time, with patience and excitement, all started following the red demon king together.

But walking, the group of people suddenly found that there was actually an eel shaped like a moray on their head, a beard on their head, a translucent body, and a strange creature with a faint blue star on the surface, slowly moving towards them Come slowly.

This creature is very magical, about one meter long, cruising in the air, but silent, even without the breath of a living creature. So that even Chilian Demon King had just discovered it through the slight vibration in the air.

But it is indeed a living thing, and it is swimming consciously. If you look closely with the mind, the fluctuations it emits are a group of living magic elements.

"What the **** is this?"

The red bones of the devil's three sons gazing at the shadows first questioned the exit first. Obviously, this is a bizarre creature they have never seen. Although they seem harmless, they dare not carelessly.

"This, this is ... Mana Pterosaur?"

Lydia struggled to remember the record in the book, "This is a product of arcane energy, an elemental creature born from pure arcane energy, the purest magic power."

"They are born with magic power, usually harmless, and if they are properly reared, they will also feed the magic power back to the owner, but if irritated, it will cause the magic power to explode and have great power."

Lydia said with a slight sigh, "Unfortunately, creatures like Earth are now extinct, otherwise they will be a very elegant magic pet."

During the speech, Lydia gathered a pure magic power at her fingertips according to the practices recorded in the magic book. Soon the mana floating dragon that was cruising above everyone's head immediately swam towards Lydia, and in a single bite Under that little magic group.

After swallowing that magic power, this mana pterosaur shuddered slightly, gloriously, and seemed very happy.

And Lydia also practiced the starry sky magic. After eating the magic power of that mana pterosaur, she seemed to have a more intimate feeling towards her, swimming around her arm, and seemed very intimate.

"Huh, your magician always likes to keep something weird." Demon King Chilian dismissed it and grunted, "This King remembered that the old guy had raised many rare and precious pets. It seems that this mana pterosaur survived that year. "

"Survived? Impossible, their life span is not that long."

Only then did Lydia realize that the mana pterosaur that year was still alive? Could it be that this space was closed for thousands of years, and it was born by virtue of the magic power emitted by the mage tower?

Between her doubts, her surroundings suddenly became quiet.

The weird quiet made people feel nervous, and Lydia followed the other eyes and looked in the air.

I saw just above them, hundreds and thousands of dense mana floating dragons were cruising towards them lightly with pedestrians.

They are silent, but with an invisible pressure, like the dark clouds on the eve of the rainstorm, thickly covering everyone's mind.

"Why, how could there be so many?"

"Wouldn't they have been reproduced in the past millennium by the mana floating dragon once?"

Seeing this scene, the three demon kings and a large number of men sweat came out. This kind of thing is said to explode. I do n't want to say how much power, even if the power is only similar to one fireball, but thousands of fireballs explode together, that kind of power is going to kill people!

They determined that the powerful Chilian Demon King would never be killed by these mana pterosaurs, but they would definitely not be able to withstand such an attack.

"Don't move!" Chilian Demon King Shen Sheng warned, "Don't touch these things, we quickly leave here."

No matter what, once the number reaches a certain scale, even his demigod will feel scalp numbness.

But the warning of the Chilian Demon King had not fallen, and a violent explosion suddenly came out of the crowd behind him.