

## D. Hero 1561

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“Boss, how is my boss now?”

As soon as the Lord of Confusion arrived at the gate of the training ground, he saw that the periphery had already been filled with a vigilant security team, and above the sky there was a cloud of elemental fire and the thunder cloud of Heaven Tribulation.

The huge momentum and the magnificent heavenly prestige can be said to be straightforward. If a person with a weak heart has such a scene, his legs and calves may be softened.

Such a vast scene is really rare. Even the confusing lord himself, after seeing it, was sweating and secretly exaggerating.

“I’m dripping, this scene ...” The deluded lord was concerned about the boss’s safety and got off the mount. Then he pulled away and surrounded the crowd in a hurry, and walked inside.

“Give way, give way to the county master!”

On the other hand, the degree of concern of the abusive county master to Wang Yan is more than that of the lord of the confusion. As soon as the mount was stopped, he saw the killing force, dispelled the surrounding security guards, and walked inward along with Chidu and others.

No way, the creatures in Hell World are so unreasonable. The level here is strict. Except for the top strong like Wang Yan, they will be completely subdued to be admired by them. Otherwise, they will always treat other low-level creatures. Maintain strong arrogance and aggression.

“Yo, isn’t this my dear brother and sister?”

The three brothers, Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan, who were guarding the gate, saw Chidu and others coming and greeted them with a smile on their faces. Now this pleasing look, and the contempt for the confusion, has come to a big reversal.

Not only did the three lords of the deceived lords, the three demon kings with infinite scenery, also pleased Wang Yan's younger brothers one by one. No way, this is not what it used to be. They are so dismal now, where can they dare to offend the younger brother of the Son of God.

"Who are your brother and sister, the lord and you are not born to a mother, the lord's relatives are only Lord Moyan." The lord of the confusing lord disregarded the attentiveness of the three brothers of Chile, and he was completely dismissive. Wang Yan, squeezing the three of them off angrily, walked into the interior.

As soon as he entered, the magnificent and exaggerated scene inside made the Lord of Confusion stunned for a while.

This ground-occupying training ground is actively located inside the Devil's Palace, but at this time the entire dome was completely destroyed by the raging elemental storm, and the internal facilities were also turned into a mess under Cui Gula's decayed elemental storm.

At this time, the entire indoor training ground has become an open-air plaza. Hundreds of warlocks and seven or eight magic generals, under the leadership of the Inferno Warlock, have used a defensive circle to cover the entire periphery of the training ground to prevent a large amount of energy from overflowing, thus forming a major disaster comparable to natural disasters. Scale destruction.

Just above this circle of defensive barriers, a large number of elemental fire clouds are constantly gathering, and finally a large vortex like a galaxy is formed. And the center of this vortex is Wang Yan below.

The huge equivalent of elemental power is being poured on Wang Yan's body along the center of the vortex.

Such a terrible pouring of quenched body makes Wang Yan rupture and blood flow. But I don't know for what reason, such damage and destruction will be regenerated and healed quickly under the control of some kind of power.

The whole scene was spectacular and terrifying. In addition to the fire clouds formed by this layer of elements, there are also a large number of Sky Tribulation Thunder Clouds gathering, which undoubtedly adds a strong sense of crisis to this quite shocking scene.

The Lord of Confusion and other people are stunned. Although they are already the legendary Hell Lords, where have they seen such a horrible scene? Standing outside the enchantment for a while, I don't know what to do.

“Woo, Lord Mo Yan!”

Seeing Wang Yan covered in blood all over, the cruel county master felt distressed like rushing into the enchantment. But before she could act, she was stopped by Wang Yan's pet succubus.

“No.”

Meier is Wang Yan's most intimate pet and love slave, always accompanied by Wang Yan's side, this time she and Camus and Ablon, etc., have become Wang Yan's guard, always when Wang Yan practiced and advanced, Vigilant around.

At this time, Meier was also very distressed to the host Wang Yan, but she was very aware of the consequences of the intrusion, so she gave a simple explanation to the newcomers such as red confusion and red abuse.

“The host is currently undergoing the quenching of the element, which has already reached a balance with the elements of the world. If it breaks into the world randomly, it will cause elemental disorder and anti-bite, which will cause big things.”

Meier looked a little serious, and looked at the red demon king in the field and said, “At present, only the powerful demigod demon king is waiting to help the master in the circle.”

At this time, Chilian Demon King is standing in the enchantment circle, constantly transforming the fire piling up into a pure energy fluid, carefully melting into Wang Yan's body, providing Wang Yan with more energy and nourishment.

Because the demigod demon king itself has been integrated with the law, the rule of the red refining demon king is exactly the fire department, so as long as you pay attention, you can balance yourself with the surrounding fire elements, so as not to disturb the current behavior. The elemental vortex of Wang Yan's quenched body.

But even so, Chilian Demon King dared not get too close, so as not to disturb the balance formed by Wang Yan and the laws of heaven and earth. At the same time, Heaven Tribulation has also been

formed. Although it has not yet fallen, if Heaven Tribulation finds that there is external interference, the destructive power and scale will double.

At present, such a huge sky-tribulation thundercloud has already made the Red Refining Demon King stunned. If the sky-tribulation expands again, it will be unbearable.

Especially in the critical period of promotion, from ancient times to the present, I do n't know how many people were extinguished by the sky and sky when they were promoted.

If it is for others to forget, whether it is death or alive, he does not care. Even if his pro son was chopped to death, he would only feel sorry for a while.

But this one is different now, this demon lord is the dear son of Satan! And he was the Red Demon King himself, but he was the designated personal servant of the devil's dear son. If the demon god's pro son, with his eyelids lowered, he would die, for any reason, he would revenge the devil king, and even the whole family, by the devil \*\*\*\* Satan.

At that time, he will refinish the demon king and his family, and I am afraid that the tribulation will be lost, and that life is better than death!

At the thought of this, Chilian Demon King shivered. At the same time, more cautiously, he continuously delivered a burst of nutrient solution dissolved in fire pulp to Wang Yan.

Time seems to be extremely slow at this moment. Everyone held their breaths and focused nervously on Wang Yan's promotion and changes.

At this moment, the fire cloud of the element quenched body began to pour down, and the critical period of the quenched body had arrived. The Red Refining Demon King immediately increased the output of the fire pith, and at the same time carefully transported the precious lava core to Wang Yan.

The lava core, which is very precious enough to breed the top elemental creatures such as the flame demon, is instantly absorbed by Wang Yan's body that is desperately eager to replenish energy as soon as he contacts Wang Yan.

The alternating surging energy outside the body finally exploded in Wang Yan's body, the surrounding elemental fire clouds began to slowly disappear, and Wang Yan's promotion began.

It was at this same time that the ultimate thunder was conceived and fell suddenly!

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“Click! Bang!”

Along with the thunderous thunder, a thick thunder arc of the water tank instantly passed through the dense thundercloud and headed towards Wang Yan below, and fell down.

Time seems to stagnate.

It seemed that between heaven and earth, there was only that terror that had fallen outright. The whole training ground, and even the entire Devil's Palace, were blazed with incandescent light by this sudden light.

The domineering Tianwei, full of destruction, immediately deterred everyone below. Especially the Chilian Demon King, who is closer, is in a rush.

Such a terrifying thunder is even more terrifying than when he was promoted. He has never met him in his life.

When everyone's breathing seemed to be stagnant, Wang Yan, who had just experienced the baptism of elements, was in a trance and reached another wonderful state.

This is a spiritual, physical, and even the surrounding world, as if disintegrating into one, no longer distinguishing each other's chaotic state.

At this moment, the feeling that both the body and the soul seemed torn apart has disappeared, Wang Yan's body and mind are at peace, and he has obviously felt his body and soul, and he has achieved a wonderful evolution.

The soul of mankind is the origin of human existence, relying on the flesh, the two complement each other and cannot be separated. The quenched body of elements is to achieve a rapid evolution and transition in life by directly reaching the source of life.

Of course, this process is very painful and very dangerous.

Those who have undergone element quenching are not only the cells of the whole body continually dying and changing under the watering and burning of elements, but the soul will also experience severe pain.

