

## D. Hero 1571

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1571

“Life and death?”

The demon phantom chuckled without feeling emotion, “Continue to speak.”

“The world thinks that darkness, death, all represent death, and it is a symbol of evil, but I think this view is wrong.” The Dark Lady Catherine said brightly, slowly said, “The fact is the opposite, the dark Strength is actually a kind of anger, or another kind of anger, representing another kind of energy of life. “

The magical energy of the Demon God’s phantom body suddenly turned slightly, and it was clear that the Dark Lady had just spoken into his heart.

In fact, this is the case. Life and death, positive energy and negative energy have always complemented each other, and are the basic forces that constitute the world.

As the so-called positive, there is naturally negative. It is between this plus and minus that the universe of heaven and earth has reached a true balance under the influence of these two forces.

The Kingdom of God ruled by the Father of Light, and many living creatures use many elemental forces, are the side of life. And his demon \*\*\*\* Samuel, the dark energy used, and even the necromancers under his command belong to the negative side.

The light father who can control the positive energy, but extremely suppress all the dark energy. At that time, Samuel, who was trying to explore the mystery of darkness and death, suffered the relentless suppression of the Father of Light.

Later Samel realized that it was not because of the dark power he touched that it was some kind of evil taboo. Instead, the bright Father and God are afraid of this power, and even more afraid that Samuel, which has grown and developed with this power, will loosen his rule and threaten his life!

Therefore, the Father of Light immediately launched a brutal repression of him, causing him to run around like a mouse in the water channel.

“Huh! This hatred, this Demon God will one day find you back!”

Although there is no slight fluctuation on the surface of the devil Samuel’s phantom, the inner hatred is brewing secretly. And now, with this dark lady Catherine, his revenge on the fallen demon Samuel has undoubtedly a new opportunity!

“Life and death, light and darkness, positive energy and negative energy have always been complementary to each other, and the basic forces that build this world cannot be divided either.”

The Dark Lady Catherine is full of new insights, and under the shadow of the demon god, she continued, “Vitality builds the flesh, but the relative dark energy can nourish the soul. And in my opinion, the soul is the most important thing. The form of the origin is the essence of life. “

“The soul is actually a kind of spiritual life that can be integrated with the universe of the earth and the earth and truly reach the ubiquity. Usually when the evolution reaches a certain level, the soul will completely merge with the flesh to form another higher life form. In the end, as long as his soul is immortal, the flesh can be reborn, and his life will be immortal! “

The phantom of the devil Samuel, the demon qi slightly tightened again.

The Dark Lady once again said the answer he wanted, which made him extremely gratified and happy.

As the Dark Lady said, for many practitioners and evolvers, the demise of the flesh does not represent true death. Unless their spirits are wiped out together, they will really die. Otherwise, give them a certain amount of time to rest, and with their powerful souls, they will reshape their bodies and resurrect again!

Now the dark energy controlled by the devil Samuel, as well as the death energy and ghost energy derived from the dark energy, are the nourishment for the soul of the god.

Because of this, undead creatures, undead magic, dark magic all evolved from this, and thus born. For the creatures involved in darkness, dark energy is a kind of anger, another kind of life force!

There is always no right or wrong in power, no matter what type of power you master, once it reaches a certain extreme, it can be ever-changing and omnipotent.

“Catherina, I didn’t expect you to be able to touch the true meaning of dark energy in the holy tree. The God is pleased for you.” The demon phantom is still powerful, but the phantom of the demon’s flow is very good.

“Thank you, Your Majesty, Catherina would like to live in darkness forever!” Catherine respected her. The more she touched the true meaning of power, the more she understood the greatness of the devil.

“From this moment on, you will become a propagator of the will of the deity, the true sage of the fallen demon.”

With a wave of one hand and a brand new magic circle, the Demon God Shadow was quickly engraved in the left eye of the Dark Lady, “This is a small gift from the God.”

“Your Majesty!” The Dark Lady immediately thanked her with a tap.

Although the demon Samel did not explain the purpose of this magic circle, the Dark Lady knew the precious use of this god-printed array.

This divine seal is not just a sign of the demon god’s exercise of power and identity. It also has a certain divine power, and it has a strong deterrent to all creatures in the Fallen Demon Realm.

In other words, with this seal, you can order all guards and undead creatures in the Fallen Demon Realm. In addition, it is also possible to open a fixed channel for direct passage to the Fallen Temple during times of crisis.

It can be said that with this Divine Seal Array, her identity as a saint is indeed true.

“Due to your excellent performance, the God of God will keep its promise.” After the inscription, the Devil God’s shadow slowly opened, “The dark council where you used to be will be formally included under my fallen Demon Samel. The God of God Send a fallen archangel to the Dark Council, and she will become your mother’s personal guard of the Prince of Roses. The entire Dark

Council will also be the focus of funding for the God. In the future, you can rest assured to exercise the Divine Power for the God. “

The Dark Lady thanked again, and with the promise of the fallen demon Samel, she was finally relieved.

You need to know that a fallen archangel is as powerful as a demigod. With a fallen archangel as a personal guard, the Prince of the Dark Council, Prince Rose, regardless of identity or status, will not be worse than the Pope of the Holy See.

In addition, because of the Dark Lady, the entire Dark Council will be covered by the fallen demon Samuel in the future. In this way, let alone the Light Holy Church dare not suppress it easily, even if the future disaster comes, those greedy abyss demons will not dare to easily attack the Dark Council.

After all, there is a \*\*\*\*\* behind the Dark Council, even if it is an abyss demon, it is not willing to easily fight a god.

After arranging the related matters, the demon \*\*\*\*\* phantom beckoned freely behind him, and soon a team of men came in from outside the temple. Another servant of the Dark Lady, the necromancer Gabriel, was among them.

Gabriel is also a very good and good seedling among human beings. The fallen demon loves talents. He does not want to turn him into a lich, but inherits the death bible that contains the true meaning of the magic of the undead.

During this time, Gabriel was ecstatic, studying the Bible of death with sleep and sleep.

Today, his eyes are as deep as an abyss, and his body is as thick as a mountain, as if it contains endless magic and knowledge.

Although he has not been promoted at this level, the state and comprehension of the whole person has already reached a very high level. In addition, he has practiced high-level undead magic, which has made him a multiplier.

At this time, Gabriel was full of joy, seeing that the Dark Lady succeeded in rebirth and harvested the highest demon body, or if there was a terrifying demon ghost shadow present, he might be overjoyed.

“See Your Majesty, Congratulations to Her Royal Highness.”

At the moment, Gabriel did not dare to make it. He and the team of fallen angels walked to the shadow of the demon \*\*\*\* and the dark virgin, and paid respects to the two distinguished big men respectively.

The demon phantom raised his hand casually, and Gabriel and the fallen angels thanked each other and got up. At this time, the demon \*\*\*\* phantom slowly spoke: “Catherina, these are the assistants chosen by the \*\*\*\* for you, and they will complete several tasks with you before the \*\*\*\* meeting starts.”

The purpose of the devil Samuel is very simple. The Dark Lady has just been reborn, and there are many places to master the power. In addition, since it is necessary to show the world the strength of the force and the new saint before the \*\*\*\* meeting, naturally it takes a few major tasks to create a momentum.

Soon under the phantom of the demon god, a handsome and extraordinary archangel stepped out of the line, and owed a gentleman attitude, introducing: “Under Asmode, I saw Her Royal Highness. “

The Dark Lady glanced at the other party, her brow raised slightly.

In front of him, the fallen archangel, regardless of temperament or appearance, was somewhat beyond her expectations.

The Asmode has a mighty black armor and carries a gorgeous spear with a flag. If by human standards, his appearance is perfect. The black curly hair, just right, covers the forehead halfway. Under the dark curly hair, a pair of light blue eyes appeared deep and gentle, especially the unique laziness in his eyes, which made him add a different kind of gentle and mysterious temperament. charm.

But what surprised the Dark Lady most was that the polite Asmode had six magnificent black wings behind him.

In the Fallen Demon Realm, this symbolizes the strong identity of Qiangda Demigod.

But Asmode is not the same. He is not only restrained, but also has no sharpness and aggression unique to the demon demon king, which makes the Dark Lady couldn't help but be surprised.

Obviously, this Asmod is not only superior in strength, but also has reached a certain level of extreme temperament for strength and coercion.

But I want to come too. As a dear friend personally selected by the fallen demon Samel, Asmode, the fallen archangel, has few brushes, and no one said it.

In short, this Asmod's first impression of the Dark Lady, in addition to being full of charm, the strength is unpredictable and unpredictable.

"Go, Asmode will tell you how to do it." Demon God Shadow opened a vortex channel with a wave of his hand, instructing everyone to act immediately.

However, just before everyone was strong, the demon \*\*\*\* phantom spoke slowly and solemnly: "Catherine, the \*\*\*\* has received the news. The son of the purgatory demon \*\*\*\* has appeared in the sky, and successively two and a half gods have lost to him The ending, strength and strategy are quite terrible. So, the time given to you next is not much. "

"Catherina will never live up to the expectations of His Majesty the Demon God." The Dark Lady gave a solemn salute to the Devil God's Shadow, and then stepped into the vortex channel.

She understood that there was really little time left for her.

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The time passed a little bit, and flickered for three months.

According to the normal process, the trial competition of Hell Conference has already started.

This is a very grand day for all \*\*\*\* residents. From the day of selection, the entire world of hell, every demon in the three demon domains, and every lord, and all the powerful young generations under them, are eligible to participate in the selection battle.

Participants will pass the sea election under the lord, and then gather to the demon lord to participate in the second selection. In the end, the winner will become the representative of the various demon kings and head to the majestic \*\*\*\* capital where the demon \*\*\*\* is located.

In Shendu, the contestants who broke through the second selection will undergo a new round of screening. However, the contestants who can break through the second round of selection and reach the Shendu can finally be regarded as a strong generation regardless of winning or losing. Even if they are eventually eliminated and returned to their respective places, they will be respected by those around them.

After all, being able to stand out from the tens of thousands, reach the God Capital, and accept the personal seeing of His Majesty the Devil God is an extremely rare honor among thousands of people in the \*\*\*\* world.

In the end, after the third round of selection, the winners who finally stand out will be assembled into several teams to become representatives of the three devil gods and participate in the real \*\*\*\* conference.

As long as you can get to this step, the honors and benefits will be greater. If you can shine in the \*\*\*\* conference, then this strong man will be famous throughout the world of hell, and enjoy the glory. It will also be rewarded and befriended by devil gods, demon kings and many other big figures.

To know the \*\*\*\* conference, it is not only a competition between players, but also a grand gathering of \*\*\*\* residents who love the force and advocating the strong. It is also a game between the three devil gods.

Bets and prizes are often directly linked to human life, land, a lot of resources, and various unequal treaties.

The devil on the winning side will have more and more resources and advantages, while the losing side will become weaker and weaker, and will eventually gradually come to an end.

It is a matter of life and death, so no party will not pay attention to it. Also for anyone, this \*\*\*\* competition without restrictions on life and death is absolutely exciting.

At that time, Chilian Demon King was fortunate to rush into the final group. Although he was eventually eliminated, he was still appreciated by Satan, the devil, and received many rewards.

