## D. Hero 1551

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"Chilian Demon King, Chilian Demon King, you lose if you lose too arrogantly."

"You look too low on this lord, but now the result is better, but you will fall into the hands of this lord."

"And you are too mean and cunning, just saw the signs wrong, and left the pro son to run away, but now you see, without your command, the devil pro guard, it is a piece of sand."

"Speaking of this, the lord lord has to thank you. If you do n't easily abandon your son, and this very elite guard, the prince mainly wants to eat you hard, and it will definitely suffer heavy casualties. Maybe it can really be given. You escaped. "

"But you, uh ..."

While fighting, Wang Yan released the mouth gun that influenced his mind, almost speaking the fault of Chilian Demon King vividly. Wang Yan, who was trapped in the battle quagmire, was angry and gnashing his teeth, and his seven tricks made smoke, but he was flexible. Wang Yan had no way to do it. He could only continue to consume power in the intensive war.

At the same time, his three sons, and all his men, were under Wang Yan's blows, blaming his failure on the despicable and cunning of the demon king Chilian.

Among them, the three sons of the demon king, led by Lord Chilie, were angry with Wang Yan's various lessons: "Father, surrender, please surrender! You have made our three brothers so miserable, don't you want to let Will our three brothers be buried with you? "

"That's right! Father, you just left us to run away, causing us to collapse across the board, and being a son really feels embarrassing for you!" The second son of the Red Bone Lord, followed by the accusations of complaint, "Now you are gone, you can surrender There is a way to live, do we still have to take our three brothers and die with you?"

The third son of the Red Bone Lord has always been rude, and at this moment he even raised his head and scolded: "Old man, what are you doing here in shameful eyes? Don't surrender soon? Your son doesn't want to die with you!"

The world of \*\*\*\* follows the jungle rule of weak meat and strong food. It has always been known for its high degree of competition. Both father and son, brothers and relatives, and relatives and friends, under the apparently friendly relationship, have a certain competitive relationship, especially in life, resources and wealth.

In fact, \*\*\*\* is not mentioned, that is, in the past dynasties, many princes and nobles will tear their faces when they encounter problems such as life and death crisis or net worth, and the essence of the two is actually not much different.

"puff!"

The Chilian Demon King accumulates with his injuries. At this time, Wang Yan and his son were so irritated, and their hearts were filled with resentment.

"Reverse, Resonant! Ben, Ben Wang ..." Chilian Demon King gritted his teeth, but could still speak in the future. Wang Yan's assault on the melee crit, and Lydia's star magic above his head, instantly engulfed him.

"Boom!"

A series of violent bombardments forced the Red Refining Demon King to hand over a life-saving hole card again. Only in a storm-like attack did he retrieve a life.

At this time, Chilian Demon King has no time to take care of others, and the situation has completely turned to Wang Yan.

Upon seeing this, the three demon kings and the previous demon kings all fell to the side of Wang Yan. They scolded the Chilian Demon King one by one, and at the same time quickly separated the relationship with the Chilian Demon King. On this side, when they were unhappy, they sacrificed their swords.

"Uh, Chilian Demon King, you look at yourself, it's really embarrassing! It's not even your own son who is scolding you, what are you doing with so much sorrow? You don't hurry to surrender,

because you are a character As long as you use this lord, this lord can spare you not to die, otherwise ... you, your son, and all your men, don't want to leave this secret realm! "

In the last sentence, Wang Yan spoke slowly with a cruel voice. As soon as this remark came out, the devil's third son exploded the pan.

Is this enough? This tone sounds like it's about killing people? No, this is to kill people!

The three brothers of the Demon King and his men were in a hurry on the spot, and all of them immediately expressed their attitude, even wishing to appear in person to subdue their stubborn father.

They are still young and have a lot of beautiful years. As long as they can survive, they still have the opportunity to stand out. Besides, as long as they can live, who wants to die?

The pressure given to the Red Refining Demon King on the spot was even greater, and Wang Yan and his men's attacks were also more intensive and more frequent.

However, Wang Yan has not made any progress, but used the strategy of the last time against the Yanhu Lake master, harassment and containment, and constantly consumed the power of the Red Demon Demon King.

After all, he now has an absolute advantage. If he rashly let his men go forward and rush to kill, it may cause the Red Demon Lord to fall down earlier, but large-scale casualties can never be avoided.

As it stands now, the Red Refining Demon King is still playing cards. Various escape and explosion capabilities, various mysterious weapons and props have caused Wang Yan and others to have a headache. Up to 30 or 40 people, more than 100 injured.

Fortunately, the entrance and space barriers of this mysterious realm are completely in the hands of Lydia. As long as Lydia is not dead, the wizard tower that constantly gathers and guides magic in the mysterious realm will not be destroyed. Can't escape this mystery.

Therefore, Wang Yan is not in a hurry. Instead of letting his men take their lives to pile up, it is better to slowly consume this demigod demon king, anyway, Wang Yan does not hurry.

"Damn it! Just because of you all, you want to make this king succumb? Dream!"

At this time, Chilian Demon King also killed his red eyes, brandished his sword, and was mad, just like a lion at the end of the road, struggling to die.

"Stubbornness, find death!"

After a few rounds, Wang Yan also started to kill. Taking advantage of the positive control of his men, Wang Yan suddenly protruded to the side of Chilian Demon King, raised the childish warhammer in both hands, and slammed towards Chilian Demon King horizontally.

A loud bang.

Chilian Demon King only had time to reluctantly resist the horizontal sword. When the result was hurried, Wang Yan violently struck his big sword in an instant, and the childish war hammer was castigated, hitting the chest of Chilian Demon King.

"puff!"

The Chilian Demon King suddenly spit out blood, the breastplate was sunken, and the whole person flew out like a sandbag.

"Chilian Demon King, your end is here!"

Holding a warhammer, Wang Yan stood solemnly. The Chilian Demon King in front of him is already the end of a strong crossbow, and he has the ability to die at any time.

"My end? Hahaha, ridiculous!"

The Chilian Demon King climbed up with difficulty, bloodshot eyes hanging, his eyes stern, and he laughed, "You forced me, you forced me! Since you won't make me feel better, then I will let you know what you know end!"

In the smirk, a black token-shaped object was held in the hands of the Red Refining Demon King, and was then thrown into the sky.

"Not good!" The tyrant master recognized the item at once, and she almost shouted with an awkward scream, "Master Demon Flame! Hurry! Stop it!"

Wang Yan is not a fool. He knows what is hidden to the present. It is absolutely nothing. He immediately throws a warhammer and smashes it towards the token-shaped object.

But at that moment, the black token was first hammered and exploded!

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"Boom!"

With a dull explosion, the strange token thrown out by the Red Refining Demon King exploded a large black and dense cloud of magic gas.

The huge equivalent of dark energy keeps rolling in the dense magic energy. A series of mysterious and mysterious demon runes began to flash continuously in the dark mist. In the secret environment where there was no trace of air flow, suddenly the wind blew.

The evil wind, with a growing amount of rich magic energy, began to roll and expand above everyone's head. In just a few moments of effort, the magic black mist that burst out almost covered the sky of the entire secret realm.

The suppression of the sensational terror atmosphere is like the lingering haze, which is enveloped in the hearts of people.

"Hey, what's going on? What is that black token?"

The confusing lord who gathered beside him was suddenly shocked by the sight in front of him. He quickly asked the brutal master who seemed to know what was happening beside him. At least the illegitimate son of the devil like him did not know Chilian at all. What is hiding in the devil.

"Then, it's the demon order! Normally, my father, the devil order in the palace of the devil!" The wicked county chief's pretty face is white, and the whole person is like a frightened cat, trembling with uncontrollable trembling.

Not only her, but the three sons of the Demon King behind her, as well as the remaining two legendary Demon Kings, were all in horror. I was still shouting and yelling, but now I kneel down on the ground one by one. The respectful and humble look is like a servant who has been scared by the master, and I dare not take a breath.

As for the other men and captives who do not know the truth, they are all in such a repressed atmosphere, tight and fearful.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan felt a little stunned in his heart, and secretly was about to do something bad!

80% of that weird thing is related to the Devil God, and is regarded as the final hole card by the Red Demon King. The serious consequences it brings are absolutely extraordinary.

"Abhorrent, what is the Devil Order, and what's the use?" Wang Yan hurriedly asked.

"Zeng, the father, once performed well in the \*\*\*\* conference. The supreme demon, His Majesty the Lord, personally rewarded the great grace of Father Father!"