This pain is very violent. If the mental state is not enough, the practitioners who are not strong in willpower are easily defeated by this seemingly endless pain, so that the soul will collapse and die, and even the body will be completely wiped out.

Of course, if the mental state is not enough, the practitioner who is insufficient in his own ability will not be selected by the mother of the earth, Gaia will, nor will he have such a grand opportunity.

Gain and risk have always coexisted. This kind of quenched body from the heaven and earth is precisely the tempering and testing of a life.

It is for this reason that only those who have experienced the baptism of life and death and experienced the rebirth of the fire can reap the evolution to the limit, and the power to reverse the world and even change to heaven and earth!

Fortunately, Wang Yan has always been firm-minded. From his harvest of liquid meteorite and the beginning of the Vulcan bloodline, until today, all kinds of experiences and all experiences have become a precious wealth and heritage, plus the source of life and fire to him. The implication made him feel well both at the moment of grasping the understanding, and the quenching and evolution began.

At this moment, he felt as if he was reborn and his mind and body were transparent. The soul and the flesh seem to have become one, and there is no longer any gap. The feeling seemed to be under his control regardless of the body or the surrounding flame elements.

It can be said that at this time, he has truly achieved the arbitrary movement of his mind, the highest state of mind born from the heart.

In addition, with the elemental baptism just now, his soul has been calcined and mixed, completely new. The cells of the body are also constantly changing under the baptism of the elements. Every

cell and every life factor, in this complicated and painful process, have been replaced and changed several times.

In addition, the Red Refining Demon King is assisted by Wang Yan to continuously supply a lot of resources and energy. So much so that every cell in Wang Yan is now full of tough energy, and the qualities of all aspects of the body alone are far more powerful than before!

What surprised Wang Yan the most is that the pure Yang Divine Skill that originally required him to perform deliberately has now melted into his bloodline and become part of his body. At this time, the powerful effect of the Pure Yang Divine Power is running autonomously every moment, and it is also providing him with more abundant and pure pure Yang qi.

Moreover, Wang Yan clearly found that the true qi at this time was different from the past, and the qi at this time was more refined and richer. Although he didn't try or use it deliberately now, Wang Yan could feel faintly that the powerful power contained in the body has completely reached the extreme yang state of the true supreme solstice and the nine extremes!

This means that Wang Yan has cultivated the pure Yang Divine Skill taught by Uncle Pao to the extreme, reaching the highest level of Pure Yang Divine Skill, the ninth floor!

It also means that he has formally entered the culmination of life that he had longed for and looked forward to, the highest demigod!

At this point, Wang Yan's surging mood, and the powerful power that he can feel without having to deliberately operate, naturally need not be said.

In those days, under the guidance of his master's hands, Uncle Pao took six months to practice to the first level of Pure Yang Divine Skill. And he Wang Yan did well, and one night of Kung Fu broke through the first floor.

After that, it took almost 40 years for Uncle Gun to reach the ninth floor of the Pure Yang Divine Skill, and then he was promoted to the realm of demigod. But now his Wang Yan is even more exaggerated. In just a few years, he has reached the culmination of the evolution of life in the world, reaching the supreme state of a demigod!

All these experiences and adventures deeply moved Wang Yan.

Right now this legend has been passed down to the pure Yang ancestor Lu Dongbin inherited the pure Yang Divine Skill, which has also been practiced to the extreme by him.

In the process of growing up, Wang Yan discovered that this kind of cultivation method has the same goal, and it is also a special method to stimulate the blood and promote the continuous evolution of life. Moreover, this exercise that stimulates the blood of the Yan Department is probably derived from the primitive \*\*\*\*\* of the ancient times on earth, the ancestor of Vulcan!

However, this practice has been practiced by Wang Yan to the extreme, and the blood power of Vulcan in his body has also been stimulated to the limit.

If you want to go further, go beyond the limits, and solve the mystery of Vulcan's inheritance and fall, you have to rely on Wang Yan itself.

In this regard, Wang Yan, who has been reborn, is full of confidence and fearless!

“No, no!”

Wang Yan, who has just touched the realm of demigod, still enjoys the connotation of trance and surging after quenching and promotion. On this side, the Chilian Demon King exclaimed nervously.

Now Wang Yan's comfort is more important than his life. If anything goes wrong, he is sure that Satan, the devil, will let his family and even his ancestors live forever.

But how can anyone else intervene casually?

Direct intervention often results in two kinds of results. Either you are hacked to death, or you cause a catastrophe, and the power surges again.

The intensity of this sky-tribulation has far exceeded his expectations. Even his versatile demigod demon has been guilty of whether he should intervene at all.

“Boss is in danger, don't stop me!”



The confusing lord who was thinking of Wang Yan gritted his teeth and pulled the guard in front of him. He wanted to rush over to block the thunder for Wang Yan in one arrow step.

On this side, the brutal master of the county, and even the entourage of Meier and Wang Yan jumped up in unison.

Because the appearance of Wang Yan is so miserable at present, in their view, at this time, silent, like Wang Yan who exhausted his power, it is impossible to withstand the huge thunder of power.

“All come to Ben Wang!”

The pressure of the Red Refining Demon King suddenly broke out, forcing the people who had rushed to his side to force it on the ground, and at the same time shouted angrily, “Idiot, do you want to mutate Heavenly Tribulation, His Royal Highness?”

“Yes, but ...”

The people were speechless. They wanted to help Wang Yan, but they didn't know what to do.

At this moment, Wang Yan's closed eyes suddenly opened.

An unpredictable pressure appeared suddenly!

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“boom!”

There was a sudden tremor.

As Wang Yan truly regained consciousness, the violent power turned into a layer of air waves, and immediately burst around him.

The panic Tianwei that formed with the Heavenly Tribulation, actually under this domineering power, the impact of the smoke disappeared!

For a time, in the practice field, only Wang Yan's strong breath spread throughout his body. At this time, he was covered in blood stained when he quenched his body. This \*\*\*\* appearance undoubtedly gave him a strong image, adding a bit of blood and majesty.

All the onlookers around were stared.

This pair of feet seems to have stepped on everything, and the terrifying breath of the world has definitely reached the demigod! Moreover, the \*\*\*\* and sturdy appearance of Wang Yan, and the strong body that seemed to be a demon god, is like a fierce demon who is reborn in blood, as if a thought will be born, and the blood is flowing!

Suddenly!

Not waiting for too much reaction from the viewers all around, the Destruction Sky Thunder which descended from a high altitude has slammed into Wang Yan's body in an instant.

“Boom!”

With a roar, the fierce and fierce thunder light immediately rose dazzlingly in the training ground, and the entire Devil's Palace and the entire Liuhuo City, which had been dim as night, were immediately shining like the day.

Wang Yan, who didn't use any defense to miss, let this devastating Sky Thunder fall on himself.

Suddenly, the power of burst burst into his body, tearing and destroying his body, his cells, and even the life factor of every smile.

“Um! Aw!”

Under the violent impact, Wang Yan couldn't help but make a loud roar, and the violent air wave appeared again.

Wang Yan, who has already experienced the element quenching, already has enough strength to withstand the pain that scares the Red Demon King.

Not only did Wang Yan not feel pain, but under the stimulation of Thunder, when he promoted the quenching body, all the accumulated turbid qi that accumulated in his heart spit out from the cry. The whole body and mind are in this moment and become hearty.

At the same time, the magic rebirth technique derived from the gene of the demon \*\*\*\*\* has also reached the extreme in Wang Yan's own evolution.

Destroying Sky Thunder is indeed constantly destroying Wang Yan's life factors, but under Wang Yan's powerful magic rebirth technique, the more robust and powerful life factors and body cells are also regenerating at a speed that is not inferior to destruction. With.

Destruction and rebirth are ongoing, but there is no doubt that the life factor that has been destroyed has undoubtedly become stronger, and Wang Yan's sturdy strength and state of mind have also become tougher and more stable in this process.

“Me, my God ...”

“His Highness, the Son of God, can live without defense, so as to resist the thunder with flesh?”

“No, worthy of being the Son of God ...”