Based on this experience, he himself rushed to the demigod realm in one fell swoop, and then in the fight, robbed the site of Liuhuo City and Chilian Demon Lord to become a real demon.

However, Wang Yan doesn't need to work so hard right now. He is the son of the Demon God, and his strength and power are now unmatched. There is also Satan, the demon god, who takes care of himself, so he will become a seed player and play directly without having to go through multiple selections.

And because of the light of Wang Yan, Chilian Demon King and his three sons will follow him to Shendu to participate in this \*\*\*\* meeting.

This made the Red Refining Demon King and Devil King's three sons who originally thought they were hopeless, overjoyed, and more sincere when serving Wang Yan.

“Report, report! Your Highness Demon Flame, Camus and others who were sent by you have already returned, and are waiting outside the temple to be summoned.”

At this time the Lord of the Demon King Chile, the eldest son of the Demon King, ran from the outside in the Demon Palace of Liuhuo City.

Now he no longer has the kind of arrogance and arrogance that he had previously. He and two other brothers have already positioned themselves precisely. They are now under the devil's son, Mo Yan, a trivial little servant, just to serve the master honestly. .

“Let them come in.”



Wang Yan had just gone through a battle with the Chilian Demon King. After sweating out, he sat on the Devil's main seat with a prestige posture.

Since these days, Wang Yan and his men have been continually tempering their strength and solidifying their realm. Because he knows that this level of events in the Hell Conference, there are definitely a few strong enemies, and now it is good to plan ahead.

“His Majesty, we have dealt with the matter you explained.”

Soon Camus, the Shadow Sting, and his two assistants, Enzo and Elsa, came in from the door in turn. The three dark elves of the legendary level, kneeling on one knee respectively, respectfully said, “The plane base you care about is also very safe. The subordinates are still within a hundred kilometers in order to prevent accidents. Arranged multiple dark whistle, you can rest assured your Highness. “

The plane base in Kamu's mouth is naturally the state and Africa plane base of Wang Yan's connection with the earth.

There is the only way for Wang Yan to contact the Bureau of Earth State and African Affairs and come and go. If it is destroyed, it will have very serious consequences. Therefore, guarding the plane base has always been the focus of Wang Yan's plan.

However, in the past three months, Wang Yan has been tempering and stabilizing his realm, and the communication with the plane of the earth and matters related to the delivery of materials have been handed over to these three very reliable dark elves.

“Very well, it seems that we are going to leave for God.”

Wang Yan slowly got up, and then looked at the red refining demon king beside him with his prestige, “Red refining demon king, go ahead and prepare, the king will go to Chi Lianhu Ze halfway, and catch two friends.

“Yes! Your Highness.”

The Chilian Demon King quickly promised, “The subordinates will do it.” Then he walked out of the hall and prepared related matters.

But it's strange to say that now that he is so divinely refining the demon king, after Wang Yan's eyes are swept, his heart will actually be slightly tightened instinctively, which really makes him quite emotional.

Maybe outsiders can't understand it, but since this time, he has been witnessing the rapid growth of Wang Yan as a sparring demon.

More than four months ago, Wang Yan had not yet been promoted to the demigod demon king. But three months ago, Wang Yan was successfully promoted to the demigod, and he played with him again to practice, and immediately felt great pressure.

And in the first three months, Wang Yan was not yet familiar with the control and use of power, and the two were able to fight a dozen. But in just one month of work, Wang Yan has been able to match him, and he is at ease.

In the last month, he was a long-famous demigod demon king, and was actually completely beaten by Wang Yan, a rising star. The main thing that made him feel terrified was that he could clearly feel that the opponent did not actually do his best, otherwise he, the demigod, would only be beaten to death.

This terrified him. Speaking of him, he was a formidable master of the Demigod Demon King, so he was quickly surpassed by Wang Yan, a rising star. This growth rate is really amazing.

So at this point in the present moment, he was almost convinced.

For him, His Royal Highness Mo Yan, the son of the Demon God, is not only the second generation of the God with the name of the Devil God, but a peerless strong man with true skills, and the future is limitless.

It is true that he is a servant of the opponent who loses to the rising star. He even thought that he would be able to survive and have a chance to serve the other party, which is really a matter of luck.

Chilian Demon King is busy, and Wang Yan looks far away, his mouth slightly raised. This time, who will be the unlucky egg sent by the earth to experience?

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“My Goddess, you are one of many senators from the Global Anti-Unification Federation and one of the co-recommended candidates. It is a great opportunity for you to go to \*\*\*\*\* this time to experience improvement and temper yourself.”

At this time, a glamorous woman in the office of the Hell-Indian Superpower Association was wearing a tall OL uniform, and her eyes were hard to hide her flamboyance. She was talking to another Indian beauty.

This beautiful, humorous daughter is naturally the National African Affairs Bureau, the branch director of the East China Branch, Linghu Yaojue.

Now that she has the blood of the nine-tailed fox, she is already the king of the seven-tailed fox, and her charm talent has already reached a very high level. Every smile is full of confusion, let alone males, even female creatures are in front of her. , Inadvertently, you will be confused and confused.

Right now, she is standing in the office of the Indian Superpower Association for only a few minutes. The male superpowers around her, even ascetics who have been practicing for decades, have been short of breath and cannot open her eyes.

The Indian beauty in front of her is the most prestigious Shiva goddess, Indira Brahmin, among the new generation of youth superpowers of the Indian Super League.

“Although \*\*\*\*\* is dangerous, I believe that with the strength of the goddess, you will certainly be able to resolve it one by one, and ultimately bring you a lot of well-being for yourself and our resistance to the earth.”

Linghu Yaojue placed a stack of information and information in front of Shiva goddess Indira, and patiently asked, “How is it? This is a rare opportunity. Please consider it.”

Now that the magic disaster is approaching, many superpower associations on the earth have assembled into a resistance alliance, jointly commanded by several top gangsters. Wang Yan 's master, Uncle Pao Yan Zun, is the commander of this resistance alliance.

And her Linghu Yaojue became one of the many secretaries, mainly with Dean Yun Zhi of the National African Affairs Bureau, responsible for tracking Wang Yan's \*\*\*\* development plan and related matters.

At present, through regular face-to-face contact, the National Bureau of Earth and Africa has learned that Wang Yan has already established a foothold in hell, and under the guise of a disguised identity, he is very good at mixing.

Coupled with the dispatch of three members of the National African Affairs Bureau in the past few months, Zhang Weidao, Wuwujie and Shentu Tianlu, all have achieved considerable growth. So the Global Anti-Unification League decided to send two more top-notch young powerhouses on the planet who currently have no mission to help Wang Yan's \*\*\*\* plan on the one hand, and on the other hand to take advantage of the cruel journey to hell, so that they can get more promotion, For the next confrontation with the abyss, add more top experts.

So now there is the Indian journey of Linghu Yaojue.

“Hum, don't worry about it, I will go!”

Linghu Yaojue just finished speaking here, and the goddess Shiva agreed without saying a word, which made Linghu Yaojue slightly stunned.

“Your Goddess is indeed arrogant, and I will share with you the latest information we have just obtained.”

Linghu Yaojue could not help complimenting it, but in fact his heart was secretly secret, \*\*\*\* is a very large world, where the environment is harsh, there are many races, and there are three light devil gods, which is really dangerous. But the Shiva goddess, without even listening to the details, agreed at once, sure that she was a little surprised.

“Miss Linghu is polite, it doesn't matter whether you have intelligence or not, as long as the wicked child of flames is enough there!”

The goddess Shiva was wearing a traditional Chinese dress and a veil on her face. The whole person was gorgeous and beautiful, but when she mentioned Wang Yan, the son of flames, her pair of beautiful eyes showed a strong murderous intention, even the heart of her eyebrows. The closed eyes of destruction all have a tendency to open.

“Hiss!” Linghu Yaojue took a deep breath inwardly, and said that it was because of the mixed boy Wang Yan, the son of flames, no wonder ...

Otherwise, what kind of hatred or resentment can make Shiva Goddess remember to hate to the present, and he must give each other a lesson if he goes to hell?

“Humph!” Goddess Shiva snorted coldly, as if thinking of Wang Yan, the son of flames, begging for mercy in front of her, the corners of her mouth could not help rising slightly, and then showed a look that was inevitable. , Let ’s go right away! “

Since Lord Shiva suffered losses many times in Wang Yan’s hands, she returned to her country and began to practice long and painstakingly. Even dating with Lei Hong has no time.

However, Kung Fu pays no attention to people. The Shiva goddess today is no longer the same.

She practiced the Shiva cult practice “Shiva Sky”, but it was passed down from the ancient world to the Lord Shiva, and the “Victory of the Light” of the Holy See, and the “Pure Yang Divine Skill” inherited from Uncle Cannon. “, Etc., also belong to one of the world’s top five SS-level exercises, that is to say, if you can practice to the extreme, it can reach the peak of evolution, the semi-divine level of the highest state.

Moreover, Shiva ’s greatest treasure, the Eye of Destruction, has been completely refined by Shiva. At this time, although she is in the realm, she has not yet broken through the peak of evolution, the semi-god level, but the meaning of destruction at this time has already been Very powerful, once the show comes together, the world will be shrouded in a breath of destruction that seems to be the end.

It can be said that today, among the global S-level superpowers, she is also a top-notch top powerhouse, so she is confident that with her growth in these days, she will never lose to that son of flame.

“Hum, son of flames, you are waiting for the goddess’ revenge!”

The goddess Shiva was eager to test her heart, rubbing her fists, and thinking about the bullying of Wang Yan soon, she was in good health.

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A little time passed, most of the time later, in the heart of the Sahara desert, in a majestic pyramid.

“Your Excellency Ganesh, this opportunity is rare. Both you and the goddess are the backbone of our young earth. Being able to participate in \*\*\*\* training this time, your own improvement, and the future development of the earth’s resistance will be a once in a lifetime. Good opportunity, please consider it. “

That’s right, Linghu Yaojue took the Shiva goddess to the private palace of the desert emperor Ganesh, and began to invite the second candidate for the \*\*\*\* tour.

However, the desert emperor Ganesh, glanced at Linghu Yaojue, Shiva, who had beautiful eyes and leaping, and replied, “No need to consider, I will go.”

Speaking of the world of hell, it is an extremely dangerous place. When the people of the earth pass by, they will be captured into slaves if they are not careful.

But the Shiva goddess and the desert emperor’s agreeable promise actually made Linghu Yaojue a little surprised. Isn’t this too smooth?

No, just after a simple handover, the desert emperor Ganeses retreated his maid, replaced with a set of white gowns decorated with emblems and amulets, raised a golden scepter in his hand, and vigorously went to the ground Knock.

Soon with a surging airflow, the entire majestic collapsed quickly, all turned into a trickle, and merged into the mysterious and noble golden scepter.

The desert emperor Ganeses has always been mysterious, and even his life is unknown to outsiders, but his control of sand is simply how the son of flame controls the flame. The state is extremely high, which is very amazing.

The strength of the desert emperor is obviously stronger than before. If it is in a large desert zone like the Sahara, I am afraid that with his strength and advantages, the desert emperor will be invincible in the S class.

