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"Boom!"

"Oh!"

At this moment, the arm of a demon guard accidentally touched a mana floating dragon close to him, and the mana floating dragon exploded immediately.

The great power even blasted the guard's arm directly by half!

To know that these guards brought by the Red Refining Demon King, they are all carefully selected, strong captain-level guards who have reached the half-step S level. And they are all purgatory demons, and their physical strength is extremely high.

But the explosion of a mana pterosaur can instantly blow off the arm of a captain-level guard. This power is a bit exaggerated!

Thousands of mana floating dragons are gathered above and around the crowd right now. If they explode together, I am afraid that even the demigod, the Red Demon King, will tremble his calves!

"My father, me, what should we do?"

The three sons of Chilian Demon King and a group of people, a shocked heart, almost mentioned his throat. Among them, the eldest son Chilie, just started to ask a question, what they were afraid of, immediately came.

As the aftermath of the explosion of this mana floating dragon gradually spread out, all the floating mana floating around around it seemed to get a certain signal, turning their heads together like a flying missile, And quickly blasted away to the Red Alchemist Demon King and his crowd.

"Boom Boom! Boom!"

In seven or eight days, the mana floating dragon, who had been close, immediately blasted a demon guard who fell on the edge of the formation to the ground and died on the spot.

"What kind of monster is this? Is this too powerful?"

Lord Lord of the Red Rock, the third son of the demon king, quickly raised his defensive skill stone skin, and immediately exclaimed. He has always been known for his physical strength and defense, but the power of these mana pterosaur explosions in front of him is already enough to injure a captain-level guard, which is really exaggerated and tight.

"The magic here is very strong, and it seems that these mana pterosaurs have absorbed enough energy, and the explosive power cannot be underestimated."

In the team, Lord Chilie has displayed defensive skills with others, and at the same time launched an attack on the mana floating dragon.

It's just that those mana pterosaurs were silent, and most of them were already too close to them when they were found, and this kind of thing exploded on touch. The huge amount of power generated by the magic explosion caused more than two hundred demon guards to grieve, and many people who were closer were injured.

But there was a person in the chaos who was completely unharmed by these mana pterosaurs.

That man is Lydia.

The explosions and battles around the place have been turned upside down. She looked down. The mana floating dragon just now still wrapped lightly between her arms. This scene really scared her a big jump.

However, this mana pterosaur, together with all the similar creatures above his head, did not seem to regard her as an enemy, and even the explosion only stopped a few meters away from her.

It's as if these mana pterosaurs have been deliberately controlled by others, and she has been regarded as her own, but those purgatory demon tribes have suffered.

"Damn little bug!"

The Chilian Demon King was angry and secretly scolded to continue this way. The people he brought would be injured half before reaching the Master Tower!

Knowing that it could not be dragged on for a long time, Chi Lian immediately shot out.

The powerful demigod is different. As he violently erupts, the suddenly rising tide of purgatory fire, just like the layers of fire clouds, instantly blows the mana floating dragon that covers everyone's head into the air.

"Boom!"

The continuous bang and explosion screamed in people's heads.

A large number of mana floating dragons blown up collided with their companions in mid-air, and only under the blow of the Red Demon King, more than half of the mana floating dragons were destroyed by force.

In addition, the powerful power of the explosion was also isolated by the fire clouds gathered by the Red Refining Demon King, and the three princes and their men were all protected by Enron.

When the explosion ended, the Red Demon King gasped slightly. It seemed that in the fierce explosion, protecting so many men, he consumed a lot of energy.

However, the remaining mana floating dragon has been unable to cause any harm to their group of people, and the crisis has passed.

The people around him cheered, patting Chilian Demon King's **** repeatedly. The Chilian Demon King is naturally a little proud of himself. When he is about to lead people straight into the old nest of the starry sky god, even more difficult things have happened.

There are many times more mana pterosaurs than before, and the intimate and dense groups of snakes continue to gather from all sides, and the target is directed at their group.

"Understood, this king understood!"

The eyes of the Red Refining Demon King are constantly tightening, and the look of indignation is indignant. Family! "

This is indeed the case right now. Before the death, the starry sky **** not only released the subspace he controlled, but also started the magic pets and institutions he owned, one by one, in order to defend his inheritance and control secrets.

Even if there was not much time left for the Star God of the Sky at that time, it was unclear to what extent it could be defended, but at least it must let intruders like the Demon King Chi Lian be a great displeasure.

"Damn old man, even if he dies, he will make this king unhappy!"

The Chilian Demon King was very depressed in heart, so he greeted his men and rushed forward while using the distance and space to continuously attack those mana pterosaurs.

Pieces of mana floating dragons were wiped out, and the battle lasted for a while.

Chilian Demon King's men are indeed powerful enough, but under the charge of thousands of mana floating dragons and fearless death, Chilian Demon King and more than 200 men have dealt with the scorching head, and dozens of men have suffered for this. Hurt.

In the end, these people tried their best, and several guards were killed midway, which wiped out the group of mana floating dragons and rushed to the front of the mage tower.

When these mana pterosaurs explode early, they will leave a small pile of light blue powder. According to Lydia's interpretation, this powder is often called arcane dust, or mana dust.

It is usually the product of some high-intensity magic explosion, which belongs to a special energy crystal.

Usually mana pterosaurs will treat these powders as food. If these powders are exposed to the air for a long time, they will evaporate into pure magic power and return to nature. In short, they will still be fed back to mana pterosaurs in various forms.

It can be speculated that in this subspace, there are at least a pair of mana and female emperors of mana floating dragons. They rely on the abundant magic power here to breed a large number of mana floating dragons in order to guard this subspace.

No matter how much the guards of these mana pterosaurs sacrifice, as long as they are given time, they can still reproduce again. In this way, a continuous loop of defense measures has been formed, which is very powerful.

However, where does the Chilian Demon King have any thoughts at this time, to search for hidden mana floating dragons, and has no time to pay attention to the mana dust everywhere.

The crisis of Mana Pterosaur has at least been solved by force by him. At present, they have reached the foot of the Master Tower. The most important thing for him is to walk into the Master Tower and find the ultimate secret!

The Chilian Demon King didn't talk much. He continued to walk with his horses, but he didn't know that a new round of crisis was waiting for him in front.

at the same time.

Wang Yan and others who solved the Devil's Battleship also led people into this mysterious subspace.

His thousand people are elite, and they begin to gather quickly, aiming directly at the Red Demon King in front of him.

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Only when you approach the mage tower can you realize how remarkable and magnificent it is.

Even the demigod Chilian Demon King stood in front of this towering magister tower and was impressed by its majesty and spirit.

At the foot of the Master Tower, there is a palace complex that has not yet been completely built.

This palace community adopts the typical ancient Western European style, and the scale of the building is magnificent and magnificent. The steps in front of the main hall alone are as high as a thousand steps. Looking up, the palace community formed in the upper part seems to be a rolling mountain with magnificent anomalies.

If the ordinary magician comes here, he will even give birth to a pilgrimage-like psychology, but this time a rather embarrassed group of people, just climbed the stairs, came to the front of the palace, headed by the red refining demon king, his face suddenly gloomy Down.

"Old man, sincerely don't let this king feel better!" The Chilian Demon King glanced away and immediately scolded.

It turned out that right in front of the palace, two rows of giant stone statues were standing on both sides of the road, with hundreds of them!

These giant stone statues are twice as tall as the purgatory demon clan that has always been known for their strong physique! They are all shaped like European knights, holding swords and holding shields one by one, just like the guards reviewed by the king, they are majestic and full of momentum.

It's just that this imposing giant stone statue falls in the eyes of Chilian Demon King, but it doesn't have the slightest sense of beauty.

Starry sky **** he knew very well at that time, these giant stone statues in front of them, is a big resistance in their next advance.