It was a matter of great importance. The cruel master of the cruel county was terrified, and he quickly stuttered and replied, "Then, the devil order, with the deity of His Majesty, can break the space barrier and reach directly in front of His Majesty Devil!

"Buzz!"

As soon as this word came out, it seemed as though Thunder flashed through my mind. Everyone, including Wang Yan, was instantly dull.

Can it break through the space barriers and reach the Satan Demon God? Is that enough?

Wang Yan had seen the horror of Satan, the devil, with his own eyes. With the distance across the plane, the last thing that came was only an avatar, but in the face of the immense pressure of the demon, it seemed that all things in the world were ants. The absolute power that overrides everything is really unparalleled.

Although Wang Yan has many men now, if he really comes to the Devil God Satan, Wang Yan dares to make sure that the other party is estimated to wave his hand, and they can easily destroy them.

The absolute strong force in it is already a total quality formed after a quantitative change has accumulated to a certain degree, and it is a very high level of life that is completely different from everything in this world. It is also the highest level that Wang Yan and others are now unable to contend with.

"That Demon God Order has always been regarded as a family honor by Father Father, and it is also the treasure of the town of Liuhuo! In the past millennium, no force dared to attack Liuhuo, because the devil's palace enshrines the one that can directly Summon Demon God Order of Satan! "

The brutal master of the county was pale as paper, and she gripped Wang Yan's clothes in a terrified mood, extremely nervous, "Demon, Lord Mo Yan, blame me badly, I didn't expect my father, Lord, to actually take the city of Liuhuo Bring the treasure of the town and city to me ... Let 's run away! The plane passage will be opened soon, and if we do n't leave, it will be too late! "

"Haha, want to go? It's too late!"

The Chilian Demon King was seriously injured, but his eyes were extremely cruel. "This priceless subspace secret, the precious life and fire, as well as the old guy's heritage and relics, belong to the king!"

"It's you! It's all because of you!" Chilian Demon King gritted his teeth and looked at Wang Yan, "Since you don't let this king feel better, then don't think about it!"

"The relics and wealth left by the old guy will not be mentioned. This sub-space secret realm that has been built to such a degree is a rare thing for His Majesty the Devil. His dear Majesty the Devil will certainly be happy to Everything here is in the bag, including your mischievous lives and humble souls! "

The decisive voice of Chilian Demon King's yinzhu is like a cold gust of wind, which instantly blows across the hearts of everyone present.

The demigod demon king is indeed afraid, but the demigod demon king with the demon \*\*\*\* order is definitely the least provocative existence in this hell!

Regardless of whether it is a master attack or an army siege, once the opponent uses the Demon God Order, the previously best advantage will vanish in no time.

You should know that this Demon God Order can only be used once, although it is not an artifact, it works like an artifact. As long as it is in hell, it can open a plane channel enough to summon the devil at any time and any place. In front of a real god, where can all the living creatures in this world have the ability to contend with it? There is not even a possibility of escape!

The hearts of Wang Yan's men were so cold that they were all \*\*\*\* creatures. The horror and majesty of the demon gods were almost the result of their birth, and they were imprinted in the deep genes.

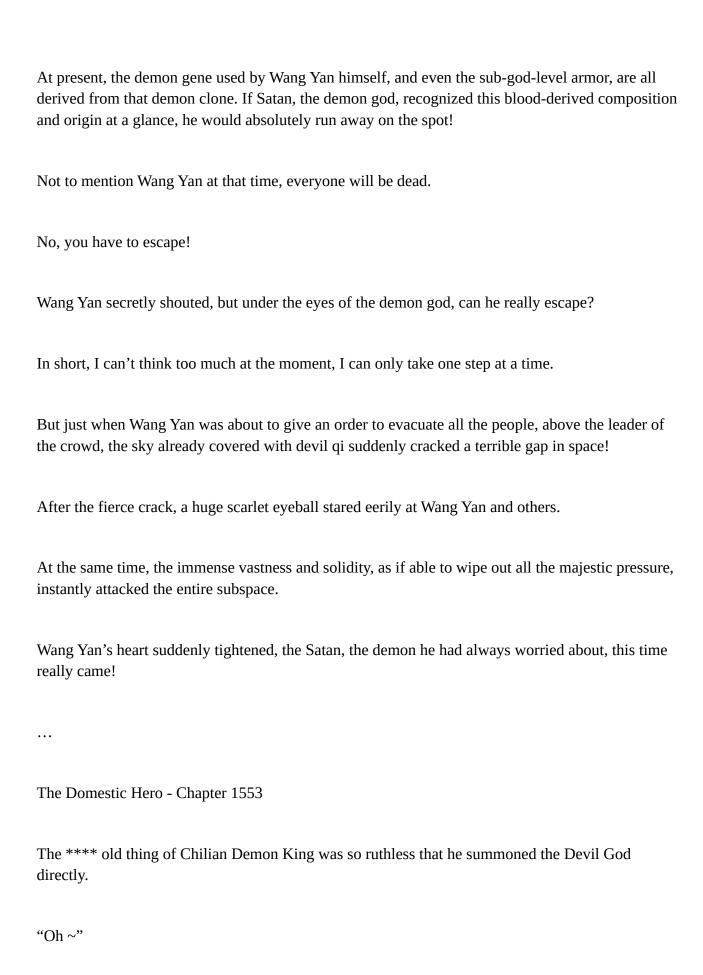
If it were not for Wang Yan 's lofty status in their hearts, it is estimated that just hearing that wind noise was enough to make them completely collapsed.

But they don't know what to do at this time. They are just the untouchables in the underworld. Where can they dare to fight against the devil? At the moment, all had to stare at Wang Yan, hoping that Wang Yan would bring them a way out.

The cold sweat in Wang Yan's heart fell at the same moment.

What a joke? This demon \*\*\*\* Satan, the avatar he left behind when he invaded the earth, was what he planned and implemented. His master Yan Zun personally took action and united the two master ladies to kill them.

It can be said that the pure Yang of their earth is the life and death enemy of Satan, the \*\*\*\* of hell!



The huge crimson devil claws once again tore the gap in space, and a terrifying monster of Wei An passed through the space in a blink of an eye, and fell into this small world. Its huge wings are raised high, and its mountain-like body ignores the gravitational force, so it is suspended in the sky.

Great shore, horror, mighty power.

Just swiping at a glance can make the heart throbbing, and there is the idea of wanting to crawl and dare not to resist.

Especially those of Wang Yan 's \*\*\*\* creatures could n't help but tremble, their strength or willpower was slightly worse, and they were even paralyzed.

"what?"

Wang Yan's heart is shaking, even if he is conceited, when faced with a real demon, he dare not say that he can escape his life. It was only after he glanced at it for a while that he found something wrong.

The demon \*\*\*\* is very good at selling, and he is as powerful as a prison. However, in actual feeling, he has not reached the point where Wang Yan Gaoshan's backing.

"Demi god!"

This is the strength of the demigod level, at most it is very powerful in the demigod. The incarnation, this demon coming from across the gap in space, should be just an incarnation.

"Hush ~" Wang Yan secretly breathed a sigh of relief, as long as it was not the Demon God's strength. Although this Demon God avatar looks good, Wang Yan has a certain degree of confrontation or escape.

It 's just a demigod, and it 's not that it has n't been killed.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan straightened his spine and spine, posing a light and breezy posture. The surrounding subordinates and partners seemed to be infected as well, and their inner fears and anxieties dissipated slightly.

"Under the Chi Lian." The embarrassed Chi Lian Demon King knelt down with a puff, "See His Majesty the Demon God." At this time, he still has the momentum of the Great Demon King.

"Well?" Satan glanced at him with a cold voice, "Why did you crush the demon order? Don't you know how precious the demon order is?"

Even if it is as strong as the demon god, it is extremely difficult to refine a demon \*\*\*\* order. Not only does it cost a lot of rare materials, but also consumes a lot of energy.

The Demon Order is for the most critical moments under his command. Whoever dares to use it indiscriminately will have to bear the wrath of the Demon God.

"Your Majesty Qijun, this is the case." The normally relentless Chilian Demon King, lying on the ground at this time, happily like a sheep, "The subordinate accidentally obtained the treasure map of the starry sky god., I remembered that I was dedicated to His Majesty after the birth. Unexpectedly, Lord Mo Yan calculated secretly, desperately trying to seize Your Treasure of your Majesty. Under the anxiety and indignation of his subordinates, he had to invite His Majesty to do justice. "

"Star Divine God?" Satan's avatar apparently froze, looking around, somewhat surprised. "Is it the Star Divine God who understood the rule of starry sky and almost ignited the fire of God?"

