

## D. Hero 1581

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1581

“I’m still too proud.”

Wang Yan raised his lips slightly, and he was still very satisfied with the performance of the three desert emperors. However, in order to suppress their complacency, Wang Yan dispatched the three Shadow Elves, Camus, Elsa, and Enzo.

These three are not ordinary dark elves. They used to be the senior generals of the Legion’s Dark Blade under Samuel, another Demon God in Hell. Among them, Camus the Shadow Spire was also a General of the Dark Blade Legion.

This dark blade army specializes in special operations, has made outstanding achievements, and has a very high military literacy. Now Camus, Elsa and Enzo, after being conquered by Wang Yan, are used as instructors in their own army, specializing in training the army and men gathered by Wang Yan.

Right now Wang Yan let the three of them fight, and immediately the three of the desert emperors fell into an unprecedented bitter battle.

Camus, Elsa, and Enzo, the three powerful dark elves, have been fighting with each other for many years, and they are quite tacit. And among the three of them, there are Enzo who is good at frontal melee and strong attack, Camus who is good at raid and fast attack, and Elsa, who has both far and near and variable tactics.

It can be said that these three people are the near and far offensive and defensive, and the tactical masters that coordinate with each other. In addition, the three desert emperors have already consumed too much, so this battle is obviously a bit disadvantageous for the three desert emperors.

In this way, the three emperors of the desert finally struggled to defeat in nearly 40 minutes of hard work.

Although the trio of Camus won, they were breathless and costly, and they were full of admiration for the tribe of the desert emperor.

The three of them are very clear that if it is not taking advantage of the land, and the other party has consumed too much, it is not necessarily who wins or loses.

So in any case, these three humans from the earth are indeed top powerhouses, and as long as they are top powerhouses, they deserve their admiration.

“Oh! Awesome! Awesome! Awesome!”

“Humans from the earth, you are strong!”

“Let’s surrender to His Royal Highness, Your Royal Highness and Magical Power, will not treat you badly!”

The many people watching around, watched three wonderful games one after another, and all were excited and screamed. At the same time, the three emperors of the desert were also impressed.

For these \*\*\*\* nations who were born in \*\*\*\* and grew up in hell, respect for the strong is almost inscribed in their bones.

What is a strong man? The desert emperor and others who have fought three high-level battles in succession are the top masters in the world. As for the racial problems of the desert emperor, anyway, Wang Yan ’s men are all mixed-race, and a large part are slaves. Therefore, there is no problem of racial discrimination for such men, as long as they are strong Enough to respect them.

“Dear Lord Mo Yan, we admit defeat, we surrender.”

“We are sincerely willing to serve you, and please raise your hand and give us a way of life.”

The emperor of the desert, the goddess of Shiva and the high priest Berika, at this time, the attitude was finally respected, and no longer dare to have a trace of arrogance and arrogance.

At this time, they had exhausted three games in a row, and they were exhausted, frustrated, and all collapsed to the ground one by one. They no longer had the strength to struggle.

To this point of exhausted mountains and rivers, they also recognized the reality, after all, there is hope for survival.

“Lydia, put a slave collar on them.” Wang Yan called out Lydia.

In the crowd, Lydia Yingying walked out, dignified manners, plus holding the Xingyue Staff, wearing a luxurious robe, looks like a legendary goddess, fresh and refined.

It’s just that on the neck of such a beautiful female magician, she still wears a slave collar that is not carefully watched and thought to be a decoration.

“Li, Lydia?”

“Why are you here?”

The desert emperor and the goddess Shiva, the three of Berika, saw Lydia, who was completely different from the rough and savage \*\*\*\*\* races around, and slowly walked out of the crowd, all in shock.

They had long heard that Lydia slipped into \*\*\*\*\* privately, and the urgent Super League President Emmons ran to the China National African Affairs Bureau for help. Later, this Emmons simply lived in the National African Affairs Bureau to help the National African Affairs Bureau do Technology.

But they never imagined that the granddaughter of President Emmons was actually in the hands of this demon flame demon king!

“Ah, don’t mention it, just put it on for safety.”

Lydia sighed slightly, “Although that demon flame is abominable, he is sympathetic to his subordinates. You followed him, as long as he obeyed his command, there was not much bad. At least one life can be saved. Besides, you are like me , There is no other choice. “

Lydia also pointed to her beautiful neck, where there was a special collar wrapped around a ribbon, which was thought to be a decoration.

“This is ... a slave collar?”

The desert emperor frowned, and with his proud character, wearing a collar symbolizing slaves was indeed a bit unacceptable. The same is true of Lord Shiva. She is admired by thousands of people on earth and suddenly becomes a slave.

In contrast, the high priest Berika is less repulsive, and she has become an old fritters, well aware of the way of forbearance.

“Click! Click!”

The desert emperor and other three have no choice at present, so they have no choice but to accept, let Lydia help to put on the slave collar.

“One thing, I have to tell you.”

Lydia, who helped them put on a slave collar, frowned, and said with a sorrow, “You must not underestimate this slave collar, it cannot be taken down once it is put on, and once activated, even the demi-god’s head Can be blown up. “

“Why, what?”

After listening to the emperor of the desert, his head fainted, and almost didn’t pass out.

Once you put it on, you can’t take it off, and you can even blow away the demi-god’s head? What are you kidding?

Under the helplessness of Adiya, he roughly explained the role of the slave collar.

The slave industry in Hell World is extremely prosperous. From generation to generation of masters of alchemy and alchemy, the continuous optimization and transformation of the slave collar, a necessary tool for binding slaves, has already developed into a big industry.

Therefore, the slave collar is also called a slave suppressor. In addition to suppressing the strength of slaves, it also has a variety of small institutions for dealing with and regulating slaves. Of course, the largest and most important institution is to divide disobedient slaves by capital punishment.

As long as the slave master activates the organ, even if he is a demigod under the influence of restraint, he will be blown off his head and end up miserably.

Of course, the most collapsed thing at the moment, the three desert emperors, found that after wearing the slave collar, their strength was suppressed to only the B level.

Especially the desert emperor, he found that he could not desert his body, and he could not escape this slave collar.

In such a short period of time, the three successive desert emperors suffered physical and mental collapse, and fell into deep despair.

“These three human beings are a bit interesting. They are sent to mine for a few days.”

Wang Yan waved his hand, and several strong barbarian warriors dragged the desert emperor and others who were desperate, and lost their fighting ability, to the mine, and handed it to the Goblin miners to arrange for mining.

Now that the entertainment is over, Wang Yan disperses the onlookers and tells them what to do, what to do and what to do. After a brief account, Wang Yan also flew towards the main mine.

Because there are Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie and Shentu Tianlu, these three little brothers are here.

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Just as Wang Yan and his companions were ready to go, on the other side, the Dark Lady Catherine, was constantly tempering herself.

Far from the other side of the world of hell, the world is still in a gray chaos.

This is the southwestern world of hell, the hinterland of the Dark Demon.

The heir to the Dark Demon Demon Scorpion Mamen, the majestic palace of Princess Raven Ange, is located in this rapids canyon.

At this time, at dawn, the sky had just revealed the white of the fish belly, but the dark energy surrounding it was still like clouds and fog, blocking the faint and faint light of the morning light.

Suddenly.

The dark mist of the dark energy seems to be pulled by a certain force, and a huge whirlpool of magic air is quickly formed.

The vortex is getting bigger and bigger, with a stern wind and whistling, just like a thousand ghosts whistling, making the hearers all creepy and feel pressure.

The rusty smell of moist haze in the air is like the cold smell of iron and blood decayed in the soil. The sky's magic mist is getting denser and thicker. The sun that just rises, under the shadow of the magic mist vortex, can only see a faint little white spot.

The atmosphere began to become gloomy and depressed, especially the towering temple across the rapids canyon.

In front of the temple, two rows of young guards waiting in line, all looked at the temple above.

They are all the most outstanding young generations in the Dark Demon Realm. They were selected by the old demon Demon Scorpion Mamen personally, and then handed over to the master of this temple, Uya Ange personally administer and manage.

The purpose of the dark demon Mamen is naturally to hope that with his support, his daughter will train a group of new generation generals. In this way, it is equivalent to mastering the future of the dark demon domain in disguise.

Of course, Uya Ange is not disappointed. Her ability is very good. In a short period of time, this group of young talents with more than 100,000 people are all edited and controlled in batches according to the management model of the modern army.

This approach has achieved considerable results, for example, as now, all the guards around Wuya Ange are composed of these young handsones.

This is equivalent to mastering a young group army with outstanding strength, and the combat strength can be seen.

However, if there are any disadvantages, it is that the first-time Wuya Ange has insufficient prestige. Most of these young talents are of extraordinary origin. If Uya Ange is not the daughter of the demon god, I am afraid it will be difficult to convince the crowd.

“Huh! Wow!”

At this time, the slowly rotating magic whirlpool, with the sound of hunting wind, is like a black galaxy across the sky.

Only the young guards below whispered.

“It is indeed Her Royal Highness, you look at the power created by her morning exercise, it is indeed a bit of an understatement.”

“Yeah, she is so young that she has reached this point and it is already very rare.”

However, these faint words of appreciation immediately aroused the whispers of the other guards: “Well, it just ignited some dark energy. Who can’t do it if we are here?”

“That’s right, I think she is relying on her father to be His Majesty the Devil God, otherwise how could she get such a status? Maybe it’s not as good as us!”

It was normal for several guards to whisper outside the temple.

Among the 100,000 young talents, the worst is the half-step S-class, and nearly one-third of them have reached the legendary level. And they are young and have unlimited potential. In addition, most of them come from large families with great strength, so it is inevitable to be proud and proud.

The most important thing is that Uya Ange was in the early stage of the Hell Assembly, and it was regarded as the position of the princess who airborne. So far, he has not shown any strength, nor led them to achieve any outstanding record, so it is inevitable to be underestimated.

“If I say achievements and abilities, I still admire the prince Night Blade Prince!”

“Yes, Prince Nightblade is the real powerhouse!”

“It’s also said that Prince Night Blade is about the same age as us, but people have been promoted to the demigod demon king, and have been personally sealed by His Majesty the devil, who can compare this honor?”

“And I also heard that Prince Nightblade was in the legendary peak realm, and he personally slaughtered a semi-god-level magic dragon! Now that dragon is finally built into a set of sub-god-level armor, which is being worn in Yeblade What about the prince. “

“Alas, the selfishness of His Majesty the Demon God is too heavy. I want to say that our legion should be commanded by Prince Yeblan. That high princess, it is enough to follow Prince Yeblad’s experience in learning.”

In front of the temple, more than a dozen guards say you and me. In their eyes, regardless of strength or prestige, the prince of the night demons, the night blade demon king, is the leader of their young generation. It would be appropriate to have Prince Night Blade as their commander.

Moreover, the night demons have a large population, and one-third of the young talents in this group are night demons. With the attachment or close ethnicity of the night demons, there are almost half of the more than 100,000 young demons. All are biased towards the night demon tribe.

As a result, in addition to the supreme dark demon Mamen, in their minds, the most convinced of them is the night blade prince.

But at this moment, with a stern drink, suddenly came out from the front of the gatekeepers.



“Humph! Be wild!”

The guards suddenly felt tight in their hearts and turned to look. They saw the empty space in front of them. The space sent waves like water ripples. Soon a dark doorway began to unfold in front of the guards.

It didn't take long for a magnificent majestic man to walk out.

This young and majestic man, dressed in a set of fierce black scale armor, a pair of black pupils is as clear and bright as obsidian.