Everyone on the scene was dumbstruck by this shocking scene, especially those guards with lower strength, who admired Wang Yan themselves. Later, when the demon \*\*\*\*\* Satan recognized his son, he showed awe of the divine power and more awe of Wang Yan, the son of God Plus.

At this time, he witnessed Wang Yan's promotion to the demi-god, and now Wang Yan even picked up the thunder with his flesh. Such a shocking scene has already turned these low-level guards upside down and revered.

I do n't know who to start from first. The guards around me began to guard my heart, kneeling on one knee, and kneeling down to Wang Yan in the training ground to show obedience and respect.

The world of \*\*\*\* respects the strong, follows the strong, and is now promoted to the demigod with its powerful strength. Wang Yan, who is hard against the sky, is the real strong. The demon soldiers and demon warriors who worshiped on their knees all around were all happy and sincere, willing to bow their heads.

Not only these guards, all of Wang Yan 's men, even Chilian Demon King and his family, were all stunned by the sight in front of them.

Especially Chilian Demon King, who was as strong as a demigod at this time, was stunned and amazed by the overbearing power that Wang Yan showed in front of his hard eyes.

“Is this the power of the blood of the Devil God?”

Chilian demon sighed secretly in his heart, thinking that before he was promoted, he had already made a full preparation, not only to find the location in advance, but also prepared a lot of defensive equipment and props. The purpose is to use external force to share the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, so that when the Heavenly Tribulation comes, to save his life.

But the son of the demon \*\*\*\* is better now. Not only did he encounter the Heavenly Tribulation more powerfully than when he was first promoted, but when he was most shocked, this Demon Flame Lord faced the terrible Heavenly Tribulation that almost covered the entire city of the fire. Actually without fear, he dared to physically connect with this thunderstorm.

This approach is really amazing!

Although the practitioners are all going against the sky, when some lives are at stake, these practitioners, who claim to be going against the sky, will still conform to the will of the sky, if they can hide, they can hide, they can avoid, including him. So.

But the son of the demon in front of him was not like that at all.

The Chilian Demon King clearly felt that the son of the demon \*\*\*\* in front of him had no fear at all in the face of the sky and thunder. He was completely in a fight with the world and vowed to go against the sky. The posture of self-domination really made him quite For admiration.

“Father, Master Father ...”

The three sons of the demon king, headed by Chilie, could n't help but walk to his father 's side with emotion, lamenting thousands of words, "The child suddenly felt that the reason we lost to His Highness the Son of God was probably a inevitable."

"We are all afraid of death, and His Highness the Son of God is also afraid, but we are almost as close as the courage to live and die without His Highness, and he does not have the courage to dare to go against the sky."

Perhaps the three sons of the Demon King headed by Chi Lie, including Chi Lian himself, believed that the loss to Wang Yan was due to bad luck and the reason that the other party was the son of the Demon God.

But now, they are convinced. The fearless world that Wang Yan alone has, I am destined by my strong heart, is not comparable to their group.

Even if the fire of life and the relics of the \*\*\*\* of the starry sky were taken by them, but with their narrow mind, they could not achieve the status of Wang Yan in a short time, and they will definitely reach the kind they imagined in the future. achievement.

After recognizing the reality, Chilian Demon King also sighed: "Perhaps this is God's will. I, Chilian Demon King family, since then follow the demon god's son Mo Yan, it may not be a bad thing."

At this point of thinking, Chilian Demon King immediately knelt on one knee, and solemnly swore to Wang Yan as the demise of the demigod Demon King: "I, Chilian Demon King, wish eternal life to follow His Royal Highness, the son of Demon God, and be faithful and ever No regrets! "

The demigod demon king kneels like this, and the weight of it is naturally full, which is also very significant.

Upon seeing this, all of Wang Yan's men, naturally excited and proud, swore down on their knees and expressed their most sincere loyalty to Wang Yan.

It was also from this kneeling that the prestige of the son of the demon \*\*\*\* of Wang Yan deeply penetrated into everyone's soul.

In the same way, many people in the Purgatory Demon Race know that on the eve of this \*\*\*\* conference, the son of Satan, the purgatory demon god, was born, and this doom conference is destined to usher in the most fierce disputes and turmoil!

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“The strength of His Royal Highness is far beyond the imagination of the King. It seems that the Heavenly Tribulation in front of him can be dealt with completely, and we can rest assured.”

After bowing, seeing that everyone was still worried, Chilian Demon King simply calmed down.

The situation now is very clear, the son of God Wang Yan has not yet made a move, and while retaining his strength, he can resist the first Thunder Tribulation only with his flesh. Although the follow-up Thunder Tribulation is stronger than one, the Red Refining Demon King believes that with Wang Yan's strength and followers, he can definitely cope with it.

What's more, Heavenly Tribulation is targeted. To put it bluntly, Heavenly Tribulation is a personal disaster. If outsiders forcefully intervene, it will cause Heavenly Tribulation to run away, causing inestimable consequences.

Obtaining the professional evaluation of the Chilian Demon King, Wang Yan's men and the surrounding guards and demon generals finally settled down. One by one of the vigilance of the auxiliary, even the Chilian Demon King began to take out the big tonics in the treasure house of the Devil Palace for many years, all of which were taken out as resources to Wang Yan.

No way, Wang Yan is now the son of God. He is a definite servant appointed by His Majesty the Demon God. He naturally wants to serve this ancestor in every way.

Besides, the person who knows the current affairs is Junjie, which is always very clever.

Although he is now degraded by the Devil God Satan into a slave of the Son of God, he may not have a day to rise in the future, and may have more benefits than loyalty to the Devil God Satan.

After all, Satan, the devil god, could be the only son, and the only son was so good. He was so admired by his proud and proud Demon King.

Chilian Demon King believes that in the future, with the time and the ability and courage of Wang Yan, the son of God, the achievements will be absolutely beyond imagination. It is not necessarily impossible to surpass the current Demon God Satan. Even in the entire hell, it is possible that great changes will occur because of his birth.

And his witty Chilian Demon King, as long as he properly assists the Son of God, will surely become a great hero next to the Son of God in the future. At that time, it is natural to seal the land, and other benefits are self-evident.

At this point of thought, the faction of the Red King Demon King is completely subject to the authority of Wang Yan.

In fact, it is the same no matter where it is. Only the strongest strength and excellent ability will make people around them truly convinced.

On this side, with the end of the first Sky Tribulation, one after another, stronger and more powerful Thunder Tribulation, began to fall one after another.

Wang Yan did n't dare to be too big. Just after he was promoted and the power spewed out, he resisted the first Sky Thunder with flesh, and then began to use various means, that is, used to resist the invasion of Sky Thunder. A test and test of his various abilities.

It has to be said that since stepping into the demigod realm, Wang Yan clearly felt that the physical and mental powers and the surrounding laws have been integrated to some extent, and the use of the power of the laws between heaven and earth is completely at will. Come easily.

The pure Yang Shengong, which once needed to be active, was also integrated into his bloodline life and even the soul of the soul after practicing to the extreme. He was running on his own every day, and he was providing him with powerful energy.

So after starting to face the Heavenly Tribulation, Wang Yan 's body protection was not moving, and the king 's golden body was immobile, reaching the pure sun of the extreme sun. The heart of the lotus platform has played a huge role. These same exercises and equipment are also becoming more refined under the baptism of Tianlei.

In particular, Wang Yan 's extremely high-level pure yang true fire, which he controls today, exudes a strong sense of destruction when he fights against the sky.

This destructive breath comes from the destructive law contained in the gene of Satan, the devil!  
This breath of destruction alone amazed the Red Demon King.

To know the law of destruction, it means destruction and destruction. If it is performed by Satan, the deity, it will be the death of the soul and the world will collapse!

It is for this reason that the law of destruction is the most famous offensive law besides the law of the Satan talent fire system.

It's just that the Red Demon King never imagined that Wang Yan's flames actually contained such terrifying power of law. If the two of them fight again now, Chilian Demon King has begun to think that the long-famous self, I am afraid that it will be difficult to suppress the son of the demon god, and even began to faintly feel that he is not an opponent.

“Click!”