There are countless powerhouses in hell, but there are very few people who have been qualified to ignite the \*\*\*\* fire in history, and the starry sky \*\*\*\* is the only one in the past thousand years. As a result, Satan had heard of him and it was normal.

"That's right. At that time, the starry sky \*\*\*\* got the primitive spirit life fire." Chilian Demon King honestly explained, "Trying to ignite the \*\*\*\* fire is not completed, and fell into this small world."

"What? The life and fire of primitive gods!?" Satan's avatar showed greed.

The vast universe has existed for tens of billions of years, of which there have been born creatures of unknown strength. Those creatures can cross the universe and even devour the planet.

And those horrible and powerful creatures, once they are about to fall, will come to some planets and spread their own life and fire. Under the baptism of a long time, life fires will evolve countless life species.

Such a precious thing is also an extremely rare treasure for Satan and has a great effect.

"Yes, it's the life fire of the primitive god, that was a gift that his subordinates originally wanted to dedicate to His Majesty the Demon God." The Red Demon King suddenly looked up at Wang Yan and shouted angrily, "It's him, hateful Lord Demon of Flame, even designed to \*\*\*\* your treasure from your majesty. "

Under the angry accusation of the Chilian Demon King, Satan Demon's avatar glanced away at Wang Yan and his entourage, and his eyes were as powerful as hell, as if it had crushed everyone's heart as if in substance.

Lydia was terrified inwardly, her face pale. But in her heart, there was a wave of anger, unwillingness, and arduous efforts. She resisted the pressure of the Devil God's avatar for a moment, and angrily said: "Your Majesty, this is not the case. It is it, the abominable Chilian Demon It has been plotting life and kindling, and it will not hesitate to kill the star \*\*\*\* who is so gracious to him. "

Wang Yan patted her shoulder gently and handed her eyes and said, "Useless, Satan Demon is not a justice justice. What's the use of asking him to complain?"

Just as everyone was trembling under the pressure of Satan 's Demon God, Wang Yan 's eyes were on the face, and a terrible momentum erupted throughout his body. He confronted the Satan Devil 's avatar and shook his confrontation: "The Satan Demon God, just Let me know how powerful you are. "

Although this Demon God avatar is only a demigod-level strength, it is ultimately a Demon God avatar, which is much stronger than the general demigod-level strong. At first, Uncle Cannon and the three of them joined forces to explode a doppelganger of Satan.

Today, Wang Yan's strength is not comparable to that of the past, but he is even worse than the original Uncle Gun. He can barely play against the general demi-god, but it is impossible to defeat the Devil God.

Wang Yan's momentum exploded strongly, almost inferior to ordinary demigods.

The surrounding air was ignited and the flames burned like a \*\*\*\* born in a blaze.

"what?"

The original Satan Demon Doppelgänger didn't look squarely at Wang Yan. It's just a legendary purgatory demon clan. Perhaps in the eyes of ordinary \*\*\*\* creatures, the legendary lord is already a big man in the town.

But how does the Satanic deity exist? It can make him pay more attention to it, is it all a demigod existence.

But the young Purgatory Demon Clan in front of him made him a little stunned, a strong breath, not worse than the weaker half god. If he waits for his promotion to the demigod, will it still be worth it?

More importantly, Satan Demon seems to smell a different kind of breath. The blood of this young man made him feel very familiar, and even a little close.

"For a while I dragged the Satan Devil Doppelganger, you fled first, the farther away the better." Wang Yan exploded the momentum and attracted the Satan Demon Doppelganger, while sending a message to Lydia and your leaders.

This Satan demon avatar is definitely more difficult than the red refining demon king. By relying on his group to attack, he may be able to overcome him, but he can never kill him. This is in the world of purgatory, not on the earth. There are too many ways for a demon to save his life.

Wang Yan didn't want his hard-working team to be dead and wounded in this senseless place.

And he dare not say anything else, and the hope of escape alone is still great.

"Mo Yan ..." Lydia was stunned. She couldn't believe it. She had always been a selfish, overbearing and ruthless Lord of Mo Yan, who would block the Devil God's avatar for her.

For a time, there was some turbulence in my heart, and the emotion called moving was born. It turned out that this evil flame big bad guy also has a good side.

"What is it?" Wang Yan's annoyed voice sounded in her ear again, "Would you like to stop the demon god, I'll run away?"

Sure enough, the devil is still nasty as always.

The rest of the subordinates have also increased their loyalty to Wang Yan. Among the lords of hell, only the lord has always let the lord post, but how can the lord replace the lord?

At this most critical moment.

Satan Demon Doppelgrant suddenly shouted excitedly: "Son!"

Son, son?

Wang Yan was stunned by these two words. Are you kidding, or have you heard it wrong? Inevitably, in the language of Purgatory Demon Clan, the pronunciation of son also represents other meanings?

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The face of Chilian Demon King who was in luck and sorrow suddenly stiffened, and he dared not put in a channel: "This, how is this possible? Lord Demon, Demon Flame is actually ..." He was in a daze, and he felt Demon Flame The kid's bloodline is extraordinary, most likely heir of a demon prince, or even a heir of a council elder.

But he never imagined that Lord Lord Mo Yan turned out to be the son of His Majesty the Demon God.

But, he hadn't heard of the heirs of His Majesty. No, to be exact, there have been three deities of His Majesty the Devil God, but they all fell in the long years, or died of aging.

Demigods are different from deities after all, although the bloodline genetic level of the Red Refining Demon Clan is very high, but the demigod level can live up to two or three thousand years at most. Even if it is a heir of a demon god, if it cannot reach the level of the gods, it is normal to be old until the end of life.

The universe is fair, and the more powerful the Holy Spirit, the more difficult it is to reproduce. As a demon, Satan's genetic bloodline level is too high, it is very difficult to want to give birth to a heir.

Despite the great efforts of the Satan Demon God, there are thousands of purgatory demon beauties in his harem, and he also plays a micro-service private visit from time to time to try something new, but after all he failed to add a bloodline to the Satan Demon God.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty!"

Chilian Demon King is almost crying, if the guy of Moyan is the son of Demon God, let alone revenge hopeless. It is still a question whether even life can be kept. With a slight fluke, he asked weakly, "Are you, did you make a mistake? This, this Lord of Demon Flames does not look like you."

In fact, this question is exactly what Wang Yan wants to ask. He is an earthly man with a stern son, his parents are full, and his background is innocent. How could it be the heirs left by the Satanic deity?

But it's not without the slightest possibility, isn't Wuya Ange a sudden emergence of a demon \*\*\*\* dad?

"Indiscriminate!" Satan demon roared angrily at Chilian Demon King, "what identity is the god, would he misunderstand the bloodline? His bloodline and the \*\*\*\* are from the same source, so rich, how could he admit it wrong?"

"Your Majesty forgive sins!" Chilian Demon King shuddered, lowered his head, and felt uneasy under his heart. Indeed, how could a demon \*\*\*\* misunderstand his bloodline?

Not to mention the Devil God, even his Chilian Demon King cannot mistake his bloodline.

At this time, the Satan Demon God had no time to take advantage of the Chi Lian Demon King. He saw that his devil's eyes were staring at Wang Yan, and it was difficult to suppress his excitement: "Son, baby son, quickly, quickly call Dad."

Dad, you are the soul!

Wang Yan's head was dizzy, and he understood the ins and outs somewhat. Through bloodline evolution, he evolved himself into a purgatory demon from the genetic level. But the material used at the time was the crystal nucleus left by another avatar of Satan Demon God.

The so-called demon avatar is actually an avatar created by the demon \*\*\*\* using his own flesh and blood genes, and the crystal nucleus is the root of the genetic bloodline.

As a result, the bloodline gene of Wang Yan, the purgatory demon body, is the pure essence from Satan Demon God. It can be said that even if the Satan Devil really has any heirs, the blood relationship between the two sides will never be so close.

The most important thing is that the demon avatar that came to earth was slaughtered. The information available to Satan, the devil, is very limited. He can only know that his avatar died on the earth.

"Satan Demon God." Wang Yan thought a little, Shen Sheng said, "I'm afraid you made a mistake, I'm not your son." Wang Yan also wanted to borrow Satan's momentum, but asked him to call Satan's father in person, really Some can't do it.

"You! Reverse ..." Satan is a generation of devil gods, with extremely terrible power and power. He has always said that no one would dare to rebel, wherever he can be, he will be rejected.

