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"Really? Since you are so ignorant of life and death, don't blame me!"

During the speech, Wang Yan's eyes showed a cold light, and then the fierce face revealed, once again showing the appearance of the purgatory demon clan, "Since you don't want to be a slave of Wang Yan, then become a slave of my demon flame!"

"and many more!"

"You, what are you doing?"

"Don't come, don't come! Me, I want to rebel!"

"I, I ... Ah! Join the rogue! Woo ..."

"…"

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, and Shen Tu Tian Lu, the three looked at each other.

Wu Wujie even read a chant of Buddha, with a face full of compassion: "Amitabha, Shanzai, Shanzai. Lord Shiva, the temperament is really stubborn. By this time, she dare to play big cards, is it not looking for guilt?"

"Supreme God." Zhang Weidao also shook his head and sighed, "The overall situation is the most important thing, we must take the overall situation as the most important thing in hell."

Shen Tu Tianlu narrowed his neck, as if these things had nothing to do with him, anyway, such terrible things, he should not participate.

The desert emperor and high priest Berika, you look at me, I look at you, and finally pick up the slave collar on the ground, and put it on yourself.

In the words of self-consolation in their hearts, "For the moment, the big picture is still important."

After a while, Wang Yan forcibly captured the Shiva goddess, put on a slave collar, and threw it in front of everyone.

Shiva, the poor goddess, bowed her head and didn't speak. She was silently admitting it now, knowing the team and everything here, it was up to the Pharaoh.

In fact, she also understood that it was safer to be a slave, but she just refused to be convinced and wanted to seduce him. As a result, the abhorrent Wang Yan didn't eat hard, and she didn't know how to pity Xiangxiyu. This can make her angry, the key to this tantrum, there is nowhere to send, can only helplessly hold back. At the same time, she vowed secretly that her goddess Shiva would catch up sooner or later! Humph!

After grabbing the Shiva goddess, Wang Yan talked with some companions from the earth about his general plan and the necessity of the **** meeting.

Now that the preliminaries of the Hell Conference have started, they will definitely participate. This conference is about the whole pattern of hell. If you can make good use of this, you can not only find Uya Ange, but also use this to enhance each other's strength and earn a lot of wealth and resources for the earth.

Of course, the collision between the plane of the earth and the abyssal world will only take less than two years.

They don't know how long this **** conference will last, but only when they go all out in one go can they borrow more time to return to the earth.

After discussing these issues, the desert emperor seemed to think of something and could not help asking: "Pharaoh, you and we confessed our identity, why did you miss a delia?"

"Oh, that girl." Wang Yan raised her mouth in appreciation, explaining, "You don't know, that girl has brought me too many accidents, and now not only inherits all the legendary starry sky gods.

Inheritance, I also touched the meaning of the other half of life. So I think her current potential is far from being realized, and I want to hone her for some more days. "

"Giggle, I get it." As soon as Wang Yan's words fell, the high priest Berika showed an expression like this, and said with a meaningful smile, "Lidiana is really smart and cute. I actually like this tone. "

"Misbehavior! Absurdity! Hum! Fortunately, Lei Bang is not like you ..." Shiva Goddess pouted, her face full of vigilance and hostility.

"Hey, hello, what's wrong, what is ridiculous? You have to make it clear." Wang Yan was sweating and depressed, "I and Lydia are pure male and female relations."

"Oh, that's what happened. I think the goddess and Belika misunderstood."

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, Shen Tu Tianlu smiled at each other, and said misunderstanding on their lips, but three pairs of frivolous little eyes kept striving at Zhao Yan.

That excitement seemed to be saying, Pharaoh, everyone is a good brother, we know, we support you!

Wang Yan was immediately stunned. What is going on now? Why is it getting darker?

"Oh, Pharaoh, my good brother."

On the other side, the emperor of the desert put his arm around his shoulders, and he smiled kindly, "Well, man, who has no hobbies? I understand this. But you can rest assured, I will never take your hobby. Say it! "

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost died without a spit of old blood, and blamed you for telling everything now! Are you sure it was not intentional?

Wait, wrong!

He Wang Yan obviously did nothing, what hobbies and things he can't say?

"Okay, okay, Pharaoh, we all know this."

Lao Sha hugged Wang Yan's shoulders, and came to know the attitude of a person coming, "We don't need to talk about this matter, let's talk about the matter of going to God Capital first."

In desperation, Wang Yan had to talk to them about matters related to the trip to Shendu.

After a few days of rest in this way, Wang Yan's team of men once again embarked on a journey.

This time, Wang Yan and Chi Lian Demon King still brought only 10,000 soldiers, and the rest of the staff were left in the mine, as well as this piece of Yanhu City built by Wang Yan.

This is a new city. Everything is just a small prototype. It needs a lot of human and material support. It also needs strong military force to defend against disasters and maintain daily order.

Therefore, under Wang Yan, his men and generals stayed here. The Red Refining Demon King also specially issued orders to transfer two legendary demon generals from the Great Fire City and 100,000 guards to defend the city, assisting Wang Yan's men to manage this area.

In addition, the powerful and fierce, loyal and fearless ancient flame devil Bella Rocca was also left here by Wang Yan. He is the strongest guardian of the plane base, and Wang Yan's retreat and hole card.

Although he cannot be taken with him for the time being, it does not matter much. Before Wang Yan left, let Lydia, who inherited all the inheritance of the starry sky god, leave a beacon here and establish a starry sky door that could be opened at any time.

In this way, Wang Yan can open the door of the starry sky at any time and let the ancient Yanmo airborne aid.

After all arrangements were made, Wang Yan and Chilian Demon King and other major men took the mighty and domineering Demon Warship, and the rest of the elite soldiers took five troopcarrying ships and six airships in a row.