Especially now, he actually took away all these thousands of tons of yellow sand, and this kind of generous move really shocked Linghu Yaojue.

She obviously has a feeling that although she is also an S-class powerhouse, if her charm and Foxfire are not effective for him, she may not be the opponent of the other party.

“Oh, Wang Yan, my good brother, I didn’t expect that I could go to \*\*\*\* to help you. It’s really good.” The desert emperor seemed to be in a good mood. He raised his corner of the mouth and stood tall. In the bright sunlight of the Sahara, he was quite A kind of imperial spirit.

Linghu Yaojue was quite relieved after hearing this. He said that Wang Yan has always had a good relationship with the desert emperor. There is a desert emperor who is the top power of the earth to go to \*\*\*\* to wish you a hand. She and her sister-in-law can also rest assured.

But her gratification had just been born, and the desert emperor raised his lips, he sneered: “Lao Wang, Lao Wang, at the \*\*\*\* conference, you actually used the hairy things of the hairy crab to deal with me, and now I have grasped The true meaning of desert power, it’s time to avenge you! “

“Revenge, revenge?” Linghu Yaojue’s head fainted after listening to it, how, why is there another revenge? Pharaoh, are you too many enemies?

In fact, I think it is also true. At the beginning of the \*\*\*\* conference, the desert emperor actually had a better strength than Wang Yan, and deserted the entire island to occupy the geographical position. It was a stable game for him.

But the result was that Wang Yan used a disgusting maneuver and forced out the prototype. In addition, Wang Yan deliberately detonated the volcano on the island. Eventually, relying on the advantages of lava, he hardened him and won the Youth Conference.

But if he loses, he loses. The desert emperor is a man of all sorts, and he will naturally not remember what hates Wang Yan. But as a strong man, that victorious heart can’t be separated.

Therefore, since he was separated from Wang Yan, he also made up his mind secretly. When he meets again, Wang Yan must be divided again.

No, now the opportunity is coming.

Like the Shiva goddess, the desert emperor was full of confidence and expectation for the next \*\*\*\* journey.

Linghu Yaojue looked in his eyes and wiped cold sweat for Wang Yan silently. He said that no matter where this child of flames is, it is equally uneasy.

However, the two goddess Shiva and the desert emperor were the real unlucky eggs. They did not know the terrible situation of hell. Linghu Yaojue could not help but mourn for them for three seconds.

After a period of time, the State-African Bureau of the Plane base.

Linghu Yaojue brought two young top-notch strongmen. Just after getting off the plane, he saw a beautiful woman with a slim figure, wearing a mysterious veil and wearing a gorgeous priest robe, who was smiling and waiting for a long time.

“Hey, Belika?” Linghu Yaojue’s expression was slightly stunned, and at the same time his heart was suddenly secret, look at this posture, wouldn’t it be for revenge?

Hey, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, you all go to hell, how can you still cause trouble?

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The slender beauty in front of him is the Mayan survivor, the high priest Berika.

This very low-key veil beauty is actually the most dangerous and terrifying opponent in the eyes of most powerful people in the world today.



Because this low-key beauty has mastery skills, it is one of the most difficult exercises in the world, that is, Wang Yan, including the desert emperor and Shiva goddess, are deeply troubled. Great prophecy!

This weird technique is quite troublesome and terrible. Once it is exhibited, it can interfere with the operation mode of future events to a certain extent, so powerful that it can even change its life.

Of course, the extent to which the future can be changed also depends on personal strength and the size of the event. But even so, the entire Super Shield of the United States has strictly banned Belika from entering, because her ability is really a bit of a bug. The most important point is that her desire for money is really insatiable and destroys the balance.

“Miss Belica, what’s your job before you come?”

Linghu Yaojue seemed to have waited for a long time and asked suspiciously.

Maya high priest Berika, after earning a lot of money at the youth conference, has been quiet for a long time. When she reappeared, she was already a legendary S strongman, and it was much lower-key than the previous period of crazy money.

It is just now that they suddenly appeared in the base of their State African Bureau, which made Linghu Yaojue a little bit big.

God knows what kind of moth will be caused by this mysterious Belika? She thinks that the most troublesome thing in this world is Wang Yan, but it is probably her.

“Of course it is to go to \*\*\*\*\* with you. I have submitted an application to the South Korea General Administration and obtained his approval.”

Belika is also straightforward, and she still politely explained, “I do n’t hide from you, I listened to the voice of Mother Earth a few days ago, and when I was divination the future of the earth, I accidentally spied on a heavenly machine.”

“As for this celestial machine ... It’s still a secret for the time being.”

In the eyes of everyone's doubts, Belika smiled slightly and chose to avoid talking, which attracted everyone's eyes.

"Uh, let's not talk about the heavens first, wouldn't you go to \*\*\*\* like them, and would you like to compete with Wang Yan?" Linghu Yaojue frowned and asked curiously.

Now that the earth superpowers have formed an alliance, Linghu Yaojue hears that Han Hongbo has approved it, so he will not ask more, but he is still curious about the purpose of Belika.

"No, no, the priest didn't want to argue with the son of flames who was stronger or weaker. He had made me a lot of money. The priest thanked him too late."

Belika's eyes narrowed, and she smiled cunningly, "So, you go to seek revenge on the old king. The priest will never blend in. The priest will only want to follow and earn some money."

As a result, the desert emperor and Shiva goddess naturally had no opinion. After reaching a consensus, a group of people came to the base.

Here, the dean Yun Zhi, who is in a white coat but wearing glasses and intellectually beautiful, briefly told them the great relationship, and threw out three confidentiality and life and death regardless of the contract, and at the same time reminded the last time: "If you regret, now You can leave the program and we will re-invite alternate referrals. "

"No, with such a great opportunity, how could this goddess withdraw?" Shiva goddess Indira, signed it with a pen, and said that Wang Yan can go, why can't she go?

Huh, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, this goddess will go to you to settle the bill. After the Shiva goddess was signed, her face was full of expectation and longing.

"Oh, but it's only hell, what can I do?" The desert emperor Ganesh, who has always claimed himself as a top strongman, gave up at this time because of danger. Isn't it a joke?

"Relax, we will never regret it." Maya high priest Belika signed her name with joy, "Hee hell, the priest is here!"

Looking at her expression, it looks as if \*\*\*\* is a dream of heaven everywhere.

Linghu Yaojue looked a little bit speechless in his eyes.

The heart said that this year, one by one to go to hell, why is it so happy? Especially these three, how can they keep up with the three unlucky eggs in the same batch?

These arrogant superpowers, before going to hell, were all arrogant, full of confidence, and even imagined themselves as the leading actor in the novel to the other world.

In short, the training order issued by the General Administration, frustrated the spirit of these superpowers, this task is then handed over to the Pharaoh.

Speaking of it, there are two other beauties this time. I do n't know what terrible means the Pharaoh will do. Alas, forget it, it 's really cheap for him.

“Next, wait for Wang Yan to contact us, we can open the transmission channel. However, the original plan was to send two legendary strongmen. Now there is one more, and the channel load will increase. You three must be careful.”

Nowadays, under the sponsorship of Wang Yan's large resources, the seat base base of the National African Affairs Bureau has doubled in size compared to the temporary base in the past, and all kinds of facilities are fully equipped. However, after all, the technical level is still in its infancy. Plane transmission is also in its infancy, and it will require a lot of time and manpower in the future. In short, there are too many transmission personnel, or the strength is too strong, it will increase the load of the transmission channel. As the person in charge of this base, Dean Yun Zhi still kindly reminded.

However, just after she finished speaking, Maya high priest Belika opened her arms slightly and sang to the sky: “I said, this time we will deliver, we will be delivered smoothly.”

She said this, it seemed that it took a lot of effort, and a faint blush immediately rose on her delicate face.

However, there were no special situations on the scene, but only a faint sense of strangeness permeated everyone in the scene.

“Great prophecy?”

Dean Yun Zhi’s head fainted, and he said that these three wanted to go to \*\*\*\* to suffer? Actually, even the great prophecy was used.

And it would be costly to interfere with the power of the plane space with the Grand Prophecy? Otherwise, how could that Belika look ruddy and bloody?

Forget it, since they never regret it, let them go.

...

Just like the desert emperor and others, while waiting patiently for Wang Yan’s notice in the Earth Plane Base, Wang Yan and his team finally reached the base of Chilian Huze.

This time, because of the company accompanied by Chilian Demon King, the related people brought out thousands of people.

Half of this army of 10,000 people are elite masters trained by Wang Yan. They are all wearing standard black-red pattern armor, armed with standard armament, and well-trained, well-organized, one by one. Morale is strong and mighty. Walking on the road, it is more deterrent than the guards brought by the Red Demon King.

Fortunately, the fierce demon king is used to it. He and his three sons have completely surrendered to Wang Yan’s company, and all actions are subject to Wang Yan’s orders.

Therefore, this time the Red Demon King only brought three sons, two lieutenant generals, and 5,000 troops.

As for his large army and many devil generals, he is under the command of Emeryson, the strategist of the Inferno. After all, the Great Fire City needs to continue to be closed, otherwise the news of Wang Yan’s promotion will be revealed, which will cause Wang Yan great trouble.

In addition, the loyal Chilian Demon King brought this army, mainly for Wang Yan’s army, to provide support and logistical support, and almost all the supplies are transported by them.

Of course, the army of Chilian Demon King is also used to it, and one by one is also willing. After all, they did not compete with Wang Yan and these people once or twice, and they had already been completely convinced.

“Pay attention, you’ll be home soon, speed up!”

Wang Yan, who was at the forefront of the team, shouted, and the whole team immediately echoed loudly, and then the emotions rose one by one, speeding up their pace.

The home in Wang Yan’s mouth is naturally not his home, but the homeland that Wang Yan has plundered from this period to plan his own home.

From gathering those slaves and ogres, it has been almost half a year now. Since this time, Wang Yan has integrated and developed all the desolate small towns of the Lord of Red Confusion into the area of Chilian Huze and reorganized it into a new country.

Although the environment here is harsh, it has many geological areas of hills and volcanoes, and is rich in various types of fat lava lizards, as well as ecological communities such as \*\*\*\* dogs and scavengers. In addition, this place is also rich in a variety of fungi, moss vegetation, and here is rich in mineral resources, in and around Yanhu Lake, also bred a lot of fire resources.

It can be said that this area is actually not uninhabitable, but rather a rich and productive place.

Very few people used to be close to this area before, that is because there is a demigod-level monster here, which is the reason that the Yanhu ruler has long occupied.

Now that Yanhu’s ruler has been removed by Wang Yan, and Chilian Demon King has been surrendered by Wang Yan, it can be said that here has completely become Wang Yan’s personal territory.

Therefore, in addition to the aboriginal people in the small town, Wang Yan moved to a large number of new residents. Among them, the powerful ogre tribe has more than 7,000 people. The number of barbarians gathered together from Chidu and Chibuo has increased to more than 30,000. Among them, strong male warriors account for nearly half.