His skin reveals the grayish white peculiar to the night monsters, but it is this kind of sharp and awe-inspiring grayish white that makes his seemingly calm eyes, as if hiding a sharp edge, like a tiger walking slowly, it seems Calmness and indifference actually hide deadly danger.

“Is the decision of His Majesty the Devil God also free for you to discuss?”

The majestic young man slowly walked out and glared at the guards. He immediately scared the guards with a pale face.

“Night, Your Highness Night Blade!”

It turned out that this majestic heroic young man was the night demon prince night blade that these young people admired and looked up to!

“Hug, sorry, Your Highness Night Blade, me, we just ...”

The young guards who were strong enough to reach the legendary level saw Ye blade coming and quickly panicked and apologized.

But before they had finished speaking, Prince Night Blade snorted coldly and walked proudly in front of them. Instead, these young guards felt that they should be right, burying their heads very low one by one, and dared not have any objections.

It is true that the same people have different lives. Although Prince Yebla and these young and handsome people belong to the same age group, it is already obvious that the two are respectable and humble.

You should know that Ye Jian is a prince of the night demons, and his status is extremely high. It is also a very young demigod demon king, even the most supreme dark demon in the dark demon domain, Demon Scorpion Mamen, loved him very much as a guest.

It can be seen that as a top powerhouse, his night blade, whether it is the strength of the horizon or the lofty status, is not the legendary young talents at present.

As a result, Prince Night Blade didn't take much care of them. After just snort, he walked toward the main entrance of the temple without looking back.

Through the long and spacious corridor, Prince Night Blade climbed the stairs all the way.

His boots slammed on the spotless ground, making a "tap", and a clear voice echoed far and wide beneath Noda's temple.

"Your Highness Night Blade, Her Royal Highness is still closed and comprehended, I am afraid it is not convenient to receive today."

As an old and majestic voice came, a group of half-man in the fog, half of the strange old man showing outside, appeared in front of the prince of Night Blade quietly and quietly.

This mysterious and prestigious alien old man is Wu Yaan's personal servant, the old \*\*\*\* servant Water.

"It doesn't matter, I can wait."

Prince Nightblade nodded to the old \*\*\*\* servant Walt slightly. Although he is expensive, he is the most outstanding young demon in the dark demon realm. Noble and elegant.

It can be said that this Prince of Night Blade not only has outstanding strength and noble status, but even doing things is polite and polite. So that the old \*\*\*\* servant Walt, who has accompanied the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen for many years, can't pick up a little problem.

Therefore, even the old \*\*\*\*\* servant Walt secretly sighed in his heart. In front of him, the Prince of Night Blade is indeed a superb generation. Looking at the entire hell, very few people can be out of their right.

It's just that he didn't know the purpose of the night blade prince, and his father night evil demon king.

In the end, do you want to use Princess Ange's hand to further grasp the power of the Dark Demon Realm, or simply want to pursue Princess Ange. After all, looking at the entire Dark Demon Territory, there is only Zhuoer extraordinary, princess Ange princess, can match it.

If the prince of night blades is simply pursuing princess Ange, it will be quite right, and even the future of the dark devil will become bright.

It's just that Walter, the old \*\*\*\*\* servant who has done his best, can't let go of this heart without knowing the other party's purpose.

“Senior Servant, I wonder if the little gift I sent a few days ago fits the wishes of Her Royal Highness?”

Prince Ye blade was gentle and polite, and was chatting with the old \*\*\*\*\* servant, which looked like a young man in love.

The old \*\*\*\*\* servant's wariness towards him also gradually loosened, but he hadn't had time to speak, and a screaming storm suddenly came from above everyone's head.

I saw the top of the temple shrouded in devil qi, a phantom of a scorpion that stretched out from the center of the huge devil whirlpool, and the scene was like a giant whale coming out of the water, which was shocking!

“Demon Scorpion?”

Prince Nightblade, the old \*\*\*\*\* servant Water, and all the guards present were stunned.

As we all know, the supreme deity of their dark demon domain, Demon Scorpion Mamen, is a galaxy beast who leads the clan and travels through the void!

Mamen, the devil scorpion emperor who transformed into a humanoid, is the phantom phantom condensed by dark energy when he reveals his power!

The appearance of the Devil Scorpion revealed by Wuya Ange in front of him is exactly the same as the true body of Demon Scorpion Mamen. How could it not be shocked to everyone at the scene?

As long as this point can be revealed, it is enough to prove that the identity of Wuya Ange is undoubtedly true!

Suddenly.

The crowd still had to recover from the previous shock. The monster scorpion that burst out of the cloud opened a huge mouth, just like the sun above everyone's head swallowed.

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“His, this, this is!”

Under the shrine, Prince Nightblade and old servant Water suddenly sucked back in cold air and their eyes shrank.

“This is ... the blood heritage of His Majesty the Demon God, swallowing the devil's power!” Prince Night Blade and the old \*\*\*\* servant Walt almost exclaimed the name of a blood heritage heritage at the same time.

You should know that this kind of blood-practice method that is almost against the sky comes from the dark demon Mamen.

Dark Demon Mamen itself is a god-level galaxy beast capable of crossing the cosmic galaxy. He derives from the anti-celestial abilities of the bloodline. Once it is deployed, it will be enough to

swallow the heaven and earth, so that he can almost absorb the universe between heaven and earth  
All the energy to make up for itself.

This horrible and unique engulfing ability can even allow him to drain the vitality of a planet in the long years!

However, the dark demon Mamen has no choice to absorb the vitality of the planet of \*\*\*\* to supplement his own evanescent power.

As a result, his injury and aging cannot be replenished by energy alone. Without the special treasures and methods between heaven and earth, it is difficult to restore his injured god-level life factor.

In addition, absorbing the vitality of a planet will be a very long process. And it will lead to a significant deterioration of the environment and life where he is. In this way, the people and all life under his command will be on the verge of extinction, which he does not want to see.

In addition, once he begins to absorb the vitality of the planet, he will surely be rejected by the will of the planet, that is, the will of Gaia, the mother of the earth. In addition, the other two devil gods in the world of hell, for the world they live in and their people will not perish, will definitely join forces to defeat the enemy and destroy him completely.

Therefore, the dark demon Mamen will not and cannot absorb the energy of his planet.

If energy replenishment is needed, the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen will usually draw the magical scorpion phase to draw the endless free energy between the universe and the universe, and the stellar energy with extremely high energy. Afterwards, it is transformed into a dark energy for him to drive and to change the local environment and ecology!

In short, the dark demon Mamen is an ancient monster that can easily destroy a planet. His power has long penetrated into the depths of the cells of every creature in the demon domain. Even though he has gone through years now, under the influence of his injury, it is declining gradually, but his terror and power are still the absolute existence that every creature dare not touch.

Therefore, the current appearance of the scorpions and beasts revealed by Uya Ange will be the main reason for the shock of the many guards on the scene, as well as the two gods and demon kings, Prince Night Blade and the old \*\*\*\* servant Water.

You should know that this kind of bloodline ability is almost inherited only in the bloodline genes passed down from the demon Mamen. Anyone who wants to learn can't start.

If the blood flowing in the body is not the blood of the demon god, if there is no gene derived from the demon god, no matter how much learning and hard work, this unique ability only in the blood vein cannot be exhibited. If it is reluctant to imitate, it will even be unable to transform. Many complex and huge energies eventually exploded and died!

But now, Wuya Ange is completely displaying the magic scorpion, and this alone is enough to prove that she is the only blood of the dark demon Mamen!

Suddenly.

There was a mighty roar formed by the turbulence of the air flow, suddenly came over the sky, and came majestically.

Just as everyone's eyes were shocked, they had jumped over the magic fog, and the huge and terrifying appearance of Zhangzhang suddenly opened a huge mouth and suddenly sucked towards the position of the sun on the sky!

“Hoo! Roar!”

The horrible and shocking scene is like a whale sucking a hundred rivers, and it seems that even this world can devour it in one bite!

The violent wind, with a shrill, whistling sound, seemed like thousands of ghosts were crying. The dark misty sky above the head turned into a gloomy gloom.

Everyone at the scene widened their eyes and was speechless in horror.

They were horrified to find that all the free energy between heaven and earth, as well as the rising sun rays of the rising sun, seemed to be swallowed by the huge scary devil scorpion at this moment.

It was originally a ray of light at dawn, but now it seems to suddenly become the night of the sunset. The icy killing atmosphere instantly filled every corner between heaven and earth.

The fierce gusty wind, accompanied by the rotating dark magic mist, and the attraction produced by the devouring of the scorpion law, raged and whistled above everyone's head. There is no light around the world, Xiao Suo is compelling. Animals, birds, and even all kinds of insects that are hundreds of miles away are all like crazy, running everywhere, as if as long as they run slowly, even the soul will be swallowed.

The panic-stricken fear is like a wild grass growing wildly in the bottom of my heart, surging around all living creatures. Even the continuous loss of time seems to be extremely slow because of this giant beast's appearance.

“Wow!”

At this moment, in the center of the black vortex, that is, the room on the top floor of the temple, the violent vortex wind has already taken the indoor cups, decorations, and even table and chair decorations into this nearly devastating black. In the storm.

With a series of clatters, all the small objects involved in the storm were all twisted into detritus under the great force. Eventually, a storm formed a broken asteroid belt in the galaxy, and this violent violent black storm is also like a newly formed unknown galaxy, especially the center position, starting to become more stable and full of power More and more vigorous.

At this time, Wuya Ange, who should enter the empty state, is sitting cross-legged in the center of this unknown galaxy.

She is like a new stellar sun, bred with endless vitality in this magical universe full of violent breath.

Suddenly, Wuya Ange's beautiful eyes flicked open, and the magical scorpion phase born outside of the temple was finally greeted with a huge mouth, swallowing all the huge energy absorbed into it.

It was at this time that the black mist galaxy centered on her turned faster and faster, and the energy gathered gathered more and more, and finally it seemed like a surging tide rushing towards her body.

“Um, um!”

For the first time to run this kind of anti-natural power Uya Ange, when the magic energy was poured back, it still could not help but softly cry out.

After coming to the world of \*\*\*\* for so long, in addition to staying in this temple for a long time and managing more than 100,000 young and handsome young people, Uya Ange spends most of his time practicing and constantly improving himself. During this period, she would meet with her father once and get personal guidance from the other party.

Her father, the dark demon Mamen, did not impart this kind of anti-celestial power hidden in the bloodline to her from the beginning, but constantly stimulated her bloodline potential and optimized and tempered her physique. Naturally, the precious resources and various divine powers are not rare.

Fortunately, Wuya Ange itself has excellent qualifications and a very high level of understanding, and within a short period of time it has met the expectations of the dark demon Mamen.

The dark demon Mamen was also in the last meeting, and passed on his life to Wuya Ange.

At this time, Uya Ange is no longer just a nominal demon princess, but a true successor of the dark demon \*\*\*\* Mamen!

“call.....”

Wuya Ange exhaled deeply, running the magic scorpion phase for the first time, absorbing huge energy, far beyond her imagination.

Such horrible engulfing ability made her both horrified and excited.

Horrifyingly, in front of such a huge equivalent of energy, she feels that even if she has experienced the body that the demon \*\*\*\* Mamen personally tempered, there is a possibility that it will be propped up at any time. But the excitement is that this kind of ability seems to be swallowed up by any energy, which is simply a retrograde!



Although it is only a swallow at the moment, it can actually make the world lose its color and panic. It can be imagined that her father, the dark demon Mamen, was such a magnificent shore when he used this ability to the extreme!