"Give me cleverness. These are the puppets made by the old guy during his lifetime. Once outsiders approach, they will attack!"

The Chilian Demon King frowned, turning to stare at Lydia, "Human, you are a descendant of the Academy of Star God, do you have a way to control them?"

"How do I know this? Every magician's operation is different. If anyone can control it, what other defensive effect do they have?"

Lydia waved her hands, indifferently, and pointed to the entrance of the hall, "Master Lord, you see, there are more advanced armor puppets, and more powerful war puppets, the number It 's still quite a lot, and it 's not easy to deal with. But after so long, it should have expired, and you do n't have to worry too much. "

The magician on the earth, but a very powerful scholar, they can use magic and formation to create all kinds of puppets with powerful fighting power to defend or fight.

There are many ways to make these puppets, such as warlocks, puppet masters, alchemists, and even the Taoists in China have their own unique methods, and magicians also have their special operation skills.

The most common of these is the rock puppet made from soil elements.

Such lifeless rock puppets, completely unaware of pain and life and death, they will often fight the enemy to the end, unless they are broken into pieces, otherwise they will not stop.

Moreover, rock puppets are cheap to make and easy to repair, and can be used multiple times as long as the internal magic circle is not damaged.

Armor puppets and war puppets are high-end combat puppets that are more combative than rock puppets.

It is usually made of armor that has survived wars and weathers. This high-end battle puppet is difficult to make and destroys one less one. However, because it is not a flesh and blood life, it is almost immune to most magical damage, and the defense ability is more powerful. Although they do not have the intelligence and self-awareness, they are very melee in close combat and long-range throwing, which is very fatal, often causing headaches for their opponents.

At present, the number of these puppets looks like hundreds and thousands, and there seem to be several in every palace. This pair of red refining demon kings with only more than 200 people will definitely be a tough battle again.

Right now Lydia is saying good things on her lips, but in fact she can't wait to be a devil and a group of demon kings. It's better to wipe out the whole army on these defensive measures earlier.

Especially for the Red Refining Demon King, not only did he revenge, and murdered the Star God, but now he even wants to try to obtain the relics of the Star God.

"Humph! It's just some puppets with obvious features. How can they stop this demon king?"

Lydia's cool words on the side made the Chilian Demon King very unhappy. He also knew that the prohibition left by the Starry Sky God was difficult for outsiders to crack, but now that the Master Tower is in front of him, how could he retreat?

There was no hesitation at the moment, and the Chilian Demon King waved his hand and commanded, "Give me all! All obstacles will be destroyed by this King!"

"Yes!"

The sons of the three demon kings, the five demon generals, and two hundred men, all echoed.

They were originally the elite troops of the Red Refining Demon King, and they had reached the mage tower at this time, and their morale was high. After receiving the order, they immediately assembled into a battle formation and moved towards the palace ahead.

"Boom!"

Sure enough, the team had just reached the square in front of the palace, and the powerfully shaped puppets of giant stones came to life together.

Without any hesitation, these giant stone puppets raised their heavy stone swords and stone shields, and slammed their heads under the hands of Chilian Demon King.

The Chilian Demon King 's men are well-trained and have high combat power. In addition, they have no choice at this time. They can only bravely move forward and fight puppets with a number that is much higher than them.

In this way, a fierce battle erupted under the mage tower.

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"Puff puff!"

Far from the entrance of the Starry Sky's secret realm, Wang Yan and his team finally passed through the Starry Sky Gate, and the assembly was completed, ready to go.

This time the team that followed Wang Yan came in a thousand people, and the two hundred powerful ogres all followed. However, Wang Yan also left Master Hill on the ship just in case, and left him more than 100 elite barbarians, as well as a dozen female demon and several dark elves as helpers and guardian sentinels.

Master Hill is a great master of refining. He is a legendary strongman himself. After sitting down for Wang Yan, and taking someone to repair the damaged Devil Warship, it is simply better.

Once the warship of the Demon King was repaired, Wang Yan had to retreat, and with the firepower of that warship, even if the Red Army's reinforcements were killed, there would be no way to take it for a while.

As for the demon guards, Wang Yanquan fitted them with slave collars. This kind of thing is very famous in hell. Anyone who dares to make trouble will be blown off his head and is very cruel.

In addition, there are more than one hundred elite savage soldiers stationed and supervised, there are banshee shifts in the distance, and there are non-stop patrols of dark elves in the inner circle.

It can be said that Wang Yan's future is foolproof, and then it depends on whether this battle can be won.

However, at this moment.

There was a loud roar, and suddenly a tremor came from the direction of the mage tower.

Wang Yan's men immediately tightened his nerves.

"Old, boss! It looks like my dad is in front, me, us, let's kill it quickly!"

Among this group of men, the confusing lord opened his mouth immediately. The whole person was trembling with excitement and nervousness when he thought that he would actually go to war with his father.

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"No hurry, you look at the ground."

Wang Yan pointed to the ground in front of him, and from here on the way to the Master Tower, there were light blue mana dust and several corpses of guards who were bombed with blood and blood.

Obviously there has just been a brutal battle here, and the battle ahead now seems to be fierce.

"What are these things? Gee, can explode the devil's guard like this."

The confusing lord stepped forward and grabbed a handful of blue dust, puzzled.

"Go back to confuse the Lord, these things are mana dust, good things."

Ogre Shaman Walpole Blue Shield quickly and happily brought a few ogres under his arm, took the bottle and loaded it, and at the same time did not forget to look at Wang Yan and explain, "Master Demon Flame, powerful After the explosion of the magic spell, this kind of dust will be left. Collect them, probably so many, and then use the spell to ignite, it will ... "

"Boom!" Walpole Blue Shield gestured with his hand. "A strong explosion! Even I will be killed!"

"hiss!"

"This power?"

This time it was not only confusion, but even the cruelty that followed, Camus and others were startled.

Ogres are natural, and this Walpole Blue Shield will not tell them lies. If even his legendary shaman can be killed, the explosion power of this kind of powder is really amazing.

"My mother, this thing is too terrible!" The confusing lord quickly threw away the mana dust in his hand, and at the same time sighed with emotion, "Fortunately, the boss is brilliant, deliberately let my father's old immortal come first, or be bombed It 's just us! "

The confusing Lord suddenly felt a sense of the rest of his life. He didn't want to walk ahead and was abused by the institutions here.

"Thunder or such, just give it to the powerful Red Refining Demon King. Let's follow behind, don't worry." Wang Yan's expression is indifferent. He has long guessed that the predecessor like the starry sky **** is powerful, if you want to protect How can it be a crucial thing without using a little means?

No matter how hasty the time, a person who has almost become a **** has a very rich heritage. Therefore, this kind of adventure mine exploration work is still left to them to do it.

"Master Demon Flame, but Lydia is alone beside the Red Refining Demon King ..." Wang Yan's succubus charmer whispered uncomfortably.

Both she and Lydia are from the earth. Speaking of her as a succubus but her hometown is earth. She also knows Lydia, so she is not sure about each other's safety.

"Don't worry, Lydia is likely to be the key to unlocking the final seal of the treasure. Even if the demon king Chilian let his own son die, she would never hurt her life."

Wang Yan patted Meier's shoulder lightly and said calmly, "Next, we just have to follow behind Chilian Demon King."

Wang Yan's ability to be so confident is entirely out of the understanding of the Red Demon King and the precise grasp of the situation in front of him.

Of course, grasp everything, and there are always some surprises. After all, Lydia alone follows the gang of Chilian Demon King, and the longer it is, the more dangerous it will be.

"The mana dust is of great use. It is collected by me and first kept by Walpole Blue Shield." After Wang Yan's command was finished, everyone was greeted to leave. He was also worried about Lydia's safety, plus Chilian The devil has been in for a while, and it would be bad if he were to get closer to the treasure first.