This flight took half a month. Such a long journey made Wang Yan lament that the geographical area of the world of **** is really vast and huge. If there is no convenient means of transportation, or a transmission point, the journey alone is enough to kill people.

However, during the past half a month, Wang Yan and his partners were not idle. In addition to daily practice and enlightenment at ordinary times, standing on the battleship in your spare time and looking down at the scenery along the way also has no fun.

Because they were riding a private battleship of the Red Refining Demon King, and the rear was also followed by a larger troop carrier, these steel giant ships were like a giant beast flying in the sky. For creatures, it is quite oppressive.

Therefore, after seeing this fleet, everyone in the villages and towns along the way stopped their work and stopped to salute.

This is a demigod, a huge deterrent among ordinary residents of the **** world. For ordinary residents, the demigod is like the sun above, and they only look up. For Chilian, a demigod demon king, the following ordinary residents are a group of fragile ants, which is not worth mentioning.

To a certain extent, Wang Yan, who has been promoted to the demigod, and his many men who have reached the legendary level, are in the same world as the ordinary residents below, but they are no longer on the same level.

The fleet drove one residential area after another, followed by another long and desolate wilderness.

The geographical environment has gradually shifted from lava fields filled with magma and rugged ravines to deserts, and then into a vast plain filled with red sand.

If Wang Yan did not guess wrong, this is already the hinterland of Purgatory Demon Realm, the **** capital of Satan, the devil, is located in the center of this plain.

The harshness of the environment has been eased a little bit, the temperature is not so high, and the air is relatively humid. Therefore, Wang Yan saw many unnamed beasts on the battleship, as well as many weird soaring birds.

The overall ecology gives people a vigorous vitality. Compared with the side of the Chilian Demon King, the biodiversity here is significantly richer.

Originally in the realm of Chilian Demon King, very rare trees and vegetation can often be seen here. However, due to the dry climate and harsh environment, there is a large gap between trees and vegetation. In particular, some trees grow to tens of hundreds of meters easily. In these trees, the bark is rough like iron bark, and the trunks are all bare, only the top crown grows sparse reddish-brown leaves.

Listen to the introduction of the Red Refining Demon King who is beside him. In order to obtain precious water, the roots of the trees here are usually hundreds of meters deep underground, which is larger than the trunk on the ground.

Speaking of which, the trunks on the ground are just a small part of these trees, which is just the opposite of the plants on the earth. The vegetation here is deep into the roots of the ground, and it is the real main body.

In addition, after entering this plain, Wang Yan has rarely seen a large puddle like a lake or a waterhole.

But the color of these waters is very strange, it seems that it may be due to the action of minerals or other elements, so it becomes a different color. And the water flow in those potholes is not static, on the contrary, the water flow speed is quite fast.

According to the introduction of Chilian Demon King, the water in the pits is not a lake but a river.

The reason for the appearance of potholes on the ground is because of the collapse of the ground under the erosion of the water flow. Moreover, these underground rivers are extremely fast and unfathomable, and there are many fierce aquatic beasts hidden inside.

When ground creatures drink water, they will be attacked by aquatic beasts if they are careless. If unfortunately it falls into the water, it will soon be washed away by the rapids and fall into the intricate underground dark river, and there is little chance of survival.

As for the size of these underground river networks, how many strange creatures and ancient secrets are hidden in them? Even Chilian Demon King can't speak.

Because no one has actually explored the underground river network, unless there is a special task, no one is willing to dive into the dark and cold and intricate underground river.

"The world of **** is indeed full of danger, and even the seemingly ordinary water surface can be so dangerous."

Wang Yan lamented at that time that the surface of Hell World was too dry and very hot, and it seldom rained, so most of the rivers were buried underground. Over time, the dark underground seemed to form a different kind of ecology.

But right now he doesn't have the time to study the strange ecology of the world of hell. The most urgent thing is to go to Shendu to attend the conference of hell.

If you really want to explore, it is estimated that after all the dust has been settled, let the National African Affairs Bureau send a professional expedition team to come to further explore the resources here.

In this way, Wang Yan's fleet flew another three or four days after entering this plain.

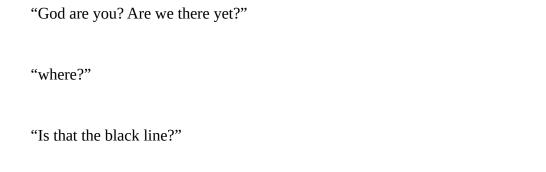
Early this morning, everyone saw a black line at the end of the distant horizon, gradually appearing in front of people's eyes.

"There, there is the God Capital! Our Purgatory Demon Race, the eternal city of immortality!"

The Chilian Demon King pointed at the black horizon in front of him, slowly opening his mouth, and everyone was excited at once.

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All the men of Wang Yan and Chi Lian Demon King stood on the deck excitedly, and looked far away, the expression of piety and longing also changed, just like a pilgrim believer all the way, about to reach the Holy Land in the faith.

Among them, the thousands of men brought by Chilian Demon King are the most religious.

Although they are all pure purgatory demons, they belong to the ruling class in this land. For the lower races such as barbarians and Goblin, all are nobles. But if it is placed in the whole purgatory demon clan, they are just some of the lowest princes and juniors. If the gods in front look at it, I am afraid that even the poor villagers cannot be called.

And among so many of them, except for the Red Refining Demon King, none of them has reached this sacred capital city of extraordinary significance.

None of Wang Yan's men has ever been to this **** capital.

From the Yanhu City that Wang Yan established on the edge of Chilian Huze, he flew to the capital city where the demon **** lived. It was very far away, almost spanning half of the purgatory demon domain, and passed through several demon kings.

In this big world, the journey can no longer be measured by the concepts on the earth. It seems extremely boring to Wang Yan and several partners from the earth, but these **** residents have long been accustomed to such long journeys. .