Moreover, the huge energy consumed by this time alone is dozens of times more than the free energy she absorbed when she was practicing on the earth!

It is also conceivable from this that as long as you give her a chance and a little time, her Wuya Ange's strength will definitely usher in an unprecedented rapid increase!

“It is worthy of the anti-celestial power from the blood of the demon god!”

Wuya Ange, with patience in her heart, also couldn't help but sigh in her heart, “I didn't expect that my Wuya Ange would actually be the daughter of a demon god. I really don't know the guy Wang Yan, know this news What kind of expression will be in the future. “

Thinking of Wang Yan one day in the future, after learning her true identity, the expression of horror and exaggeration, Wu Ya Ange was warm inside, and then there was a bit of sourness.

In fact, she was very clear in her heart that she did not know when the mission she was carrying now would end, nor when she would see Wang Yan, the unforgettable son of flames again, in the future.

It's just that she didn't want to give up, let alone forget Wang Yan.

Yes, she should never give up!

“As long as you don't give up, there will always be a day when you meet again in the future.”

After making up his mind and making up his mind, Wuya Ange's heart became clear. Even if there are many difficulties at the moment, it seems that she cannot be shaken.

At the same time, the devouring power from the demon Mamen began to run fast. The huge energy that almost broke her body began to be quickly decomposed, transformed, and finally turned into pure dark energy, which was perfectly absorbed by her.

The severe pain in the flesh and blood meridians, and even the bones, began to gradually transform into a warmth that made her feel more comfortable.

As the power continued to increase dramatically, Sisi Khan began to be expelled from her pores, and soon she wore a thin tulle skirt and was wet with sweat. Some wet hair on the forehead was also stuck on the cheek and forehead.

So fragrant and sweaty, especially under the moistened black tulle, Uya Ange's exquisite and graceful figure curve is almost outlined and exquisite, charming.

If her appearance at this time is seen by outsiders, I am afraid that no matter who she is, she will be enchanted by her noble and glamorous temperament and charming charm.

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"It's amazing!"

In front of the temple, the stunned Prince Night Blade couldn't help but applaud.

The scene where the Scorpion swallowed the sun just now undoubtedly deeply shocked everyone. Although the whole process did not last long, it seemed to everyone on the scene that a long time had passed.

Especially the scene of the scorpion giant beast, swallowing the huge mouth to the sun, it seems like the end, and even time seems to stop.

"It seems that Her Royal Highness has made a lot of hard work for our Dark Demon Realm." The old \*\*\*\* servant Walt smiled comfortably, his eyes full of heartache and love.

In such an overbearing way of devouring energy, he has followed the dark mamen as a servant of the gods and has seen him many times.

At present, Wuya Ange, the daughter of the demon god, has performed the magic power of swallowing the heavens, which seems to have taken shape, and is powerful. If the difference with the old demon god, I am afraid that it is just a lack of divine power from the real gods.

“Her Royal Highness is doing her best for our dark demon domain, and I am very touched by Night Blade, and it is indeed an honor for me to be her adjutant.”

Prince Night Blade immediately covered his chest with his hands, and swore to the old servant in front of him, and to the towering temple in front of him, “I am the son of the night evil demon king, the future Lord of the Night Devil Clan, for the future of the Dark Demon Realm from now on, but also Her Royal Highness, she will spare no effort to spare her death! “

Prince Yeblan’s voice seemed to be small, but in fact it seemed to be everywhere, slowly spreading throughout the temple, and even hundreds of miles around the area.

A large number of young and talented people, all inside and outside the scene, witnessed the magical skills displayed by Uya Ange and heard the words of Prince Yebla, were all moved and shocked, and swore down on their knees: “For the Dark Demon, for the Princess With His Majesty the Devil God, I will definitely do my best to spare no effort until death! “

The world of \*\*\*\* respects the strong, and the Uya Ange, which can reveal the appearance of the magic scorpion, is in their eyes the most powerful in the future.

These days, despite the official means, the news that the old demon \*\*\*\* Scorpion Emperor Mamen has been declining in strength has been strictly sealed. But the Demon God Mamen, who has not appeared for a long time and has not shown signs, will make his divine power and influence decline.

It is for this reason that Wu Ya Ange, who suddenly took to the air, is the commander of these young talents, but these young talents who are not low in talent are actually not very recognized in their hearts. More of them think that as the deputy commander, Night Blade Prince is the best candidate and the object they admire.

They can follow the instructions and commands of Uya Ange safely and securely, more because of the power of His Majesty the Demon God and the assistance of Prince Nightblade.

However, the Wuya Ange, which reveals the magical powers and phases of the world and changes the world, undoubtedly makes them break all their previous views.

Now these young Junjie clearly realize that this Wuya Ange is indeed the true successor of the Devil God. This body is derived from the blood lineage, and the almost demon-swapping magic power is the best symbol of her strength and identity.

Coupled with Prince Yebla's loyalty, it no doubt greatly strengthened the power of Uya Ange in their hearts. At least for them now, Uya Ange is indeed qualified to be their commander-in-chief, and in the eyes of many people, the Uya Ange, which has just shown its might, has almost reached the height of Night Blade Prince.

With the prestige of the scorpion swallowing Japan, all the young and handsome men who have been organized into an army are full of high morale and full of morale. Even if they are only on guard, they are full of energy.

As for the prince of Night Blade who wanted to get close to Uya Ange and get his favor, he would not go any further.

So time passed by, from early morning to evening, the Prince of Night Blade standing in front of the temple still maintained his manners and manners, always waiting quietly.

At this moment, there was a loud rumbling.

The magnificent main hall gate of the temple shouted a long and magnificent vibration. It didn't take long for the door to be opened by the servants, and as a group of servants walked out, Uya Ange finally appeared slowly in front of people.

The night blade prince's eyes lit up suddenly, and now the young guards also turned their eyes.

I saw Wuya Ange, who walked down from the towering gate of the temple, had put on a new set of luxurious robe.

This robe seems to be made of the stars in the night, it contains a little bit of mysterious stars in the noble atmosphere of black. At this time, Wu Ya Ange was put on her body, as if she were transformed into the goddess of the night, especially under the glorious lights of the temple, it was more noble and noble.

“Your Highness Nightblade has been waiting for a long time, and she is just in the process of reconciliation. It is really impossible to distract him.”

Under the help and guidance of the maid, Wu Ya Ange walked all the way to the prince of the night blade, and then the tepid guest made a polite sentence.

However, it is precisely because of this tepid attitude that she has noble and arrogant at this moment.

And Wuya Ange seems to have just bathed and changed clothes, exuding charming water vapor and aroma. In particular, her delicate and fair skin seemed to be smoother and more delicate because of the refinement of blood vessel magic skills.

Unconsciously, the prince Night Blade of the Night Demon Clan was a little dumbfounded.

Not only he, but everyone present could not open his eyes.

The Wuya Ange, which looks like the goddess of the night, with the advent of night, gorgeous and dignified appeared in front of people's eyes, and it really made everyone on the scene amazing.

“Cough.”

The old \*\*\*\* servant Walt deliberately coughed softly, fortunately awakening the dead people at the scene from drunkenness.

Then Prince Night Blade froze for a moment, and then he recovered and realized that he was a little rude.

But he also sighed inwardly. In front of the Princess Her Royal Highness, she finally did not use a mask to cover her face this time, and her true face was so beautiful and amazing.

And under the background of noble and decent temperament, and the rare and powerful strength of the world, the beautiful and moving Princess Her Royal Highness is like a treasure in the world, which is amazing.

Even his demigod demon king looked dull. To know that he is the prince of the night demons, how many beauties have not seen it? But the high princess in front of you is undoubtedly the most special and the one that made his heart move.

His father, King of the Night Demon Clan, had reminded him many times that if he wanted to gain supremacy in the Dark Demon Realm in the future, it would be undoubtedly the best shortcut to get closer and even have this Princess Her Royal Highness.

Therefore, after entering the army of young and handsome young men, he repeatedly found opportunities to approach Uya Ange, for nothing else, to gain supreme power in the future.

But now, when he saw the true face and powerful strength of Uya Ange, his whole heart was about to sublime.

In his view, the entire Dark Demon Realm, even the entire world of Hell, can be worthy of his Prince Nightblade, only His Royal Highness Princess Uya Ange.

Even without his father's instructions, he would have to use all his methods just to get her!

"I'm sorry, Her Royal Highness is more beautiful tonight than this moonlight. Some of you can't look away from here, it's really rude."

The inhabitants of Hell have been going straight by nature. After Prince Yeblad recovered, the corners of his mouth slightly raised, and his handsome young man's demeanor was undoubtedly evident at this moment.

And with his past experience and self-confidence, there is no woman yet that he cannot pursue.

As a result, his gaze towards Wuya Ange also became more heated.

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The young guards who had come back from the surroundings also looked at them one by one. Some have longed for, some have envy, and many have talked in private.

Speaking of them, the beautiful and beautiful, the unparalleled prince of the night blade, and Her Royal Highness Zhong Lingyu, the unparalleled princess, if they can really be together, they are really very right, at least in their view, they are indeed an indispensable combination. .

Although they knew that these young people at the bottom of the palace had no chance in front of the noble princess, they always had to think about it for the other party.

“If Your Highness Nightblade just came over and chatted, please come back.”

A sorrow flashed deliberately between Wuya Ange and Meiyu, “The \*\*\*\* meeting is on the way, and then the enemies will be strong like clouds, and fierce battles will continue. Since the princess is determined to inherit the will of His Majesty the Demon God, she dare not relax.

The old \*\*\*\* servant Walt looked in his eyes, secretly reassuring, and simply retreated to the side, no longer speaking. Because he could see that the situation in front of him was completely in the hands of Uya Ange.

Sure enough, Prince Yeblad saw that Uya Ange was worrying about the Hell Conference, and immediately I saw the pitifulness, and the inner male pride suddenly appeared. He patted his chest on the spot, and said with enthusiasm: “Your Highness Princess, you can rest assured that with my night blade and this army, anyone who interferes with His Royal Highness at the Hell Conference will be destroyed by me and all!”

There is such a sentence, many young men and women under the shrine shouted in unison and echoed. For the dark demon domain, for the devil god, for the slogans such as Her Royal Highness, one after another.

As the saying goes, the scholar died for his confidant. The current Wuya Ange, no matter the strength, courage, appearance, or the heart of the dark demon domain, all moved the young Junjie at the scene.

“With you and you guys, this princess is at ease.” Uya Ange saw this and waited for the opportunity to express his position. “With your help in the future, I believe that our dark demon domain will be immortal!”

As a result, the mood of the people on the scene is even higher.

Uya Ange's eyes as beautiful as a galaxy flashed a hint of cunning in secret. She understood that after so long, she finally began to recruit these young talents and gradually received her.

Seeing that the atmosphere at the scene was flourishing, Prince Yeblad hurriedly displayed his influence in front of Uya Ange. He expressed his loyalty and ambition towards the thousands of young and handsome young people below, which caused the morale of those young generations to rise.

Afterwards, Prince Yebla, who was supported by all the people, took out the expensive gift specially prepared this time, and in front of everyone, pursued the pursuit of Uya Ange.

Of course, with her clever and superior wrist, Wuya Ange cleverly shifted the topic away, but it also made all the young people below think that this prince of night blade is a wealthy eager child who is eager to self-interest. It's the one who really wants to lead the enemy.

As a result, she once again indirectly expanded her own influence.

But those gifts, Wu Ya Ange still accepted. Because there are several top treasures in the fire department, she feels that she will stay first and give them to Wang Yan in the future.