However, just as Wang Yan and others were about to set off, dozens of elegant and fascinating mana floating dragons in the sky were quietly gathering towards them.

The magical explosion exploded.

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"No! There is a forbidden air formation, we can't leap out!"

"This is the old nest of the old guy. Some defensive circles are normal."

"What are you afraid of? All rushed with this prince!"

At the same time, among the unbuilt palace community, the three demon kings and five legendary demon kings are taking the demon king to guard and fight along the way.

Their fighting power is indeed very small, just in the battle puppet several times, they were born as a red refining demon king sitting behind the road, opened a way.

It wasn't until an obsidian puppet that had reached the pinnacle of the legend suddenly appeared that the Red Refining Demon King shot it personally and bombarded it. Until then, all the talents held Lydia and really walked into this towering tower of the Master in.

This ancient towering, towering mage tower has been erected in this sub-space, I am afraid that it has not been less than a thousand years old, but the internal facilities are still neat and clean, without a trace of dust. Only the heavy feelings left by the years, and the long-term uninhabited formation of loneliness, are always lingering in the surrounding air.

The area inside the tower was unexpectedly large, but there was no sound around it. The Red Demon Lord first asked his men to check the next six floors.

There are six floors underneath, which are the servant room, the utility room, the wine cellar, the summoning room, and the two-story prison, or the research room called alien creatures, where the starry sky gods captured and held the alien creatures.

However, due to the fact that the age is too long, the debris has decayed, and the alien creatures held in the prison have already turned into dead bones. The stored wine is still there, and as in other places, it is just empty.

After the Red Demon King came up, he personally led people up the sixth floor. The upper six floors are the parlor, study, devil's pet house, laboratory, pharmacy room, and bedroom.

In this mage tower, each floor has its own function, and the space also uses special construction techniques, and the area is different.

It's just that the Chilian Demon King led people to check the twelve floors, but they never got anything.

He was a follower of the starry sky god, and he was quite familiar with it. In particular, the twelfth floor below this mage tower was a place where he could freely enter and leave in the past, and now it is the same, without any change.

It's just that, without the permission of the **** of the sky, his follower has no right to enter.

But now the starry sky **** is dead, and Chi Lian has now become a powerful demigod demon, naturally there are no worries.

"Search with me."

After discovering that there was no problem, Chilian Demon King was also anxiously corrupted, and rushed toward the upper level of the Master Tower with his men.

But at this moment, wave after wave of tricks began to follow one after another.

For the time being, the hidden weapons of the organs, various magic curses, mirrored spaces, labyrinth buildings, endless loops, even triggered summoning arrays and so on. For an almost magician, the means he can arrange is far beyond ordinary people's imagination.

The Chilian Demon King and others who were trapped in it were tired of coping, and their heads were so bad that they could say that there was no place to cry even when crying.

Lydia naturally shirks her insufficiency and can't cope with it. She always stands by with her arms folded. She can't wait to kill the Chilian Demon King and others in these places.

In desperation, the Chilian Demon King had to take his men and use his strength to break the clever one layer at a time. For this reason, Chilian Demon King and others paid a painful price along the way, with dozens of deaths and injuries.

Until another prohibition was forcibly broken, a floating step leading to the upper level suddenly caught in the eyes of Chilian Demon King.

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"I've been here before, it's the old stargazing platform, and the top of this mage tower is above!"

Seeing that step of the first step floating upward, the eyes of the Red Refining Demon King lit up suddenly, "The old thing must have been hidden there before it died!"

With the cry of the Chilian Demon King, many men around him all cheered up and cheered.

"Here, the broken tower has finally come to an end!"

"Our brothers didn't die in vain!"

"Hahaha, the treasure is me ... Our Majesty the Devil!"

of course? What did they do for breaking here? Now the treasure they most desire is in front of them. How can this make them not excited or cheered?

Even if the treasure ultimately belongs to the Red Refining Demon King, but the water will rise, and they will follow up to pick up the leak. As for the dead and injured companions, most of them do not care.

"This time it sucks."

In the cheers, Lydia's face was no longer as relaxed and as intended.

"Damn evil flame big villain, this is the time, why can't it come?" Lydia's face was gloomy, and she was secretly secret, saying good plans, good cooperation? Ms. Ben is in danger now. Why hasn't this Devil Flame villain come yet?

Listen to the words of Chilian Demon King, the above is the end. If the Lord of the Demon Flames does not appear again, the treasure of the starry sky **** may not be guaranteed!

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Starry sky **** Marcus Harvey, the secret space once elaborately crafted, even if it has not been completely completed, how can it be possible for someone to easily enter and leave?

Wang Yan and his party did not keep up with him for a while, and naturally encountered other difficulties.

Lydia was anxious, but Chilian Demon King was secretly complacent.

He is taking his three sons and a group of people, step by step, climbing up from the floating steps, memories began to emerge, he followed the starry sky **** to go to **** as if it was yesterday.

The memories of that year, as well as the ambitions hidden in his heart for thousands of years, are constantly emerging in his body. As if he will climb to the top next, he will gain supreme power and step on the apex of life and become an immortal god!

"Give me a closer look! When the king seizes the wealth left by the old guy, everyone will be rewarded after returning!"

Chilian Demon King suppressed the joy and excitement in his heart, and he had already begun to consider a big reward in the middle of the journey. In his view, the treasure left by the starry sky **** was already in sight, and no one could stop him. As for the Lord of Demon Flames, he didn't worry about it at all.

Lord Mo Yan's momentum is really great now, and he is quite annoyed, but after all, Mo Yan is only a legendary lord, how can he be comparable to his demigod demon king? What ability can that magic flame have to compete with his demigod demon king?

What's more, he has been suffering for thousands of years, and finally wants to get the secret of how to break through the shackles of evolution. Once he can break through the demigod and become a god, what should he worry about? How many people in this world can threaten him?

Thinking of this, the Red Refining Demon King has taken people to the top of the mage tower.

The uppermost level of the Master Tower is also the most important place of this high tower.

This is not only a stargazing platform where the starry sky **** guides the power of the stars and understands the truth of the universe, but also an important place for him to open alien channels and travel in space.

It can be said that the starry sky **** most often stayed in that year is this. At that time, the Chilian Demon King had been a follower of the Starry Sky God for hundreds of years, and the number of times he climbed on the top observatory was one of the few.

So if the starry sky ******** wants to hide any treasures, it must be hidden on this core stargazing platform!

Sure enough, as the Red Refining Demon King led people to the highest stargazing platform, a large piece of starlight bloomed in front of them.

In an instant, everyone froze.

There was an infinite starry sky all around, and all the stars and shining stars around were all in close proximity, as if you were in a vast and mysterious cosmic space.

The ancient, deep, thick and unpredictable majestic breath came instantly. In front of such a beautiful and huge starry universe, even if it is as strong as a demigod, it feels the greatness of the universe.

The demon king's men were stunned one by one. Under the sky of the sky, they were deeply shocked. They felt like they were just a small sand. Under the starry universe in front of them, it was like that. negligible.

"Here, this is the place where the old seniors of the Starry Sky Dharma God practiced enlightenment? Well, so beautiful ..."

Lydia stared at the starry sky. As the heir to the starry sky, she was almost moved to be unable to breathe under this cosmic star, and at the same time she felt the vastness and mystery of the universe.

A feeling of awe of the universe of heaven and earth began to be born in her heart. This is an insight that can only be gained by being there, and it will also be a new feeling that accompanies her lifelong practice.

However, at this moment.

A huge and heavy, comparable to the majesty of the entire starry sky, suddenly fell on everyone's mind.