Therefore, for Wang Yan and his men, the capital city where the demon dwells always exists in the legends. The capital city similar to the myth and legend is about to arrive soon, and I am inevitably excited.

Excited, excited, Wang Yan still has more complexity and worries than others.

This complicated and worried emotion is naturally because he could kill the faithful believers of Satan on the earth, and also designed to kill the deity of Satan, and took away the power and essence of this doppelganger.

It can be said that he is the great enemy of Satan, the devil. If the devil Satan knows the truth, he will definitely kill him decisively, and his masters and sisters, and then invade the earth in a big way to vent their anger.

But because he absorbed and used the genes of the demon god, and hit the room by mistake, he was actually regarded as the dear son by the devil **** Satan. This is also the origin of his name as the son of the demon god.

This complex and strange relationship has its advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage is naturally the identity of the son of the demon god. In the domain of purgatory, he can enter and exit freely, and he can bring his companions from the earth with him. The disadvantage is fatal. If the true identity is revealed, especially within the scope of the God Capital, I am afraid that he and his companions will be difficult to fly.

Although he has been fortunate to be promoted to demigods now, for other ordinary people, it is the supreme existence above countless creatures, but in front of the gods who have exceeded the limit of life, the demigods are still only a trivial one among the mortals.

If you want to fight against the demon **** in a demigod state, it is undoubtedly that the arm is a car, let alone in this god.

People with such worries, and Wang Yan's companions from the earth.

At this time, everyone stood on the deck of the battleship, and they looked from afar. The black line on the horizon was almost connected to the sky, and they could not see the head at a glance. If the large black horizon is a city, the terrible scale is far beyond people's imagination.

At such a time when everyone is in awe, among the several earth partners of Wang Yan, the emperor of the desert could not help but to some people around him, with a heart-wrenching voice saying, "Why should we go this time?"

He was shadowed by Wang Yan's pit. He always worried that if the previous pit had just climbed out, he would fall into another pit of Wang Yan.

"Ah, it's hard to say." Zhang Weidao sighed negatively. Once bitten by a snake for ten years and afraid of the well rope, he was not pitted once or twice.

"Amitabha." On the other side, looking at the impending arrival of the capital, Wu Bujie has silently recited the old mantra.

Wang Yan, beside everyone, looked dumbfounded and said innocently, "I am so pitted?"

"Yes." Aside Shen Tu Tianlu, as well as Shiva and the high priest Berika, nodded together, and at the same time cast a grudged look, the old king is really too pit, they may be fierce this time they go to God not enough.

Just as everyone was chatting, a huge shadow suddenly moved from the distant clouds.

Suddenly, the primitive Xiao killing, the fierce and aggressive atmosphere of the wild, immediately like a strong wind, rushed in the face.

"What's coming?"

"It's a beast, so strong coercion!"

Several partners beside Wang Yan immediately frowned, and their faces showed a vigilant look. Because of their strength to reach the legendary level, they are all oppressed, so the creatures close to it are definitely not trivial.

Wang Yan also looked up for the first time. I saw seven magnificent black dragons leaping toward them in the gray cloud above his head.

"Oh!"

The giant dragon headed, a surging dragon roar, and the six giant dragons behind him immediately spread out, and stopped like a rainbow above the flagship where Wang Yan was. This devil-level

flagship was also seeing this After the seven-headed dragon, the speed slowed down for the first time.

Until then, Wang Yan and other talents really saw clearly the true face of these seven black dragons.

This is a black dragon with seven heads similar to Western legends. They are slender and fit, with wings on their backs, and their length is more than 30 meters! The whole body was covered with fine dark hair, dark scales, four claws, and cold light.

This does not count, on top of these black dragons, actually equipped with a set of powerful black armor! From the beginning to the end, and even each dragon's claw, it is closely covered by armor that fits the dragon's body curve.

Especially under this layer of armor, the pair of long and cold dragon heads are full of hegemonic power, even if it is a legendary strongman, he will be instinctively afraid when he is stared at by these two dragon eyes. Especially in the background of this black armor, this dragon has been upgraded to a higher level.

Even if there were only seven heads of dragons floating in the sky above, the ship behind Wang Yan had goose bumps all over his body.

"Really, really a dragon!"

"And, still, still, the armored dragon!"

Beside Wang Yan, the partners from the earth were shocked, and even the desert emperor showed a surprised expression.

The dragon, whether it is an oriental dragon or a western dragon, is said to have originated from a godlike starry sky beast, and it has evolved to a very high degree. The vast majority of dragons can reach the S legendary level when they reach adulthood. Individuals can also evolve into demigods, and even evolve into dragon gods who can lead groups, cross the universe, and complete the migration of galaxies!

Therefore, in the records of the earth, both the eastern dragon and the western dragon are symbols of strength and kingship, and are the king of all beasts.

It is a pity that the dragons on the earth have already been extinct in ancient times.

Occasionally one or two dragons are all gangsters of an organization. After holding the thigh of a certain god, they are bred from dragon eggs or young dragons rewarded by gods. At least in the world of superpowers of the earth, there are currently only two heads of real dragons.

The appearance of the Seven Dragons in front of me was nothing less than the surprise and shock of Wang Yan's companions and the many men behind him.

You know, even if the dragon is in hell, it is a very rare king-level beast, and each head is very powerful.

"His Majesty, don't worry, these are the dragon cavalry directly under the demon god, but outsiders usually call them purgatory slaughterers."

Chilian Demon King Mulu introduced with respect, "They are all elites in the elite. From birth to growth, they have undergone strict training all the time. Their mounts are the unique Hell Dragon in our Purgatory Demon Realm! "

"Purgatory killer?"

Wang Yan concealed his fierce name. At the same time, as the distance approached, he saw that on the back of each Yan prison demon dragon, there was a purgatory demon who also wore black armor.