In this way, Night Blade Prince, who was ingeniously sent by Wuya Ange, was desperate to leave.

Unexpectedly, Uya Ange suddenly looked forward to it, so he apologized and said: "Your Highness Nightblade, the Hell Assembly is coming. It is really not that this princess does not keep you as a guest. You also know that this princess is still very shallow, and do not hurry to raise the level No. But some days later, you need your help from His Highness Night Blade. "

Upon hearing this, Prince Nightblade came to the spirit: "What are you busy with, Princess Highness said?"

"Not only Your Highness Night Blade, everyone present needs my help." A pair of beautiful eyes, Uya Ange, suddenly raised a ceremonial demeanor, "Your Majesty the Lord has orders, before the Hell Assembly, we need to show our darkness to the entire Hell The prosperity of the demon domain! At that time, you are invited to let go to fight, even if you die, you will not disgrace our prestige! "



In the speech, Wu Ya'an's eyes slowly swept across the audience. All the young generations on the scene were eager to try and roared.

However, Wu Ya Ange's tense heart never let go, because she understood that the next more difficult journey is now just beginning.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1585

The preliminary competition of the Hell Conference has already begun, and all major forces of Hell are in the turbulence.

On this side, when Wang Yan sent his men to send the desert emperor, Shiva goddess and high priest Berika to the mine to do their coolies, he himself also came to the main mine in Chilian Huze.

The origin of this main mine is unusual. It is located in the middle of Yanhu Lake. It used to be the demigod monster that has dominated the entire Yanhu Lake for nearly a thousand years, and it is the nest of Yanhu Lake.

This lair is nearly a thousand kilometers deep underground, and the internal space is huge. It is built in the underground veins of Yanhu Lake. In this nest, in addition to the area where Yan Lake dominates the usual activities, rest, and eating, the surrounding walls become the residence of the lower race Goblin.

These Goblins affected by the fire element are not afraid of high-temperature flames, and have high maneuverability and forging talent, and they also form a unique kingdom in this huge nest.

For example, digging stone houses on rock walls, building lava horned lizards, cultivating fluorescent mushrooms and various types of mushrooms, etc., and even using the terrain environment, built furnaces and forging workshops.

Although their race seems small, the corresponding facilities and configuration are readily available.

Speaking of these flame goblins, they were once slaves conquered by the Yanhu lord. They collected all kinds of fire resources and prey to supply the powerful demigod, Yanhu lord.

Now everything here is owned by Wang Yan, and Wang Yan has also added a lot of benefits and preferential treatment to them. In this way, they eat well, wear well, work for their masters and get a salary. In terms of race, it is simply a great welfare.

Therefore, he was also loyal to Wang Yan, and did his utmost without complaining.

No, Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie, and Shen Tu Tianlu, who came here about six months ago, were handed over to this Goblin leader.

“Hoo! Drink!”

With a loud cry, it was coming from the deepest part of the nest mine to the outside.

I saw that in a spacious mine, a young monk with a shirtless, Baoxiang majestic, was punching the solid rock wall in front of him with a punch.

Under the shimmering torch light, such a young monk was sweating and his muscles were cast like steel, filled with masculine and strong domineering air.

In addition, on his hands, he also wore a pair of rough and heavy sharp-edged gloves with two thorns.

At this time, the whole fist radiated a thick and warm golden light. Obviously, the pair of fists used the special purgatory steel here, and the little monk attached some special dark energy to the pair of gloves.

“Boom! Boom!”

As a whole set of ancient boxing techniques exploded, the dull shock sounded like a thundering thunder, thick and endless, and the ground underneath them shivered.

“Boom!”

Until the last blow was used by the young monk with all his strength, the young monk punched heavily on the rock wall covered with holes in front of him.

Just listening to the sound of “wow”, the air was spouting, and the entire rock wall was instantly cracked. Those sturdy and infernal raw steel mines were all shattered and dropped.

“Hurry, move me out.”

The head of the overseer, Guer Hatch, who came from outside, greeted seven or eight dwarf Goblin laborers and moved up to move the broken ore.

The little monk picked up a piece of gray rags next to it, wiped his sweat, took a short break, and looked like rock punching like that, he had to do it again.

“Hey, hey, don’t quit, does your skill seem to have increased a lot? Come, take a sip.” Guer Hatch dropped a pot of rough hellfire spirits to the young monk Wuren.

As a supervisor of this mine, he became more and more fond of this young monk and two other human slaves.

Not to mention, the raw ore of Purgatory Steel is not ordinary ore rock, but a high-density metal rock formed under the activity of lava. Its hardness is comparable to the hard iron plate on the earth.

Like this rock wall in front of me, it would take about five or six miners to switch to ordinary Goblin miners, and it would take a whole day to dig them down.

But in the hands of this little monk, a set of boxing skills can smash a rock wall, and this efficiency is really quite powerful.

Guerhatch would even think, if this little monk was not restrained by the slave collar, how strong would it be?

“Amitabha, thank my brother Goblin.”

Even in the face of adversity, one has to learn to survive. No, after half a year of running-in, Wu Bujie and these Goblins can also be called brothers.

When he was able to coexist peacefully with these Goblins, the mental state of practice he pursued throughout his life, but naturally calmed down.

It is in this indifferent state of mind that is not happy or sad, not angry, not complaining or hateful, and quiet as water, his cultivation has begun to grow rapidly.

Although he did not know to what extent his strength had grown under the suppression of the slave collar, he knew very well that the trap of his own state of mind was truly a step in the past.

“Goo, goo!”

Wu Wujie pours two hellfire spirits, his expression twists and spit out a \*\*\*\* flame, but the stimulating feeling also makes him comfortably exhale: “Wow ~ cool!”

“Speaking of this, if you can have this efficiency, the glove you gave me is easy to use, but it is a bit not very durable. I used three pairs in less than a month.” Wu Wujie showed the glove. It is indeed broken again.

“Hey, hey, those things are made of scraps, can you use it?” Guerhatch smiled and said, “All the wealth here is our great master Mo Yan, I can pick up some It ’s good to give you good treatment if you scrap the waste.

“Yes, yes, the poor monk was content.” Wu Wujie wiped a sweat, and the corners of his mouth could not help but curled up. The loyalty of these Goblins to Lord Mo Yan is almost comparable to that of a revolutionary martyr. He is now convinced of this Lord Master Mo Yan.

Lord Magic Flame, although very evil and terrible, is indeed very good in some respects.

“Okay, you’re here for work today. Lord Moyan invites you.” Guer Hatch said, waving his hand, and greeted Wu Wuwei to follow him.

“Master Demon Flame, please?”

Wu couldn't help but startled, "Yes, what's the matter?"

The horror shadow left by the big devil can affect him to this day. He would rather mine here than face the terrible demon flame demon.

"Mr. Flame Flame is brilliant, and his deep resolution, where do I know this kind of servant?"

Guerhatch gave Wu Wujie a white eye. This Goblin leader has long been Wang Yan's brainless loyalty. This has already become a matter of course in this Goblin tribe.

Wu Wujie didn't have much to say, so he followed Guerhatch all the way to the other side of the mine, where Zhang Weidao worked.

When we arrived here, we just saw Zhang Weidao, who was bare-chested and showing his refined muscles, was posting a note on the rock wall in front of him.

It is indeed a sticker, but not the one he usually uses, but a self-made iron symbol.

When he was sent here to mine, everything on his body, along with clothes and storage rings, were taken away by Wang Yan.

Like Wu Wujie and Shen Tu Tianlu, he wanted to struggle to survive in this mine, and everything could only depend on themselves.

In addition, their strength has been suppressed, and they are similar to those of the Goblin miners. Therefore, some methods to improve their strength and increase destructive power were discovered by them in the process of hard work.

For example, Wu Wujie's glove, and the iron symbol Zhang Weidao uses now.

If it is ordinary iron on earth, it will naturally have little effect, but Zhang Weidao now uses iron ore scrap from the original mine of Purgatory Steel. Purgatory steel is actually a metal mineral purified by multiple elements. The original ore contains multiple components. Among them, iron \*\*\*\* is a kind of waste, but it still has the characteristics of energy absorption.

As previously mentioned by Earl Hatch, everything here belongs to the great Demon Flame Lord, so Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao and they can only turn waste into treasure, looking for materials to make their own tools from scraps.

As a result, the iron thunder symbol that could drive Lei Li for Zhang Weidao came into being.

“Thinking of the Thunder Duke, Wu Lei disappeared without a trace!”

The eight iron characters were put up by Zhang Weidao on the rock wall to form a small magic circle. After posting, Zhang Weidao stepped back and stepped forward. His movements are not fast, but it seems that he has naturally merged with the world and raised his hands and raised his feet, as if he rolled up an unspeakable chic and pure charm.

If Zhang Weidao’s father, this Zhang Tianshi can now see Dao Yun gathered by his son, it is estimated to be extremely happy.

Because the delicate state that Zhang Weidao entered at this moment is precisely the person who cultivates the Tao, and even many people who practice spiritually.

Sure enough, as the energy triggered by this connotation was brewed to the extreme, Zhang Weidao stepped forward, and remembered that the Dragon and Tiger Mountain was awesome, and he was bombarded by him.

“Boom!”

There was a sound of thunder and thunder. The Goblin miners outside the mine, together with the Remnant Hatch who had just walked out of the mine, were startled by this sound.

The strong roar caused by the Five Thunder God Mantras, as if with the panic of Tianwei, where can these Goblins easily face?

In these panicked eyes of Goblin, the eight iron lightning symbols were instantly detonated.

The blue thundering arc covered the entire rock wall at once.

In an instant, the entire sturdy rock wall was as if it had been cut by a laser, and it was all neat and cracked on the ground.

The whole scene was extremely shocking and magnificent. Zhang Weidao was the same as Wu Wujie. After experiencing all kinds of hardships, his state of mind was smooth and calm.

As the so-called Taoist nature is natural, once he understands the word nature, his mental state and cultivation behavior for a long time will become natural and become smoother and more refined.

Because of this, Zhang Weidao, who is good at all kinds of magical spells, greatly praised these Goblins, and his little Heavenly Master's name was also very loudly called by these Goblins.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1586

“Amitabha, Brother Wei Dao, your state has really improved.”

Seeing the end of Zhang Weidao's blasting work, Wu Wujie stepped forward to acquaintance.

“Where, where.” Zhang Weidao smiled indifferently, and looked back deliberately at Wu Wujie's elaborate chest. “It's still Wu Wujie's brothers who are powerful, and I'm afraid that they have been trained to be the real Luo Han Is that right? “

“Polite, polite, I am wearing a slave collar, and now I know where I have come to.” Wu Wujie smiled modestly and humbly, but there was still a hint of joy in his eyes, “But I can feel that I am better than before. Stronger. “

“Me too.” Zhang Weidao narrowed his eyes and expressed emotion in his heart.

These days they have matured a lot of body and mind. Once they change their mindset, they will find that they can practice everywhere in their lives.

The practice of tempering cannot be in the form, and even as it is now, the days of working as a laborer in the Goblin still give them full growth.

“Cough!”

The Goblin leader Gu Erhatch could n’t stand it anymore. A cough interrupted the complacency of the two of them. “Do n’t be bothered, hurry up, Lord Mo Yan please, please neglect. Can you bear it? ? “

“Demon, Lord Mo Yan?”

Hearing the name, Zhang Weidao was shocked, and quickly asked nervously, “Demon, what does Lord Moyan ask us for?”

“I don’t know.” Wu Bujie looked calm, but his tone was solemn. “It should always come, and I can’t hide it.”