Before the violent words were spoken, he took them back and turned his anger into a kind smile: "My bloodline heirs, it is natural for you to blame the Father God in your heart. After all, the Father God has not been good all these years. Take care of you. "At the same time, he began to wonder in his heart, who was this precious bloodline born with?

But what Satan thinks is hard to confirm who it is. For thousands of years, in order to continue his blood, he did not know how many purgatory demon beauties have been tainted outside, and even other races have tried it.

There were so many of them that he couldn't remember them.

Fortunately, Satan is very certain that the bloodline of this baby son is inherited 100% from him. This is a matter of no doubt. As for the son's mother, it is not his concern.

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and the old thing of Satan was really endless. At this moment, the brain filled out a story.

Seeing that Wang Yan was silent, Satan continued to sigh and sigh, "Boy, you do n't want to call my father now. It does n't matter. From now on, I will try to make up for you." It is simply the best gift the devil Satan has received in his life.

Look at his eyes, wings, young and strong body, almost exactly the same as when he was young Satan. Satisfied, Satan's heart is extremely satisfied. Compared with the first three heirs who died, it was just scum.

Satan is satisfied, but Chilian Demon King is out of luck. If the kid Mofan is the son of Satan Demon God, he could not believe his end. No, the eyes of Satan Demon Divine came to him: "Chilian, how dare you, dare to \*\*\*\* the fire of life with my son?"

The fire of life is precious, but it is far less than a heir with a rich blood. With this son, he has a heir in a huge river, which is another form of continuation of life.

And this son is so good, he is so energetic that he can beat Chilian all down, and he has also got the kindling of life, and the future is limitless. With the help of his Satan, the possibility of becoming a \*\*\*\* is extremely great.

"Your Majesty forgive sins." Chilian Demon King trembled prostrately. "My subordinates do not know that Mo Yan is His Royal Highness Young Master, otherwise they will not dare to give a few courage to his subordinates.

"Well, if the God is not thinking of you without knowing it, he has slapped you." Satan Demon God avatar and majestic, "The God God gives you a chance, and then you will be a slave of Demon Flame, let him send, If he had a handicap, he would have beaten you away. "

Slave, slave?

Chilian Demon King was dumbfounded, and even wanted him to be a slave to Moyan Boy? This is a disgrace to a demon king.

But the devil faced him, if he dared to refuse, he would not see the sun tomorrow.

"Yes, my subordinates strictly abide by His Majesty's will." Chilian Demon King did not dare to have a little temper, and had to honestly agree.

Wang Yan in this box is also a bit stunned. This series of accidents really caught him off guard. Fortunately, the overall situation is very beneficial to him. Forget it, Satan has to follow through on the misunderstanding, just let him go.

"My dear flames, you don't think it's okay for the time being. Isn't it satisfactory to give you this gift for the father?" Satan Demon's avatar is obviously in a good mood and laughs, "There is no other request for the father, just hope you have recently Opportunity to meet the deity of the father, to ensure that your benefits are indispensable. "

After that, Satan Demon Doppelganger ripped open the space again and walked along the way.

As soon as the demon god's prestige disappeared, Wang Yan's subordinates were relieved and almost fell to the ground. Who is not afraid of the devil face to face?

The Chilian Demon King also raised his head and intersected with Wang Yan's four eyes, and an awkward emotion emerged. From now on, the kid of Mo Yan will be his master.

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Time flies, more than a month later.

In the majestic Majestic Palace of Liuhuo City, a fierce duel is in full swing again.

## "Boom! Boom!"

The huge training ground of the Devil's Palace is now full of onlookers. The two red figures in the field are speeding and colliding constantly. The exciting scenes inspired by this attracted crowds around, excited and shocked. Hulianlian.

The two overbearing powerhouses who are struggling to confront each other in the training ground are the once-infinite demigod demon Chilian, and the demon lord Wang Yan who has previously pushed the red demon demon to a dead end, and now the value and status are skyrocketing.

The onlookers around the training ground were several demon heads headed by the Demon King's three sons, the Inferno strategist Emerson, and a large number of guards.

But at this time the three demon kings, Chi Lie, Chi Bone and Lord Chi Yan, no longer have the arrogance and arrogance before. On the contrary, they looked humble and filled with awe in their eyes. Just like the elementary school students who just entered the school, they all stayed honestly on the sidelines.

There is no way. The experience a month ago was so unforgettable. Even their relative, Chilian Demon King, was almost scared to pee, not to mention their three unknown sons.

To know the three of them, I really did n't even dream about it. The powerful and exquisite master of magic flame is actually a son of God! And it is the supreme \*\*\*\* of Purgatory Demon Race, the only son of Purgatory Demon Satan!

This background beyond imagination is really scary, and it makes them feel too scared.

The three little lords of the demon god, the son of the demon \*\*\*\* under the devil god, and the billions of beings under the face of the devil, couldn't afford it.

Even now, when they think back to the scene a month ago, they are afraid and happy. The three of them felt that they could get back a life at that time. It was really the ancestor's mercy, no, it was the divine son's mercy!

Otherwise, they dare to provoke the devil's son, they will definitely not see the sun the next morning.

Now with this tragic experience and terrible memories, the three of them are completely honest. From now on, in front of Wang Yan, they will never dare to surrender, nor dare to pretend to force.

"Quick! Several of you strengthen the energy output of the enchantment, and the power of His Royal Highness seems to have become stronger again!"

"And you guys, where are the prepared drinks and fruits? After a while of neglecting the Son of God, can you afford it?"

"Hot Springs! Has the hot spring water been brought in? Your Highness, the Son of God, has finished exercising, but he wants to bathe and relax!"

"…"

As the logistics manager of the Devil's Palace, Emerson, the strategist of the Inferno, was commanding the servants on the sidelines and was very busy.

At this time he was running back and forth with the Warlock Staff. An old wrinkled face was covered with seriousness and dignity, and the tight nerves did not dare to relax for a moment.

The servants who were instructed to drink by him were even more frightened and nervous, tightening their nerves one by one, and all of them rallied with 200% of the spirit. the son of.

Just kidding, just a month ago, the most supreme deity in the Purgatory Demon Clan, Satan, the Purgatory Demon God, broke through the cracks in space, and Shenwei Projection personally visited the sky above Liuhuo.

The immense panic and panic made the world and the world change its color. The entire city of Liuhuo was completely shrouded in sorrow and solemnity. It seems that the source of all the killings and fears in the world comes from the crack in the sky.

In this divine and solid, supernatural power, all creatures inside and outside the Great Fire City are all in fear and trembling.

At that time, all of them came to the street, all kneeling down on the ground, expressing the highest humility and respect to Satan, the demon god, and he didn't even dare to take a breath.

The Devil God has unique supreme authority in hell, which is the faith and awe engraved in the bones of every inhabitant of hell. Those ordinary residents suddenly saw a real demon god, and they felt as if they were as small as an ephemera. The kind of fear and fear that originated from his inner instincts made him dare not even have a hint of resistance.

This is the horror of Shenwei. Especially after the real bathing of Shenwei, the feeling of powerlessness that penetrates into the bone marrow greatly exacerbates the fear in their hearts, making them more humble and their beliefs more fanatical.

To know such a miracle, I am afraid that it has not appeared in front of people for thousands of years.

But at this time, the miracle suddenly came over the city of Liuhuo, not for anything else, just for the Lord of the Flame God, the son of the demon who was living outside!

This time the residents of the entire city of Liuhuo, and even the entire world of hell, were violently shaken by the sudden appearance of the son of the devil.

However, at the time, all the residents of the Great Fire City were shocked, and they were even more shocked to find that this Lord of the Gods, the Lord of Magic Flame, faced the supreme demon God Satan, and did not buy the other party's account!

After taking advantage of the devil Satan himself, he patted his \*\*\*\* and left, not even saying a single word, which terrified the residents of the entire city of Liuhuo.

However, His Majesty the Deity, the deity, was very useful. Not only was he not angry, but he was happily happy, but just before leaving, he would respectfully reverence the bizarre Demon King, who recklessly reprimanded him.

Subsequently, the cracks in the space were closed, and they completely disappeared over the city of Liuhuo.

At this point, the entire city of Liuhuo knows that the red refining demon king of Liuhuocheng has been punished by the demon \*\*\*\* as a servant of the Lord of the Flame, that is to say, the city of Liuhuo and the real master of this Demon King are the children of this God Lord!