In addition, the Hawks, Succubus, and other dependent races are mostly gathered from the black market everywhere, and some are scattered tribes around. However, there are currently a large number of more than 3,000 and more than 2,000. About one-third of the excellent banshees were fortunate to be selected into Wang Yan's army.

As for the dark elf general, Camus, the thorn of the shadow thorn, the Dark Blade Legion once led, most of the personnel were abused and sold after the destruction. After Wang Yan conquered the Red Refining Demon King, he sent someone to recover it. Some of them also arranged for Camus to rob or secretly \*\*\*\*\* and force the rescue.

Therefore, the old unit of the Dark Blade Corps, which has the strongest comprehensive combat power, has also gathered a lot, but the number is not large, about 500 people. But everyone was grateful to Wang Yan for Dade and vowed to die and loyal to Wang Yan.

As a result, about two hundred of the best dark elves joined Wang Yan's current army, and the other dark elves served as instructors and security officials of the Wang Yan Legion.

After all, among the existing teams of Wang Yan, only this old part of the Dark Blade Legion has the highest comprehensive literacy and vigilance. Therefore, it is appropriate for them to train troops for Wang Yan and then organize personnel to maintain law and order.

Wang Yan's current rich and powerful combat capabilities are much more than that.

...

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In addition to these most dominant races, there are 10,000 or 20,000 red-skinned flame goblins and gray-skinned goblins, both of whom moved to this area under Wang Yan's attractive welfare and policies.

If you add a small number of purgatory demons, elemental life, and wandering races, etc., Wang Yan is not a small town in this area. The residents living here alone have more than a dozen races, and the total population exceeds One hundred thousand!

If you add the original small town and surrounding villages to the Lord of Deception, the total population will probably reach hundreds of thousands!

Perhaps such a population is nothing in the big world of hell, but the concentration in this place, or compared with the earth, is already a very large number and scale.

The resulting market towns and village groups formed in the form of tribes, even if placed in the world of hell, are a very rare scale.

The reason why such a large scale can be formed in just half a year, in addition to the large world of hell, which is inherently large in race and population, there is another reason, that is, the alternative welfare and policy tendencies given by Wang Yan.

One of the key points is that all races or individuals who joined Lord Wang Yan will be protected by the former Lord of Flames and the current Son of Demon God. And here all races are equal, no fights for no reason.

This is equivalent to giving all races a peaceful living environment, which alone attracts a large number of oppressed lower races.

These lower races are not inferior, they are just oppressed by the ruling class like Purgatory Demon Clan for a long time. They also have their own characteristics and advantages, and Wang Yan does not live here for nothing.

All races living here must abide by many rules here, respecting Wang Yan as the highest and only will. And if you want to live here for a long time, you must accept Wang Yan's rule. Everyone must work and build.

Of course, work and construction will not be in vain. Under the organization of Wang Yan, like the ruling class in the form of a company, it will be distributed according to work and given a certain amount of remuneration. In addition, these races are encouraged to use their own characteristics under Wang Yan's rule and management to produce and trade on their own.

This is undoubtedly a great welfare and freedom for those races that have long been oppressed. Therefore, for these races that joined Wang Yan, working and building for Wang Yan is equivalent to building their own homes.

As a result, in just half a year, this place has already begun to take shape. I believe that in another half a year or a year, this place will undoubtedly become a new city.

“This, here ... it’s amazing!”

The Chilian Demon King, who led the team to walk beside Wang Yan, was staring dumbfounded at all this.

Chilian Demon King said that he had n’t come to this wild land for hundreds of years. In the past, there was a terrible scorching lake. Various wild monsters appeared in an endless stream. Any creature that reached this area would be brutally attacked. Even his demigod demon had a headache.

He did not want to waste his troops and his own safety to clean the area. After all, \*\*\*\* world, such a wild land that is difficult to control, there are too many.

But the scene in front of him was a bit unexpected.

Out of the small town of Chidu, there was actually a spacious avenue with mountains and rocks, all the way to Chilian Lake.

On the mountains on both sides of the road, at every distance, there was a stern tower waiting to be lined up, and the guard above it was awesome eagles with excellent eyesight. Moreover, these eagle body banshees, wearing standard armor, are all well-trained, and even seeing his Chilian Demon King will not be stunned, which undoubtedly made him a demigod demon, and he has encountered unprecedented surprises.

In addition, in the plains and hilly areas on both sides of the road, village houses built on the hills have risen. Each village is a different race, but these different races actually lived together peacefully in this area, and in a special area, built markets, shops, and various factories .

This made the Chilian Demon King amazed.

However, what made the Alchemist Demon King dumbfounded most was that these inferior residents in the field of the Demon King, when they saw him, did not fear and did not salute. On the contrary, when Wang Yan arrived, he laid down his work one by one, and the men, women and children in the house even walked down the street to salute Wang Yan on his knees to show gratitude and respect.



This short-term accomplishment really made the Chilian Demon King and his three sons, as well as a group of people, shocked and deeply admired.

Seeing this prosperous scene, Wang Yan couldn't help raising his mouth slightly and introduced to the Red Demon King and others: "Welcome to Yanhu City."

"Yanhu City?"

The Chilian Demon King froze for a moment before listening, and then said, "His Royal Highness, do you ... want to build a city from the area of Chidu to the shore of Yanhu?"

"No, isn't it?"

"This, this, this, this is too huge!"

The three sons of the demon king headed by Lord Chile were all dumbfounded and frightened.

Although the small town of Chidu is near Chilian Huze, the distance of a single diameter is two or three hundred kilometers. If this area is all built into a city, is the city too large? The courage of His Highness Mo Yan, the son of the Demon God, really admired them!

In fact, before the father and son of Chilian Demon discovered it, Wang Yan was already working on it.

Hell is a big world, with a large number of races and a large population. Since it is necessary to build its own power and prepare for the future trade and development of the earth and the world of hell, it is better to simply build a large multi-ethnic city.

This not only facilitates centralized management, but also facilitates the rise of commerce and industry.

Of course, the current scale of construction is just a prototype. Moreover, during this time, Wang Yan has only been there roughly two or three times. At other times, he is focusing on the improvement of his own strength. Many plans and programs are ordered by the situation, given to his staff, and then arranged for others to run.

Fortunately, from the current point of view, his plans and plans have been implemented very well.

All these benefits from his management philosophy from the earth, the development direction of \*\*\*\* world is different from the earth. So he combined the pros and cons, and this made the construction plan. Another point is that his men are very good. Once it is the order he gave, the men will resolutely execute it, not afraid of suffering or tiredness, which has created the current prosperity.

However, Wang Yan is not stingy, as long as he completes his orders in a down-to-earth manner, he will also be rewarded accordingly. At present, this settlement can be developed so smoothly, and his investment is indispensable.

For example, in addition to the benefits he obtained from the demon \*\*\*\* and the red refining demon king, in addition to himself and his men's cultivation, a large part of them are invested in the expansion of the near power, as well as the base and this city.

Although Wang Yan has almost exhausted his financial resources again, the future returns are far beyond people's imagination.

Amidst the excitement and discussion, Wang Yan's team finally arrived, in front of the heavily guarded plane base.

"We have arrived."

Wang Yan led everyone to stop, now this base is no longer as rudimentary as when he first came.

Here, under the arrangement of Wang Yan, a semi-open-air towering fortress was built, with thousands of barbarian garrisons in it, all of which were the original old departments of the Lord of the Confusion.

In addition, the overlord-level characters who really sit here are Wang Yan's men, the ancient flame devil Bella Rocca who is strong in the gods! And the army of tens of thousands of elements created by the ancient Flame Devil.

"See Young Master!"

Wang Yan had just arrived at the stand on the edge of the cliff. In the flaming lake below the lava, the huge body, the imposing ancient flame demon shouted, with thousands of fire element monsters, all kneeling down on the ground, see Their young master Wang Yan.

The shouts of ancient flame demons and tens of thousands of elemental monsters are like thunder rolling and shocking.

Next to Wang Yan, Chilian Demon King and his three sons, seeing this magnificent scene, all the cold sweat fell.

Especially the ancient flame devil Bella Roca, even the long-famous Chilian Demon King was trembling.

At this time, the ancient Yanmo was kneeling on the knees in the Yanhu Lake, but it was obvious that if he stood upright with his magnificent lava body, I am afraid that he would not be less than a hundred feet!

Above the flame demon's overbearing body, there is a layer of lava armor produced by the materialization of the elements. The flame heart of the upper layer of fire is emitting a dazzling white light!

Its arrogant and mighty prestige is like a panic-like prestige, making people dare not look straight at it. Especially when the ancient Yanmo stood in the Yanhu Lake, it seemed to have merged with the lava under his feet. The kind of vast charm from the ancient wilderness was like a giant mountain that would collapse at any time, enough to bring people's original instincts Fear, all excited.

“Awesome momentum! Here, this is a half-god-level ancient monster!”

The Chilian Demon King's eyes widened. He obviously felt that the ancient Yanmo was different from the rest, and he was extremely powerful and powerful. He actually made his demigod demon straighten his heart. The demigod Demon King Yanhu Master, none of this flame devil is terrible!

It is more powerful than the \*\*\*\* of Yanhu, that is also inevitable.

In the beginning, the ancient Flame Demon, but followed the earth's initial \*\*\*\* fire \*\*\*\* Zhu Rong, was born in the earth's initial fire together.

Although the ancient flame demon originated from the initial fire after the birth of Vulcan Zhurong. The last aftermath of the initial fire, after a long period of time, was born, and the three-legged golden black and other elemental life.

But precisely because of the initial fire, even Yu Wei also contains a trace of the true meaning of life. Those who have touched the true meaning of life are naturally far different from ordinary elemental life.

In addition, the deep accumulation brought by the long years also made the ancient flame demon's background strong, and the power of the ordinary demigod demon, how can it be comparable to its ancient monster?

As for the Yan Lake Master, although it is very strong, it was born in modern times. No matter its strength or accumulation, it can't compare with Wang Yan's ancient Yan Mo.

“Chi, Brother Chile, me, I suddenly want to cry ...”

“Me, I want to ...”

Chi Lie, Chi Bone, and Chi Yan, the three brothers, after seeing the Ancient Flame Demon, the fragile little soul finally could not bear it.

Although they do n't know how His Highness Demon Flame got this kind of ancient monster and made him so faithful to recognize him as master, but one thing they knew very well If the devil goes to the secret realm to deal with them, they will definitely not kill them.

They feel that they can live to the present, this life is really picked up.

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“Okay, get up.”

Standing on the edge of the cliff, Wang Yan, like an emperor who looked down on the world, raised his hand at will. Gu Yanmo and his elemental army immediately rose.

After standing up, the ancient Flame Devil is half a body taller than the cliff where Wang Yan is, and the majestic appearance of wearing armor is more majestic and domineering.

“Lao Bei, it’s been hard for you to keep this base for so long.”

Wang Yan praised it. The ancient Yanmo guarded this blazing lake, and he was very dedicated and dedicated. Without it, Wang Yan couldn’t feel at ease outside.

Appreciated, the ancient Yanmo grinned rough and glorious.