Including the Chilian Demon King, everyone at the scene was so excited that they turned around and hurriedly saw it, and saw a noble old man with white hair, standing in front of them with majesty.

The old man was dressed in a luxurious robe of starlight, holding a book in his left hand, a stick in his right hand, and a pair of deep and magnificent eyes. At this time, he was staring closely at the Red Refining Demon King in front.

"Star, the star **** Marcus Harvey? You, aren't you dead ?!"

The Chilian Demon King's heart suddenly chuckles, a pair of horrified eyes, trembling straight in the eye socket.

At that time, Marcus Harvey, the near-formed human archmage, was at the critical moment of absorbing the fire of life. He was hit hard by the knife, and his vitality was lost, and there was no possibility of surviving.

It 's just that the opponent is too strong. Before he dies, he can counterattack with hatred and blow him up. At the same time, he releases this subspace and seals himself, together with the life and fire from the galaxy behemoth. local.

It has been thousands of years now. It stands to reason that the starry sky **** Marcus Harvey can't die anymore, but what happened to this old man who appeared in front of him?

Could it be that the starry sky **** of the year was promoted to a **** at the last moment, reversing life and death? !

"Humph! Shit! Do you dare to come back?"

The old mage with white hair also saw the Red Refining Demon King. He put the magnificent wand in his hand, "dang" it, and put a heavy pestle on the ground, his eyes were stunned.

Suddenly, there was a tremendous amount of coercion of pressure, as if the vast star universe above the head, with a strong anger of elimination, overwhelmingly pressed against the Red Demon King and others.

All the demon king Chilian was frightened, and he was stunned one by one, and the atmosphere did not dare to show more.

The kind of horror and fear that seemed to see a ******** is almost like the instinct from the heart, and it emerged from the depths of their hearts.

At this moment, they really want to know, what is going on now?

Why is the legendary starry sky **** not dead?

What should they do next? The anger from this starry sky **** is even more terrible than Chilian Demon King! Obviously, Chilian Demon King, as soon as he saw him, saw his son as his father.

If they continue like this, are they gangs of little babies?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1535

The Star God is not dead?

This sentence is like a curse of haze, and the black pressure is shrouded in the hearts of Chilian Demon King and others.

But Lydia in this group, surprised and admired, and shocked, almost moved to tears.

As a heir to the Starry Sky Academy, she actually saw the legendary founding ancestor of the Academy in person, and the other party was far more powerful and powerful than she imagined. How could this scene not make her shocked and revered?

What's more, the subspace and the Master Tower are almost miraculous now. She simply couldn't imagine how much power and ability she needed to build this subspace and mage tower to such a degree.

It can be seen from this, what kind of prestige was this starry sky god? Although it is not a god, it is definitely the top expert among the half gods.

The red refining demon king in front of him is indeed very powerful, but compared to this star god, I am afraid that it is still far behind.

When she thought of this, Lydia's eyes were full of hope, and she was proud and happy. Right now this arrogant and arrogant Chilian Demon King, I am afraid that the good days are coming to an end.

"Humph! Sin obstacles, don't kneel when you see the deity!"

It has to be said that the starry sky **** Mawei is quite powerful. One look, a cold drink, is like a heavy hammer, hitting the heart of Chilian Demon King heavily.

This is already the case with Chilian Demon King, and naturally his crowd need not say much. The timid and even panic-stricken, their legs trembling, if they were n't in front of them, they would have been kneeling and begging for mercy.

"Master Dharma God, when, Xiaolian was temporarily blinded, you, listen to me explain ..."

Chilian Demon King's heart trembles straight, seeing the starry sky **** again, his calves are soft. Had he not been the demigod demon king now, and in front of so many men, he would have been the same as before, and prostrate on the ground respectfully.

"Hey, worthy of being the old senior of the Starry Sky God!" Lydia has not yet reached the safe area and dared not act lightly. You can see that the Starry Sky God is so powerful and so excited.

She was secretly complacent in her heart, this arrogant and magnificent red refining demon king, the revenge finally came.

"Get out! Get out of this deity!"

The starry sky **** didn't give the chance of explanation to Chilian Demon King, and now the staff pointed forward, a thick dazzling magic light immediately bloomed above the tip of the gorgeous half-moon-shaped staff, as if anyone would dare to resist , He will be brutally killed by him.

"Wow!"

"Dharma, His Royal Highness!"

Some demon guards with lower mentality and strength finally couldn't withstand this pressure. They threw away their weapons and knelt together to beg for mercy.

The angry star **** in front of him was so terrible. The pressure that almost crushed their hearts was even more terrifying than the red demon king in front of them.

"waste!"

The Chilian Demon King, who was still in a state of horror, suddenly opened his eyes and said fiercely, "Cunning old guy, I can't live with me even if I die!"

Suddenly.

The layers of **** flames started to burn from the body of the Red Forging Demon King. As this layer of fire flickered suddenly, the stars around the sky and the mighty star **** were all like mirrors and flowers, and the pieces dissipated.

"Phantom, illusion?"

The three sons of Chilian Demon King and the five legendary demon masters looked at each other. The demon guards who were kneeling down on the ground also climbed up from the ground and looked at the gradually receding scenes around them. Obviously, there was some consternation.

The illusion just now is too real, and even that coercion is as real as it is. These people can't tell the difference between true and false.

"Humans! Hurry up and open the final seal for this king, otherwise this king will make you worse than life!"

The Chilian Demon King was a violent rage at this time, and the panic that had just panicked made him cherish.

If it were n't for him, Starry Sky God had transformed himself into a purgatory demon through a secret technique he developed. If it was n't for this illusion, he was eager to bluff and wanted to scare him away, which was very different from the previous image of Star Sky God , I'm afraid he can really get this illusion.

At the thought of this, the Chilian Demon King became even more annoyed. His demigod Demon King almost got down on his knees, frightened by an illusion. If this kind of thing spreads out, it will be a real shame.

Therefore, he eagerly hoped to get the inheritance earlier and completely control this piece of cheats early.

Feeling the horrifying pressure from the Red King Demon King, Lydia didn't dare to take it too hard and had to move forward.

Sure enough, as the illusion was dismantled, the vast starry sky was gradually disappearing, and the surrounding area became a bright and pure white magic light curtain. The place where the original starry gods stood, turned into a small altar engraved with the arcane magic circle.

The altar was shrouded in a light blue bowl-shaped enchantment, but above the altar, an old man with white hair wearing a robe and white hair, with a bone sitting alone, sat in the middle of the altar alone.

Behind the old man, a long knife was shockingly penetrating his chest.

In addition to the long knife, on both sides of the dead bones were placed a magnificent staff with the head of a half moon, and a luxurious magic book decorated with magic stones and I do not know what leather was used to make the cover. .

In addition, a little flame with a faint golden light was being carefully held in the palm of the old man's hands before his death.

Obviously, this old man's dead bones were the starry sky **** Marcus Harvey who was attacked and killed by the Red Refining Demon King back then!

And that little flame comes from the galaxy giant beast, which contains the essence of life!

Legend has it that if you can understand the supreme truth contained in this fire, you will grasp the true meaning of life, and thus truly grasp the secret of evolution, so that you can break through the shackles and be promoted to God!

Even if the **** obtains this kind of fire, he can gain more insights and more breakthroughs in the realm of the vast implication.

We must know that once a species reaches a top level, its own evolution will reach its limit. At this time, if you want to go further, it is no longer a question of how much resources, but an understanding of heaven and heaven, and an examination and exploration of your own limits.

Here, every evolution will be a breakthrough to self. Therefore, even the gods will be eager to take advantage of this opportunity, not to mention Chilian Demon King and others.

"Hurry up for this king!"

Chilian Demon shouted impatiently, scaring Lydia trembling.

At the moment, she looked at the starry sky god's lonely dead bone, her heart was not particularly tasteful, and her tears couldn't help but overflow her eyes.