This big news is really sensational!

It can also be seen how much the deity His Majesty valued and loved the only heir of the Demon Lord.

So much so that everyone now understands that in this great city of drifting fire, he would rather offend the demon king of Chilian, and never provoke the son of the demon god.

"Oh! Boom!"

The flames are screaming, and the scorching fire is constantly colliding.

The training ground of the Devil Palace has been completely shrouded in flames. If it wasn't for the Inferno strategist, he led hundreds of warlocks and jointly activated the protective enchantment to cover the entire training ground. The confrontation between the Red Demon Demon King and Wang Yan caused a fierce flame explosion. I am afraid that the entire Demon Palace will be given. Burned to ashes.

The crowd watching around at this time was dumbfounded by the fierce fighting in front of them.

They did not expect that Wang Yan, who had become Lord of the Flame Flame, could actually fight a demigod Demon King with the power of the legendary Lord. And as each day passes, the gap between the two is actually getting smaller and smaller.

This rapid increase in progress really surprised them, so this daily showdown attracted them as a group of onlookers.

The onlookers are addicted to watching, but as the object of sparring, Chilian Demon King is bitter.

At the beginning, he was asked to accompany the training, but he was also frightened, afraid he might hurt the little master. However, this day and night, the master actually became more and more

fierce and stronger and stronger, and gradually he and his demigod demon, fighting to a point where they are in full swing!

But this little master is happy every day, this will kill people. This day, the opponent is not tired, but he is tired of refining the demon king.

Now the fierce battle continued for a day, and the Chilian Demon King was somewhat out of breath. When he tried to stop, it seemed that Wang Yan, who was coming from the Demon King, flashed to him in front of him, and raised his warhammer towards him. He smashed it.

"His!" Chilian Demon King immediately took a breath of breath, and couldn't even breathe in his heart!

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Wang Yan, who has risen to war, cares about the reaction of Chilian Demon King? Holding the flaming fierce warhammer, it fell down into the air and smashed it head-on.

The Red Refining Demon King quickly resisted with Hengjian, and only listened to the blast of "Boom". The solid flame was like a wave of magma, and it burst out thinly.

Under the great shock, the ground at the feet of Chilian Demon King shattered. Chilian Demon King's feet immediately sink deep into the ground, and the whole person is like a wooden pile smashed into the ground, his legs sink deep, and he is embarrassed.

"Is this kid a monster? Only the legendary level is so terrible! And the stronger the battle, the stronger and stronger the power, so it is impossible to go against the sky?"

The Chilian Demon King was secretly startled, and his body was shaken by the Warhammer, almost spitting blood.

In a few moments, as the impact finally dissipated, the Chilian Demon King immediately swept the sword, swept Wang Yan back with a sword, and then the demon wing fluttered, which made him pull his leg out of the ground in embarrassment.

"Master, your mastery of strength has become more and more refined, I think it will be here today."

Chilian Demon King felt very tired and was just trying to excuse the end of the battle that could not be avoided every day, but at this time, he discovered the strange appearance in Wang Yan.

At this time, Wang Yan, a pair of eyes burning like flames, ignited a touch of golden divine power! Moreover, his expression was sad and joyless, and he was in a fierce battle, and his mentality had not changed.

Of course, what scares the Chilian Demon King most is that Wang Yan in front of him seems to have merged with the world around him. The invisible, invisible, and silent presence is exactly omnipresent. Highest pressure.

This is far from a legendary lord, the powerful oppression that can be produced.

"Is it ... the effect brought by the fire of life?"

The Red Refining Demon King immediately remembered that in the mysterious realm, the demon lord in front of him, when absorbing the original meaning of life and fire, it was this mysterious supreme state that appeared, and then ushered in a rapid increase in strength.

Is Lord Moflame in front of him now reaching that wonderful state again?

"Chilian Demon King, are you a soft-legged shrimp? Only in these rounds did your legs soften?" Not waiting for Chilian Demon King to think, the opposite Wang Yan spoke slowly with a low, hoarse voice.

Chilian Demon King fainted after hearing this, where did his great Chilian Demon King become a soft-legged shrimp?

How many rounds? It's been a long time, and for more than a month, it's been like this every day. Even if the Red Demon King is iron, he can't stand such a toss?

If you want to say, you, Lord Lord Moflame, are too perverted. Otherwise, which legendary lord will find the Demigod Demon King as a sparring partner? And every day of the duel, even if the legendary lords have this heart, there is no such power.

"No, come again, come with your lord!"

Wang Yan's eyes tightened, and his awe-inspiring warfare skyrocketed again. The whole person rushed towards the Red Demon King like a cannonball.

Chilian Demon King's heart is tight and his mouth is bitter. As a demigod, he is really afraid of Wang Yan, the legendary lord.

But people are the sons of the devil, and he has become a slave to the other party. What can he do now?

No choice, the Red Demon King had to bite the bullet and fight with Wang Yan again.

Wang Yan became more and more courageous in battle, and he was aggressive and domineering. Chilian Demon King was also tempered, and now no longer retained, let go of the counterattack.

The two of them fought, and immediately caused a surge of fighting atmosphere at the scene, soaring all the way. It also allowed the crowd to watch the crowd, all eyes widened, and they were fascinated.

"Come again! Come again!"

Wang Yan was in a domineering spirit, his muscles swelled, and the pure Yang Qi as his energy source in his body was like a surging river, surging and surging.

That's right, at this time Wang Yan once again reached the wonderful state of inadvertently entering when he just absorbed life and fire.

If we use the term Huaxia of the Earth, it is the integration of heaven and earth, commonly known as the highest state of the unity of heaven and man.

Last time at a critical juncture, when Wang Yan hurriedly absorbed life and fire, he suddenly realized that he had inadvertently entered this wonderful state of being integrated with the laws of heaven and earth.

It was in this state that the power under his control surged rapidly, and he even took advantage of the second artifact to take a close look at the hard shot of the Red Refining Demon King and many of his men, and finally remained unharmed.

It can be seen how powerful the noble meaning brought by the fire of life is and how important it is to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan understands that this precious connotation from the origin of life is a shortcut to the limits of evolution. If he wants to become stronger, he wants to bring back Uya Ange, and has the power to control his own destiny, he must Grasp this fleeting noble meaning!

So for the past month, Wang Yan has been simulating and realizing the wonderful state of the past.

Although the fire of life has merged into his life, it is not an easy task to regain that state and truly master this supreme state.

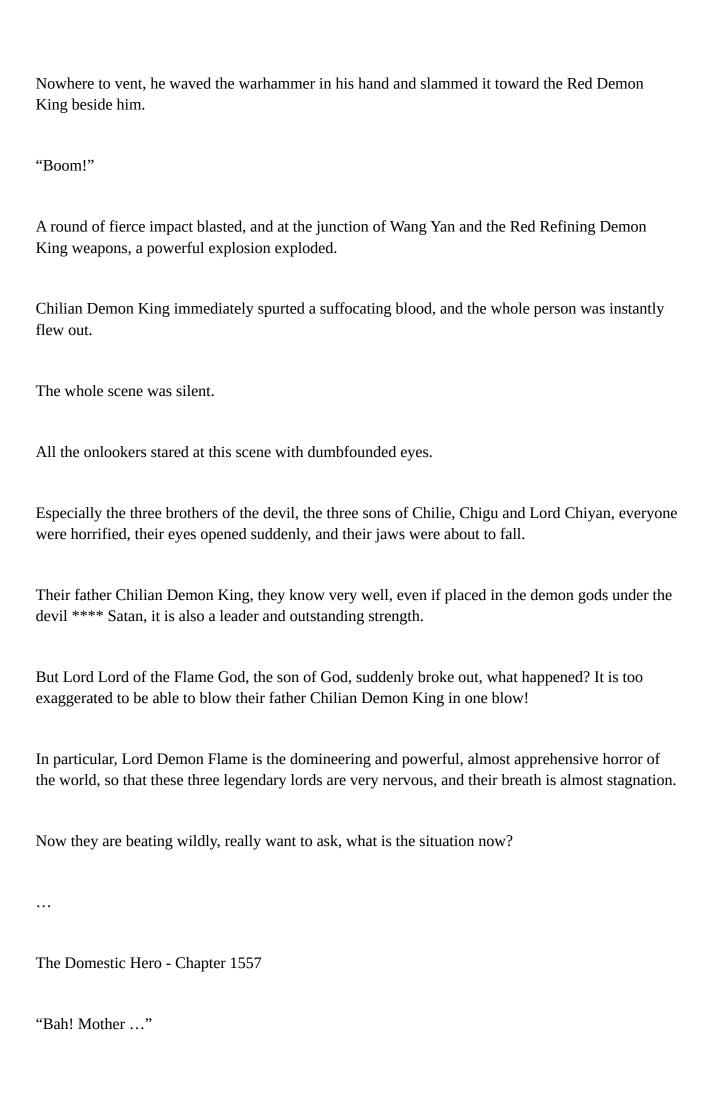
From the initial cluelessness, to constant fighting, squeezing his limits, constantly thinking, practicing, and finally at this moment, the feeling that made his blood boil, but his body and mind detached, once again flooded his Heart.