These purgatory slaughterers have a restrained breath and a hand-held, broad-bladed lance, and like their mounts, every part of the body is wrapped in a domineering black armor.

If they were stared by their cold eyes, the chill could almost spread into the bones of the person.

"Master Demon Flame." Zoe Hawk frowned and looked surprised. "The purgatory slaughterers and their mounts have all reached the level of legendary lords, and their equipment has reached the standard of the second holy weapon! "

Zoe, who has now become an alchemist, immediately scanned the dragon cavalry in front of him with real eyes, and then reported the data she detected to Wang Yan.

But her opening immediately caused an uproar in Wang Yan's men.

Just kidding, let's say that both the Purgatory Slayer and the Inferno Dragon have reached the legendary level, and the equipment of the man and the dragon has actually reached the level of the second holy weapon. Is the treatment too luxurious? If you put it outside, I am afraid it is equipped with a lower level lord. Are much better.

At least take the confusing Lord Lord, he sold all his net worth before following Wang Yan, it is not worth the money of this set of equipment!

If this standard is used to build an army like this, its cost and daily consumption will probably reach astronomical figures, even the demigod is impossible to imagine.

The point is that the combination of such a purgatory slaughterer and the inferno dragon is no accident, and it is absolutely at ease with the three or four ordinary legendary lords. If all such an army is pulled out, how terrible will their fighting power be?

At this time, even Wang Yan was secretly amazed.

"Your Majesty the Devil is His Majesty in the end, and your leg hairs are thicker than our waists." Chidu Ling advocated the chin and secretly stunned.

His words are rough, but the reason is not rough. The world of **** is a strict and centralized society with strict centralization and the wealth and power controlled by a **** devil. Where can outsiders imagine?

"His Majesty, these Flame Jail Slaughterers are guarding God's airspace all the time, and outsiders will break in at will and be killed immediately."

The Chilian Demon King took out a token of identity and raised it high above his head. "But as long as we show our identity, they will **** us to the city of God."

Sure enough, as the Red Refining Demon King revealed his identity, the leading purgatory slaughterer immediately turned the dragon's head, and together with the other six purgatory slaughterers, presented a character font, guarding the front and sides of Wang Yan's flagship. Lead the fleet to the gods flying forward.

These purgatory slaughterers were guarded and stern along the way, as if they were a machine that strictly carried out their tasks, without any mood swings.

As the Red Demon King said, these powerful dragon cavalry are one of the royal cards under the demon god. They have received the most rigorous training since childhood, in order to train them to be the coldest and most loyal warriors.

Therefore, it is no exaggeration to say that they are a cold-blooded killing machine.

In front of them, the Purgatory God Capital, known as the Immortal City, is the residence of Satan, the Purgatory Demon God, and is also the holy place and center of **** of the Purgatory Demon Clan. No outsider can step on it.

Once someone rushes into this holy place, he will be mercilessly beheaded by the army of demon gods, and he will not indulge in any indiscretions, and he will be severely punished immediately if he dares to enter.

This is the symbol of the supreme authority of the Devil God. Even pure-blood demons, or slaves who trade and trade, and all kinds of trade commodities, if they want to enter this huge city, they must pass the official permission to enter and trade freely.

The official institution that can show permission is the Satanic parliament, the administrative group under the devil Satan.

This is a parliamentary group composed of the real big nobles and big elders in the purgatory demon clan. Each of these great nobles has a long history and is very old. In this parliament, they perform their duties and jointly manage this huge city. At the same time, they also represent Satan, the devil, and issue seasonal orders to the entire purgatory.

It can be said that these ancient great nobles are the highest authority in the whole purgatory demon domain, under the devil god, and above all people, even the demigod demon king dare not provoke.

Even if the powerful demigod like Chilian Demon King, who was in the wind and rain outside, came to the Satan Parliament, he must bow his head respectfully.

That's it, after a while.

Under the **** of the Purgatory Slayer, Wang Yan's fleet finally reached the wall of the purgatory capital.

The ancient and solemn breath came immediately.

Here, Wang Yan and other talents really understand why this place will become an immortal city, because its magnificent magnificence has deeply shocked everyone's heart.

The outer wall of this city of purgatory gods is as high as a hundred feet! The spaciousness above the city wall is even enough for the carrier aircraft on the earth to take off and land freely! Compared to the main wall of the Great Fire City, this outer wall alone is more than a few times magnificent.

Moreover, these city walls are made of giant rocks rich in metal minerals, precision construction. In addition, in the long years, after the wind and rain, the elements have weathered, and the entire wall has evolved like a whole. There is almost no gap between the rocks. Even on the surface of the wall, a dark and thick metallic color paste was generated.

Seen from a distance, this city wall is like a dark black mountain range lying on the ground.

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There are many large aprons inside the outer wall of Purgatory.

Wang Yan, a fleet, a flagship, and five troop carriers, respectively docked and stabilized, and a group of people stepped down from the ship one after another.

Really standing on this tall and majestic wall, everyone can't help but change a hero.

"It's really amazing. How much manpower and material resources would it take for such a large city?"

The desert emperor followed Wang Yan and looked around. The magnificent city walls, the huge capital city, and everything, made him the top superpower of the earth, known as the descendant of Pharaoh.

Not to mention, the city wall alone is far more magnificent than the pyramid of the desert emperor 's home, enough to make anyone breathtaking.

"Not to mention manpower and material resources, the time it takes to build this city is probably inestimable." The goddess Shiva stood in the crowd, looking far and wide with emotion.

Obviously, the world of **** may be because of the presence of the devil. This kind of historical inheritance spread among the races is much older than the present earth.

"No brother, I feel a little nervous and a little excited."

"Amitabha, Brother Wei Dao, didn't think that we were already standing at the feet of the demon god, this thing is exciting when you think about it!"