“His.” Zhang Wei’s heart was filled with emotions of joy and sorrow. “It should always come.”

During the conversation, everyone came to the mineway where Shentu Tianlu worked.

The three of them became more and more proficient, and the efficiency of their work became higher and higher, so they were assigned to different mines by Guerhatch. The three also took seven or eight Goblin miners, each responsible for mining a large area of minerals.

As soon as I came to the area in charge of Shentu Tianlu, I heard the roar of large pieces of metal delivery.

Going further, I saw a bald man with copper skin and iron skin, showing a faint metallic color on his skin, waving two grotesque thick tentacles, continuously bombarding the rock wall in front of him.

This tall and sturdy bald man is Shen Tu Tianlu with special abilities.



At this time, Shen Tu Tianlu has also undergone many changes. He no longer uses a lot of tentacles to win by quantity, but evolved more methods of deformation and qualitative change.

For example, the two tentacles he currently uses are quite large, about the size of an adult's waist, and the tip has evolved a stronger drill that can rotate at high speed.

Once it is deployed, with the output of the power, it is like two large rigs, constantly drilling holes one by one in front of the rock wall.

Then listening to the sound of "Qiao", Shen Tu Tianlu waved his arms, and his two arms gradually turned into two huge sharp circular saws!

With the activation of his power, the two arms are like a powerful cutting machine, with the roar of metal delivery and Martian seeds, constantly cutting the rock wall in front of him.

Today's Shentu Tianlu, the essence of special powers, has indeed been dug deep.

He now has more than just tentacles. He is like a moving metal machine, and soon the entire rock wall of the ore layer is divided by three, five, two, and he is quickly cut and excavated.

"Wow!"

The broken original Purgatory Steel Mine fell to the ground one after another, and seven or eight Goblins immediately moved forward to handle it.

Shen Tu Tianlu himself picked up a few pieces of scraps of good quality, just like nibbling buns, "Gam, Gam" ate.

With his special abilities, in this large mine full of minerals, it is indeed more powerful and easier.

"Brother Shen Tu, gathered, I heard Lord Moyan invited you." Wu Bujie greeted Zhang Weidao together.

But Ke Shen Tu Tianlu listened, but his eyes suddenly opened: "Demon, Lord Mo Yan, please?" He said that even cold sweat fell.

Just kidding, after being rectified by Wang Yan, they did get a lot of transformation. The brother-in-law who was once well-respected on the earth was also lost a lot, but it inevitably left a lot of shadows in his heart.

Now the unsuccessful Master Moyan suddenly asked, who knows what terrible plans this Big Demon has?

The three of them had no idea at all and couldn't help but whisper.

Of course, they can't help them right now. Although they have become stronger, they still don't have any fluctuating capital in front of the Lord Mo Yan.

In this way, the three men were quickly taken out of the mine tunnel and brought into the large stone chamber inside the mine.

This stone room was originally the lair of the Yan Lake Lord, which was used by the Yan Lake Lord to rest and eat, so it was huge in area, and there were magma rivers flowing around, and the air was filled with thick fire.

After that, it was occupied by Wang Yan, and the resources left by the Yan Lake Master were plundered and emptied by Wang Yan. This core lair was also arranged by Wang Yan, and corresponding facilities such as stone gates and seats were added.

In this way, this place has become a place where Wang Yan handles government affairs in this mine lair.

“Master Demon Flame, the human slave you want has been brought.”

Goblin leader Guer Hatch, a rickety prostrate on the ground, respectfully asked Wang Yan in front.

At this time, Wang Yan was alone, sitting high on his throne, with a solemn attitude, like the emperor who looked down on the world, so that the people kneeling below him did not dare to look directly.

“Go on, you are managing well for Ben Wang while he is away.”

Wang Yan was lazy, and lost a piece of fire. He gave it to the head of Goblin, Guerhatch, as a reward.

“Master Xie Moyan rewards!”

Guer Hatch held the fire pith, and if he got the treasure, he couldn't smile.

For an ordinary Goblin miner, a year's income is only a few gold coins, which is still the high salary given by Lord Mo Yan, otherwise the slaves usually have no salary, even if they are ordinary untouchables, they only earn a year. Such a bit of money makes a living.

At this time, the honorable Lord of the Flames, reward him with a fire pith. For a Goblin, this value is imaginable.

“Master Demon Flame, leave your subordinates.”

After retiring thanks again and again, Hull Hatch respectfully resigned.

Since Wang Yan was promoted to the demi-god, only Chilian Demon King and others knew about it, and the Chilian Demon King and Wang Yan jointly ordered this information to be prevented from leaking, so those loyal and honest people would not Reveal this vital news.

As for Wang Yan claiming to be his own king, the low-level servants such as Guerhatch thought that Wang Yan began to claim to be the devil after he conquered the Red Refining Demon King.

These low-level slaves have almost formed a consensus, and they can defeat and recapture the demigod king such as the Red Refining Demon King, plus the identity of the Devil God's son, indeed have the capital to claim to be the big devil.

After all, in the eyes of outsiders, the current Wang Yan's promotion to the demigod demon king is already a matter of nails.

As Guerhatch left, the huge stone door of this huge stone room was also closed by the sound of the “rumbling” gear turning.

The entire stone room began to become empty and quiet, and only the blazing flames of the flame river shook and the suffocating power of Wang Yan filled the stone room.

The silence made the atmosphere more dignified.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tian Lu all knelt on one knee, but the cold sweat permeated one by one, and the atmosphere did not dare to show more.

In front of this unfathomable Demon Flame Demon King, they can be deeply hurt, and no one dared to act rashly at this moment.

At this moment, the three young men who were kneeling on the ground and torn, began to feel the entire stone chamber and began to be completely closed by a layer of energy.

If you guess right, this energy barrier is a commonly used noise barrier, but at this time the noise barrier exhibited by the demon flame monster is a little different. This barrier has a very high level of enchantment, and comes with early warning and closing effects. Outsiders can not only hear the internal sounds and fluctuations. If you want to push the door in, you must first break through this enchantment.

It can be said that the level of the noise barrier is too high. The three of them can only know the theory. If they are to be allowed to do so, none of them can do this.

Of course, the most important point is that the closed room is closed by a barrier to the sound. What is this terrifying Demon Flame King doing to them?

At the thought of this, Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie and Shen Tutian Road were all empty.

“Look up.”

Wang Yan, who sat on the top of the big chair, opened his mouth casually, and at the same time, with a lot of interest, he began to fall on the three people.

“Magic, Lord Moyan, please, what’s your job?”

The three Zhang Weidao raised their heads cautiously, but they were afraid of Wang Yan. They can’t fight, and they can’t escape. Apart from admitting their obedience, they really do n’t know what else they can do to deal with this demon king, Wang Yan, who is the incarnation of the devil.

“Not bad, it looks like it has matured a lot, and the cells are already full of energy.”

Wang Yan leaned on the seat and supported his cheek with one hand, but his eyes were full of appreciation.

Originally, one was the young master of Longhu Mountain, the one is the heir of the Temple of Banuo in the millennium, and the other is the special power awakener of the National African Bureau. These three are all top talents on the earth. It can be said They are all focused on the cultivation of seedlings.

Of course, the more focused you are, the easier it is to get away from real life, and the easier it is to maintain respect. To put it bluntly, you can’t experience this real world without being touched by the ground, and you can’t experience more grinding, and the feelings brought by the grinding, how can you realize the boundless heaven and the heavens and break through the higher realm?

This is the main reason why Zhang Weidao and the desert emperor came to \*\*\*\* to practice first.

It’s just that Zhang Weidao and the three didn’t know the reason, so Wang Yan was so impressed and praised that the whole person panicked.

They really want to know, what is this Demon Flame Demon King looking at them like this? Wouldn’t it be like raising pigs?

At the thought of this tragic ending, the three of them shuddered and desperately wanted to cry.

But at this moment, the powerful Demon King opposite him suddenly snapped his fingers.

Then they heard a click, and the slave collars on the necks of the three people were all untied.

“Magic, Lord Moyan, you, are you?”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tian Lu three people, first a surprise, then a panic, they never expected that they have been playing with the magic flame demon king between the palms, and they will actually loosen and restrain them Slave collar, what is this for?

The three of Zhang Weidao were obviously in a state of confusion. In front of them, the Demon Flame Lord, what they were about to do, they simply couldn't understand.

“Wait, this, what's going on?”

Not waiting for Wang Yan to answer, Zhang Weidao and the three of them clearly felt something strange.

“I, I feel ...”

“In my body ... there seems to be an inexhaustible force that is madly emerging!”

“You, you too? This power ... how can there be such a surging power in my body ?!”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tian Lu three people, you said a word, at this moment, all of them were shocked by the madness of the power in the body, and even somehow did not know what to do.

Wang Yan looked in his eyes and slightly smiled quite satisfied.

As Wang Yan expected, Zhang Weidao and the three of them had been carrying slave collars all the time for half a year, and under Wang Yan's special settings, their power was always suppressed at the B level.

In addition, Wang Yan also intends to increase a lot of burdens, so that under the restraint of the slave collar, that is, the scientific name of the slave suppressor, Zhang Weidao's three people will not only be reduced in strength, but also always in a state of heavy work.

Moreover, the gravity of \*\*\*\* is greater than that of the earth, and the proportion of aura is also greater than that of the earth. In addition, every day must work hard. If you do not complete the specified output, you will be punished by corporal punishment and even eaten.

This series of experiences seems cruel and dehumanizing, but it is actually another kind of tempering and cultivation.

Just like many powerful people in the world will adopt the principle of suppressing their own strength or carrying out weight-bearing cultivation, the three Zhang Weidao have experienced such hardship and transformation in the past six months, and their mind and body have been greatly sublimated.

You have to know that the three of them were the top powerhouses who reached the half-step S level before they came to hell. From the S legendary level, more is the state of mind and perception.

After so much hardening right now, they have grasped the true meaning of their respective evolutionary paths, so when the slave collars were taken off, the huge energy stored in their cells began to appear crazy.

Coupled with their far-reaching state of mind perceptions, they are leading this force to take them to a new realm.

“Drink these things.”

Wang Yan raised his hands and threw three small bottles at them. “This is the essence of the legendary Warcraft core of my alchemist Zoe. Each bottle contains the complete energy of a whole Warcraft core and is removed. Impurities contain very pure energy. You should drink it now and prepare for promotion to the legendary realm! “

“Promote the legend?”

“Me, are we going to be promoted to legend?”

Hearing this, Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie and the three of Shen Tu Tianlu only reacted, and the three were immediately surprised and happy. At the same time, the three also understood that this

opportunity and status are very rare and crucial. The three of them had no time to hesitate, uncovered the bottles, and quickly poured the essence of the core.

With the pure and strong core essence, the surging power brought in bloomed in them, and the three of them felt that every cell and even every life factor in the body seemed to be stretched out. This is like in their body, a pot of gasoline was poured on the burning fire, which was originally full of turbulent power, and instantly reached the point of explosion.

It was at this moment that the promotion of the three of them began.

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Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tian Lu three people had already accumulated abundant vitality potential. At this moment, it was an opportunity for all the power and meaning to sprout. It broke through the shackles at once. Coefficient burst. However, the thunder and robbery caused by it is quite terrifying.

At this point of promotion, Zhang Weidao and the three of them, regardless of Wang Yan's absence or purpose, quickly sat down cross-legged to grasp the meaning in their hearts and the turbulence that was so full that it was almost exploding.

But at this time, three thunder clouds were above the heads of the three people, that is, this huge nest stone chamber, above the top of the cave hundreds of meters high, quickly generated.