Wang Yan does not want to miss this rare opportunity. He immediately turns the pure yang true energy in his body to the extreme, while letting go of his body and mind, allowing himself to follow this understanding, to feel, to operate, to fight ...

Suddenly!

Wang Yan's heart jumped abruptly. The kind of pain that seemed to reach the soul and seemed to suffocate made him scream. At the same time, the power of terror suddenly erupted, exhausting his body at once, as if to push him up.

"Um ... oh!"



Chilian Demon King spit out blood and swear in his heart that this Demon Lord is too abnormal. This is the legendary peak level. It has such a terrible explosive power. If it reaches the Demi-Devil King, will it still be?

Right now he was beaten, and Chilian Demon King didn't dare to say it out loud, so he had to get up from the ground silently, carried out the magic rejuvenation technique, and secretly repaired his injury.

But when he just raised his eyes and glanced in the direction of Wang Yan, the whole person was stunned.

"Wait, this, this is ..."

Wang Yan, just after the violent blow, somehow has already entered the state of determination.

He stood on the training ground in such a majestic manner. The lava flames that originally churned on the training ground and the fire element diffused in the air, all seemed to be under some kind of gravity, all around Wang Yan, slowly Slowly rotating, a huge whirlpool of air was gradually formed.

Not only that, the Red Demon King and others on the scene later discovered that not only the fire element in the field was attracted, but outside the training field, outside the Devil 's Palace, and even the entire world, all the fire elements seemed to be under the dark There is a certain kind of attraction, all gathered around regularly, and centered around the demon flame lord in front of him, revolving around, getting more and more concentrated.

In an instant, a giant vortex resembling a red galaxy suddenly appeared!

"Me, my God, this, what the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

Lord Chilie, who was frightened by Wang Yan, immediately took a breath of air and carefully asked the red demon king in the field, "Heaven, heaven and earth are all changed ... His Royal Highness, dear son of God, deserve, deserve Are you going to be promoted? "

Lords of Red Bone and Red Rock were surprised after hearing this.

The demon lord in front of him is young, shouldn't he really want to be promoted to the demigod devil? This exaggerated speed of promotion, and the promotion scenes that make the world and the world change color, is it really related to his possession of the blood of the demon \*\*\*\* and the absorption of life and fire?

Right now they haven't waited for any answer. The more elemental fire whirlwinds accumulating above their heads, they suddenly converge into a little bit and immediately water down to Wang Yan below!

"Huh! Wow!"

The cyclones of the elements that almost covered the entire Demon Palace are spectacular and awesome. When the cyclone carried a violent wind, the moment the whistle fell, the defensive envelop that shrouded the training field was like a broken glass, and it shattered!

"puff!"

"Uh! Ah!"

Hundreds of warlocks who assisted the enchantment were immediately rushed to the ground by the force of the rage and screamed a piece.

"Okay, a strong force! This, is this really a promotion to the demigod?" Emerson, the inmate of the inmate who presided over the logistics at the scene, was dripping with cold sweat.

As the most intimate servant of the Chilian Demon King, he followed the Chilian Demon King for the earliest. He had witnessed the then Chilian Lian Lord and was promoted to a demi-king. But what is going on now? Such surging power and such terrifying world power are much more exaggerated than those of the Red Demon King in those years!

"Oh ah !!"

Suddenly, a roar cut through the sky.

I saw Wang Yan being watered by the elements in the field, Yang Tian issued a nearly distorted painful roar.

A huge equivalent of energy poured into him like a tide, and the pure Yang Divine Power that he originally used to strengthen the gene's condensed energy actually started to run at high speed at this moment. All the elemental forces used by him were transformed and absorbed by his body, and eventually became a continuous stream of pure Yang Qi, flooding every corner and every cell of his body.

Only in this process, he felt unprecedented pain.

His muscles and skin became hot and hot, and then turned red. The heart beats faster and faster, each beating seems to be pounding with a hammer. It was also at this moment that deep into the bone marrow-like pain began to quickly spread to every corner of his body, and his original calm eyes and expression also became more painful and distorted.

Breathing began to become heavier and more rapid.

Wang Yan felt as if his blood was burning, as if placed on a blazing fire, and the blazing flames were burning everywhere in his body.

His chest is getting more and more stuffy and rising.

Finally, the unbearable Wang Yan, Yang Tian once again made a roar.

The echo resembling a tiger immediately shattered the ground immediately, and a wave of sound was blasted away, and then the layers of air waves were rolled up and spread around.

The powerful power made the four guards onlookers frightened and fled in haste.

But Wang Yan, who is at the center of the impact, seems to have spit out all the dull gas that has accumulated so far since cultivation.

Although the body was still in violent pain, this long roar made his heart drunk, extremely painful, and Lingtai instantly became clear.

It was at this moment that a series of subtle bursts of noise began to come from Wang Yan.

His muscles, skin, and bones, which had been filled with huge amounts of energy, began to crack and break down. To be precise, after every cell in Wang Yan's body is full of huge equivalents of energy, they explode one by one and collapse!

The whole scene instantly became quite scary. In a short moment, Wang Yan was covered with Yin Hong's blood. He was like a blood man covered with plasma, exuding a fierce blood.

But at this time, Wang Yan's body has been running to the ultimate pure Yang Divine Power, it seems to form a certain frequency with the law of Wang Yan's body collapse.

This frequency and Wang Yan's heartbeat, the collapse of the cells, the constant absorption of the elemental power, and even the vortex of the elements between the heavens and the earth, complement each other, as if they secretly fit the life and death dependence between the heavens and the earth, and the mystery of the mystery .

It is also because of this, whenever a large number of old and weak cells in Wang Yan's body die, the pure and true energy transformed by the pure Yang Shengong will be surrounded by a steady stream of energy particles, generating a more powerful batch for Wang Yan. Brand new cells that are even tougher!

In this way, Wang Yan's body watered by the elements gradually formed a wonderful state of death and rebirth, constantly circulating.

"Element quenching body? This kid is the darling of the Mother Earth!" Seeing this scene, he was shocked to the side of the Red Demon King, and the whole person was stunned.

His heart was beating wildly, and Mother Earth naturally referred to the planetary will Gaia! Whether it is earth, hell, or other civilizations, all understand the importance of Gaia's will.

Gaia's will is invisible and invisible, yet it is everywhere. But unlike the supreme demon god, she is a manifestation of the will of a planet. All the elements in this planet are born by her, and continue to run around her.

People who are favored by Mother Earth may have no consciousness, but the benefits are far beyond people's imagination! In terms of cultivating alone, the efficiency of self-evolution and the power to attract elements by people who are favored by Mother Earth is far from comparable to

others. Including the power of the laws to be applied in the future, it will be more effective with less effort and more power.

At the moment, while understanding the true meaning of the law, Wang Yan is precisely because of the favor of the mother of the earth, which has caused the world to disguise, and the elements are quenched. This is the Chilian Demon King salivating, but can only envy the peerless opportunity.

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"Yuan, element quenched body! Really, really element quenched body!"

"How did His Highness do it?"

"He, he was really favored by Mother Earth?"

Among the jaw-dropping onlookers around, the demon three sons were horrified one by one, and the eyes of a pair of rounded eyes were full of incredible looks.

People who are favored by Gaia, the mother of the earth, are often taken by the will of the planet, thinking that it can bring great changes to this planet, or can bring refuge to this planet. Therefore, as the planet itself, it will naturally give more welfare tilt and assistance.

This unique opportunity is extremely rare, so some religious groups call this kind of person favored by the will of the planet as the son of heaven.

When Wang Yan was on Liulidao, he encountered the conspiracy of the abyssal lord. It was precisely because of the help of Gaia 's will on the earth that he had the chance to escape and at the same time he gained a great opportunity to wipe out the abyssal lord and dark mentor Shaluman.