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, both of them have their eyes shining brightly, and secretly follow Lao Wang, life is destined to be extraordinary.

Especially when they think that they have reached the feet of the Demon God now, they feel excited and tense, as if every pore on their body is expanding.

Beside the two, Shen Tu Tianlu grabbed a piece of purgatory steel and chewed "Gang Biao, Biao", seemingly replenishing plenty of physical strength for the next exciting adventure.

"Hee hee, get rich, and get rich." Compared with other marvels and nervousness, the high priest Berika secretly rubbed her hands happily.

you still need to ask? These magnificent buildings, and the great city behind the city walls that can't be seen at a glance, are all money in her eyes! Without money, who can build a building of this size?

Coupled with the fact that the Pharaoh actually accidentally hit and became the son of the Devil God, this is a big advantage for them, as long as they hold such a thigh tightly, are they afraid of making money?

The high priest Belika thought beautifully. It seemed that her original divination was correct, and then she would make a fortune.

In addition to several of Wang Yan 's companions on the earth, confusing, cruel, Ablon Giant Mallet, etc., they were also whispering and talking, but without exception, all of them came to God and made them feel inexcitable.

Wang Yan is also looking around. If you want to cross such a high wall during wartime, although it is not difficult for the legendary lord, the demigod. However, the legendary lord and the demigod are after all a minority. Once they attempt to rush to the city wall, they will be immediately set on fire and eventually die without a burial place.

As for the soldiers who served as siege aids, there was no way to cross this condemnation in a short time. Once piled under the city wall, all will become a living target of city defense forces.

Want to forcibly smash this delicate city wall? Wang Yan believes that even he may not be able to break easily in a short time. Even if it is bombarded with missiles on the earth, it is difficult to cause substantial damage to such a special city wall.

What's more, Wang Yan found that there are various organs and enchantment formations hidden in these thick walls. At every distance above the wall, there is a towering military tower and warlock tower, and dragon ballistas on the battlements The magic cannon is endless.

In addition, there are also heavy guards here, saying that it is a city wall, in fact, it is more like a stretch of strong fortress. I believe that even if it is a million strong enemies, when they come to this city, they can only be intimidated and have nothing to do.

"It's a city at the foot of the devil." Wang Yan could not help but sigh.

This is the Devil Satan's nest. The outermost city defense alone has such a powerful combat power. Then, to what extent will the core Devil Palace be powerful? He hasn't seen the devil's true body yet, so it's hard to imagine.

"His Majesty, from here, we need to forbid flying." Chilian Demon King waits respectfully. "The army we bring also needs to be stationed in a specific post barracks. However, they can usually be outside the gods. Activities inside the ring, but not inside the ring. "

The specifications of the Shendu are similar to the Great Fire City, divided into the inner ring and the outer ring, but here, the race and class differentiation is particularly obvious.

The outer ring area close to the city walls and city gates is mostly where the lower races and city defense troops live. Everyone here lives for the nobles living in the inner ring.

Therefore, the real metropolitan area actually refers to the inner ring. Wang Yan 's current location is just to guard the inner ring and serve the auxiliary area of the inner ring.

"Then we will follow the rules and change mounts."

Wang Yan nodded in agreement, so the Red Demon King began to command his men and took their mounts out of the cabin.

The mounts of Wang Yan and others are mostly hellhounds led by the Red Demon King. Among them, Wang Yan and several earth companions, as well as the ancient flame devil Bella Roca, specially made for them a lava system heterogeneous mount-lava **** dog.

This alienated **** dog, the appearance of the whole body of lava, is powerful and domineering, and it is very popular.

At this time, the **** mission was over, and the seven purgatory slaughterers once again drove the Inferno Dragon, saluted Wang Yan and others, and returned to their patrol post again.

However, a group of soldiers came up on the city wall, and they will serve as the next guide.

After taking the mount, Wang Yan also looked around and found that on the tarmac not far away, he also stopped several fleets smaller than them. It seems that the competitors brought by other demon kings are the same. Brought a lot of people.

According to regulations, participants of the Demon King and Hell Conference can lead a certain amount of army guards.

Because the road to participate is far away, you may encounter some dangerous dangers, or the ambush of the enemy, and lead a certain amount of army, which can ensure the safety of the contestants. These are within the allowable range. However, in order to show respect for His Majesty the Devil God and to facilitate management, after arriving at the God Capital, you cannot fly indiscriminately or use flying mounts.

"Master Demon Flame, because according to your wishes, we did not give advance notice when we came, and Your Majesty does not know your arrival."

After Wang Yan and his team got their mounts, the Chilian Demon King had some uncomfortable suggestions and said, "So the subordinates mean to take you to the post to rest first, and then the subordinates will inform His Majesty the Demon God personally. , Will definitely come to meet them in person. "

Chilian Demon King was already very worried, and did not report when he came. If he was a little negligent about this son of God, and annoyed Satan, he would not be able to walk around.

"No, Chilian, you first take our people to rest in the post. I also arrived in Shendu for the first time. I want to walk around here, and I will let you inform later."

Wang Yan waved his hand and then arranged, "Camus, Elsa, Enzo, you go with the Red Demon King, our team is temporarily handed over to you for management. This place is mixed with fish and dragons, how to arrange it, I do n't need to say more Is that right? "

"Yes!"

The three dark elves, Camus, Elsa, and Enzo came out separately, and then saluted respectfully, "Master Demon Flame, rest assured, with us, we will guarantee that there will be no trouble."

Camus, Elsa and Enzo are now instructors under Wang Yan. They used to come from the dark blade of the legion directly under the fallen demon god. It can be said that they are well-trained and well-informed. It would be appropriate for them to be responsible for the management of the next garrison.