The last thunder, which had been brewing for a few minutes, fell sturdily.

At this moment, the last thunder that fell violently has been more than ten times stronger than the first initial thunder!

Suddenly, as if the end came, it was so intense that the golden thunder was shining, and the sky above the dark clouds of Liuhuo City was shining brightly as day.

With a violent wind pressure, the terrifying power spread out from above the Devil's Palace. The residents of the Great Fire City below, an individual was panicked and terrified.

People who have been promoted in the downtown area are not unprecedented, but such a terrifying hegemony, the residents of these floating cities are all encountered for the first time.



If His Highness, the Son of God, who was being promoted, did not carry it this time and let this sky burst out, then these ants, who can only crawl on the ground and look up at the strong, do not want to be ravaged by thunder Turned to ashes?

So these ordinary residents, while trembling with panic, prayed secretly, hoping that they would not become unlucky eggs that were hit by thunder.

“Boss, is it okay?”

“Yes, it should be, no, no problem ...”

All of Wang Yan’s men, including Chilian Demon King, were frightened by this last thunder.

Such a huge momentum, like the end, is indeed a bit terrifying.

Everyone pinched the sweat for Wang Yan, and at this moment, Wang Yan, who was also brewing to the extreme, suddenly burst into strength.

At the last moment when the thunder fell, he lifted the fierce warhammer of the flames, and the sky thunder smashed past.

The second artifact armor seems to have spirituality at this time, the body’s fire pattern shines, and the wind is superb. Under the war armor, the immobile Wang Liuli gold body is on the surface of Wang Yan’s skin, exuding a solid luster like metal. In addition to the war armor, the ice-curtained flame wall formed by the embodiment of the law has added a layer of defense for him.

Even in Wang Yan’s body of consciousness, the questioning lotus platform from the immovable king is also like a golden bell cover, firmly protecting his consciousness.

Wang Yan, who is so dedicated, is like a heavily armed heavy armor, full of unmatched tyranny.

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“Boom!”

The burst of thunder and the raging fire burst into the training ground in an instant.

The terrifying power immediately rolled up a circle of intertwined thunder currents, and the shock wave of the turbulent flames spread strongly towards the surroundings.

The Inferno Warrior led people to the defensive enclave under the periphery. Under this violent energy, it seemed like a paper paste, and it was destroyed by force in the first place.

Fortunately, the old and hot Chilian Demon King, seeing the wrong situation, has long greeted the staff to retreat, and there were no casualties at the scene.

However, the entire large training ground covering tens of thousands of square meters, as well as the surrounding seven or eight large palaces, were completely wiped out under this shock wave of devastating Gula!

The scene was shaken, and finally there was only one thunder and flame group intertwined with thunder and flames.

The power of terror reaches people's hearts as if everything in the world can be swallowed and destroyed by it.

The entire city of Liuhuo was also shocked by the thunderstorm. Numerous residents in the city were shaken to the ground, and at this time, all people looked at the fierce thunder in the palace of the devil with anxiety.

“How's Your Highness, Demon God's Son Mo Yan?”

“Have you been promoted successfully?”

“Does anyone know what is going on in the Demon Palace now?”

Many residents in the streets and alleys have begun to whisper in private while being disturbed, and there has been much discussion. However, Wang Yan, who is already a son of the demon \*\*\*\* and has been promoted to a demigod, is no longer the existence of these ordinary residents.

Time passed.

All of Wang Yan's men, as well as Chilian Demon King and others, were all outside the Thunder Flame Regiment, anxiously waiting for the final result to appear.

And this long-lasting energy group center, Wang Yan did eat a lot of hard work.

The outer protective flame wall he constructed with the elements has been shattered the first time he came into contact with the last thunder. Afterwards, the sub-god-level battle armor, the immortal king Liuli Jinjin, gradually disappeared after being overloaded. Even Xinxinliantai was almost exploded under the positive impact of Tianlei.

The three-legged Jinwu and hairy crabs hiding in Wenxinliantai were almost split into roast duck and roasted crab by Tianlei.

At the beginning, in order to tune Lydia, he needed to hide his identity. Wang Yan hid the three-legged Jinwu and hairy crabs at any time in the Xinxinliantai.

However, Wang Yan did not keep them closed. When Lydia was not in her free time, Wang Yan would also let them out to ventilate and eat, drink and play. After Wang Yan got a lot of resources, he would also give them a lot.

This is also the main reason why Wang Yan is still so poor after being rewarded by the Demon God and the tribute of the Red Demon King.

In these days, Wang Yan consumes a lot of resources every day in order to promote the demi-god. Many of his men will also consume a lot of supplies.

But it is not without gains.

You know, his men are all elites, and after being supplied with a lot of resources, all the strengths have advanced by leaps and bounds.

Now that the three-legged Jinwu has reached the peak of the legend, the hairy crab has become a monster that is as strong as the legendary level. If it is placed in the wild, both of them will be the leader of a region in the world of hell. In addition, this time with the light of Wang Yan again, withstood the baptism of Tian Lei, his strength soared rapidly, and his combat effectiveness must not be underestimated.

In addition, all of Wang Yan's men, whether it is individual strength or equipped weapons, have risen to a new level.

Nowadays, these people and horses can be regarded as true soldiers. The combat effectiveness is at least twice as strong as before. If we now face the Guardian of the Red Demon King now, the result will be an overwhelming victory.

The surge in overall power can be more cost-effective than Wang Yan's own improvement of his own strength.

As for the secret realm left by the starry sky god, there are indeed many materials and resources left. However, in terms of materials, in addition to thousands of years of fine wine, many have been weathered and can no longer be used. The resources are also mainly based on magic materials and a large number of magic storage crystals. These have little effect on Wang Yan, but they can be used as consumables for magicians such as Lydia, as well as maintaining the operation of the wizard tower.

But now that Lidia is to be tuned, it is natural to tune it in place.

Wang Yan asked Lydia to put on her own slave collar again, and counted all the materials in the secret realm again. In other words, Lydia is his slave girl, so all the things the slave girl has belong to him, Wang Yan.

If Lydia wants to use it, or consumes it in practice, all must be accounted for. Moreover, they are not given in vain, and all the used things will be paid back in future.

So decided, almost did not let Lydia cry.

She had just been inherited, and followed Wang Yan to defeat the Chilian Demon King. This joy did not make her happy for a long time. Wang Yan seemed to decide to collect debts, so she completely fell to the bottom.

In her eyes, the Lord of the Flame Flame, Wang Yan's incarnation, is simply the most evil and hateful villain in the world!

But people had to bow their heads under the eaves, and Lydia could only admit it in the end.

Fortunately, she completely inherited the inheritance of the starry sky god, and absorbed some of the original meaning of life and fire. With a little guidance, the future achievement of the demigod will not be an accident. It is also a basic goal that Wang Yan expects from her. .

Of course, the accumulation, strength, and comprehension needed by the demigods are far from what she can achieve now. She has just been promoted to legend, and there is still a long way to go in the future.

“Woo! Woooo! No, no, I want it, I 'm not familiar ... Wow wow ...”

“Puff! Puff puff!”

In Wang Yan's consciousness, the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab had no intestines, and they could not withstand it completely. After making a series of shouts and complaining of contemplating the pets of the boss, they stretched out their feet and fell into a slumber of evolution and recovery.

In the same way, the questioning lotus platform carrying them also reached the limit, and Wang Yan did not dare to destroy these treasures, so after all the cards were exhausted, he once again used his own powerful demon body to resist the last sky thunder. Yu Wei.

In this way, Yu Wei struggled with Wang Yan for dozens of minutes in the last sky full of annihilation.

Then the regiment occupied almost the entire training ground, and the intimidating Thunder Flame regiment began to slowly shrink and extinguish. Above the Great Fire City, the sky looting clouds finally finally spread out.

At this time, the training ground inside the Devil's Palace has been raged into a huge pit by the violent energy.

At the bottom of the pit, Wang Yan stood calmly. At this time, his eyes were like the vast sea of stars, covered with a sense of blood. Under the watering of elements and the baptism of Tianlei, no matter his temperament or body, he has become extremely powerful.