Wang Yan was favored by Gaia on Earth, naturally because he has the orthodox blood lineage of the God of Fire, and he is a child of Gaia on Earth. In addition, the Earth itself was under great threat at that time. Gaia on Earth will naturally look at Wang Yan, And give her the help she can.

Why is Gaia will be secretly favored by Hellworld? At this point, Wang Yan not only did not know, but even if he knew it, he could not figure it out.

The reason for this may be because Wang Yan is pure in blood, has a very high affinity for flames, and has just realized the true meaning of life reincarnation. This has only led to the recognition of Gaia 's will, so he secretly gave the gift.

It may also be because Gaia will of the world of \*\*\*\* believes that Wang Yan can bring new changes to the world of hell, and can bring many benefits to the world of hell, so he only took a fancy to him and chose him.

In short, Gaia's will is mysterious and unpredictable, just like the wheel of fate that is unclear about the way, and it is always difficult for outsiders to figure out.

Moreover, even Chilian Demon King and Demon King Sanzi and others are very envious of Wang Yan's great chance, but they are only envious and envious. The element quenching body like this, even if they want to take it away.

Because Wang Yan is now in the wonder of realizing the origin of the universe and the reincarnation of life, the rebirth of the element quenched body and his body is reaching a state of balance.

If Chilian Demon King and others try to force into the element watering, and give themselves a quenching body, there will be only one ending. Even the demigod Demon King will be completely torn into fragments in such a huge torrent of elements!

"The Son of God is worthy of being the Son of God ..."

After seeing the plan, the incisive strategists of the Inferno were also repeatedly sighed, and then excitedly hurriedly respected the Demon King Chilian, "Master Lord Demon, we are all degraded as slaves of the Son of God. Benefit in the future! "

After hearing this, the eyes of Chilian Demon King suddenly burst into glory and brilliance.

Chilian Demon King is a personal essence, and he can't understand the truth clearly.

He was previously detained by the demon lord Moyan, who took away the source of life and all the relics of the starry sky god, and was finally punished by the demon \*\*\*\* Satan as a slave to the son of God, which really made him very depressed and very depressed.

But now that I think about it, it wouldn't necessarily be a blessing for him to become a subordinate of the Lord of the Flame Lord, Son of God.

In his view, this young Lord of the Devil, the young son of the demon, is not only brave and ambitious, but also the only bloodline of His Majesty the Devil God. Now he is more secretly favored by the mother of the earth. It's a weird thing.

He follows this son of God, and the water will rise in the future, and the benefits are absolutely needless to say.

Thinking of this, the Chilian Demon King took the initiative and quickly ordered: "Come here, take the core of the king's lava! There is also a fire pith! All the fire pith in the king's treasure house will be shipped to the king! Son of God! Your Highness is about to be promoted! "

"Yes!"

The onlookers gathered all around, immediately shouted their promises, and then busy up and down.

One part ran to move all kinds of celestial treasures, the other part quickly followed the demon three sons to retreat quickly, to avoid being torn into pieces in the next elemental torrent, and at the same time act as a vigilance on the periphery. After all, the Son of God was promoted in their devil's palace, but it was a big deal. Where did they dare to neglect it?

The other part, under the leadership of the Inferno strategist Emerson, laid out the enchantment again on the periphery of the training ground, so as to avoid Wang Yan's promotion of the world's power and the massive destruction of the Devil's Palace. .

Right now, there is only one powerful red refining demon king, who is still in the field, as Wang Yan's assistant and guardian.

In order to please Wang Yan, and to help Wang Yan when he was promoted, Chilian Demon King spent his blood.

For example, the core of the lava is exactly a magma vein, which has evolved over hundreds of millions of years. If it is not picked, the core of this lava is likely to give birth to the elemental lord, and even the top elemental life of the demigod flame demon in the long years to come.

In other words, the core of lava is like a seed buried deep under the earth's crust, full of high-purity fire element energy. For fire creatures, it also has purified blood veins, refined body, and greatly increased elements The efficacy of affinity.

Even if the Chilian Demon King has been in power for so long, he has only found one in the entire Demon King's collar. The purpose is to let yourself purify your blood and refine your body when you encounter any big chance in the future, so that you can go further after evolution.

The great opportunity now fell on Wang Yan. So for his future, Chilian Demon King simply pulled out all his treasures, and took out all his own chips, all of which belonged to Wang Yan.

Right now, Wang Yan is experiencing the quenching of the elements between heaven and earth. If this lava core is nourished, it will definitely get twice the result with half the effort!

As for those large amounts of fire marrow, it is an essential item in the process of quenching and promotion.

The advantage of fire pulp is that it not only has high-purity fire energy, but also can be combined with cells and tissues in the organism after entering the organism, so that it can further transform and optimize cells while supplementing energy.

It can be said that fire pith is a great supplement for any flame creature. This is also the main reason why in the world of hell, fire pith, ice pith, etc., will become the general equivalent,

With the resource supply of the entire Demon Palace, plus the fact that the Red Refining Demon King himself sits and protects the law, Wang Yan's evolution and promotion this time can be said to be foolproof.

Sure enough, just when the Red Refining Demon King was just ready, a large, dense black cloud appeared above the Liuhuo City.



they will be scattered by the falling sky and thunder.

The reason why the sky thunder occurs is the universe itself, in order to remove the repulsive effect produced by those who are against the sky. If we compare the universe of heaven and earth to a living being, then those who practice anti-celestial cultivation and try to master the heavenly path to achieve immortality are cancer cells.

Sky Lei is the immune system of the universe of heaven and earth, and the ultimate embodiment of the law of annihilation in the world. Its power will also change accordingly with the strength of the ascendant. Whether it is the earth or hell, in the long river of history, there are countless practitioners who have been chopped by the sky to smash.

Therefore, the horror of Heavenly Tribulation has long been deeply rooted in people's hearts, and at this time this piece of robbery cloud was actually born in the center of the Great Fire City, above the Devil's Palace. And the more the clouds are gathered, the more they are scattered, and it is about to cover the entire city of Liuhuo.

If the sky-thunder brewing in the robbery falls indifferently in the Great Fire City, that terrifying power might be comparable to the World Extinction Curse, and the entire Great Fire City will be destroyed. Who is not afraid?

So the horrified shouts and speculations about the Lord of the Flame Lord, the Son of God, began to rise and fall in the Great Fire City. The crowd also began to flee more and more as the robbery expanded.

"What's going on? Why is it so loud on the street?"

In the largest entertainment club in Liuhuo City, the deceitful lord who is taking a bath has only a large towel around his lower body, and he has a succubus and an eagle succubus in his arms, so he swings from his private room. Walked out.

The owner of the club, who had been waiting at the door, hurried forward.

Just kidding, Wang Yan is now the only son of Satan the devil. His younger brothers naturally rise one by one, and their status is increasing day by day.

In particular, this illegitimate child of the demon king was confused and followed Wang Yan in the secret realm, and was completely upright. The status of the status is higher than the three devil-in-laws of Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan in a blink of an eye.

In addition, he was Wang Yan's first younger brother after he came to hell, which made him more beautiful and not to be more proud in front of outsiders.

And after following Wang Yan several consecutive victories, he finally tried his best and received many rewards. In addition to possessing a holy weapon-grade weapon and axe, all the equipment is top-grade spirit weapon.

In addition, Wang Yan also rewarded many magic crystals in addition to resources and equipment, which made him finally addicted to the rich man.

This is not, for a month of meditation and self-summary, his strength has once again been improved and consolidated. But after the retreat ended, immediately with a few men, they came to the largest entertainment club in Liuhuocheng.

The dream he looked up to when he was young, this time was finally realized. At this time, he was physically and mentally happy, covered with the spring breeze, and the whole person was almost comfortable.

"Return to Master Chichu." After seeing Chichu satisfied with the service just now, the club owner quickly explained, "It seems that the noise outside is because someone was promoted in the Devil's Palace. But this time the robbery is particularly huge, and contains The energy is unprecedented, most likely because of the great son of the demon \*\*\*\* Mo Yan! "

Many big businessmen in Liuhuocheng are some people who have seen the world and have not panicked. Because Tianlei usually has directivity, that is, whoever defies the sky will hack.

So they are not too worried that Tianlei will fall on their heads, but in order to prevent them, they still greet their men in the first place and have taken relevant defensive measures, while also actively protecting their stores and property To prevent unnecessary losses.

"Wait, what are you talking about? My boss is going to be promoted? Now we are all robbed of clouds above our heads?" The sorrowful lord froze for a moment, his eyes full of surprise and excitement.