In her eyes, the starry sky **** is the most legendary character she has worshipped since she practiced magic, but it has ended like this at the moment. How can she not be heartbroken and sighed?

And she also understands how precious that fire of life is, but she can't help but have no choice but to be forced by the pressure of Chilian Demon King.

Just when Lydia knelt in front of the altar and began to set up the circle, when she was ready to unlock the enchantment.

In front of the star god's remains, the air suddenly shook, and the previously disappeared ghost phantom appeared again in front of her.

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"Child, you come from the earth, are you a descendant of my Star Academy?"

The phantom of the dharma god, like a twilight old man, looked at Lydia kindly, and at the same time lamented quite regretfully, "Unfortunately you fell in the hands of the Red Demon King …"

"Ah? You, are you?"

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Lydia, who was playing with the magic circle, was taken aback by the illusion that suddenly appeared in front of her.

She inherited the orthodox starry magic from the hands of grandpa Emmons, but this is a precious inheritance that will not be circulated in the Starry Academy. So with her knowledge of the Starry Magic Array, she can lift many of the prohibitions left by the Starry Sky God.

In addition, when the Star God of the Sky was sealing this secret realm, he did not give up his own hand, so that one day, his own heirs can find this ruin and inherit his lifelong life with the tears of the star sky he left in the college Care and mantle.

But the illusion left by the starry sky **** was unexpected. It was indeed a successor from the academy, and his talent was so exciting that he was all excited.

But besides the excitement, the illusion of the dharma **** found out sadly that the descendants of this academy actually fell into the hands of Chilian Demon King.

Is this the tragedy of the starry sky **** who cannot escape?

"Alas, child, I am not the star **** of the sky, I am just a small piece of soul left when he created this tower of the wizard. In another way, I was born of his sacrifice. Qi Ling, this mage tower and this secret realm. I can only use the coercion of the soul left by the starry sky god. I do n't have any combat ability. I ... I ca n't help you "

The instrumental spirit who appeared in the image of the starry sky **** sighed with a regretful voice, "Boy, it seems to be God's will. This last seal is sealed, although you open it, everything here can be left free Take that despicable demon king. Only you, please be sure to live well and pass on the inheritance of our starry sky magic.

Right now, he has inherited the spirit of the starry sky god's will, and has given up all his guardianship. Only the young heir, Lydia, is always at ease.

The top inheritance of the Starry Sky Academy on Earth is the star magic created by the starry sky god. Now that this heir has reached such a critical moment, inheriting the spirit of the remains of the starry sky god, he can only hope that Lydia will survive.

"Huh, old fellow, you are still acquainted! Rest assured, as long as this human being obediently does things for Ben Wang, Ben Wang can spare her without dying."

Chi Lian Demon King's demeanor, he sneered, "It's you who dare to pretend to be a starry **** to fool the king! The king will definitely use the most painful way to refine you to a trace of residue!"

Extinguishing an artifact will cause certain obstacles to the operation and application of this secret area and the wizard tower, but the Red Refining Demon King is not worried. After he absorbs the fire of life, he has a lot of time to manage and refine this. Piece of secret realm.

At that time, he ascended the gods, and turned this secret realm into his private palace.

"Senior Qiling, please rest assured that the juniors will survive, and the juniors will surely guard the inheritance of our academy, seek you up and down, tireless spirit, and pass on forever!" Lydia looked at the spirit of the old man in front of him, Firmly stated her conviction.

"Hahaha, just you?"

But Lydia's voice was not falling, and the demon's second son, the Red Bone Lord, laughed and said, "You can't even protect yourself now, what kind of college inheritance do you want to protect? Do you want to laugh at this Lord Lord?"

"Jian Jie, that's it!" Lord Demon three times, the Red Rock Lord, also sarcastically said, "You female slave, with what a **** is clever, quickly open this border for us, otherwise the lord will peel your skin! "

There are a lot of guards and demon generals around, all of them are like wolves, and their eyes are full of greed. At this time, they all followed the sons of the two demon kings and shouted with echoes.

The resulting pressure is very great, but now Lydia has been tempered and unmoved, still looking firmly at the spirit of the instrument.

Seeing this, Qi Ling nodded in relief, then turned into a ray of magical energy, and disappeared again.

"Really, **** magic flame, when is it now, why can't it still come? Is it hiding somewhere, holding the slave girl to enjoy the pleasure?" Lydia was sullen, and her heart was secretly secret.

She had great opinions on the cunning and evil Lord of Flames. Said the inside and outside should be together, copying the Queen Road? As a result, at the critical moment, the ghost shadow could not be seen. Isn't this pitting her alive?

But now she can no longer procrastinate, and can only start the magic circle that has just been built under the watchful eye of the Red Demon Lord and his many men.

"Huh, **** Lord Demon Flame, don't blame Miss Ben for not helping you!"

Lydia scolded in her heart, and she felt deeply powerless in the face of the powerful demigod demon king. At this time, he had to start the magic circle while scolding the missing Lord of Flames in his heart.

At this time, with the start of the magic circle, a starlight slowly rose from above the magic circle, and finally lased on the enchantment that enveloped the altar.

The translucent forbidden enchantment immediately issued a slight jitter like water ripples, and then began to appear blocks of holes, and finally gradually dissipated.

The Chilian Demon King held his breath, his eyes fixed on the altar enchantment gradually disappearing, and his expression was filled with unbearable greed and longing.

He has been waiting long enough. For thousands of years, he has dreamed of clinging to the fire of life, so as to break through the evolutionary limit of all creatures and become the supreme **** demon!

"Buzz!"

With a slight thunder, the enchantment that shrouded the altar was finally eliminated.

The group of life and kindlings held in the palm of the **** by the bones of the dharma **** was like a holy girl who was stripped naked, lying naked in front of everyone.

"It's here, it's finally here!"

The Red Refining Demon King could not bear it anymore, and now with a full kick, the mighty body galloped toward the altar immediately.

He opened his eyes and smiled, and his mood was surging. For thousands of years, his chance to become a **** was in front of him. How could he not be excited about this?

But at this time.

With a bang, a rock wall suddenly appeared in front of him!

Then a hard and splendid bone spur burst out on the rock wall, then a scorching blaze wave fell from above him.

These three tricks were quite fierce, and the demon king had to stop and step back.

The Chilian Demon King hadn't stood still, and the scene before him almost didn't make him pass out.

"Rebel, what are you doing?"

I saw the three people who shot, it was the three pro-sons he carefully cultivated, and the most annoying thing was that after the three pro-sons stopped him, he actually bypassed him and rushed towards the altar first.

Obviously, in front of the baby, his three sons are going to reverse his father!

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"What are you doing? Of course, I'm going to get the fire of life."

Lord Demon's Second Bone Red Bone Lord, while flying towards the altar with his brother, replied disapprovingly, "Master Father, the child believes that this group of life and fire kindness still gives us three brothers."

"Master Father, the second brother is right." Lord Chilie, the eldest son of the devil, also said while running, "The effect of life and kindling can benefit the whole life. The blessings of a lifetime. Even if you ca n't be promoted to a demon god, becoming a demigod demon is also a matter of utmost importance. By then you have our three outstanding sons, you can also enjoy your old age, and this life is worth it.

"Big Brother 2nd is right!"

Lord Ruyan, the three-faced Demon King of Red Rock, also said rudely, "My father, not me, you have been a demigod deity for so many years, you should retire and give way, after all, the future still belongs to We young people! "

"You! You!"

Chilian Demon King's heart stalked, almost breathless, and died in anger.