Thunder Tribulation is different from ordinary thunderstorms and thunderstorms. It is a concrete manifestation of the universe rejecting those who go against the sky. As long as it goes against the sky, no matter where it goes, the thunder will always arrive as scheduled.

In this way, the three thunderclouds gathered more and more, and finally merged into one, forming a giant thundercloud almost all over the top of the nest of the stone chamber.

The terrible breath began to roll along with the thunder, and the more it gathered, the stronger it became. Especially the distance of up to 100 meters up and down, the thick layer of thunderstorm cloud seems to be pressed against people's heads.

The gloomy depression, the panic-stricken prestige, the horrible and heavy power, always pressed against people's hearts, almost breathless.



Under the pressure of such a vast and powerful world, I am afraid that even the power of a demigod demon king can hardly be compared with it.

Wang Yan looked over the top of his head, the thicker and thicker thunder cloud gathered, he could not help but frowned slightly.

“It seems a bit difficult to handle.”

The merger of thunderclouds in front of me, the super-large thunderbolt so formed is obviously bigger than a single thunderjacket or three thunderjackets combined!

This is a bit beyond Wang Yan’s expectations, if this super-large thunderbolt broke the enclave under his cloth, and even shattered this underground lair. Well, this underground mine built on Yanhu’s lair will probably collapse.

This is not what Wang Yan wants to see. If this large mine collapses, his loss will be huge.

After a moment of thought, Wang Yan thought, and summoned the questioning lotus platform.

With the opening of the heart-shaped lotus platform, the three-legged Jinwu and Frost Hairy Crab without a bowel, who had been sleeping for a long time, woke up respectively.

“Ah! Ahahaha!”

The three-legged Jinwu woke up and spread the flame wings and smiled, “Finally! The God is finally out! Haha, Boss, you finally have a conscience to find out, are you willing to let the God free yourself? Haha!”

“Lulu Lulu!” Beside the three-legged Jinwu, hairy crabs are also spitting bubbles. It seems that they are in a very happy mood and are enjoying the free air outside.

“Puff! Puff puff!”

The bubbles in the mouth of the hairy crab burst one after another. This wise hairy crab seemed to find a strange breath in the free air.

It was fierce and overbearing, with a thunderous taste of thunder!

On the other side, the three-legged Jinwu, who was still laughing, suddenly stopped abruptly.

“This, this ... again, it’s Thunder Tribulation again ?!”

The three-legged Jinwu lifted his eyes, and the thick thundercloud flashing from the thunderbolt almost scared him out of his eyeballs.

The last time they were released by the boss, it was the thunder sky that helped the boss to be promoted to the demigod in thunder.

That was the sky thunder when he was promoted to the demigod. It and the two crabs, the two brothers and hairy crabs, almost didn’t split into souls.

Despite the baptism of the sky and thunder, both of their souls and bodies have gained considerable growth, but that time they made them comatose for a month. The key is to have souls scattered at any time, and the risk of death and soul extinction. This kind of bad luck. Matter, who dares to take this risk?

“Take a small favor, and join me in maintaining the order around you, so that the three guys will not collapse when the thunder leaks when they are promoted.”

Wang Yan gave an order lightly, and with his current ability and mindfulness, it is no problem to resist most of the leaked Tianlei.

However, the area of this nest stone room is too large. He can control most of the field at most, and the remaining one and a half. As long as he is a little distracted, he will let the leaked sky thunder. With the power of the current thunder, once it leaks out, for this nest, it will be devastated.

Therefore, the two darlings carried by Wang Yan came in handy.

“No, isn’t it? Boss! Do you think this idol is a small character who is going to be struck by lightning?”

Seeing Thunder Cloud’s masterpiece in front of the three-footed Jinwu, he flew back without saying a word, hugged Wang Yan’s thigh, and desperately thrilled, “No, don’t! Don’t be struck by thunder again!”

The same is true for the hairy crab on the other side. It also holds Wang Yan’s thighs in a decent way. The pair of “poo poo poo”, spitting bubbles and crying without tears, as if to say, boss, look at me So weak and so cute, how do you have the heart to make me this cute hairy crab, to fight against the sky and thunder again and again?

“Less nonsense, Tianlei can penetrate into cell activation, enhance the strength of the soul, and occasionally take a shower with Tianlei, which is good for your health.”

Obviously the three-legged Jinwu and hairy crab protests were invalid, Wang Yan gave them two left and right feet, kicked them to the designated position, and told them, “You are like guarding the side, and leave the rest of the thunder to me. But if it is There was a day when the thunder broke out, and I took you all to the black market and sold it! “

The three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab were all ignorant, and their hearts were almost speechless. They said that a small amount of Tianlei can indeed promote cell activation and increase the strength of the soul. But who sees Tianlei taking a bath every day? This is dead!

The three groups of Jinwu and hairy crabs, which can be frightened by Tianlei, have no choice but to choose what to do.

It was at this time that the ultimate thunder was brewing and began to fall one after another.

The thunder and shock of “Rumble” almost made the earth tremble.

Wang Yan drew out the childish warhammer, and the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab, respectively, against the thunder that kept falling and leaking.

In this fierce thunderstorm center, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and Shen Tu Tianlu are undergoing unprecedented transformation.

The path of spiritual practice is to go against the sky, without facing difficulties and obstacles, and without going through the test of life and death, how can we inspire our potential and reap some achievements?

Fortunately, Zhang Weidao and his three people have already achieved a breakthrough in their state of mind. With the surging power in their bodies, even in the face of Heavenly Tribulation, they have become steadily and down-to-earth.

In this way, with the passage of time, the last Sky Lei fell suddenly, and at this time, they each made a loud roar, and gathered all the strength in the body, and greeted Tian Lei directly.

Only one burst and roar, and the billowing waves, like the surging torrents and tsunamis, with flashing and mottled thunder arcs, spreading out in all directions.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1588

“Ah! Come, come again!”

“Poo! Poo!”

The three hard-working Jinwu and hairy crabs watched a shock wave that was more domineering than the previous ones, rushing towards them with electrical lightning arcs, and every cell on their bodies exploded.

At the thought of the thrill and pain of Tianlei's wearing, the two of them were crying without tears. But where can I get them right now? In desperation, he had no choice but to use all his strength to resist.

In contrast, Wang Yan on the other side is more at ease.

Faced with the violent thunderstorm shock wave, he set off a torrent of fire in the light of the understatement, and he will blunt all the shock waves that rushed towards him on the side.

In the next moment, the shock wave that would have caused a violent explosion, was actually counted in the flame-like package that Wang Yan set off like a tide, which was silent and silent, and wiped out!

The surging thunder and lightning shock wave only expanded in the flame wave, flashed a bright light, and finally left no trace of it.

Not far away, the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab almost burnt by the aftermath of Lei Jie. After seeing this scene, they were flabbergasted and speechless for a long time.

There is no doubt that this is the power of the demigod demon king!

At this time, Wang Yan raised his hand to show his full power, and every move can affect the implication of the law. Especially in this place where the fire element is extremely abundant, Wang Yan can almost move his heart by virtue of his natural rule of the flame monarch, a thought can cause a powerful element fluctuation.

As for the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab, there is no such skill at all.

Because of the evolution of mutations, the hairless crab has evolved into an ice monster, and its strength is limited here. In addition, it has just been promoted to legend. Naturally, it is impossible to understand the powerful and powerful power that Wang Yan has after he was promoted to the demise.

The three-legged Jinwu used to be a god, but it is currently an S-level legend. And unlike the ancient Yanmo, the strength of the ancient Yanmo was reduced because of injuries and pollution. The three-legged Jinwu was reborn as a remnant after death.

Because elemental life and flesh and blood life have very different ways of survival. Generally, after reaching a certain level of elemental life, even if you die, as long as the inner core of the soul is not extinguished, after a certain period of time, you can still rely on drawing the surrounding free elements to resurrect.

The three-legged Jinwu was reborn in this way. Although it once possessed a divine personality, it was much more difficult to restore its original strength than the ancient Yanmo.

So now the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab, when they witnessed Wang Yan's mighty power, could only be secretive.

As the Heavenly Tribulation and Thunderclouds dissipated, Wang Yan also withdrew his outgoing power, and all the fires receded to remove the fog and mist around him. The entire nest stone chamber was intact and not destroyed for half.

In a few moments, the central position where Tian Lei fell, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and Shen Tu Tian Lu also slowly recovered from the state of being settled.

“call.....”

The three of them breathed a sigh of breath, legendary realm, at this time the three have officially entered the legendary realm.

Although the clothes of the three people were almost destroyed by the thunderstorm, the spirit of the three people was more refined, a strong body, better than in the past, the body was like a copper cast iron, the muscles with perfect lines, and the dragon was like a tiger. Domineering momentum.

I believe that at this moment, no matter who it is, when they see the three sturdy and unusual auras, they will be secretly amazed. I believe that some people say that these three young people are among the dragons and phobias.

“Amitabha! Me, I finally stepped on the land fairy!”

Fifth, he looked at himself inconceivably. In a short period of half a year, although it was hard work, it allowed him to break through the shackles and be promoted to S legendary level, worth it! It's really worth it!

“I didn't expect it, I didn't expect it!” Zhang Weidao was also full of joy, and he sighed in the sky, “I, Zhang Weidao, can be promoted to the legend so quickly, what a bitter value!”

“Haha, don't quit brother, brother Wei Dao, congratulations! Congratulations!” Shen Tu Tianlu couldn't help himself, the thick and thick metal tentacles stretched out again, “I didn't expect that my Shen Tu Tianlu actually has today Hahaha, cool! Really cool! “

“Brother Shen Tu is happy! Don’t stop brothers being happy!”

“Amitabha, the two brothers share the same joy!”

Seeing that the two brothers beside them were promoted to legend together, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and Shen Tu Tian Lu, the three brothers and brothers, they couldn’t help embracing and sighing. They almost didn’t recall the sad past, and came out with joy.

“Hey, brothers, wait for us to return to the National African Affairs Bureau. Those cuties who only know to worship the child of flames, don’t be stunned?” Shen Tu Tianlu waved her tentacles, her eyes sparkling.

“Amitabha! Brother Shen Tu’s words are very true.” Wu Bujie raised his mouth, his face was full of longing, and then he sighed, “Speaking of Lao Wang, it really makes people love and hate.”

“Love him because he is our good brother. We can also be pleased to have such a good good brother. But depressed is depressed. The old king is really outstanding, not only looks handsome, but also strong. It ’s still so strong, not to mention the State Administration of African Affairs, which is infinitely beautiful on our planet. “

Speaking of sadness, Wu couldn’t help but sigh in the sky, “Now people all over the world know that such a son of flames, all of them adore him. In addition, people also know that the National African Bureau has Gao Mingyue, Lei Hong In the same way, a few of us do not yet know where they are ranked. I am afraid that many people, even our names, cannot be named. “

This led Shen Tu Tianlu to look back a bit. The three of them, a little popular in the National African Bureau, can be placed in the world. They are also passers-by. How many fans can remember them?

“But it’s different now!”

Zhang Weidao patted Wuwujie and Shentu Tianlu on the shoulders, and said with emotion, “Brothers, we are now land immortals, powerful S-class legends! We are no longer small characters!”

“Yes! We are not small characters anymore!” Wu Wujie and Shen Tu Tianlu listened, looking excited and excited.

With their legendary strength, back to the earth, is that still not limitless?

When they thought of the future, the hearts of the three people were beautiful.