After getting an affirmative answer, and feeling the panic outside of the clubhouse, he immediately shouted excitedly toward the downstairs: "Little ones! The boss is promoted, and he will follow the lord to the magic palace to protect the law!"

After a few words, she threw away the female slave in her arms and instantly changed into a suit of armor, and the violent rushed downstairs.

For him, beauty is very tempting, but there is only one boss. Now he is puzzled that he can have today, all because of following this boss. Speaking of this, his life was given by the boss.

At this critical moment when the boss is being promoted, how can he not let the lord go?

Soon, out of the club's confusing lord, with more than a dozen men, riding the dust, all the way to the Devil's Palace.

At the same time, the brutal lord, Zoe, and Lydia and other women, all with succubus, eagle body and other servants, all the way out of the lord's palace and went straight to the devil's palace.

Wang Yan now has a large number of men and masters like clouds. In order to better practice and recuperate, his men are in the great city of Liuhuo, and they also have their own sleeping quarters.

Needless to say, the cruel master of the cruel county, the related female slaves and women, all settled in the palace of the master of the county under the arrangement of Wang Yan.

The Lord of Red Confusion was straightened up and was also divided into a king's womb. Most male warlords were stationed in this king's womb under his command, while others became Wang Yan's personal guards and lived directly in the devil's palace.

As for the thousands of elite troops of Wang Yan, they were stationed outside the city and handed over to the high-level cadres of the Dark Blade Legion. They were strictly trained every day, and their overall combat effectiveness gradually increased in these days.

"Master Moyan is about to be promoted, please give me a hurry!"

One of the cruel lords who rode the lead, his eyes were Hanchun, and he was dressed in a \*\*\*\* leather outfit, and he seemed alluring.

But now, she is no longer like the past, just a willful devil's daughter, under her fascinating appearance, that share of perseverance and legendary arrogance are already obvious.

Obviously, following Wang Yan's time has greatly improved her mind and ability. Including Wang Yan rewarded her with good things after the war, and also made her overall strength soar rapidly during this time.

Perhaps her realm has not reached the legendary peak, but it is not far from the peak.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1560

"This time, Heavenly Tribulation is not a trivial matter. The power of heaven and earth gathered from it is still increasing, and it has far exceeded the level that ordinary demigods should have."

Above the brutal master of the county, Zoe, who has now become an alchemist, is accompanied by a group of eagle body succubus, soaring lightly in the air, and at the same time detecting the changes of the Heavenly Tribulation.

At this time, Zoe's temperament has become more elegant and restrained, and in the eyes of a pair of waves, she is powerful and confident.

That 's right, in the past month, after accepting the complete inheritance of the Alchemist Master and Wang Yan 's reward and assistance, the alchemist Zoe, with the blood of the Hawk Queen, quickly soared in strength, broke through many years of shackles, and was successfully promoted. The legendary Hawk Queen.

Now that her power has greatly increased, the real eye of the alchemy relic has been used by her, and it seems that she is a part of her body. Even if she is overbearing and unpredictable, she can be clearly detected by her. .

"It seems we have to be faster."

On the side of the two women, a magnificent robe with awe-inspiring temperament, and Lidia, who was more and more immortal, waved the Xingyue Staff in her hand, and two large mana floating dragons around her side immediately rolled A fresh breeze blew forward.

It is the rhythm of the wind, light body technique!

Sure enough, everybody's body is light as if they want to get rid of gravity, and the speed of advance immediately doubles.

And those two large mana pterosaurs resembling dragons, under the control of Lydia, exude a powerful magic power. They are like two fierce horses driving a carriage. Under the blessing of magic power, they accelerate everyone .

"Come again ..." The brutal master who enjoyed the easy advance, could not help showing a white eye, "No wonder Lord Moyan favors her well."

Since this human slave girl has mastered the complete inheritance of the starry sky \*\*\*\* and a part of life and fire, his strength has soared all the way. After the end of the secret battle, it broke through to the legendary level within a few days, and then under the retreat and understanding for a month, the strength became more and more advanced.

Especially an inscrutable magical control method, it seems like heaven and earth, omnipotent.

There is no way. At that time, the starry sky \*\*\*\* was too strong. Even this time, Wang Yan was exposed to the light of the starry sky god. Otherwise, he who has come to \*\*\*\* has never achieved this achievement.

As the heir to the starry sky god, Lydia is undoubtedly the most profitable one.

She not only inherited the lifelong learning of the starry sky god, but also part of the meaning of life and kindling. The two secondary artifacts left by the starry sky \*\*\*\* alone were enough to make the demigod demon king jealous.

Of these two sub-god-levels, one is the star-shaped staff with gorgeous shapes. This is a top-level staff that can ignite the stars, enough to launch a ban spell and infinite power.

Of course, with Lydia's current ability, she can't fully exert its effect, but even so, the power of this staff is far beyond the ordinary holy weapon.

Another sub-artifact is the magic book once made by the magic \*\*\*\* of starry sky. This book of stars records the life-long learning of the starry sky god, plus inscribed a variety of magic circles, and the imprint of the soul of the starry sky god, the magical spirit of the mysterious realm is lodged in it. It can be said that it is the strongest auxiliary of starry sky magic.

And the most powerful part of this book of stars is that the cover of the book page has a groove that can be inlaid with gems. At the prompt of the secret spirit, Lydia places the tears of the starry sky in this groove, and the whole is instantly The secret space is incorporated into the title page of this magic book.

It turns out that the tears of the starry sky and this book of stars are one. The combination of the two can produce a huge effect. Even without Lydia 's deliberate attention, the small world sealed in the book can operate on its own.

It can be said that this book of stars combined with the tears of the starry sky, if it is to be worshipped in the future, it is very likely to become the first earth-shaking artifact since the establishment of the starry sky college!

But for now, there is still a long distance away from the artifact.

In addition, the two body lengths are several feet long, just like a dragon-like mana-floating dragon. It is the magical favorite that the starry sky \*\*\*\* once left in the secret realm. It is also the father and queen of other mana-floating dragons in the secret realm.

These two king dragons have reached the legendary level, which is almost the limit of evolution of this creature. At the end of the last war, and after Lydia fully accepted the inheritance and secret realm of the starry sky god, these two kings have already recognized Lydia as the main, for Lydia to drive at will.

They can enter and leave the secret realm in the book of stars under the control of Lydia, and they are obviously much stronger than other mana pterosaurs.

Not only is there a huge amount of magic in the body, but it can also help Lydia complete various difficult spells. If these two dragons really want to fight against each other and cast their spells to explode, even a demigod demon will be blown to pieces.

Of course, the premise is that these two mana floating dragons can get close to the devil's body.

The team that Wang Yan pulled up has long gone. In this way, it didn't take long for the two teams to meet in front of the Demon Palace.

Lord Chew and the tyrannical leader greeted each other, and after a few words of humor to each other, the two teams of men and women went straight through the gate of the Demon Palace and proceeded inside without any notification.

Because now the entire Liuhuo City, and even the entire Demon King's collar belong to Wang Yan. The deceived lords and others are all celebrity teams cultivated by Wang Yan. They come to the Devil's Palace as if they were going home. There is no need to carry out cumbersome notifications and waiting as usual, and everything can be bypassed. Authorities, report directly to Wang Yan.

Just entered the Devil's Palace, the Ogre Abron, and Camus, Elsa and Enzo, the guard team, has been waiting here for a long time.

Nowadays, this group of people, as Wang Yan's personal guard, always guards around Wang Yan. After all, Wang Yan is not a fool. He will not believe anyone in this world of \*\*\*\* except for the people he has trained.

And this guard team, with hundreds of personnel, are all elites with a half-step S-level or higher.

In the past month or so, they have also gained a lot. Not only have they benefited greatly from cultivation and mentality, but also their weapons and equipment have been replaced by Wang Yan.

Therefore, part of this team followed Ablon, Camus and others to greet the entourage. The other part has been guarded by Wang Yan, acting as guardian and guard for Wang Yan.

After all, when a person is in the promotion period, it is often the most dangerous and the most vulnerable time.

Soon, all the main personnel of Wang Yan arrived, and all the way to the training ground inside the Devil's Palace.

Along the way, the demons and guards who once flaunted their power and respect, all respectfully gave way and paid attention to the salute.

There is no way, the winner is king, one moment after another.

Not to mention the fact that they are men, even the three sons of the Demon King, who now meet this group of people, must honestly admonish themselves.