The qualifications of these three sons are quite good, especially the eldest son Chilie, who has pure blood and is fully qualified to attack the demigod. On weekdays, the Chilian Demon King also intends to train them. After all, having a son to do things for himself is always more intimate than the surrendered foreign demon. As for the illegitimate son of the confusing lord, he has never entered his eyes. The brutal master was born and raised in Xiaojiao, and in the future will only be a political bargaining chip for marriage.

The three sons of Chilie, Chigu, and Chiyan are the heirs he really likes to be descendants of future generations.

But he didn't think about it right now. In front of Chongbao, these three sons actually joined hands to rebel against him. This is really annoying him!

"You bastards, even dare to rebel against what your father fancy, where is the courage?"

Chi Lian Demon King vomited blood quickly, and now his eyes were lingering, and a sudden and powerful pressure suddenly burst out. At the same time, Chilian Demon King squeezed with one hand, and suddenly pulled, a condensed **** flame was suddenly born out of thin air in front of the Demon King.

This is the horror of the demigod demon king. He has almost merged with the law. Raising his hand and throwing his feet can provoke the powerful power generated by the law.

The **** fire wave born out of thin air now, the tongue is raging, the force is fierce, and it is quite powerful, and with the control of the Chilian Demon King's mind, like a turbulent tsunami set off by the storm, the head is facing the three brothers of Chilie, Red Bone and Red Rock Overturned.

Where did the demigod demon king shoot, and where did the three brothers Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan dare to make a hard connection? Retreat after rushing.

"Boom!"

The Hellfire Tide of Chilian Demon King hit the ground fiercely, and the ground instantly turned into a pool of lava mud, and its power can be seen.

"Master Father! You, you actually kill your son? Then don't blame our three brothers, don't talk about father and son's love!"

Lord Chilie and his two brothers have been plotting for a long time. At this time, they reversed a rake, and blamed the demon king of Chilian for their hardship and dealing with these three sons for the treasure.

Now the three brothers started to speak righteously, and each exhibition means launched a counterattack to their father.

"I'm angry, I'm so angry!" Chilian Demon King's violent lungs exploded, and he had no choice but to respond.

The fire of life in front of him is obviously the treasure of his red demon demon king. These three unfilial sons dare to **** him away, and now they actually frame him in reverse and put him in a demise of the devil demon, in front of many hands, The embarrassment is so high that neither the inside nor the outside are human.

Such a jerk, really mad at him Chilian Demon King, he really wanted to ask, are these three dog things really his own son?

"My father, since you are ruthless and innocent, your children can only be forced to fight back!"

These three brothers, you said one thing to me at the same time, and constantly launched a harassing attack on the red refining demon king.

The three of them are not fools. They know that even if the three join forces, they are not opponents of his father, the Red Demon King, but it is also very difficult for the Red Lian Demon King to control the three of them at the same time. Moreover, it is common for fathers and sons to fight in hell. Every inhabitant of **** has a heart in mind, so they expect that Chilian Demon King will basically not kill them, and will only force uniforms, otherwise, will Chilian Demon King break himself Your own back?

So they fought and fled, and flew to the altar as soon as they found the right opportunity, which made the Chilian Demon King angry.

You must know that the three brothers Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan are all top legendary lords, and they are not weak. Once it is fully exerted, it is as cunning as a fly, and it is really difficult to catch.

In particular, the three of them were very tacit at this time. They rushed to the west one by one, and ran away after the fight. Once they seized the opportunity, they rushed to the altar impatiently.

He has been working hard so far in order to get the only fire of life in this group. How is it possible for these three little **** to be robbed right now?

Right now the Chilian Demon King has no choice but to work hard and start fighting with these three unfilial sons.

The five legendary magic generals on the sidelines and the remaining more than 160 demon guards were all a little ignorant at the moment. They stood on the spot one by one, and did not know who to help.

These legendary demons will be guards with the demon king, and indeed are the cronies of the red fierce demon king, but many of them have also been secretly attracted by the devil's three sons. In addition, a large part of the soldiers and generals of these **** worlds are for their own benefit and survival, and they have become the men of certain powerful forces. Their purpose is very simple. Whoever gives them benefits and backers, they will serve them. Almost the basic survival rules of the world of hell.

So now Chilian Demon King fights with his three sons, they don't dare to help indiscriminately, after all, it is Devil's family affair. In short, no matter which side wins next, they will continue to serve for which side.

"I, my God, these **** demons are too violent, cunning, and fierce."

On the other side, Lydia shrunk under the altar. After witnessing the farce between father and son, when she was sweating coldly, she couldn't stop talking.

As the saying goes, there is no father and son under the imperial power, and there is not a small number of brothers and sons fighting on the earth. After all, in the face of interests, fighting for each other is also a biological nature.

But after Lydia's personal experience, she felt the complexity and ruthlessness. However, the battle between a demon king and three legendary lords is too fierce at present. She is a weak female magician who dare not show her face. She has to be honestly under the high altar and wait for the situation to subside.

But at this moment, a familiar voice passed into her ears.

"Yo, it's so lively here."

Lydia looked around, and a tall Wei An figure was standing quietly beside her.

It is Wang Yan, the son of flame who has become Lord of the Flame Flame!

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"Magic! Lord Moflame"

Lydia just wanted to call out, but she quickly covered her mouth and held back, whispering, "You, why did you suddenly appear here? No, no, I mean, why are you here now?"

The demon lord in front of him, the reason why he could be out of the ghost is because there is a mirror of a secondary artifact. Lydia has seen that the secondary artifact mirror is very powerful, and can make a strong enchantment that is completely closed, and there will be no breath of air in the enchantment, even the demon demon king can't detect it.

The Lord Lord of Flames could easily get here, presumably using the mirror of the secondary artifact, but the Lord Lord of Flames arrived too late, which caused her to be frightened and make her quite dissatisfied.

"Isn't it just right now? You see their father and son playing so cheerfully, and then no one will spoil our good things." Wang Yan said, his mouth slightly raised, showing a gesture of evil charm.

He led so many people that he could come here quietly, and it took a lot of effort. Although a group of Chilian Demon King thundered in front, there were many remaining mana floating dragons, as well as organ curses, including the remaining battle puppets.

If Wang Yan and his men make a big shot at this juncture, it will inevitably attract the attention of the Red Refining Demon King in the front, and his plan will be difficult to achieve the best results.

Fortunately, he once had an artifact eight in his hand, and there were many talented people, which made him and all the people safely overcome the obstacles and successfully reached the top of the mage tower.

"Why, what good thing? Me, what good thing can I do with you?"

Wang Yan 's words and expressions, Lydia obviously wanted to distort her, her blushing slightly red, and some uncomfortable urging, "And you, do n't you say that you will bring a large army? What about your large army? Your army called out and wiped out these **** **** demons! Especially the Red Refining Demon King, who was him that year, killed the great Starry Sky God! "

When Lydia thought that the Red Demon Lord had revenge and murdered the Star God, she was filled with resentment. She wished she could use the power of the Lord of the Demon Flame in front of her to learn a lesson from this hateful demon.

"The **** of starry sky was killed by Chilian Demon King? Oh, really as I expected." Wang Yan chuckled, then took Lydia's hand and walked towards the altar. "I can't control that much now. , Come with me first. "

"Hey? You, you let go first." Lydia was suddenly held by Wang Yan, and her pretty face turned redder at once. She is a lady who has received strict education since she was a child. How can she hold hands with men casually?

Without waiting for her to struggle, Wang Yan had already taken her a few steps and jumped to the center of the altar, in front of the star bone of the **** of the sky.

Wang Yan looked at the group of life and fire that seemed to have endless meaning, and he couldn't help but surging: "How should I take this thing?"

"I, I don't know ..." Lydia looked at the fire of life at such a close distance, as if attracted by it both physically and mentally. After a whole trance, she suddenly remembered, "Oh, yes, yes, yes Senior Ling Ling. "

Before the words fell, the dharma-like artifact stood in front of them again.