The kind of majestic power that spreads inadvertently from the inside out, as if stepping on this world. It made everyone on the scene, and even the demigod demon king Chilian, at the moment when he saw Wang Yan's rebirth, there was an urge to creep down at the other's feet.

If the Chilian Demon King is described, this momentum is undoubtedly derived from the blood, but also from the strength of the king!

At this moment, Chilian Demon King can be sure that this son of Demon God Mo Yan, the future achievements will definitely far exceed people's imagination, the entire world of hell, is bound to change because of his appearance!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1566

"Success, success! Boss succeeded!"

"Demigod, His Highness, Son of God, has been promoted to Demigod!"

Wang Yan's men gathered at the scene, as well as a large number of guards, all boiled at the moment the flames dispersed.

Soon, the shouts and cheers were mixed, the excitement of the crowd shook the sky, and the name of Mo Yan, the son of God who was Wang Yan's incarnation, was even more praised.

Hell is a world in which the strong man is respected. Wang Yan himself is extremely prestigious among these grassroots men. At this time, he was subjected to element baptism in front of them, and then he was powerfully ascended to the state of semi-god.

Such a shocking scene made everyone on the scene respect the son of the demon \*\*\*\*\* to a point where it couldn't be added.

If Wang Yan wants to pull up a large army at this time, with his prestige in people's hearts now, as long as he stands in the middle of Liuhuo City and raises his arm, there will definitely be countless powerful people responding.

“call.....”

Wang Yan slowly exhaled a breath, raised his eyes and swept the mess around him, his heart couldn't help but feel a lot of emotion.

It seems that he is fighting against Tianlei, in fact, he is fighting against the sky and fighting against the will of the entire universe.

In fact, every practitioner is a person who walks against the sky. Only by continually fighting against the sky, the earth, the fate, and even the will of the entire world and the universe, can we truly control our own destiny and live our own splendor.

At this moment, his whole body and mind are comfortable, and the spiritual platform is clear. The sounds, sounds, and even everyone's expressions around them, and even their high emotions at this time, were all vividly visible under his perception.

At the same time, Wang Yan's subsequent growth is not only about strong strength and mindfulness. His understanding of the law, as well as the true meaning of life and the universe, have all risen to a large level.

This also makes him far superior to all living beings regardless of body type or temperament.

At the moment, in terms of evolution alone, he has surpassed everything around him, standing firmly at the apex of all races.

However, the power he has now, and too many experiences and meanings in the promotion process, need him to memorize and absorb, which requires him to spend a lot of time and energy.

When this state and strength is stable, Wang Yan will need to be stationed in Shendu to participate in this \*\*\*\* conference that will make the whole world turbulent! It is undoubtedly a step closer to the Wuya Ange he was desperately looking for.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan secretly lucked up a pure yang real fire, a faint flame, and flicked from his body.

This massive promotion and quenching has been going on for a while. Wang Yan was really able to cleanse the bones and regenerate hair during this quenching and promotion. It can be said that almost every cell in the whole body changed from beginning to end. Several times.

In this process, a large number of weak, aging, and unqualified waste cells were all turned into sticky and dirty black matter, and then all were eliminated from the body through various channels.

Afterwards, these substances were mixed with a large amount of spilled blood during the evolution, so Wang Yan was covered with smelly, greasy, and sticky substances.

Wang Yan is now roasted on the surface of the body with pure Yang real fire. These dirty and sticky substances are all carbonized by real fire at high temperature. Then Wang Yan used a little energy and was shocked easily. This layer of carbonized shell was like a broken egg shell, completely broken and faded.

“Click, click, click!”

As this layer of filthy material faded, Wang Yan felt comfortable and relaxed.

And he also found that after such a rejuvenation-like refining, his skin and body were completely renewed. Every inch of skin and muscles showed almost perfect lines and gloss, and the whole body was full of powerful explosive power. The most amazing thing is that now he can't see a scar on his body, even a trace of flaws. Even the old wounds and old marks left in the battle were all gone at this moment.

“It's an amazing transformation.”



Wang Yan sighed secretly, and at the same time, his muscles were tight, and the pure yang of his body instantly swelled, and he was extremely powerful. The power made him feel a surge of heart.

Just when Wang Yan alone appreciated his changes, he found the exclamation around him, not knowing when he suddenly became quiet.

He looked around with curiosity, and saw the men around him all showing grin and admiration, and the females such as succubus, eagle succubus, and purgatory demon clan all showed their emotions and were very ashamed.

Especially the pet lovers and brutal masters are full of appreciation and covet.

“Uh, this is ... what’s going on? Why are you staring at me all?”

Wang Yan looked inexplicably at his companions, seeming to find the answer from his side.

“Uh, uh ...” Elsa, who was caught by Wang Yan’s eyes, and several female dark elves beside her, immediately jumped with a small heart, and all bowed their heads in embarrassment. They seemed to look at them more. The soul will burn like it.

The dark elf Elsa, who is full of femininity and unattended at the moment, is so sorry to say that? He had to bow his head with his companion to pretend he didn’t see it, which made Wang Yan more puzzled.

At this time, Lydia, the female magician in the crowd, finally couldn’t help it. The lotus foot stomped and the red face turned sideways and said, “You, you, you are really ashamed!”

“I’m not ashamed? What happened?” Wang Yan was depressed again, he frowned, and simply walked towards the crowd.

As a result, he just stepped out of this step, and a series of Yun Jiao’s timid and charming voices spread among many women.

“Broken.” A bad hunch began to rise from Wang Yan’s heart.

At this moment, the brutal master who had been coveting Wang Yan, covering his face with both hands, but with a pair of eyes full of spring, he looked at Wang Yan from his fingers: “Well, Lord Mo Yan, you , You are really ashamed! But people, others, really like it, so much like it ... “

“Hee hee hee, the boss is the boss, and the younger brother is willing to fall in the wind.” The confessed lord in the crowd immediately looked sullen, and the thief laughed.

Wang Yan dropped a lot of cold sweat immediately.

It turned out that his clothing was burned to the utmost when he was quenched. A sub-god-level battle armor was also cut to the limit in the Heaven Tribulation, and had to be hidden. The last layer of the body-protecting body made of elements was also bombed at the last moment.

Therefore, Wang Yan is indeed quite majestic.

“Cough cough.” Fortunately, the folk customs of Hell World are bold, and Wang Yan also has the right to enter the village to follow the custom. After a slight cough, he uses elemental armor and puts himself on a layer of majestic armor that is often used by Uncle Gun.

Then he dared hard, as if nothing had happened, and walked out of the pit.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1567

Witnessing the majestic appearance of Wang Yan’s rebirth, everyone around was naturally convinced.

Many onlookers at the scene talked and laughed, but they were very lively, especially those flamboyant and infernal women who were intoxicated, and fell under the glorious image of Wang Yanwei shore.

As the master of this palace, and Wang Yan's servant, Chilian Demon King saw Wang Yan coming and hurriedly greeted his men and stepped forward to wait: "What are you still doing? Don't go to prepare hot spring water to bathe and change your Royal Highness? "

"Yes, yes, Master Chilian, his subordinates are already ready."

Emerson pleased again and again, and then turned to Wang Yan in front of him, saying, "Your Highness Demon Flame, please, your subordinates have prepared everything properly, and have specially arranged two superior Devil Maid Maids to serve His Royal Highness Bathe and relax. "

Emerson is well-organized in every detail, and now he also wants to do his best, so as to win the appreciation of Wang Yan.

As a result, when he arranged his maid to serve, a large group of women on Wang Yan's side stopped working.

Their demon flame master, they haven't waited for this blessing yet, how can they give other girls cheaply?

"Senior Emerson, you are not right. How can you let the two maids serve at will, His Royal Highness Majesty?"

"That's it! Our Lord Demon Flame is inherently honorable. Can those outside Yingying Yan serve you well?"

A large group of women immediately started to talk, and they understood their identity, naturally they did not dare to make noises, so it was reasonable and well-founded.

One of the good looking Hawks was unable to bear the shyness and excitement in her heart, and she actively asked: "Well, still, let the slaves go? Slaves, slaves, massage techniques are acceptable, but professional. "

"You? Oh, who doesn't know that your Hawks's feathers are not water-resistant. When you go to the bathroom, don't you become a chicken? Can you look like that one?"