However, after looking around for four weeks, Wang Yan said again: “Lao Bei, I feel that the fire element here is thinner than last time. It seems that you want to stop making elemental forces. In the future, it will mainly focus on cultivating individual strong people Lord, otherwise we will overdraw and overdraw the Yan Lake, but Mother Earth will have an opinion. “

Since Wang Yan absorbed the fire of life, and touched the true meaning of life, and when he was promoted to the demigod, he felt the greatness of the world. Therefore, as his strength improved, he naturally added a sense of awe and a sense of responsibility to the world.

Otherwise, excessively absorbing the elemental power of this Yanhu Lake will eventually destroy the environment here, Yanhu Lake will also become dry coke rock, and the fire resources required by Wang Yan and the State African Bureau will also be unable to continue to breed here.

As for Gaia, the mother of the earth who has always been very caring, I am afraid that Wang Yan will be angry because of this behavior.

“Yes! Young Master.”

The ancient Yanmo respectfully promised, but in fact it has already paid attention. In those days, it was originally a powerful flame demon that assisted the \*\*\*\*\* of fire and maintained the balance of elements. It can not only absorb the power of the elements, but also release it, so as to maintain the balance of one area.

In order to increase the combat power of Young Master Wang Yan at the same time, it also has to guard the very critical plane base. Since this time, it has concentrated on manufacturing the elemental army, but in the later period it has been quite modest, and the production of the elementary army has also been corresponding. cut back.

Otherwise, by virtue of its extraction, the area of Yanhu Lake where it is currently located will have dried up into a land of coke because of the overdraft of the fire element.

And the ancient monsters of its level can continue to absorb the flame elements here, and have not been rejected by the mother earth. It is also because the ancient Yanmo has not been too excessive, giving this Yanhu enough time to breathe and recover.

“How is it going?”

After inspecting his territory and army, Wang Yan finally sat comfortably on a large chair specially made for him.

A team of Chilian Demon King stood respectfully on his right side. He was standing on his left side under the sorrows of red confusion and red abuse.

As for the plane communication and transmission facilities, it was installed in front of him. Everything was in order and everything was full of vitality. This made him struggling in \*\*\*\*\* so far.

“Well, my demon flame master, the slave’s home is back.” The cruel county master returned from the lower level, and Jiao Didi leaned close to Wang Yan, and the reporter said, “The following people said that the plane system is ready, and the channel is now open. , Lie to some strong human beings to come and play? “

Nowadays, Wang Yan does not need to do many things by himself, as long as he gives orders comfortably.

But the appearance of such a monarchy, falling into the eyes of the cruel master, she will be transformed. There are ripples in her heart, and she secretly has a vision. Later, she will be the princess of the main palace of the son of the devil.

Especially when thinking of the flower candle in the cave, the brutal county master couldn't help but utter a whisper in his heart ...

“Get started.” Wang Yan didn't understand the idea of the cruel master, and simply ordered the succubus at the lower level to operate the instrument and immediately sent a signal.

Here is a one-way plane channel, the main operation is by the National Bureau of African Affairs. It should be understood that in plane-level operations, space nodes will become a key factor in determining victory or defeat, otherwise, once captured here, it will have immeasurable consequences for the National Bureau of Earth.

“Your Highness Demon Flame, can you still lure the strong earth? You also have power on the earth?” Chilian Devil asked carefully, and his three sons were also on the side, waiting in surprise.

Now, the demon king Chilian is scared by Wang Yan again.

In front of him, His Majesty the Son of Demon God, the impact of them, is really too big, and the unknown forces and cards are just like the bottomless holes, endless.

Such a son of the devil is really terrible! Chilian Demon King and his three sons became more and more frightened at the same time, and they also became more and more afraid of Wang Yan.

“Oh, I said my dear father, my boss, Master Moyan, how suspicious do you use it? To tell you the truth, there are still three human beings in the mine, the last time the slave was deceived!”

Before Wang Yan spoke, the confusing lord around him had to show off, and at the same time he still sneered at the old things and said, “Yes, the lord has forgotten, you will not recognize my son, from now on, I I do n't recognize you as your dad. My dad will be His Majesty in the future! “

He was an unacknowledged illegitimate child since he was a child. He was bullied, and now he is finally following the boss Mo Yan and turning over the next big body. How can he be tempted in front of his father who abandoned him.

The Chilian Demon King has already confessed to it now. In front of Wang Yan, his face is naturally green, and he dare not refute it.

But Wang Yan himself did not do it, and immediately dropped a large drop of cold sweat, rolled his eyes and scolded: “Fart, this king can’t have your son! Dare to talk nonsense, drag it down and let Ablon fight you 100 troops stick!”

“Don’t, boss, I’m wrong!” The scared Lord quickly scared him to apologize, and said that he would never dare to pretend to be indiscriminate again.

Just kidding, the Ogre Ablon Giant Mallet executes a hundred military sticks, then he must be beaten into a mess.

In this way, everyone talked, sent me a message, silenced the transmission channel for a while, and finally issued a burst of powerful abilities.

Soon, above the half-air as if the water ripples were shaking, suddenly left a gap in the space, a deep black hole, just like a demon’s eyes, earned it at once.

...

At the same time, it is far in the plane base of the National Bureau of African Affairs.

“The channel has been opened, everyone hurry up.”

Intellectual and beautiful Yun Zhi Dean, with a calm voice, quickly reminded the three top strong men of the earth standing in front of the plane channel.

“The \*\*\*\*\* of the world of \*\*\*\*\* is far beyond your imagination, and please don’t take it lightly.”

Dean Yunzhi is also kind, but Shiva, the desert emperor, and Maya high priest Belika simply cannot hear it.

“It’s just hell, what can I do?”



The emperor of the desert was quite arrogant. Without a word, the whole person turned into a ray of quicksand and jumped into the passage of the plane first.

“Yes, it’s just hell.”

Also standing at the apex, the goddess Shiva, who has been admired by thousands of people since childhood, also has a very high spirit. Not only does she disdain the world of hell, but she is nagging in her mouth, “Lao Wang Lao Wang, this goddess has been a long time ago. Than, this time I must make you kneel in front of the goddess for mercy! Hum! “

Speaking of rejoicing, after following the desert emperor, he also jumped into the plane passage.

“Make a fortune, make a fortune! Son of Flame, I believe you will not let me down!” Following behind the two, Maya high priest Berika smirked.

In the previous divination, she learned that there will be a big change in the world of hell, and a great opportunity appears, and this change is related to the chance and the earth.

Although she can’t be sure what the chance and change are, but since it is related to the earth, it must be inseparable from the child of flame. Now that the Son of Fire is in hell, it is an excellent proof.

Next, as long as you hold the thigh of the flame son, she will surely make her like a youth conference, make great profits!

No, it will definitely earn more than the Youth Conference!

At the thought of this, she was all happy.

Hell, here I come!

Soon, the three entered the plane passage one after another. Later, the plane channel began to close slowly when the output reached its limit.

In the plane base, Dean Yunzhi and Linghu Yaojue on the side could not help but looked at each other, and could not help but express deep sympathy for the three people's fate.

...

At the same time, the plane base of Helian Chilian Huze was over.

As the energy surging in the space nodes becomes larger and larger, the channel holes oscillated from the center become larger and larger.

Suddenly.

In the passage, three figures of different colors, like three lightning bolts, flew down quickly. Behind them, the small transmission channel closed in response.

Speaking of the process of crossing the plane channel, it is actually very short, but the repulsive power of the plane space is very huge, and the stronger the traverser, the greater the repulsiveness.

However, I do n't know whether the high priest Berika 's prophecy played a role, or the three top young men from the earth, which are very powerful.

Although they were repelled by space and fell down like bullets, they compared with Zhang Weidao who came here earlier, Wu Wujie and Shen Tutian Road, the three of them were already very smooth, and even their clothes were not torn by space energy.

"boom!"

With a slight shock of the air wave, slowly spreading, Shiva, the desert emperor, and the high priest Berika landed firmly on a burning coke rock.

"His! Hell is really hot!"

In traditional clothes, the bare-footed Shiva goddess was immediately scalded by the scalding heat from her feet, and then he quickly transported her ability and put a protective energy layer under the body surface.

Otherwise, that feeling, as if suddenly standing on an iron plate on a barbecue, even if she had been long enough to choke.

“It has a heavy sulfur smell. The air quality here is very poor, and gravity has increased a lot.”

The desert emperor Ganeses also sighed, and then a layer of defense sand armor has quietly covered the surface of his body.

The harsh environment of the \*\*\*\* world is indeed far beyond his expectations.

“The environment is almost, but what does it matter? We are not traveling to hell.”

The high priest Berika also put a layer of body protection energy on herself, and did not care about the environment in front of her. She came here to make a fortune. Although the environment here is harsh, the corresponding various elements are very abundant.

The Shiva goddess and the desert emperor heard it, too, and a sense of joy and excitement came to their hearts.

Hum, they are not here to travel. Ha ha ha, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, hurry up and be beaten!

But they had just arrived in hell, and the excitement had not calmed down, and a strange sense of silence quickly penetrated into their hearts.

The three of them raised their heads and looked around, and the smiles that were able to bloom in the future immediately solidified on their faces.

No, isn't it? !

What is the situation?

...

The black people, no, to be precise, are a group of black people.

But this group of monsters is different from the beasts. Instead, they are all wearing armor, strict discipline, and good momentum, and these strengths are unpredictable, most of them are half-step S-level upwards, S-level legendary masters, There are dozens of rough sweeps!

Among this group of terrible \*\*\*\*\* monsters, there is a guard-like monster with the largest number. They hold giant blades and swords one by one. Under the rough black heavy armor, they are full of bulging and full muscles, which looks like steel. Iron casting is daunting.

The other monster is even more terrifying. This monster is huge, fat and strong, just like a mountain of meat. And these Roshan monsters, one by one with big steel rods, all covered with fangs, especially when looking at the three of them, the salivation drools, and they drip down, just like the three of them. The best food in the world seems to be worth it.

And between these two most terrible monsters, the terrible element of fire, the charming and charming demon girls, are innumerable, and in a rough look, the number is tens of thousands!

This terrifying army with so many strengths and so many people is all gathered here. Would it be to invade the earth?

“Chuck!”

Thinking of this, the Shiva goddess, the desert emperor, and the Maya high priest Berika, the three people beat with a heart, terrified.

Said the good old king came back to pick them up? Did n't they all say that the Pharaoh is a good mix in hell, has he established his footing? But what happened to so many monsters in front of me?

Let them come, maybe not a trap? Well, Pharaoh, where are you? !

The Shiva goddess, the desert emperor, and the high priest, Berika, were all pale and desperate. All three of them unconsciously leaned back to back, tightly posing a defensive posture.

But they knew very well that under this terrifying and absolute strength, any resistance would be futile and ridiculously futile.

At this time, they were pale faces, corresponding to the cliff stands, Wang Yan, the father and son of Chilian Demon King, and the eyes of each one with great interest.

Wang Yan hasn't completed his plan yet, so he can't easily reveal his identity, so he deceived these inhabitants of Hell and described these helpers pulled from the earth as deceived slaves.

Such an explanation also made Wang Yan advocating violence and the many people who liked to watch the fighting, full of interest in what happened next.

“His Majesty, these are the strong human beings you have tricked?”