"Your Highness Mo Yan wants to go shopping. The subordinate will take someone to the post first. You can walk around the God Capital with my token. There is also this piece, this is a short-range contact crystal, Mo Yan Your Highness can use this to contact your subordinates at any time."

Chilian Demon King is now very obedient and understands his master's temperament, so he gave his token and a piece of light red crystal to Wang Yan, and also called his three sons wisely, "His Royal Highness, The three sons who are subordinates are not talented, and they also invite His Royal Highness and bring them to the world."

The three sons of Chilian Demon King are also not stupid, and quickly stepped forward to respectfully request, and now the thigh of Wang Yan, the son of the demon god, the fool knows to hold well.

Lord Chew and his colleagues saw that the Chilian Demon King was actually walking through the back door and quickly stepped forward and said diligently: "Boss, let us play together, too. God is a good place that can't come back twice in a lifetime! I heard "

With the whispering whisper of the confusing lord, Zhang Weidao beside him, Wu Wujie, Shentu Tianlu, these three people, suddenly showed the color of wonder and longing, and even the desert emperor looked surprised.

Needless to say? Hell really is a man's paradise!

Among the many voices of discussion, the tyrannical county master gave the confusing lord a blank look, and then he leaned on Wang Yan's side, holding his arm, and daringly rubbed his arms: "Master Demon Flame, you can't lose it Under the slave house, slave, slave house, but, but yours ... "

"hiss!"

The three Zhang Weidao, together with the desert emperor, the Shiva goddess and the high priest Berika, all opened their eyes together and secretly took a breath.

These six people marveled in their hearts, really! Pharaoh really did everything!

Think about it too, but he is an old king, and he is tall and mighty, and expensive as a son of the demon god. He has thousands of slaves under his command. Is it possible?

What's more, the daughter of the Devil Abbot, the devil's daughter, has a succubus bloodline, **** enchanting, and a little trembling M physique. With such a beauty around, who can hold it?

At the thought of this, the goddess Shiva despised, and Belika was surprised. The four male compatriots, Zhang Weidao and the desert emperor, showed smirk and envy.

Fortunately, Lydia, who came here one step at a time, has become accustomed to it, but her eyes are not far away.

"Cough!" Wang Yan coughed quite uncomfortably under the eyes of everyone.

In front of so many little friends of the earth, he was rubbed by the brutal master of the county, he was really embarrassed. But the brutal master was too tight, and he didn't listen to two words. In desperation, Wang Yan had to draw his arm back and patted the brutal master with a slap, trying to quiet her opponent.

Because to deal with this brutal master, it is useless to speak well.

But because of the reason that both sides were sitting on the mount, this slap just happened to be shot on the buttocks of the brutal master. The opponent was trembling, and the atmosphere at the scene changed suddenly.

Zhang Weidao and other young guys were shocked.

Each face was red and red, full of excitement. I sighed secretly, really! Sure enough, Pharaoh will play! Look at the fun, it's almost time to play with flowers.

"Giggle, the master is really interesting, and the slave family also wants to get a slap." The succubus charmer who served Wang Yan, also took the opportunity to smile, and joined in the excitement.

All the men present at this time were not calm.

Meier is now a legendary succubus, and every move is full of inspiration. In addition, under the arrangement of Wang Yan, taking a fruit of purgatory red lotus, the body function is optimized again, and the delicate skin is almost tender.

Such a delicate and charming state is a fatal temptation for any male.

"Snapped!"

In order to punish Meier for deliberately adding chaos, Wang Yan really slammed Meier.

"Yeah!"

Meier whispered, and the attractive body shrank suddenly, "Woo, Master, you, are you really hitting? Pain, it hurts to kill Meier ... oooo ..."

Meier shrank pitifully on the back of the mount, his eyes were tearful, his delicate body trembled slightly, and the large half of the buttocks exposed outside the leather armor immediately showed a clear five-paw print.

It attracted many men present, his throat was dry, and he was envious.

Wang Yan helplessly gave a glance at this brutal and charming child. Fortunately, he has been in **** for a long time, and his face has become thicker. In addition, the **** world's folk customs are somewhat commonplace.

So he had to pretend that nothing had happened. He coughed a little and ordered, "Have you listened to me. You can all go out with me, but you are safe for me, I don't want to Too swaggering, and I do n't want to reveal my identity for the time being. "

"Aw! Good!"

"No problem! Absolutely no problem!"

"We must obey your order!"

Upon hearing that the boss Wang Yan was going to take them to go to Shendu, the confusing lord and his men all boiled. One by one excitedly responded loudly. As for why the boss did not want to reveal his identity, they subconsciously understood that the boss was low-key and grounded, and wanted to have a micro-service private visit or something.

In short, the boss is brilliant, the boss's ideas, where can they figure out? Besides, the confusing Lord, Ablon Giantmaul and others, just follow the boss, and do n't think much about it.

But Wang Yan did have his idea.

Now it looks calm and everything goes well, but in fact, under this calm, there is hidden danger.

First of all, the identity of his demon son is false, here is the devil **** Satan, and the central nest of the entire purgatory demon race, a little unexpected, let alone save Uya Ange, he and several companions from the earth, all will be difficult escape.

Therefore, before actually facing Satan the devil, Wang Yan intends to explore the situation here, at least when he sees the wrong situation and wants to slip away, he must have a direction to escape.

In addition, there is an old saying on the earth, knowing yourself and knowing each other is invincible. If he entered the city as a son of the demon **** as soon as he arrived, his treatment and identity would prevent him from truly understanding the city.

On the contrary, if he is like an ordinary player participating in the **** conference and comes here to really go deep into the city, then the real appearance of the city will gradually appear in front of his eyes.

After deciding to follow, Wang Yan gave Zhang Weidao and the Emperor of the Desert an eye, and then walked under the city wall first.