“You, you, what do you mean? Well, speaking, who doesn’t know that your succubus will hook the man, you follow the Lord Mo Yan, besides flattering, what else?”

“you.....”

At present, who wants to get the grace of the near-perfect male \*\*\*\* Mo Yan? So for a time all the banshees started their clenched teeth, and the whole scene was comparable to a big battle in the palace.

Until the more prestigious brutal county master shouted: “Shut up for me.”

“You don’t think about it, who is waiting for Lord Moyan to this day? You clumsy maidservants, broke Master Moyan’s mood, do you bear it?”

Speaking of the days that accompanied Wang Yan, the tyrannical county leader was proud, and then she succumbed to a girl and walked straight to Wang Yan’s side. Now. “

The cruel lord of the county is very beautiful and enjoys her self-proclaimed status as the main palace.

A group of female slaves, naturally seeing their boss, the brutal master of the head, came out, and naturally had no opinion.

As the saying goes, fat water does not flow out to outsiders’ fields. Although they are all envious, they are still acceptable to adults.

It’s just that Wang Yan was ashamed of this, thinking that he just wanted to take a bath and relax a bit. As for such a laborer, is it so popular?

At the same time, he is also secretly secret. Fortunately, he does not have the kind of big harem like the Red Demon King, otherwise he will not be bothered to death this day? Of course, if this is heard in the ears of some people who long for the Great Harem, such as Chidu and others, they will definitely be envious to death.

“correct!”

The brutal master of the county was about to leave this ruin with Wang Yan, and suddenly thought of her two companions, so Jiao Didi suggested, “Master Demon Flame, shouldn’t you also bring the slave girl Lydia?” She now inherits the magical heritage of the starry sky god, and she has a lot of tricks. “

Lydia’s head was dizzy after hearing it, and she was so red-faced, she said that she inherited the inheritance of magic. What, what is it, flowers, tricks? She, what tricks does she have?

Before waiting for her to refute, the brutal master of the cruelty squinted slightly, and he smiled and said: “There is that Zoe, do n’t look at her quietly all day long. I will tell you quietly ... “

In that whispering whisper, Wang Yan was said to be astonished: “Uh, is this true?”

Seeing Zoe, the Hawk Harpy standing in the crowd, the whole person was suddenly stunned, and her cheeks flushed to the ears.

What, really?

Although she didn’t know what the brutal master said, it was obviously something that was not very good, and she was obviously very quiet, where is it?

So embarrassed, and under the eyes of so many people, Lydia and Zoe really wanted to find a ground seam to get in.

In desperation, Lydia and Zoe were really ashamed to resist, and had to be dragged by the brutal master of nature and Meier, like a good sister, clustered beside Wang Yan and heading towards the bathroom together Go.

“broken!”

Just in this sudden, Chilian Demon King suddenly seemed to think of something, his eyes followed, and he immediately struggling to pedal, the whole person was like a group of red meteors, rushing straight up to the sky.

Wang Yan turned his eyes and frowned.

What's going on with this Chilian Demon King?

Without too much time to think about it, the sudden outbreak of the Demon King Chilian has made everyone on the scene stunned.

Wang Yan is also somewhat inexplicable. He subconsciously probed around, and did not feel any hostility and outsiders. Therefore, he also had some puzzles. Why was Chilian Demon King suddenly so nervous?

“Your Highness, Flame Flame, please wait.”

The Chilian Demon King was so anxious at this time that he had no time to explain. He had to glance at Wang Yan, and then he immediately greeted the crowd, “The few of you, and Emerson, come with me!”

At the scene, the head of the Demon Palace, Emerson, as well as seven or eight demon generals and a large number of guards, although they did not understand the intention of the Red Refining Demon King, but when they saw the Red Refining Demon King so eager, they were very concerned, and immediately took off, Follow the Red Refining Demon King towards the city gate.

“Call all horses! Block the city!”

In mid-air, the Red Refining Demon King ordered majestically, “All the resistance, those who try to get out of the city, kill!”

The powerful and powerful voice of Chilian Demon King, as if the sky was rolling, immediately spread out over the Great Fire City.

The countless residents of the Great Fire City below were all thrilled when they heard the words, and they were all panicked and trembling.

They are just ordinary residents, and in the eyes of top powerhouses such as Demigod Demon King, they are a group of fragile ants. How dare they defy the will of the devil? I'm too busy standing upright now, so I dare not move.

Seeing the Red Demon King flying over, these ordinary residents hurriedly bowed their heads to salute, respectfully. For fear of not being careful, he infuriated the mighty demigod demon king, and incurred indiscriminate disaster for himself.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1568

“Come on, move the king faster!”

The Chilian Demon King flies high into the air and quickly gives one command after another.

Although the Red Refining Demon King has become a servant of the Demon Son Mo Yan, but the dignified demon demon king, the prestige is not reduced, but after relying on the identity of a servant, he has a closer relationship with the Demon Flame Son and Devil God Satan For ordinary residents of the entire city of Liuhuo, the power of Chilian Demon King is increasing day by day, and the means of action are more decisive.

On the other side, after receiving the order, millions of troops stationed inside and outside the Great Fire City immediately dispatched together.

This time, the Red Demon King went out and summoned himself, and a large number of troops immediately poured into the city gates and streets. Such scenes and momentum can be said to be quite vast, and almost all citizens near the city gate were immediately subdued. Residents of the entire city have also been intimidated by this momentum, basically basically standing on the spot and honestly receiving control.

As for those who are timid or have other purposes, once they try to escape or resist, they are immediately ruthlessly suppressed.

At present, under the almost iron-blooded control of the Red Refining Demon King, the millions of troops under the Demon King's army are resolute and popular. It can be said that no one can resist the entire Liuhuocheng.

In the meantime, the Red Refining Demon King personally took the demon general, patrolled all the city gates, and searched all over the place. They even inspected the inside and outside of the sewer. Afterwards, at all entrances and exits, together with the drainage outlets, all the demon generals were sent to take strict guards, and never let anyone in and out, not even a worm.

“From now on, the whole city is blocked! Until the end of the \*\*\*\* meeting, no person shall enter or leave the city of Liuhuo! Violators will be executed on the spot!”

Chilian Demon King has always been dominating, and after the announcement of this powerful command, he no longer ignored the reaction of any residents, and led people back to the Demon Palace.

Only millions of soldiers were left behind, and the whole city of Liuhuo was surrounded by water, and he continued to execute his orders without even letting go a bug. As for the remaining matters, it will be left to the Employee Strategist Emerson and many demons will continue to take care of it.

After arranging all this, the Chilian Demon King naturally turned away without looking back, let alone explain anything to these servants.

Therefore, the residents of Liuhuo City could not help but speculate in private. The reason why the devil lord of Liuhuo City suddenly issued such an urgent order and imprisonment is 80% related to His Royal Highness, the son of the demon \*\*\*\* who has just been promoted.

The residents of these large cities of fire are almost respectful of Wang Yan, so when I think of it, it's about His Majesty the Demon Flame, and the next \*\*\*\* meeting is in place. Therefore, although the order to completely block the Red Demon King is somewhat helpless, it can basically be accept.

And those who want to leave the city of Liuhuo are forced to work hard. Under the suppression of a large number of demons and the army, they can only swallow their stomachs even if they are very dissatisfied.

Otherwise, there is only one way left to go, and that is death.

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After a period of time, Chilian Demon King finally arranged properly and returned to Demon King's Palace.



At this time, Wang Yan had finished bathing under the arrangement of several women and took a nap in a bathrobe. He didn't have many surprises when he saw the Red Demon King coming, and he had understood it in general.

“There was an emergency just now, and it was too late to report it. I also asked His Highness Mo Yan to atone.”

The Red Refining Demon King stepped forward to explain respectfully, and Wang Yan nodded his head, so the Red Refining Demon King continued to explain, “His Royal Highness is the son of the Demon God, and this is the \*\*\*\* conference, representing the seed player of our Purgatory Demon Race, so His Royal Highness has just been promoted to Demigod, It's a matter of great importance, and it's absolutely impossible. “

“If you leak the news, it will inevitably attract people with ulterior motives. Your safety will be greatly threatened by then, Your Highness.”