The burly and magnificent Chilian Demon King glanced at the three human masters below, and then showed the domineering power of the Demigod Demon King, contemptuously, “Huh, tiny human, but that's it.”

hiss!

Half, half god!

The goddess Shiva, the desert emperor and the high priest Berika felt the horrible coercion of mountains like mountains, and their hearts followed.

Are you kidding me? In this terrifying army, there are even demigods?

It can be seen that the demigod demon obviously didn't put the three of them in their eyes, but they didn't have a solution. You should know that although they are usually proud of the earth, in the eyes of the demon-level demon king, they are just some children who are walking around.

And looking at this posture, the demigod demon king is just a follower. So, how powerful must the young Demon Clan, who is in the middle and is called His Royal Highness, Demon Flames?

In addition to this, what makes them tremble most nervously is that these \*\*\*\* demons actually speak Earth language! Judging from their conversations now, they have long coveted the earth for a long time and have been preparing for a long time.

The son of the flame who came to \*\*\*\* before, and the follow-up Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, Shen Tutian Road, three people, I am afraid they have already been poisoned.

If that's the case, then there will be poisonous hands, out of them, it's them!

No, isn't it?

The thought of Shiva, the goddess of the desert, the desert emperor, and the high priest, Berika, came out in a cold sweat. Especially Berika, she felt like she was crying.

For fate, sometimes it's really impossible to figure out. If there is another time, she will really not wave, absolutely no wave!

“Hey, my father, my father, I have told you long ago, Master Moyan's ability, where are you short-sighted people, can you expect?”

The confessed lord recognized Wang Yan as his first loyal dog. This time, the salted fish finally turned over, and finally he could taste the feeling of bullying. Moreover, the father and son of Chilian Demon King, in addition to glaring dry eyes, are not easy to refute, but instead followed his words, repeatedly said, and also took the opportunity to flatter Wang Yan, this scene really made him dark.

“My father, I tell you, there are three in the previous batch, and they are working as hard labor in the mining area, and it is very interesting to teach humans.”

The confusing Lord grinned and squinted. After looking at the three people below, the smile on his face became more and more rippling. “There are actually two beautiful women in this batch! Gee ... No matter what appearance or strength, But it 's much better than the previous batch! Lord Mo Yan, what shall we do with these three slaves next? Or hehe hehe first? Hehe hehe? “

Such a sloppy pig brother like the confusing Lord Lord attracted Wang Yan and all the women around him with a contempt. But he has the advantage of being thick-skinned, so he doesn't feel ashamed at all.

But the Lord of Red Confusion started with thousands of sturdy males around him. His eyes flashed with fierce light, and even Chi Lie, the sons of the three demon kings, Red Bone and Red Rock, all showed strange damage on their faces. laugh.

There is no way, they are a badass from the birth of a mother. Even if they are conquered by Wang Yan, they are still badass. The characteristics in this bone can't be changed at all.

Wang Yan also had no intention to stop, letting this idea ferment among the strong males.

Like when receiving Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie and Shen Tu Tian Lu, Wang Yan also received orders from the three top young masters of the earth to ask for help while asking for help.

Therefore, if such terrible evil thoughts are present in the real battlefield, it is normal and absolutely inevitable.

With the goddess Shiva, the desert emperor and the high priest Berika, they are used to being looked up to by the people on earth, and they are very proud of nature. If they face this next abyss invasion with this kind of mentality, as long as they are not careful, the ending may be There is only tragedy.

The goddess Shiva and the high priest Belika do feel a deep sense of despair and sadness.

Hearing this, they saw the majestic monsters all around, showing such a reaction that their beating hearts almost stopped, and their hands and feet followed the cold.

If they were really hit by these monsters, then they could only die. But ... even if they die, their souls might not be able to escape their torture?

Among the two women, the desert emperor was the only male among the three. There was a slight fluke in his heart. He could see hundreds of thousands of enchantresses who salivated his flesh. He also had a weak heart and a dry throat. .

A little carelessly next, the three of them in this line, I am afraid they will not survive to survive, right?

“Hey, Laosha, you, you are a man, or a desert emperor on earth, you and you, go and talk to them, no, or we will die!” The goddess Shiva was really afraid this time. , Quietly asking the desert emperor beside him for help.

“I, I’m going? You, are you sure?” The desert emperor was sweating coldly. If he always had to pretend to be forced, but now he began to regret some of the self-proclaimed desert emperor, but instead said by voice, “I, my emperor It ’s self-styled, I think it ’s Bellika ’s way. She ’s always clingy, me, I ’m not good at speaking. ”

“Hahaha, you are not good at speaking? You, you actually let me be a weak woman to communicate with those monsters?” Upon hearing such a voice, the high priest Berika collapsed and laughed directly, “Well, since it is so , I can only make a trick. “

As Belika looked into the desert emperor’s eyes, a cold flash of light flashed, and the latter was suddenly agitated.

“Stop, stop! I, I will go.” The desert emperor was sweating coldly, and he said if he was so troubled by your big prophecy, then he would definitely finish playing.

“Dear Lord Mo Yan, I think there may be some misunderstandings between us.”

The emperor of the desert, Ganeses, no longer dared to pretend, and respectfully paid a tribute to Wang Yan, and tried hard to communicate, “We are just passing by here to find our friend. His name is Wang Yan, the son of flames. I have heard of it. “

Right now, his only hope is Wang Yan. He thought that if he had the cleverness of the old king, he might be able to get together with these cruel \*\*\*\* demons. If that was the case, they would be saved.

“Oh, Wang Yan, the son of flames?”

Wang Yan, the lord of the magic flame, looked at the desert emperor and raised his mouth with a slight smile. This made the latter and the two women beside him seem to have caught the straw, and the whole person laughed excitedly.



But soon, Wang Yan's next words instantly let the three of them fall to the bottom of the valley again: "What a child of flames? This is hell! Even if there is that child of flames, it will burn in the flames of our \*\*\*\* long ago For ashes, there will be no slags left! "

"Knowledge, obediently begging this king to take you as slaves, otherwise ..." Finally, Wang Yan sneered, with an evil momentum, as if the rivers and lakes broke out.

Numerous people around them saw their masters so arrogant and overbearing, all shouting for cheers, and the world seemed to be shocked for a time, and the scene was very spectacular.

"No, isn't it, he, he is also a demigod?"

The goddess Shiva's heart was suddenly cold, and her legs were about to soften. The other two companions, under such great pressure, were also crumbling. The scene in front of him was a dead end!

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"No, me, we have to run away!"

The goddess Shiva quickly whispered to the two companions, "Either way, you have to escape. One escapes, one must not fall on the hands of this group of demons!" Then she wanted to turn and escape to the lake behind him. .

But she just turned her face, a huge mountain of lava monster, staring at her coldly.

This huge and magnificent lava monster is covered with a layer of armor made by the flame elements. The upper layer of hot flame actually emits white light! The tyrannical power generated by it is constantly increasing. The suffocating coercion is just like the panic Tianwei, as if it can crush the human heart.

"Half, half god! Again, another half god!"

The goddess Shiva was totally stunned, and his heart couldn't help but thump.

In such a large place, three and a half gods were gathered! To know that the earth with billions of people is only four and a half gods! It is still a demigod just born.

And this huge lava monster, just standing behind them, no one could find it! It can be seen that this lava monster has merged with the surrounding laws to the extent that it is the ruler of this flaming lake's law.

Especially now, after being discovered by her, this lava monster began to show relentless pressure. The oppression caused by this lava monster is particularly intense. Among them, the vast and heavy breath seemed to come from the ancient wilderness, making her helpless human being feel small and fragile in her heart.

"I, I had faced a demigod with the son of flames. But the demigod, Dong Pei's thief An Pei Zongxiu, was taken away by his ancestors and forcibly reached the level of demigod."

Lord Shiva's voice trembled, and said to the two companions beside her, "Now these three are the real demigods! The original Ampezong Xiu, compared with these three, is like a child with a gang. In these three hands, I am afraid that if they can't support ten rounds, they will be strongly bombarded! "

Lord Shiva is no joke, but she has personally experienced the power of the demi-god. At the beginning, after Pei Zongxiu was captured, his realm was only improved, and his real power was still at the peak of the S-class. Therefore, the combat power is still lacking compared to the real demigod. But in this way, they can still suppress a group of young handsones.

However, the three half-god demon kings are not the same in front of them. These three are all imposing like rainbows, and they are all at their peak. And with her current state, she can clearly feel that these three demigod demon kings are all sturdy and unique, and I am afraid that they will be placed in the same demigod demon king. All three will be demon kings in the demon king!

If you want to deal with such a terrible demigod demon king, it is estimated that only the first person on earth, the demigod Yanzun, can fight it.

"How to do?"

Shiva, the goddess, knew she was in desperation, and just wanted to talk to the two companions beside her and talk about what to do. But he saw Maya high priest Berika, who had already “popped” and knelt on the ground.

“Dear Lord Myflame! My high priest Berika, willing to be your humblest servant!”

The high priest Belika raised her hands and officially fell to the ground, “His Highness the Demon Flame is above. His subordinates are very good at abilities, especially divination and great prophecy are very effective. I believe that in the days to come, I will definitely help Get busy and ask your highness to take slaves! “

“puff!”

Seeing the Lord Shiva, she almost died of smothering blood.

It's too fast to blame Belika for the moth, right? Look at it like this, it's too ambitious, so shameful! If you change to her, she will never kneel in the face of these ugly and mean \*\*\*\* demons. !

and many more.

Lao Sha, and Lao Sha did not kneel!

The goddess Shiva turned around and saw that the desert emperor was still standing upright, really moving, and could not help but secretly sigh, Laosha is Laosha, in the end is the king of the earth's young generation!

Look at this spirit, prefer to stand dead, rather than kneeling to live!

It seems that today she is going to battle the battlefield with Lao Sha.

Hey, it's a pity that she can't say goodbye to Lei Bo ...

Lord Shiva raised her eyes to the sky and sighed silently in her heart.

But when she looked back, she saw the desert emperor, the king of the young generation of the earth, who bowed respectfully in front of His Highness: “Your Royal Highness is above, below is Ganethus from the earth. Become your humblest servant, please beg you to stay! “

what!

Shiva Goddess suddenly widened her eyes, you are all such heroes! Are you changing too fast?

She felt a little unable to breathe, and she felt that the education she had received and her outlook on life had collapsed.

“The desire to survive is very strong.” Wang Yan sitting high above the mouth slightly raised, I do not know whether it was praise or sarcasm. Mainly, every \*\*\*\* resident knows this. The two of you are very wise, and the king accepts your request. “

Wang Yan’s words just fell, and all the men at the scene seemed to be entertained by entertainment.

In fact, as Wang Yan said, the residents of Hell World have formed a fine tradition of cherishing life in the long-term competitive environment.

In other words, they can die in the battlefield, which is a glorious thing for them. But let them know that they are invincible, and die in vain, very few people will do so.

For them, Qingshan was not afraid of being burnt, even if they were captured as slaves, but no matter whether they were vengeful or stolen, they had to survive first.

This is how the dark elves such as Camus, who relied on Wang Yan to successfully complete their revenge, did so.