However, at this moment, a vast colossal pressure like the galaxy and the sea suddenly appeared.

This coercion is powerful and overbearing, with fear and prestige, as if heaven and earth are all respected for him.

Fear instantly flooded the minds of Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tianlu. The three of them suddenly realized that there was another Demon King who could not be provoked!

And the demon flame demon king showed his momentum at this time, and reached the powerful supreme god!

Obviously, this Demon Flame Demon King has also achieved full growth in the past half a year, and has now been promoted to the true Demigod Demon King!

“Senior Demon Flame is on, and we are too furious. If there is an offense, please ask Lord Moyan to atone.”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie and Shen Tutian Road felt three huge pressures, and they knelt down to the ground quickly, and they felt bitter in their hearts.

As the so-called Le Ji is sad, if the three of them are too irritated and annoy the Lord of the Demon Flames, they must not be able to walk around.

Compared with this demon king who has been promoted to a demigod demon king, they have just reached the level of legend. They are still just some small characters on the roadside. Their mastery of heaven and power is as small as a child.

“Ah! Boss, you don't respect God too much, no, bird, bird power! Aah ... The \*\*\*\*\* is a pet of war, and he wants to protest to you! Ahem! Protest!”



With a series of clattering drops of rubble, a three-legged crow made of flames shook the flame feathers of his body and drilled out of the rubble pile in the corner.

Beside it, there are a pair of small eyes, hairy hairy crabs, who also shook their bodies, shaking off the rubble on their backs.

“This, this is this ?!”

Zhang Weidao, Wu Bujie and the three of Shen Tu Tian Lu, a pair of eyeballs were instantly rounded.

How can they look so familiar with this weird flame crow and hairy crab? And they shouted at the boss, could it be ...

The thought of someone, Zhang Weidao, three of them, a small heart frightened, said instantly.

“Just you protest?” Wang Yan immediately rewarded it with a glance, “Eating so many precious resources on weekdays, a little help and advice? Forget it, like you are useless and waste resources. Waste birds, let’s sell them on the black market. “

“No, no, haha, Ben, this God complained twice, active and active atmosphere.” The three-legged Jinwu neck shrunk and sloppily flattered, “For the boss, the God is absolutely dedicated, and will never die ! Hahaha, the God is not hard at all ... “

Just kidding, in order to restore its former strength, it doesn’t know how many precious resources it has eaten up, but it also has to cling to the thigh of the boss Wang Yan alone.

The hairy crab on the other side was more witty, and quickly used both claws and ran to Wang Yan to sit down and rubbed his thigh intimately, pleasingly.

Wang Yan vomited in his heart, secretly arrogant of other people’s pets of warfare, one by one domineering and mighty, but these two of them are just like people, he is also drunk.

Soon after, he re-invited the Wisdom Lotus platform, stuffed the three-legged Jinwu and the hairy crab with a large amount of resources, and put it in again.

No way, his two pets are too conspicuous, and all his partners from the earth know. However, he did not always keep these two pets in the heart lotus platform. When no one was around, he would also let out the breathable air. Of course, he still fed resources to let them wait in the heart lotus retreat.

After being busy with this, Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, and Shen Tutianlu were completely shocked. All three of them stared at their eyes and opened their mouths roundly.

Of course, Wang Yan had no intention of concealing it anymore. Now Zhang Weidao and the three have already graduated, and there is no need to conceal it anymore.

In this way, Wang Yan, in the presence of Zhang Weidao, performed bloodline evolution, reactivated the human gene chain, and regained the appearance of human again.

The three of Zhang Weidao saw Wang Yan, who was once familiar, and appeared in front of them again. They immediately knelt and cried, "Lao Wang! You are so miserable!"

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1589

"You are cold-blooded! You are ruthless! You are cruel! You are inhuman!"

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and Shen Tutian Road all collapsed in an instant.

Thumping one by one, scolding Wang Yan is not a thing, it is too pit, it is simply a crater, a crater.

At the beginning of the trip, they almost didn't scare them to urinate, and then followed a series of half-years of miserable life. Now when Zhang Weidao and his three people think back, they are all in tears.

"Isn't this for your good? And I'm already merciful, otherwise according to the old leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau, it would be cold-hearted and unrelenting."

Wang Yan smiled and gave a haha, then the reason why he did it, and the leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau, including Zhang Weidao 's father, Zhang Abode 's abbot, etc. Gao Ming decided to tell the three people one by one, Suddenly, the heart of the three people was complicated, and he hadn't recovered for a long time.

Fortunately, the three of them also understand the good intentions of their brothers and elders, otherwise they will not be able to achieve such rapid growth.

After the misunderstanding was lifted, the four good partners and brothers finally embraced the reunion after a long absence with a hug.

After the four of them talked a little, Wang Yan gave a brief introduction to the three of them about the purpose of his coming to hell, and the next \*\*\*\* meeting, and the overall situation of hell.

Wang Yan's personal purpose is naturally to recover Wuya Ange. To know that his girlfriend was abducted by a stranger suddenly, for whatever reason, he was always unacceptable and did not agree.

What if the other party is a demon god? In any case, Wang Yan must determine the purpose of the other party to take Ange, the most important thing is to determine the safety of Uya Ange. After that, even if the other party is a demon god, he will bring Ange back to his side!

Another purpose, or important task, for Wang Yan is naturally that after he came to hell, he started the \*\*\*\* world exploration program of the State African Bureau in advance.

At present, although the plan has been bumpy and dangerous in the early stage, it is progressing smoothly. The first step is considered to be achieved. The next step is to ensure the safety of this red lake. At the same time, on the basis of the hidden plane base, a large amount of precious resources are delivered to the superpowers of the earth who are waiting to feed, to add a fire and add a bundle of firewood for the next superpower collision.

The three Zhang Weidao listened thoughtfully and looked dignified.

The powerful creatures of Hell World, three of them can be seen. This is a huge world. This harsh environment is probably many times larger than their planet. Therefore, in this big world, many races are destined, and competition is fiercer in harsh environments.

If the standard of the division of the superpowers of the earth is used, the overall strength of the \*\*\*\* creatures is one level higher than that of the earth, and almost everyone can be soldiers. These are the world of superpowers of the earth, and there is an urgent need to learn to catch up and to surpass in technology.

In addition, the world of \*\*\*\* is actually controlled by the three devil gods. Under these three hostile demon gods, the kingdoms of princes, tribe villages, and countless forces are numerous. These large and small forces, either hostile or alliance, or acting as a wall of grass, the specific situation is extremely complicated.

The beginning of the Hell Assembly has already begun, and the turbulent period of the Hell World is coming again. In this chaotic situation, it is really not an easy task for Mingzhe to protect himself and to complete the two major goals mentioned by Wang Yan.

However, after Wang Yan finished, Shen Tutian Road didn't say anything, he responded flatly and said, "Lao Wang, just say that, what shall we do next?"

"Yes, we are now fully convinced. With your current skills, if it is not for this brother relationship, we all have to respect you as an elder according to the rules."

"Amitabha, the young monk has never been so exciting in his life. What do you have plans and requirements for the prince, although the command is that since the next step is so critical, we will simply do a big job with you."

As soon as Shen Tu Tianlu had finished speaking, Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie also expressed their respective views and were willing to advance and retreat with Wang Yan.

Although searching for Wuya Ange is said to be Wang Yan's private mission, it is also the mission of all the companions of their National African Bureau.

Wuya Ange is a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, and he is also a companion of Shen Tutian Road and many friends who used to get along with them day and night.

It is natural for them to help Pharaoh to find Wuya Ange.

Even if Wang Yan has repeatedly stated that if he encounters a danger in the future, no one else needs to participate. It would be good if he went alone, but the three of Shen Tutian Road did not agree.

The three of Shen Tu Tianlu said that Wuya Ange is also their friend, and they are willing to take the most serious risks for their friends.

Wang Yan was very touched by this statement. Although the National African Affairs Bureau is a superpower management organization, more often, it is more like a big family. With this fetter, Wang Yan has ample information to complete the goal of this \*\*\*\* trip.

In addition, to ensure the safety of the plane base and to continuously send more resources back to the earth, this is in itself an obligation of the members of the National Bureau of African Affairs, and even all superpowers on the earth.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, Shen Tutian Road, three people, also patted a chest guarantee, and then followed the leadership of Wang Yan, they promised to complete the task.

So Wang Yan roughly took out his plan and briefly discussed with the three.

The three had no objection to the plan, so Wang Yan simply took out the food and drink, sat down with the three of them and talked while drinking, discussing the construction of the base and the next general development plan.

As the so-called three gangs of a hero, the wisdom of everyone is always wider than one person.

After these were roughly finished, everyone talked about the current situation of the National African Bureau.

“Lao Wang, you can rest assured that everything has been going well in the bureau recently, and everyone is actively preparing for battle. And thanks to your blessing, many of the equipment and weapons that were originally only theoretical in theory are all made possible by the materials you have sent. Development and construction. “

“By the way, your girlfriends are also very good now, and they are busy with their own projects or tasks, and they have increased their resources in the bureau. There is also sister Nan Lian, who is said to be following her biological mother, Retreat in the Arctic. “

“Sister Nan Lian is amazing now. She inherited the inheritance of our ancient gods on the earth. Speaking of her, she is a spokesperson for the gods. Now let’s not say that we are the sub-director, which is the General Administration of Korea, and even the chairman of the Earth Super League , You have to respect three points when you see her. “

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie and Shen Tutian Road, from the current situation of the National African Affairs Bureau, have been chatting with Wang Yan’s girlfriend, and Wang Yan, who has been away from home for a long time, has the opportunity to learn about the status of the earth.

Not only does Wang Yan have some emotions, he has been in \*\*\*\*\* for more than half a year, and now is the first time he can drink and chat with his friends in such a relaxed way.

In addition, knowing that his friends and family who are far away on the earth are all well, he also saved him a lot of worries.

“Hey, Pharaoh, I heard you said that this time the Earth Alliance sent the Desert Emperor, Shiva Goddess, and High Priest Berika?”

Shen Tu Tian Lu danced with his tentacles, and then Jiu Jin laughed, “These three are notoriously powerful characters, how do you deal with them? Pharaoh Shiva and high priest Berika, especially. Beautiful woman, with a good figure, you do n’t have Pharaoh ... hehehe ... “

Before Shen Tu Tianlu finished speaking, she laughed insignificantly.

Before his words fell, Zhang Weidao took the wine bottle, and drunkenly said: “Yes, ah, Pharaoh, anyway, you are now an infernal demon, and no one knows you, plus there are so many enchanting people around. Banshee, you didn’t ... hehehe? “

“Ah, Buddha Amitabha, look at what you said, is that the Pharaoh?”

Wu Wujie hiccuped and blushed, “The goddess Shiva is the girl of Brother Lei Hong, and our old king will definitely not touch the girl of the brother. But that high priest, Berika, and those wonderful The banshees, just ... “

The three looked at each other, and each of them laughed again, causing Wang Yan to sweat.

None of the three people had dispelled the alcohol at this moment. At this moment, the spirit was on the top and all exposed their nature.

The key point is that Wang Yan has no way to explain it. You said that he has been a slave girl who has been fighting for his master all day long. The key point is still the kind of demon girl who can \*\*\*\* up people. Say it, who believes?

So Wang Yan simply did n't talk about it anymore. A few sentences distracted the subject, then pointed to them and commented lightly: "Wei Dao, do n't warn, Brother Shen Tu, you have just been promoted to legend, and the foundation is not stable enough, I want to arrange Some practice objects, give you practice hands. "

"This is a good thing, just arrange it." Shen Tu Tianlu was not afraid.