Lydia has already been recognized by Qi Ling, but at this time, after Ling Yi carefully looked at Wang Yan, she also accepted Wang Yan, and then said: "It is not too late, please put your hands on this fire. My host has already made arrangements as early as that year. "

"That line, Lydia don't ink anymore." Wang Yan glanced at Lidia, who was a little stunned, and then grabbed the opponent's hand, and released it towards the fire of life.

"Do not!"

The Chilian Demon King roared, his liver and gallbladder split.

With a sudden blow, Zhenfei flew three unfilial sons, staring at his eyes, and turned to pounce on Wang Yan and Lydia.

In the end, the devil is the devil. Even if Wang Yan used the invisible boundary constructed by Bajian, he completely closed off the fluctuations and breath of himself and Lydia, but he was discovered in just a few breaths.

It's just that the Chilian Demon King never dreamed that the junior magic flame that tickled his hate teeth appeared on the altar somehow. The most hateful thing was that he even took the human slave girl and wanted to take that together. Tuan's precious life and fire, this is simply killing him!

At the same time on the other side.

The three brothers, Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan, were shocked and fell to the ground. They were stunned for a while, then turned their eyes to look at them, and the three of them all screamed in horror.

"Do not!"

"Magic, Lord Lord of Flames! Why is he here?"

"no, do not want!"

The three of them had secretly planned for a long time after receiving information about the starry sky **** from their father Chilian Demon King.

For them, the father who has become a demigod demon king is an insurmountable mountain. Not only do they possess the best resources, power, women, and even more important armament and force, they are all in the hands of this incredible devil.

So powerful and so domineering, how could it make them three sons, how could they be willing to be sons forever? If only one or two years is enough, the past few decades, hundreds of years, and even hundreds in the future will probably not change.

How can these three arrogant brothers endure this long suffering? Now, this group of life and fire is undoubtedly the most critical opportunity.

They planned to cooperate with the three and steal the fire. After they got out, the three shared. Even if they could not become the demon **** and the demigod next, at least by that time, they still use their father Chilian Demon King?

By the time the three brothers join forces, wouldn't it be windy or rainy? It is not difficult to unite to become an incomparable great devil.

But what is going on here? Why did a magic flame lord suddenly appear?

What makes their hearts tremble most is that the Lord of the Flame Flame has actually stood in front of the fire of life, and is about to take away their hope of dominating the Demon Realm in the future. !

The three brothers were completely crazy, and one by one screamed hysterically, like three leopards, rushing towards Wang Yan and Lydia from the other side.

The legendary demon standing around like that will stand guard with the demon king, and this time finally reacted.

"Then, that's Lord Moflame ?!"

"How did he suddenly appear there ?!"

"Crazy, really crazy! He, how did he do it?"

"Don't talk nonsense, hurry up, hurry up to me!"

"Kill the magic flame, you can make a big contribution!"

With the shouting of several legendary demon generals, this group of men also killed Wang Yan and Lydia like a wolf.

They were also flustered, no matter if they were the Red Demon King or the Demon King's three sons, who had mastered the wealth here, they all had a reward. But if they fell into the hands of the Lord of the Demon Flames, they wouldn't be able to catch their farts. Not only is it not good, but it will also be severely punished.

So where is the group of people working now, where dare to slack off? Almost took out the fierceness of breastfeeding, is completely an unstoppable tiger and wolf.

In just a moment, the situation changed into an abnormal crisis.

But at this moment, the fingers of Wang Yan and Lydia simultaneously touched the fire of life.

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"Wow!"

When Wang Yan touched the fire, he didn't feel any temperature. On the contrary, at that moment, time seemed to be still, and the surrounding scenes transformed in an instant.

The vast expanse of stars reappeared, and the Chilian Demon King and many of his men disappeared, and even Lydia did not know where to go.

However, what attracted Wang Yan 's attention most was that the remains of the starry sky **** in front of him were no longer bones, but really became an old magician with white hair and flesh and blood.

"Are you ... senior celestial god? I am in your spiritual world?"

Wang Yan responded with a little stunned. The magician is a group of experts who focus on spiritual cultivation. The scene in front of him is obviously the spiritual illusion left by the starry sky **** at that time, or a small piece of remaining soul mark. In short, once this energy is exhausted, this illusion will disappear.

"Yes, young people from the earth, you really are a little bit beyond my expectations." Starry sky god's posture and prestige, but Wang Yan's eyes are full of appreciation.

"Uh, you, you know that I am a human from the earth?" Wang Yan frowned slightly and was amazed.

It stands to reason that he used bloodline evolution to reorganize his own bloodline genes, even if he met the devil of hell, he could not see through his true identity. But in the eyes of the starry sky god, what did he do?

"Oh, of course I know your true identity. You used the blood evolution technique I invented. You can cheat others, but you can't hide my eyes."

Starry Sky God smiled kindly and then said with emotion, "Unfortunately, my own blood level is too low. After being transformed into purgatory demon clan, it is difficult to transform back to human beings, and only after death can my soul reappear It looks like a human being. But you are different. Your bloodline is not entirely human. Your potential is too great. If you can help you at the beginning, my research ... maybe ... "

As the starry sky God stopped talking, it seemed to have fallen into many regrets and regrets.

"That, please forgive the juniors for interruption. It is not the time to recall the past." Wang Yan interrupted politely, his tone slightly anxious. "The murderer who killed you was outside. He has now been promoted to the devil and is very powerful. For a while, the juniors do n't mind revenge for your old people, but if you always have something to explain, please hurry up, if you accidentally get rid of the flesh of the juniors, then it 's all over. By the way, and yours Lydia, a college successor, where did she go? "

Wang Yan understands that the timeline of the spiritual world and the real world are not the same. This is like when you sleep and have a dream. Maybe you feel that it has been a long time, but when you open your eyes, you realize that the time has only passed for a few minutes.

At present, Wang Yan is not clear about the passage of time in reality, so he is always at ease with this heart.

As for the disappeared Lydia, Wang Yan was not very worried. The girl is anyway an orthodox successor of the Starry Sky Academy. The Star God of the Sky is said to be the ancestor of their Academy.

"Children, you can rest assured that you are now in my spiritual world. The time outside is stagnant compared to here." The **** of the sky explained kindly, "The little girl named Lydia, I am very satisfied. I am very lucky to have such an outstanding descendant who came to me. But everyone 's understanding of life and power is different, so I gave her another illusion, but it 's just my time. Running out."

Hearing the starry sky God said so, Wang Yan was relieved.

Lydia is indeed very good. The **** of the sky seems to value this descendant very much, and is likely to pass on her life's hard work to her.

Therefore, compared to Wang Yan himself, in addition to life and fire, Lydia will also receive the life inheritance of the starry sky god.

Wang Yan was not surprised at this point, nor did he care. The art has specialization, anyway, Wang Yan is not a magician, even if he gets the magic inheritance of the starry sky god, it is a waste.

He only needs the group of life fires that can promote the evolution of life. As for the star magic from the starry sky god, if it can be passed on to Lydia at the moment, it is really better now.

"Boy, you have practiced my bloodline evolution, and I can be regarded as a destiny of my starry sky. With your help to Lydia, I would like to express my gratitude to you. Come on, now put your hand Put it on this fire of life. "

Star God of the Sky handed the fire of life in his hand to Wang Yan, "I didn't expect that the people who received the fire of life were the two of you, so I left too much soul power and could not give you too much Guide, how much meaning you can absorb is up to you. "

"But you can rest assured that this meaning from the origin of life will be with you throughout your life, and the benefits it can bring to you are endless."

"It's a pity ... my time is ..."

Starry Sky God has made a long story short, but speaking, his figure has begun to blur gradually, and his voice is getting weaker.