So nowadays, those Wang Yan have so many men, and instead of mocking the Shiva goddess and the desert emperor, they think it is a wise move.

“No way, people have to bow their heads under the eaves. It’s really not that the goddess is willing to surrender, just forced to helplessness ...”

Lord Shiva struggled a little bit in her heart, and finally felt that it was important to save her life at this critical moment.

At this point of thought, although there was a hard face on the face of Lord Shiva, she finally bowed down on the ground reluctantly and said: “His Royal Highness, I am Lord Shiva from the earth, Indira Brahmin, I beg you ...

But she hadn't finished her words yet, and Wang Yan, who was above him, sneered: “Stand up for Ben Wang!”

“Ah? What, what?” Goddess Shiva blinked her big eyes, and the whole person was a little ignorant.

Did n't we let us surrender? Now that she is on her knees, how can she stand up again?

“Oh, how much patience do you think the king has spent with you?” Wang Yan sneered. “The time for you to surrender has passed. Now you stand up to the king, and the devil won't accept your submission!”

“What? No, don't accept my surrender? You, you, are you justified?” Shiva's head was fainted, and she was spitting blood.

She was only slightly slower for a few seconds, so she would not accept surrender? This, this is too bullying!

“Reason? Are you going to tell me the truth?” Wang Yan mocked and laughed, “Here the devil is the truth!”

“Haha, this stupid human being is so funny.”

“Yeah, yeah, is she a fool? You still have to reason with His Highness Mo Yan? Poof, I'm so laughing!”

Wang Yan's men and women all laughed while they were busy. Among them, the ridiculous lord who claimed to be the first loyal dog under the demon flame, came out and patted the horse fart, and praised: “Stupid human, you know What is our identity of High Lord Mo Yan? “

Obviously Lord Shiva did n't know, so the lord of the confusion twitched his lips and was more excited: "The great demon lord, but the son of the supreme demon god! Even my father, Chilian Demon King, must kneel at his feet. The human beings, who dare to disrespect the son of the demon god, are really looking for death! "

"Demon, son of the devil?"

Shiva's face was instantly pale and her breathing was almost stagnant.

This time, not only her, but the desert emperor and high priest Berika were terrified, and they were covered in cold.

Just kidding, each of the three devil gods in the world of \*\*\*\* has the earth-shattering power to move the mountains and fill the sea. In the face of such a god-level power, even Yan Yan, the master of the earth, and the noble Pope, are not enough to slap.

But the three of them were unlucky and had just arrived in hell. Not only did they meet the three demigods and a large number of troops, but the most terrifying thing was that one of them was the son of the demon.

Cold, they feel completely cold.

"Xiao Chi, since this human woman is so unfamiliar, you go to play with her." Wang Yan rushed to the confusing lord beside him, and he randomly ticked his finger. "According to the rules of hell, if you can win She, she is at your disposal. "

Personal pride, if placed in front of brutal wars and enemies, is really not worth mentioning. Sometimes, it will become an important factor that causes one to fail.

This is also the top level of the Earth Super League, and I hope that through this opportunity, Wang Yan will temper the top masters of the earth and be too arrogant.

After all, Wang Yan 's current identity is regarded as the top secret, and only a few core seniors understand it. Therefore, it is naturally better to use it as a training role.

“Here, is this true? If you win, then you can hehe?”

After Lord Wang was nodded by Wang Yan, the whole person was excited and jumped from the stands with a low smile. “Hey, hey, stupid human, this Lord will let you know, our \*\*\*\* male. Style! “

The goddess Shiva’s face was pale, she was afraid that she would be poisoned by losing, but now she had no choice.

“and many more.”

Just before Lord Chew was about to step forward, the desert emperor knelt on one knee and stood up. “His Royal Highness, please let me fight for Indira. If I lose, you are at your disposal.”

The Emperor of the Desert could not watch the humiliation of the women beside him, so he was willing to take risks. Of course, this was also due to his own strength.

“You are a bit sturdy, this king really appreciates it.” Wang Yan’s eyes glinted appreciatively, but then the corners of his mouth raised evilly, “But don’t worry, each of you has a share.”

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“Everybody has a share?”

“Why, what do you mean?”

Hearing this, the desert emperor, the goddess Shiva, and the high priest Berika all felt cold, and a bad hunch was born.

“Ablon, since this human named Ganesh wants to be a hero, you will accompany him to play.”

Wang Yan waved his finger lightly, and saw a fierce, fierce monster like a rotten mountain. He immediately rushed out of the crowd and roared in front of the desert emperor.

“Boom!”

The leader of the ogre, Ablon Giantmaul fell to the ground, and the ground at the foot of the three desert emperors shivered immediately. The hearts of the three of them also sank at this time.

The three of them sighed in horror. The son of the demon deserved to be the son of the demon, and his men were more terrifying than others.

“Ablon, perform well. If you win, the king will let you eat him!” Wang Yan said, and the corner of his mouth raised a sly arc. “Otherwise, such a useless slave, this king is useless. . “

The ogres Ablon below could eat the other party, and the mouth full of fangs immediately greeted the drooling Harazi, and his expression became wilder.

In contrast, the desert emperor’s face was blue.

He scolded in his heart, how could he get a brain blow, and succeeded in this hero, this time he couldn’t get away.

But he didn’t regret it as if he were dead.

“Lao Sha, Indira, wait, wait for me to escape, I, I will avenge you!” High Priest Berika cast a pitying sympathy on the desert emperor and Shiva.

In fact, at this moment, her heart was a mess. But the only good thing is that she doesn’t have to fight monsters next. Besides, it was n’t that she did n’t want to help, it was she who felt deeply powerless. In this situation, she could only talk about others before she saved her life.

But at this moment, a sharp gaze suddenly fell on her, and the high priest Berika’s heart suddenly tightened, and the secret passage was over.

“Abhorrence, come to Ben Wang.”



Wang Yan hooked his finger again, and the brutal master who had been looking forward to the side immediately, like eating honey, fell down on Wang Yan's seat, holding Wang Yan's arm, and whispered intimately, "Demon What is your order, His Highness? Although there are so many people here, but as long as His Highness is interested, the slaves do n't mind at all. "

Wang Yan couldn't help but give her a white eye, secretly thinking about this brutal master, what was in her mind all day? Just want to have a baby with him?

"Give this King some seriousness." Wang Yan withdrew his arm and pointed down. "That human woman seems to be a high priest, with good spirits, and a little cunning. You can teach her for this King. If you do Good words ... "Wang Yan said, giving him an expression you know.

When the brutal master saw Wang Yan's handsome and handsome eyes, he instantly ignited.

"His Royal Highness, the chick will be given to the slave family. The slave family promises to tune you better than the female slaves in the black market!" The evil master of the Abusive Sovereign smiled, and then a poison whip whip and a dagger, Respectively appeared in her hands.

At the next moment, the Sovereign Sovereign disappeared above the grandstand and went down to Maya High Priest Berika, swiping away with a whip.

Fierce fighting broke out in an instant.

Under Wang Yan and his many spectators, the desert emperor, the goddess Shiva and the high priest Berika are under great pressure and are in a great disadvantage psychologically.

In addition, the environment here is obviously beneficial to the red puzzle, the cruelty, and Ablon, so at the beginning, the three people, such as the desert emperor, were obviously beaten one-on-one.

It wasn't until after a while that the three desert emperors gradually recovered under the pressure of life-and-death warfare, and the war between the two sides gradually became equal.

"His Majesty, these three humans from the earth, the fighting method is special and weird, but the combat ability is quite excellent."

Chilian Demon King said, his eyes narrowed, and praised again, "I did n't expect that inconspicuous Chidu to grow so fast! He actually applied the \*\*\*\* fire tide to such a point that it seems that he is really my son. ... "

"And the lowly ogres are actually stronger than when they last met!"

While watching, the Demon King Chilian repeatedly sighed, "It's terrible, it's really terrible! Your Highness, Demon Flame, you have brought too many surprises to your subordinates. You can actually let an ogre show such a powerful fighting power, The five body members admired by their subordinates are thrown into the ground! "

"Especially my daughter is cruel, she is usually arrogant and arrogant, and now she has become an outstanding warrior, all of which are inseparable from your leadership of His Majesty."

"..."

Experiencing the veteran Chilian Demon King immediately saw the special features of the three desert emperors. At the same time, he also saw the rapid growth of the three people: Red Confusion, Red Cruelty, and Ablon Giant Hammer. So much that after seeing this battle, he couldn't help feeling sighed with emotion.

In fact, it was n't just him. His three sons who had been arrogant, and a group of people, all marveled at the rapid growth of Wang Yan 's men.

Just kidding, the Lord of Confusion has the blood of the devil himself. Before following Wang Yan, he was a legendary \*\*\*\* lord.

Let me not talk about this foundation for the time being.

The depraved lord was confused and followed Wang Yan at the earliest. Along the way, he first followed Wang Yanli to fight the Yanhu ruler, and then he beat the three brothers of the Demon King, beheaded the Blood Lord, and so on. After many fierce battles, he was usually accompanied by Wang Yan to practice.

This exercise is full. In addition, his equipment and the consumables cultivated in the weekdays are all scratched out, and they are followed by Wang Yan.

The strength obtained in this way, whether it is its own ability or mental state, is quite strong.

Ogre Ablon Giant Hammer has also experienced many twists and turns, and his mind has long been greatly tempered. Finally, at the time of life and death, Wang Yan was rescued back, and Wang Yan used the fruit of Hell Red Lotus to refine the bloodline constitution to make it stronger than the ordinary ogres.

In addition, he is a descendant of the ogre leader himself, and his own excellent quality, plus following Wang Yan along the way, down-to-earth diligence and hard work. Therefore, his sturdy strength, even if placed in the legendary lord of the entire hell, is the top of the pyramid.

The Abducted Lord currently says that his strength is slightly worse than that of Chidu and Ablon Giantmaul. However, she is the devil's daughter-in-law, and she possesses the orthodox blood of the devil and has great potential.

In addition, in order to be able to stay with Wang Yan, she has been following behind, the elite dark elf instructor Elsa, who has been fighting hard, practicing hard, and then experiencing many wars with Wang Yan.

It can be said that today, she has been extremely tempered both physically and mentally, and her combat ability has reached a very high level. Not to mention putting it in hell, just putting it anywhere, she is a very good top expert.

This is also the case. At present, the three of them, against the three top legendary strongmen from the earth, not only did not lose, but first gave each other a dismounted horse, so that the three masters from the earth are really surprised enough to choke, also They made a new look at the powerful hell.

At this moment, the desert emperor, the goddess Shiva and the high priest Berika, no longer dare to look down upon the world of \*\*\*\* with pride and cynicism.

Because these powerful men from the world of \*\*\*\* show their powerful strength, they really cannot be underestimated.

However, the three of them deserve to be the top elites among the young generation of the earth, and their comprehensive quality is indeed excellent enough. In the face of Wang Yan's three powerful men's full-strength attacks, regardless of defensive counterattacks, they are all true.

Among them, the goddess Shiva, the inheritor of Shivaism from India, using the "Shiva Sky", is from the ancient \*\*\*\* Shiva. His fighting power is quite powerful.