Zhang Weidao, the desert emperor and others, and Wang Yan are many years of companions from the earth, naturally understand the intention of Wang Yan, so from this moment on, each of them has paid attention and carefully paid attention to everything around him.

In this way, the brigade was successively down the city wall.

After separation from the human forces such as Chilian Demon King, Wang Yan took seven earth companions including Zhang Weidao and the desert emperor, as well as Chidu, Chibiao, Meier, and Zoe, as well as Ablon Giantmaul and Walpol. Lan Dun, together with the three sons of the Red Refining Demon King and a group of 17 people, entered the core city of this purgatory demon race together.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1594

At this time, it was close to the evening, and the temperature and the light had dropped quickly. Unconsciously, a light mist had floated over the sky.

The tall and majestic walls and buildings in the God Capital seem to wash away the fine dust in the mist, adding a little haze, and making the whole city a little more solemn and solemn.

A team of city defense soldiers composed of pure-blood demons are leading Wang Yan and his entourage to the inner city gate.

Along the way, Wang Yan saw that many young lower-class races were sitting on the corner of the road with a lonely expression, waiting for people's employment. This was their only way of life.

And those old people who are aging and weak, have to go to the end of the street, rummaging through the trash cans one after another. Others, in order to replenish the rare and precious pure water, lie under the eaves of the corners, stretch out their tongues, and absorb the tiny dewdrops formed by the condensation of mist.

Like these lower races, they have been unable to do decent physical work and can only struggle to survive in this city. Although they are not slaves, they live the same life as slaves.

They may also have hope, dreaming of working hard for a few years, making a lot of money, returning to their hometown to embrace freedom and enjoy life. But after they actually entered the city, they realized that fate was like an invisible shackle, and they could no longer break free.

Just as Wang Yan had heard rumors before, the gods are outside the ring, except for soldiers, downcast servants, and struggling subsistence races.

They are the foundation to ensure the normal operation of the city, but they are small and insignificant. The gold coins earned through their hard work have not been paid for by the casual meal of the inner ring nobility.

In the end, these ruled lower races can only continue to work so hard day after day, unable to integrate into this city, and cannot escape this fate.

"Those poor people are really eye-catching, this lord, you don't need to ignore them." A soldier leading the way, begging Wang Yan with a flattering face.

In the words of these pure-blood demons, the inner ring is the real **** capital. The outer ring here is just the outer suburbs for the inferiors. If they are not on duty, they will not live in such a place.

Of course, there are benefits here.

For example, in the lower races living in the outer ring, everyone treats their pure-blood demon as an uncle, and a soldier can do whatever he wants here. It is common to eat and take snaps. Moreover, the price is cheap, and the most exciting thing for these Demon soldiers is that they can pack a young child all night and so on with only a few gold coins.

Of course, such a good thing, don't even think about it in the inner circle of God.

"Really, really? A few gold coins can cover the whole night?"

"That's it! There are so many poor people here that scare you! I will tell you Lord Lord ..."

The confusing lord had always indulged in wine, and had a lot of fun talking with the soldiers leading the way. From time to time, a whimperous smirk grinned.

These guiding soldiers also have some vision.

Wang Yan used the technique of convergence, and outsiders could not detect his real strength fluctuations. However, these soldiers saw Chilian Demon King, a semi-godly strong man, paid respect to Wang Yan, and Wang Yan himself was so popular that he controlled the army and took So many cherished slaves, so these soldiers concluded that this demon flame must have an extraordinary background, no matter how bad it is a demon king.

As a result, in the process of serving and leading the way, they stumbled and faced Wang Yan's seemingly unintentional gossip.

Over a period of time, Wang Yan also learned more about the city.

This city is indeed very huge, and it may be more than several times larger than the largest city on earth. It is like a giant that is expanding on this plain, with the accumulation of the age, the bigger and bigger.

The area with the largest area is naturally the outer ring.

This is where the army, slaves, lower races, and foreign tourists gather. The mixed fish and dragons in this area, combined with the huge influence of the gods, have for many years, foreign races continue to migrate, trying to take root here to survive. Therefore, some regional buildings in the outer ring have even expanded to the periphery of the city wall, and this area is still increasing year by year.

Over time, the outer city has become a huge outer settlement area, and the lower ethnic population has reached hundreds of millions.

However, so much population and productivity, and the huge wealth brought by it, ultimately serve the real God Metropolitan Area, the inner city called the inner ring.

There are areas where the nobility lives, and it is also the place where Wang Yan and his party are going to hang out.

In this way, about a path drove tens of kilometers straight. Under the leadership of the pair of soldiers, Wang Yan's line came under an inner wall that was more magnificent than the outer wall of Shendu.

The terrain here is higher, the walls are more towering, and even the guards exude a more daunting momentum.

"My lords, after passing through this gate, the gods are inside the city."

The team of soldiers sent Wang Yan and others to the inner door, and they were pleased without leaving. It wasn't until Wang Yan rewarded them with a magic crystal coin that the group of soldiers resigned with a smile.

"Cut, everywhere is a bird." The confusing lord expressed his dissatisfaction at the soldiers who were away.

He was that year, wherever he had to do things, he had to give benefits. He thought that this purgatory **** would be different, but in fact, the inside is still the same.

"Just pay for our tour guide."

Wang Yan is already blaming this. In order to save trouble, he also gave the inner gate guard a tip, and at the same time took out the token to show the identity of the pedestrian to the inner gate guard.

"This lord, welcome to our eternal city of immortality!"

The quality of the inner door guard is obviously higher than that of the outer city. The guards were guarded and meticulous, but after receiving the tip and confirming the identity of Wang Yan as a pedestrian, the original cold attitude immediately brought a 180-degree change, and several people in front of the door were busy Compliment to Wang Yan to please.

The **** world class is stern, especially inside the purgatory demon clan, and its tendency to inflame the powerful aristocracy has almost penetrated into everyone's bones.