Wang Yan understood that when the Star God of the Sky did not expect that it would be two people who accepted his inheritance, so the soul power he left behind needed to share the meaning of life and fire with Wang Yan and Lydia. Lydia delivers a complete heritage.

In this way, the starry sky **** is a bit weak, and this spiritual world is becoming more difficult to maintain.

This spiritual world can be said to be the refuge left by Wang Yan and Lydia in that year. Although it is short, it can make Wang Yan and Lydia fully accept the meaning of life and fire In the past, there is no need to worry about the destruction of outsiders.

However, there is not much time left now, and Wang Yan does not dare to procrastinate, he quickly holds his breath and attentively puts his hands on the fire of life.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's eyes were dark, and the whole person was addicted to the endless darkness.

He felt like he was breaking up and breaking down, weathering into molecules and particles, turning into nothingness, but at the same time he felt like he was everywhere, as if everything around him, he could see, or be in his perception .

In this way, I don't know how long the past, the igniting light in the darkness is slowly born, the cold and emptiness, and the rock-like hardness are slowly fading away in the warm fire.

The world has become fiery.

In this world surrounded by fire, a magical will appeared.

Wang Yan, who became invisible and phaseless, became excited. He is familiar with this great and fraternal will. If a name is used to describe it, this will is often referred to as Mother Gaia!

Gaia is a general term for the will of a planet, and the world that was born in the flames is his hometown, the earth!

Not waiting for Wang Yan to go into more detail. On the primitive earth where lava is rolling, a giant flame blazing with fierce flames, like a child just waking up, slowly stood up from the lava.

Wang Yan felt as if he had stopped breathing.

This flame giant born from the flames is the first child of Gaia on earth, and it is also the first initial **** on earth-Vulcan!

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With the birth of Vulcan Zhurong, all the flame elements are paying homage to him.

Wang Yan's perspective gradually began to merge with Vulcan. Through the eyes of Vulcan, he saw the universe above his head, the earth under his feet, and the primitive earth covered with lava. Under the constant polishing of the years, it became more and more beautiful. 'S life began to flourish.

Witnessing the birth of life, Wang Yan was imposing and moved. There are many, unclear emotions, which are constantly filling his mind.

This is a great process from scratch to growth. If you use the Chinese thoughts that Wang Yan understands, then this great process is the way!

The world we exist in, the world, the universe, nature and life, and all the things in the world, their birth, their destruction, and their laws of operation are all in this one word.

In other words, everything in this world comes from chaos. Chaos is the beginning of everything. Everything in the world was born and evolved from it. If you can understand chaos and grasp chaos, then even human beings with flesh and blood can achieve the unity of heaven and man, and the supreme realm of detachment from things!

The immense immense, as if the endless meaning, began to flow like a river, continuously into Wang Yan's heart.

How to grasp and understand this supreme truth beyond the limit, without the help of the old predecessor, Star God, all the insights have to rely on Wang Yan himself.

Therefore, Wang Yan, who was caught in a huge connotation in a short time, immediately fell into a state of forgetfulness.

At the same time, Lydia, who was in contact with the fire of life with him, is the same.

But what she saw was the birth and destruction of the stars in the universe. That huge and magnificent charm made her understand the birth of life, and even the magic of stars, and began to soar rapidly in the state of setting, breaking through the critical point of the legendary shackles.

This is the greatness of Tinder of Life.

It comes from the top life galaxy beast that travels the universe, but it is a great creature that can swallow stars and a drop of blood can make a primitive planet give birth to life.

This group was discovered and refined by the starry sky god. Although it has lost the immense power of the galaxy beast, it contains the highest truth of life since its birth.

Different people have different understandings when they touch this truth. How to explain this truth can only be understood differently according to different people.

•••

Just as Wang Yan and Lydia began to realize and absorb life and fire respectively, the outside time seemed to be still.

But when the small fire suddenly disappeared, this relatively stillness disappeared at this moment.

"Fuck!"

Beyond the boundary of Bajinjing, the Red Refining Demon King who had just rushed, roared, and the green bar roots on his forehead burst.

He saw with his own eyes that the fire of life he had longed for was absorbed and disappeared under the contact of Wang Yan and Lydia, which made him intolerable.

Immediately withdrew a domineering anomalous fire-igniting sword, and lifted the sword towards the enchantment enclosing the altar: "Fuck things, spit me out!"

Almost crazy is not only the Red Demon King, but also his three sons, three brothers, Red Rock, Red Bone and Red Rock.

At the moment when the three brothers saw that the fire of life disappeared, they were all anxious and eager to vomit blood. They wished to swallow Wang Yan and Lydia alive, and immediately pulled out their respective weapons and launched a fatal attack on Wang Yan.

At the same time, the demon kings who came together also insulted the deeds of demon flames in their hearts. Seeing that the red demon demon king and the three princes shot fiercely, they also sacrificed together to kill Wang Yan and Li Dia kills.

"Boom!"

A large number of violent and fierce attacks almost completely enveloped the enchanting enchantment of the Eight Immortals that enveloped the altar. With such a huge equivalent of power, the Bajijing Enchantment could no longer support it and burst into bursts.

A loud noise, strong explosive power, almost tearing the surrounding space. The resulting shock wave is like a violent wind and rain, with a layer of flames and waves of flames, spreading violently towards the surroundings.

Chilian Demon King, the Demon King's three sons have been under their hands, and Qi Qi was all blown down by the impact of this explosive wave.

however.

Located in the center of the explosion, Wang Yan didn't seem to be affected by the encroachment of the enchantment, and he was still standing still and standing still.

And Wang Yan at this time seems to be a little different from usual. His body surface radiated a faint golden fluorescence, just like the fire of life with golden light. Although the light was faint, it seemed to contain endless truth, which made people not dare to look at each other.

"Why, what's going on?"

Seeing the appearance of Wang Yan, Chilian Demon King froze for a moment, and a trace of cold sweat immediately spilled out.

He was in full anger with the blow just now. In addition to his three sons, five legendary devil generals, and more than 160 guards, he also attacked with him at the same time. The power that burst out in a flash was even a defensive demigod. I'm afraid they will all be blown away with one blow.

But what is going on with this young genius magic flame? Even if you have a second artifact, isn't it so strong?

Isn't that ... that mysterious and unpredictable life and kindling is so powerful?

Thinking of this, he murmured in his heart.

"Noisy."

At this moment, Wang Yan slowly opened his eyes and turned to look at the devil and others who surrounded him.

Chilian Demon King and others immediately found in horror that Wang Yan's pupils turned golden now! Just like the fire of life, the golden color filled with divine prestige!

However, what made them feel most chilled was that Wang Yan looked at them with no sadness and joy, as if he were watching the ants and reptiles on the ground, but there was no trace of it.

What are you kidding?

The three sons of the demon king, and so many demon guards will not say it. He is a refining demon king, but he is a magnificent demi-level strongman. No matter how the devil flame poses, it is impossible to face him with a wave of waves Not at all?

And at this time, Wang Yan was not only surprised by their eyes, but also surprised and scared them. His imposing power seemed to be connected to the universe of this world. The invisible, silent, and seemingly ubiquitous sense of existence made him feel horrified.

"Hey, how is this possible? Life fire, fire, how ... how could it be so powerful?"

Lord Chilie, the eldest son of the demon king, has a tight heart immediately. Is the terrifying state of Lord Lord Mo Yan now connected with the world and earth, is it because of the change brought by the fire of life? Has he been promoted to ...

The character behind it, Lord Chilie was afraid to imagine it.

"Father, Father!"

Lord Demon's Second-Bone Red Bone Lord was also afraid. This time, he simply stammered in front of Demon King Chi Lian and asked nervously, "Why, what's going on with this? That Demon Flame shouldn't"