And she has successfully refined the Eye of Destruction, turning all her abilities into her own. This is an out-and-out secondary artifact. The flames of destruction ejected by it are terrible. It seems to be endless. The powerful meaning of destruction is almost to destroy the world!

The conflagration of the Lord of Hell is really fierce. The layers of flames cover the sky and the sun, but compared with the terrible and absolute destruction inflammation, the destruction inflammation is undoubtedly full of destruction, and the lethality is even greater.

In addition, the rushing Shiva goddess even used the final card, Shiva.

In a blink of an eye, the Shiva goddess transformed into a three-six-armed dharma form. The domineering atmosphere full of ruinous atmosphere was just like the incarnation of Dharma, the majestic dharma.

The most powerful thing is that there was only one path of destruction, and now it became three paths! Moreover, the six arms of the Shiva goddess, holding different weapons and magic weapons, and the resulting various martial arts and fighting methods, are endless.

Almost instantly, the goddess Shiva seemed to turn into a blast of Gatling guns, and immediately overwhelmed the Lord's offensive.

If the confusing lord is still the former desolate lord, I am afraid that he is already in this state and has been defeated by Shiva.

But now, he is not what he used to be, and because of the geographical advantage of the surrounding lakes, he was able to withstand the pressure. Under the stormy offensive of the Lord Shiva, he showed no weakness and fought with the other party for a while. It's hard to break apart, so that the audience around you can see it is amazing.

The battles on this side are brilliant, and on the other side, the battle between the desert emperor and the ogre Abulon Giantmaul is undoubtedly more intense and brutal.

Just listen, “Aw”!

The ogren Ablon Giantmaul in the rushing charge screamed violently, waved the fierce battle mallet in his hand, and blasted the heavy sand shield in front of the desert emperor, together with the person behind the shield, into a hammer.

“Boom!”

“Wow!”

The smashed sand fell like a sea wave into the Yanhu Lake below the coke rock, which was melted and decomposed in minutes, and finally melted into the magma, disappeared without a trace.

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“Damn, what kind of monster is this? It’s too scary!”

The desert emperor who encountered the positive impact of the ogres couldn’t help but burst a swearing in his heart.

His sand shield is on the earth, but the BUG skill known as 360-degree absolute defense, but in front of an unreasonable ogre, a charge crit will completely explode his sand shield.

This scene can scare him horribly, and if he hadn’t just deserted and ran fast, I was afraid that he would be smashed into meat sauce under the hammer blow!

Of course, the reason why his sand shield was easily exploded was also because he miscalculated the enemy’s power, and failed to improve the density between the sand and the power output in time.

But no matter how you do it, it is not a wise choice to fight hard with the ogre Ablon Giantmaul.

“Horrible, it’s terrible!”

The abnormal power of the ogres made the desert emperor speechless, making him unable to sigh. The world’s most powerful people are indeed countless. In the past, I lived in Sahara for a long time, and I was the king alone.

After self-examination, the desert emperor immediately regained his glory.

Speaking of which, he was the top strongman who could be on the shoulders of Wang Yan in the world of superpowers of the earth. Even at the youth conference, Wang Yan was slightly inferior because of his indolent play.

Although he has not been promoted to the demi-god, his strength has become more and more advanced, and his ability to control the sand has reached the point of reaching its peak and doing whatever he wants.

However, the environment around him is very unfavorable to him. Except for the piece of coke rock under his feet, it is surrounded by hot high-temperature magma. Once the sand falls in, it will melt immediately. In addition, there are bare coke rocks all around, and there is no land that makes him desert.

At present, the desert emperor can use only the large amount of sand stored in his scepter.

Therefore, the desert emperor did not use large-scale sandstorm attacks as usual, but used a large amount of flowing sand to create one desert giant after another in this limited area, and he himself was cleverly hiding in it. .

Although these sand soldiers were guarded and could be blown away with a hammer by the ogres Abulon, the scattered sand had little damage and could then be reshaped.

In this way, the desert emperor, who was good at using tactics and exerting his own advantages, instantly dragged the ogre Abulon Giantmaul into the attrition battle he was good at.

At the same time on the other side.

Compared with the fierce collisions on the other two sides, the battle between the Brutal Lord and the high priest Berika is relatively strange.

Although the cruel master of the Abbot now has clever skills and fierce moves, the high priest Berika has easily solved it.

The most weird thing is that the high priest Berika constantly casts a big prophecy like a curse, but not a curse, which makes the brutal master of the state in battle.

For example, it is a certain blow, but she can miss it strangely because of her slippery feet. Even, she can even walk into the loose Jiaoyan pit and walk her to eat shit.

On the other hand, the high priest, Berika, became more and more courageous. She not only cast a prophecy on herself, she seemed to be the incarnation of the feather snake god, an obsidian sacrificial knife, but also the aggressive and cold light she cast.

Of course, the most cruel torture of the cruel master was that as Berika muttered a few words, one piece of small meteorite in the sky began to hit her like a hailstone.

Hell world does indeed often drop some meteorite rain, it is because the extraterrestrial space of the regional world, floating countless fragments of meteorite.

But now the fragments of meteorite are all hitting her, which is very terrible.

Those small meteorites are about the size of a fist. Although they are not large, they can fall down from a height of 10,000 meters. Once they are hit, even the body of the demigod devil must be smashed by a blow?

Where is her dauntless brutal lord, who dares to catch a meteorite? Had to dodge non-stop.

So, the brutal master who had taken the initiative to attack, but at this moment, fell into a very depressed passive.

Perhaps the common attack method of high priest Berika is not as good as Shiva and the desert emperor, but her special abilities are too weird. I believe that any opponent who is fighting with her will be miserable.

However, Berika is playing a big prophecy against a legendary strongman, which also consumes a lot. It was not long before the battle with the cruel county master was taking place. She was already sweating and sweating, and her breath was a little bit heavy.

Obviously, the big prophecy is not a common method of random play. Then if she can't win in a short time, she will also have trouble after a long time.

Fortunately, the desert emperor, the goddess Shiva, and the high priest Berika were all familiar and friendly with each other on the earth because of the Youth Congress and the global resistance. Therefore, fight in the same area, know how to cooperate with each other, and give each other a little assistance from time to time.

For example, Shiva, the goddess, took the time to shoot a cold arrow at Ogre Ablon, or the brutal master. The desert emperor quietly went to the foot of the tyrannical tyrant and the lord of the confusing lord and put a layer of sand. The high priest, Berika, is even more able to cast a strange prophecy against the three enemies in the chaos.

Perhaps these small tricks did not cause much damage, but they could change the whole situation.

In contrast, since this time Wang Yan's men have actually gained sturdy growth in individual strength, but the fighting style is still the style of the \*\*\*\* world, lacking cooperation and mutual understanding.

Such three people, such as confusion, cruelty, and Ablon Giantmaul, still struggled with the ingenious cooperation of the desert emperor, Shiva goddess and high priest Berika, while occupying the advantages of geographical and environmental advantages. After about half an hour, he succumbed to defeat.

“Boss, I, I lost, please punish you!”

The confusing lord was beaten back in grief, kneeling with guilt in front of Wang Yan, and many of his bodies were cut by the blade and burned by the flame. However, as long as he possesses the blood of the demon king, as long as he uses the magic rebirth technique, he will quickly recover.



“Woo, Lord Mo Yan, then, that human cheap maid has black magic, and the slave family refuses to accept it, woo ...”

The cruel master also knelt in front of Wang Yan at this time. She was tortured by Belika’s great prophecy and collapsed. Now she ran to Wang Yan. The delicate and aggrieved look was as pitiful as possible. Chu Chu’s pathetic contrast with her usual cruel and cold-blooded appearance.

Ogre Ablon Giant Mallet is also full of depression, but he silently knelt in front of Wang Yan without saying a word.

Know that once the desert emperor launched the offensive, if he could not find his weakness, it would be almost impossible to defeat. Therefore, this kind of losing method makes Ablon Giant Hammer feel annoying and boring at heart, but for him with simple thinking, if he loses, he loses, and there is no excuse to say.

“This time you failed, you need to reflect on it and get a hundred whips yourself, go on!” Wang Yan glanced at the three people in front of him, and then waved with one hand, let them go to the penalty.

For this defeat, Wang Yan did not blame them too much. The three of them, the desert emperor, are the top young masters on the planet. They are defeated in their hands. The three confusing lords are also justifiable.

This time, it was said that it was a discipline to the three emperors of the desert, and is it not a discipline to Wang Yan’s helpers now? And the three desert emperors, although winning at this time, did not have a little bit of joy on their faces.

The first reason is that they understand that they are surrounded by demons of hell, and there is no possibility of escape. The second reason is that they also began to realize the power and horror of the creatures of hell. It was really a random man who let them fall into a bitter battle. It can be seen that the world of \*\*\*\* is far more dangerous than they imagined, and it cannot be underestimated.

“Your Highness Demon Flame, you can’t think of a small place like the earth, and you can actually produce such a strong man, which really makes your subordinates a little surprised.”

The Chilian Demon King couldn't help seeing the performance of the desert emperor and the three of them. So he gathered around Wang Yan and said, "His Royal Highness seems to be very interested in the world of the earth. If he can, my subordinates want my three sons who are not able to do the same to go down to compete with them and give them more training. Fortunately, he will charge for His Highness in the future. "

Chilian Demon King is like a human being, he naturally understands the benefits of fighting with different types of opponents. The same has always been true of Wang Yan. Don't shy away from everything, no matter how hard or tired, in short, the accumulated valuable experience may not immediately upgrade your level, but it can give you a solution to the problem and add a method and way.

"Alright." Wang Yan nodded, beckoning the sons of the three demons, Chi Lie, Chi Gu and Chi Yan, to continue to fight the desert emperor and others.

Chi Lie, Chi Gu and Chi Yan, the three sons of the demon king, had long wanted to win a performance opportunity in Wang Yan, so they immediately had a high morale and launched a fierce attack on the desert emperor and three others.

If it is said that the fighting skills of the three deceived lords are the alternatives tuned by Wang Yan, then the three brothers of Chile are the most orthodox hell-style play.

Fortunately, the three emperors in the desert, after fighting with Chidu and others, already had a lot of confidence and experience, but this time they were more comfortable.

However, the three brothers of Chile, who are the sons of the devil, are not bad in strength, but they lacked training in the past, and their eyes have always been above the top. Now being subdued by Wang Yan, he has suffered a lot of setbacks and has worked harder. His strength has also increased a lot compared to the past.

If we say the gap, it may only be worse than Chidu and Ablon. Wang Yan 's personally-trained cronies are only slightly worse.

In the end, with their excellent strength, the three brothers of Chile insisted on losing for nearly twenty minutes. Their shortcomings are still lack of mutual tactical cooperation and awareness, which is where Wang Yan's many men now need to temper.

Afterwards, the three brothers of Chile were ordered by Wang Yan to receive a hundred military whips and retreated.

The three emperors in the desert below have begun to gasp, but they have defeated two sets of opponents in succession, causing them to lose their confidence and pride. They have recovered again, and even the expression of sullen expression on their faces again.

But the means to rectify them also followed.