In front of Wang Yan, Chilian Demon King had a low-key attitude and sincerely said, “Therefore, under his rush, he had to order the blockade of the city. Although I don't know how long this message can be blocked, I can always get some preparation time for us. . “

During the speech, the Red Refining Demon King also took out a crystal-shaped object, and handed it to Wang Yan, saying, “This is a treasure-collecting technique collected by his subordinates.”

“This convergence technique, inherited from the Star God of the Year, is very effective. After mastering it, you can reduce your energy fluctuations to zero, and make yourself and surrounding elements form a harmonious and stable state. Even Star God himself Hard to tell. “

As the Chilian Demon King owed his apology slightly, he smiled awkwardly, “The subordinates have already tested it for a long time, and it is very effective. Over the years, the benefits this practice has brought to the subordinates are too much. “

The implication is naturally that he was the star \*\*\*\* of Yin and Xing in the past, and this convergence technique helped him a lot. And for so many years, he has done too much of the shameful things behind the demon king. The reason why he always succeeds is naturally inseparable from this practice.

“You did a good job in this matter. It depends on your dedication to the king. You are a qualified servant for the king.”

Wang Yan is now successfully promoted to the Demigod Demon King, and is also the son of the Demon God. Right now he reached out to take over the Divergence Technique and at the same time gave the Chilian Demon King an appreciative look. The latter quickly thanked Dade and frequently thanked him.

Now Chilian Demon King is also determined to follow Wang Yan and hug this thigh. So everything goes naturally with all one’s heart and soul. He was very clear in his heart that the future would be a situation where we would be together in the same boat, and we would be both glorious and harmless, and we would not tolerate any selfishness.

Wang Yan also knows that he is nominally the son of the demon god. If he represents Satan the demon \*\*\*\*\* and becomes the seed contestant of the purgatory demon race, he will no doubt face the threats and challenges of the other two demon gods.

The world of \*\*\*\*\* has always been fiercely competitive, and the means are fierce and cunning. If you are still the same as other players, just a legendary lord, I am afraid that apart from the name, it will not attract too much attention from the outside world.

But once the news of his promotion to the demigod demon king leaked out, not only the forces of the demon \*\*\*\*\* Satan, but the other two demon \*\*\*\*\* forces will definitely regard him as the biggest threat after this \*\*\*\*\* conference and even the future rise.

Often the best way to deal with a threat is to strangle it in the bud.

Therefore, once Wang Yan became a target because of his great enthusiasm, maybe there would be many forces and how much vicious means he would use to deal with him.

Coupled with the large population of the world of hell, it is impossible to prevent a traitor from committing crimes wherever possible.

At present, the act of Chilian Demon King can be said to be quite decisive and very effective.

Although it is not necessarily a long-term plan, at least for the first time, it has suppressed the leakage of intelligence. In the future, with the aid of the technique of interest rate reduction, it will

be able to cover up to a certain extent. If the control is smooth, it will be enough to force down this matter during this time.

As for the breathing technique, Wang Yan has also studied in the State Administration of African Affairs before, but that version is already too low-level, but this is a magic method derived from the starry sky \*\*\*\* and improved by the red demon king. This is a high-level spell that is difficult for even the demigods to perceive, and the effect is absolutely impressive.

At this point of thinking, Wang Yan simply began to learn this technique of rest.

Now the stronger he is, the more he feels the danger outside. It is only necessary to prepare from now on, because whether it is the \*\*\*\* meeting or the process of searching for Uya Ange, it will become extremely dangerous.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1569

Just when Wang Yan concentrated on precipitating the realm of demigod.

Far from the other side of the world of hell, the most central area of the Fallen Demon Realm, under the Dark Holy Tree, amazing things are also happening.

The majestic and magnificent temple center, the mysterious and beautiful holy tree, is quietly growing in the bright and bright hall.

The bright, gentle energy like moonlight continually sprinkled quietly from above the dome, where the ceiling was barely visible. Under this shining light like moonlight, the dense leaves of the holy tree that seemed to be formed by the darkness of the world are greedily absorbing the pure energy poured down every minute.

At this time, the whole hall was silent, as if it was because of the existence of this huge and majestic, mysterious and beautiful holy tree. All the sound and light between heaven and earth were absorbed by it.

Suddenly.

Under the thick branches of the sacred tree, a fruit similar to the color of the leaves suddenly pulsed slightly in rhythm.

This fruit is different, it seems to have life suddenly, every time it beats like a heart pacing, it will make it grow a little bit.

At the same time, the sound of “Goodong, Gudong” is constantly coming out clearly from inside the fruit.

Until after a while, the fruit that had been swelled for several meters in size seemed to be like a ripe pedicel, falling off the branches and falling to the ground.

“boom!”

When the fruit hits the ground, the sound of “goo, goo” starts to jump faster and faster and faster and faster. At the same time, the huge and powerful pressure is getting stronger and stronger.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, the fruit beating like a heart suddenly jumped, and a dark crack cracked from the middle of the fruit.

A large amount of dark red liquid, like thick blood, flows out along the cracks. When the liquid falls to the ground, it will be immediately absorbed by the root system of the holy tree without any waste.

At this moment, two large, sharp hands were suddenly stretched out of the crack.

These two big hands, like monster claws, climbed to the edge of the crack and slammed the huge fruit, forcibly tearing apart the huge fruit.

A giant monster with a very strong body and a long head resembling an antelope head suddenly appeared in the center of the fruit.

“Wow!”

This monster, which looks like a sheep's head, completely protruded out of the body, shocked the body, and a pair of large fleshy wings behind it immediately revealed it with great might. Powerful energy is running inside it, and the bone-like body is so visceral that it has a heart-felt power.

In a few moments, it swallowed saliva, picked up the cracked fruit next to it, opened a large mouth full of sharp fangs, and then "clicked, clicked" and ate. Just like the fragments of these fruits, it is the most delicious and nutritious thing in the world.

Just as the monster was eating at Huanhuan, a vortex of magical energy swelled slowly under the dark holy tree.

Soon, a fallen angel phantom composed entirely of dark magic qi emerged from the vortex channel.

The tall and honorable fallen angel phantom slowly floating in mid-air, and twelve powerful black wings were proudly rising behind him.

The horror and coercion spread by him seemed to be the source of all deaths in this world, so that the whole hall of the temple became so solemn.

That's right, this fallen angel phantom with absolute power comes from the supreme deity in the fallen demon domain, the fallen devil Samuel!

"Baphoon."

The Demon God's ghost shadow opened slowly, and an unparalleled pressure immediately made the surrounding air seem to become thin and solidified. The entire hall of the temple was solemn and solemn.

A supreme deity, but it is integrated with the absolute law between heaven and earth, and overrides the supreme existence of all life. He is as eternal and great as the universe of heaven, earth, and makes all creatures look up to him.

"See Your Majesty!"

The sheep-headed monster hurriedly swallowed the last bite of fruit, then knelt down on the ground respectfully.

It turned out that this sheep-headed monster was dispatched by the deity Samuel to the dark virgin, becoming the sage bodyguard and the devil's claw devil Bafu!

That's right, the original Baphoon was a powerful demigod demon! However, in order to facilitate the control of the Dark Lady at the time, and to facilitate the demon god's supervision and control, so Bafu destroyed half the soul, and was detained by the deity Samuel in the dark holy tree.

Now the demon \*\*\*\* Samuel returns the half of his soul back to Bafu to exterminate him, so that he can obtain the power he once had.

At this time, he was reborn, and he has once again recovered the terrifying power of the strong god, but in the face of a real god, no matter how strong the Bafu destroys, he is still in awe and does not dare to make a second.

Because he is very clear, in the eyes of a near-eternal demon god, a demigod is really strong, still small like a chicken, and can easily be erased.

"Bafu destroys, you have retrieved half of your soul. What should you do next, don't have to say more about the god?"