"Humph, this Heavenly Master doesn't believe it anymore. Now we are all legendary land fairies, and will you still be afraid of your demons?" Zhang Weidao is even more energetic, he is a master of the Dragon and Tiger Mountain and can be hidden After a lot of means, now successfully promoted to a land fairy, naturally can not be used in the past, can now be used.

However, the seemingly honest and unwilling Wu Wujie, this time has an extra eye, carefully asked: "Lao Wang, the object you want to arrange for us to practice is ..."

Wang Yan took a sip of wine and slowly spit out a name: "Emperor of the Desert."

"puff!"

The three of Zhang Weidao immediately spouted a sip of spirits, and the drink was instantly awake halfway, "Come on, what kidding?"

"The Desert Emperor? Are you really teasing us?"

The trio's frightened little hearts beat again frantically. "Can the normal person fight him like that kind of perverted monster?"

“Well, very good.” Wang Yan nodded appreciatively. “You just said this well, and I will tell him intact.”

“Why, what?” Zhang Weidao’s eyes suddenly protruded, and his back was cold.

Finished! Are they being pitted by Pharaoh again?

“By the way, for the big plan we just discussed, we have to trouble you next, put on the slave collar.”

Wang Yan said that he also handed three brand-new slave collars to them, “You have to continue to pretend to be slaves in the future. There is no way, you can’t use blood evolution, you have to wrong you. Oh, yes, This circle is new, and the effect against slaves is more prominent. “

Zhang Weidao and the three saw the slave collar again, and there was an impulse to cry in his heart.

The next day, they not only have to fight against the desert emperor, but also wear a slave collar to fight against the desert emperor, which is simply killing them!

What made them most miserable was that they would still be slaves.

This, this day, can’t pass it!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1590

“Okay, don’t ink anymore, it’s not too late, let’s go.”

After a short break, Wang Yan got up and turned into a purgatory demon. This kind of bloodline evolution is very expensive. Even energetic Wang Yan is not willing to perform it many times.

Wang Yan, who has reincarnate into the devil’s son Moyan, has become even more aggressive. Then he couldn’t help but say that he put the slave collar on the necks of three Zhang Weidao.



With the sound of “click”, the sound of the organ biting, the three of Zhang Weidao once again returned to slave status.

“Lao Wang! You are really a crater, a crater!” Zhang Weidao’s mouth was bitter, and his heart was very sad, and he cursed himself that he was really a thief of Wang Yan.

The protest was invalid, and Wang Yan took them out of the lair of the lair. In front of the many slaves and men outside, they drowned three barrels of water and gave them a bath.

They had just been promoted and they were so stinky and dirty.

But don’t underestimate these three buckets of water. In places like Hell’s Lake, water is more expensive than gold. Sometimes a glass of clean water can even be used as a currency for trading.

Normally these slaves and servants, in the vicinity of Chilian Huze, can drink only bitter and astringent water in the rock formations, not to mention taking a bath, there is no chance to take a sip.

If you really want to take a bath, it is very simple, just go outside and hold a few cups of hot sand, and wipe it on your body. This is the hot sand bath commonly used by those Goblin and barbarians. But they can take a bath with three buckets of water, and they never really dreamed about it on weekdays.

“You are all optimistic, these three human slaves, successfully upgraded to the legendary level by their own ability, and become the next big power of this king. These waters are their rewards! If you can work hard like them, let alone pure water , Fire Essence, Fire Melt Crystal, Magic Crystal Coins, this king will let you use it all! “

Wang Yan didn’t forget to take the opportunity to motivate his men in public, which attracted the servants who screamed excitedly.

Those servants who knew that their master, Master Mo Yan, had always said what they had to do, and since the promises had been released, they would have come true. Therefore, all the men and slaves who admire the power hold their strength and secretly rise up.

After all, as long as you can become stronger, you will be rewarded and you can live a good life. This is undoubtedly a good opportunity for those who are slaves and servants.

Similarly, Wang Yan also needs to motivate these men and slaves from time to time, so that he can get more elite soldiers.

In this way, the bitter three of Zhang Weidao took a bath awkwardly in countless coveted, envious, and yearning eyes. However, those who have not taken a shower for more than half a year can take a bath with water, and their body and mind are still very comfortable, and the whole person is up.

After that, Wang Yan gave them three days of rest time, the storage tools were also given back to them, and a set of equipment was specially reassigned to them.

However, their previous weapons and equipment were almost exploded. Coupled with their special weapons and equipment, it is very different from the equipment weapons used by Hell World, so they can only find a set of weapon-level equipment and weapons for their temporary use.

As for better weapons and equipment, it is estimated that they can only be customized or will be found in the future.

Three days later, the three desert emperors who worked hard at the mine saw Zhang Weidao and others coming to them from afar.

The emperor of the desert and the three earthmen had not had time to rejoice, and yelled at him for convenience.

“Ganethus! Just as an arrogant man like you, dare to call the emperor the emperor?”

“Emperor shit, come and fight the poor monk!”

“Yes, we are the most faithful servants of Lord Demon Flames. Come here today to teach you rules!”

According to Wang Yan’s request, the three of Zhang Weidao saw the Emperor of the Desert and others, and screamed.

They were scolded with joy in their mouths, and in fact they had already burst into tears.

Sure enough, the desert emperor was forced to scold, and the whole person was stunned, almost spitting gas without breath.

Next, a big battle inevitably happened.

No way, this is the special training that Wang Yan arranged for them.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and Shen Tu Tian Lu have almost polished their hearts and minds. Now they are successfully promoted to legends. The next step is to master the skills and abilities, and to deal with different types of enemies.

In addition, in order to inspire the fighting spirit of the desert emperor, Wang Yan specifically told Zhang Weidao and three people to honestly be the devil's stooges, and he had to scold them when he went up.

So, the fierce battle broke out instantly under the onlookers of many of Wang Yan's men and slaves.

The ending of this station is naturally Zhang Weidao three people, one-on-one single defeat to the desert emperor.

However, after a long period of time, after the three Zhang Weidao challenged the desert emperor, they then challenged the Shiva goddess, the high priest Berika, and then many powerful men under Wang Yan.

In short, in the next two months, there were battles almost daily. Later, Wang Yan simply opened a fighting field in the valley. Several battles took place every day, and the winner also had a big reward. Therefore, it attracted the onlookers and the residents who lived with Wang Yan and settled in the area.

During this time, not only did Zhang Weidao add a lot of combat experience, the three desert emperors, and Wang Yan's many men, have been richly tempered.

Competing with different races and different types of opponents is definitely a good way to rapidly increase your strength and skills. Especially for the three desert emperors, in addition to daily discussions and labor, there are many hardships in life. Throughout the process, Wang Yan has personally followed.

Fortunately, the desert emperor, Shiva goddess and high priest Berika have very high talents and foundations. In just two and a half months, they met Wang Yan's requirements.

The physical and mental physique has matured a lot. Although there is no promotion to the demigod, how can the demigod be promoted casually? Even Wang Yan experienced the long-term accumulation and harvested the precious meaning of life and fire, so he had the luck to make a breakthrough. Otherwise, according to the normal state, without the precipitation and hard work for ten or eight years, there will be no possibility of promotion.

However, today's Desert Emperor and others, although not reaching the demigod, have successfully reached the state of legendary peak. The body is more restrained, and the mentality is more calm, as if the difficulty and the enemy are no longer difficult, it will not cause them too much emotional fluctuation.

Especially in the later period, the desert emperor and others can even fight against the top demigods such as the Red Refining Demon King and the Ancient Flame Demon fiercely for more than ten minutes, and they will not be defeated.

This is already extremely powerful and rare for the legendary powerhouse. After all, there are few legendary strongmen who can withstand the full blow of the demigod.

In addition, Wang Yan's powerful staff also achieved full growth in these two and a half months, which is inseparable from the two and a half months of special training.

Now these men, all with morale like a rainbow, are waiting to follow Wang Yan, go to the \*\*\*\* capital, and participate in a meeting that is famous for the entire hell.

On this day, Wang Yan felt that the timing and time were almost the same, so he called the three people Zhang Weidao and the three desert emperors into the stone chamber of the nest.

As before, Wang Yan returned to the original appearance of human beings in front of the three desert emperors.

The emperor of the desert, the goddess of Shiva, and the three high priests, Berika, were suddenly stunned on the spot as if they were struck by lightning.

Then the desert emperor, who was in a state of emotional collapse, immediately stared at the petrified scene, and the goddess Shiva was sad and angry, and the high priest Belika looked up to the sky at a 45-degree angle, and burst into tears.

The three of them scolded each other one by one in their hearts. It should have been expected that Mo Yan was the old king, otherwise who would have so many bad ideas?

“Lao Wang, you, you hurt me so bad ...”

The Emperor of the Desert was about to vomit blood, and pressed his hand on Wang Yan’s shoulder. He wanted to hug and hesitated, and wanted to speak with emotion. He didn’t know where to start.

“There is no way to give orders from above, and it is really good for you.” Wang Yan shrugged innocently. “Yeah, I heard that you came to hell, did you want to duel with me? Then, Want us to play now? “

“Decision!” The desert emperor did not choke on his breath, “You are all promoted to demigod now, and want me to fight with you? Alas, forget it, you wait, when I have the opportunity to promote demigod, you and I fight It’s inevitable. “

“And I!”

Shiva Goddess’s resentment towards Wang Yan is even greater, and at the moment Hengmei is coldly right, “Don’t think that if you first advance to the Demigod, there will be more amazing, hum! You wait for the Goddess, the Goddess will be promoted to the highest God, you will be settled by then! “

Wang Yan still raised his mouth in disbelief: “Then it’s so final, I’ll wait.”

If the two of them really have the opportunity to be promoted to the demigod, it will definitely be of great benefit to the superpowers of the earth. And Wang Yan is very confident in his own strength now, he does not worry that he will be taught by others.

“Cough, son of flames, I didn’t come to you for a duel.” High Priest Berika coughed deliberately, and then narrowed her eyes beautifully, pretending to be mysterious, “I will go to the divination first, this time \*\*\*\*\* Great changes will be ushered in, and the earth will benefit greatly. I believe that the one who benefits must be you! How? You have tortured me so many times these days, and I will not ask you to lose. Let ’s do it in partnership? “

“OK, but you have to put this on again.”

Wang Yan just untied the collar and relaxed them, but this time he took out the slave collars again.

“Pharaoh, now that the training mission given above is over, I don’t think you need to bring this circle?”

The desert emperor frowned, and he was fed up with the collar’s suffering. Not only was it accompanied by poisons, curses, but also electric shock and paralysis. It was simply too perverted and tortured.

“That won’t work.” Wang Yan shook his head and said realistically, “You must have known the danger of hell. Without wearing a slave collar with my logo, you can’t even go out of the Red Refining Demon King’s collar. Become the object of hunting by others. “

Non-my family, its heart must be different. This is not only in the world of the earth, the world of \*\*\*\*\* is more prominent, and there is a clear hierarchy among the races, and the slave industry is very prosperous. If strange humans, large or small forces or mercenary groups are found in the wild, percent Two hundred will be used as prey, attacked in groups.

You know that very rare and rare human slaves, but they will be sold to high price rare slaves. If it is a legendary human beauty, it is almost a rare treasure that can be contributed to the big devil and even the devil.

“No! The goddess puts her words here today. The goddess is not a slave, let alone be your Wang Yan’s slave!”

The goddess Shiva put her arms around her chest, her eyes squinting, and she was not happy with a copy of the girl. What can you do to me?