The demon \*\*\*\*\* phantom lingers open, although the phantom is completely composed of dark energy, the facial expressions cannot be seen clearly, and the voice is very long and distant, but the powerful and terrifying power of terror seems to be everywhere, covering all around Bavo .

Even if the powerful and powerful Bafu is destroyed, he can't help shaking at this moment.

Immediately kneeling down in front of the Devil God's shadow, like a loyal dog, swore aloud: "Please rest assured that your majesty, his subordinates will fight for the death of your majesty and the majesty, and will never insult the mission!"

At the end of his words, Baffer was as if he was expressing his determination, secretly transporting his strength, and a surging momentum immediately emerged from his body.

Soon a layer of dark armor completely formed by the materialization of elements quickly covered his strong body.

At the same time, a cruel hook wrapped around his body and arms, and the tip of the pointed tail with barbs on the back, also ignited a gloomy \*\*\*\* fire.

This is the \*\*\*\* ghost fire that makes all living creatures cold in the world. It is rumored that as long as the living creatures are stained with a little bit, severe pain and strong corrosion will destroy all living creatures and souls!

“Very good.” Demon God Shadow still calm as before, but nodded lightly.

But this scene spread to Bavo’s eyes, and he was all excited, his eyes turned red with excitement.

Because in this magical domain, the arrogant demon Samel will never easily praise or recognize a certain man. Being able to get the approval of the devil Samuel is simply the most proud thing of his bavarian extinction.

But the Demon God Shadow only looked at him for a few moments, and then calmly looked at the Dark Sacred Tree for a long time without saying a word.

Bafumian did not get permission from the devil to get up, and at this time he still knelt down on the ground honestly, and he was also waiting quietly.

Because his real master, the Dark Lady Catherine, is about to go out!

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The transformation of the Dark Lady Catherine today is different from the destruction of Buff.

Bafu destroys only the half of the soul that originally belonged to him. By the way, nourished by the dark sacred tree, he restores the power of the once demigod demon king, so let alone the heavenly disaster, even the heaven and earth vision will not appear.

Catherine is different. Although she has invested in the fallen demon god, she has been nourished by dark energy for more than ten years under the arrangement of the devil god, but after all, it is not a dark creature born purely from darkness and death.

She is the same as other living things. Since she is a creature, she will instinctively stay away from darkness and death. To put it bluntly, this is a kind of repulsion derived from the instinct of life.

But the transformation that Catherina has experienced right now is exactly what she knows will be rejected, but she is still moving forward until she is completely involved in the ultimate transformation of darkness.

If successful, Catherine will become a virgin who truly represents darkness. Her life form will also be completely transformed into a dark life by a normal creature. That is, like the fallen demon Samuel and the fallen angel, a special life body that lives on pure dark energy.

This is a process from life to death, from light to darkness, where the danger can be imagined.

As long as there is a slight difference, Catherine will be completely wiped out, and even the soul will be swallowed by pure darkness, and finally no trace will be left.

Therefore, whether it is Bafu Destruction, or the most supreme demon in the Fallen Demon Realm, Samuel, is quietly waiting for the final result to appear.

Bafu's gaze was bright and his expression was full of worry and expectation.

He needed such a master to lead him to fight the enemy, to lead him to the end of the world, and finally reached the culmination of evolution, becoming a legend in their race.

The devil Samuel was silent. He needed an assistant and a spokesperson. He needed Catherine to exercise power and show divine power on his behalf. In other words, the entire Fallen Demon Realm needs such a spokesperson to show their force to the outside world and deter the world.

Although the demon \*\*\*\* Samuel, who represents death and darkness, is very powerful, he is so powerful that the other two devil gods in hell, and even the light father of the kingdom of God, are quite scrupulous.



But the battle of the devil Samuel was too much. He had fought all the way from the kingdom of light to hell, and he fought with the other two demon gods in hell, and finally grabbed a site.

It can be said that the fallen Demon God Samai had a terrible combat power.

It's just that he has accumulated too much damage right now, and the only hole card is the fallen angel legion, but if he is finished, wouldn't he Samer want to become the commander of the baton? Coupled with internal and external problems, he was unable to recover from his injuries, and he could not break through to a higher level.

Therefore he must train a brand new spokesperson.

In addition to this turbulent \*\*\*\*\* conference, if there is no new spokesperson, then the fallen demon domain he rules will probably usher in a crisis of annihilation.

Humans, this race has a short life span and low strength, but it has excellent affinity and perception, and genes also have excellent fusion. It's like a piece of white paper, you can add any color to it.

In the process of searching for a spokesperson, the devil Samuel encountered too many failures, and too many races could not meet his expectations and requirements.

Only human beings are his most important race. Among human beings, Catherine who is actively involved in darkness is undoubtedly the best seedling. It is also the hope he looks forward to the most.

In this way, a little time passed, and suddenly a very dark vortex channel was born above the main body of the Dark Sacred Tree.

From dark to dark, the magical energy filled with death breath immediately flowed into the hall of the shrine along the channel like a cold tide, and the whole hall was cold and cold.

The demon \*\*\*\*\* phantom is still standing in midair, the body constructed by the dark devil qi can't see the expression, but the phantom's gaze is always watching the quiet extremely black channel.

Under the shadow of the demon god, Buffalo the Claw Demon stared closely at the channel, his eyes full of eager anticipation.

Time seems to be unusually slow at this moment. I do n't know how long it has passed. The claw demon king Baffer suddenly opened a pair of tiger eyes, and at the same time excitedly said: "Come out, Her Royal Highness came out!"

Sure enough, with a wave of magical energy like a wave, the figure of the Dark Lady Catherine slowly appeared at the exit of the passage.

At this time, her entire body seemed to be reborn, her skin was smooth and delicate, without traces and blemishes. The small and exquisite body, every curve reveals a nearly beautiful and shiny luster.

The clothing has long been decomposed and burned, but a few wisps of condensed magic mist are like skirts. They just cover her delicate body ingeniously, which makes her graceful and graceful, adding a bit of grace and temptation.

"Catherine, see His Majesty the Demon God."

Catherine stepped out of the passage, kneeling lightly on one knee in front of the demon phantom.

At present, her appearance has not changed at all, but her temperament is more restrained and calm. Although the strength has not yet reached the highest semi-god, but standing alone, the meaning of awe-inspiring, more deterrent than the demise of the demon king Bafu. Especially those indifferent and detached eyes, as if they can see through each other's soul with just one glance.

"Congratulations to His Majesty for winning the Holy Girl."

On the side, the kneeling Baphoon extinguished, and immediately said to the demon Samel, and then turned to the Dark Lady to say congratulations, "Congratulations, His Royal Highness, to be reborn."

He is now rejoicing and excited, and he is full of awe and loyalty to the master of the Dark Lady.

Because he has restored the strength of the demigod demon king, but he can't see the true depth of the Dark Lady. In the Dark Saint Girl alone, this transcendent connotation of supremacy is far from the supreme truth that he, the demigod, can comprehend.

This shows that his master, His Royal Highness, the Dark Lady, has a future potential that is absolutely immeasurable!

“Catherina, it seems that you have lived up to God’s expectations.”

The voice of Demon God’s phantom is lingering, and the phantom body composed of Devil’s Qi can’t see the expression, but from his tone, he can fully hear the meaning of Devil’s appreciation and joy.

In the view of Bafumei, this is a unique thing, and few people will cause the mood swing of the devil Samuel. It can be so delightful to make the detached deity, His Majesty, so great, that his master Dark Catherine, the Dark Lady, is so good.

“Your Majesty’s blessing, Catherine is fortunate to not insult her mission.”

Catherine tapped her head slightly, her lips raised, and her eyes were filled with rich and superb meanings after she realized some of the true meaning.

She is very clear now that this precious meaning, as well as her regained physique now, will bring her great strength, and will also make her invaluable achievements in the future.

Demon God Virtual Shadow looked very satisfied in his eyes, and then asked with a gesture of authority: “Catherina, tell Ben God, what did you see in the holy tree?”

Dark Lady Catherine’s eyes narrowed slightly and slowly opened her mouth to answer: “Your Majesty, Catherine sees life and death.”