In addition, at the moment when the Hell Conference is selected, the young Junjie of the entire Purgatory Demon Realm and the devil kings of all parties are all gathered in this ancient city.

Those of them who are soldiers, as long as they stutter these sons and sons, they have to get a good tip. In a few days, they can be higher than their annual income. Why don't they bother?

"Let's talk about it, what great places are the great immortal gods?"

Wang Yan was proudly riding on the mount, but he held an expensive magic crystal coin in his hand and flew up and down.

The enthusiasm of the guards in front of the door, his eyes glowing, his eyes straight, followed the magic crystal coin to move up and down.

At this point, Wang Yan also found that the military power of these guards was a level higher than that of Chilian Demon King's Great Fire City.

All the soldiers here as guards are all pure blood demon, and the lowest strength is also A level. In front of them, the strength of these two captains has reached the peak state of half-step S-class, and the deputies of the two captains also have the strength of half-step S.

Coupled with their advanced equipment, if placed in the guardian of the devil in the city of Liuhuo, it would be a general who dominates the thousand people, but here is also a gatekeeper.

But here is the God Capital, and it is normal to have the best armament and combat power of the entire Purgatory Demon Race.

"This lord, I think you must have come to the **** meeting too."

The guard stared at the magic crystal coin for a while, then he turned his gaze back to please and said, "If you are going to stay, go straight along this purgatory avenue, after reaching a large crossroad, turn left, then There are hotel accommodations on the side. If you want to enjoy our God 's cuisine, then you do n't have to turn around, go straight ahead, about 20 kilometers, you can reach our God 's largest food area ... "

The guard then whispered about equipment, sales, repairs, pharmaceutical materials, and a big market with all kinds of groceries, all of which were introduced one after another.

At the beginning of the construction of this god, all kinds of areas have been roughly integrated and planned, and it runs through the two main roads from east to west, north and south.

However, the area of Shendu is too large, except for the large market guided by the guard, various types of residential areas, and the large and small markets generated by the residential areas, as well as numerous streets and alleys. Even if you walk along the main road, if no one guides, if you can't fly, you will be lost in this huge city if you are not careful.

"Hey, boy, is there that kind of place, that kind of place, hey, you know."

When Wang Yan inquired about where to go, the confusing lord also leaned over from behind to talk, and his wretched eyes were glowing, and the guards here naturally understood at a glance.

"Hey, understand, small I understand. You go over there, yes, that's over there, keep walking, turn right at the intersection, then left ..."

The guard soon introduced several large black markets and several large entertainment areas.

As a result, he said so, a map of God Capital in Wang Yan's mind can be roughly pieced together.

Next, they will continue to gather information while enjoying the fine wine and food. Maybe they can find news of other demons and clues of Uya Ange here.

"But a few adults, the little one has something to remind you."

The guard looked at the slaves behind Wang Yan, and kindly reminded, "Here, under normal circumstances, any lower race or slaves are not allowed to enter the inner city of God, but if these lower races or slaves, a certain It 's okay for big people to bring it. It 's just a few adults, but you ca n't let your slaves move around at will, otherwise it may cause you a lot of unnecessary trouble."

The Purgatory Demon Clan was originally a fighting nation in Hell, and recognized itself as the ruling class in Hell. Therefore, they have a high sense of superiority for other races. They believe that other races are the objects of conquest and must be subject to their management.

This is particularly evident in the gods at the foot of the demon god. Those who are regarded as inferior races and slaves must undergo strict management. Once walking indiscriminately, it is usually regarded as disrespect to the devil. If these inferior races or slaves, what happened, and annoyed a pure blood demon, the end needless to say, all will be punished.

The guard received some benefits, and he liked Wang Yan quite. After seeing so many slaves behind Wang Yan, I thought that this adult might also be a brother who loves to have fun, and that's why the rules of God are stricter than other cities.

"Your kid is quite capable of doing things, this one is for you."

Wang Yan raised his hand and threw the magic crystal coin he was playing to him, and then mobilized the mount to lead the team into the city.

"Thank you, this lord! I wish you a great time, and the selection conference will be the best!"

The guard received another magic crystal coin, and immediately opened the flower. He quickly took several soldiers under his hands and thanked Wang Yan again and again.

The magic crystal coin belongs to the currency used by the upper class nobles, which contains a lot of pure energy, one is worth one gram of fire, and in the ordinary class, it is worth 3,000 gold coins.

In the outer city of Shendu, an ordinary laborer earns more than anywhere else, but only a year or two or 30 gold coins, the income of these lower races. But like ordinary soldiers guarding the city gates, their status is higher than that of laborers, but their annual income adds up to only two or three magic crystal coins.

Now Wang Yan's shot is a magic crystal coin, and he has received two rewards in a row. Their brothers have one point back, which is higher than their half-year income. Can these ordinary guards be overjoyed?

Of course, Wang Yan now has a lot of wealth. For him now, things that can be solved with a small amount of money are really not things, which is better than a lot of trouble.

Although a while ago, he spent a lot of money and resources in building weapons and equipment for his men, but he may have a mine in the old nest of Chilian Huze. In addition, he ate the wealth of a red refining demon king, and there was a grant from Satan, the demon god, who took the initiative to send him half a year ago.

All this not only made Wang Yan's soldiers strong and strong, his overall strength rose to a new level, but also made him accumulate a lot of wealth.

But on the other side of the earth, we are actively preparing for war, and there are many R & D projects, which consume a lot of resources. After Wang Yan built the army of resources and materials, the rest were sent to the earth.

Right now, almost all of the materials and resources on hand are exhausted, except that there are still a lot of magic crystal coins left.

Roughly calculated, Wang Yan now has more than one million magic crystal coins! Therefore, a few magic crystal coins, for him, is just a short shot, his eyes will not blink.

No way, now he has money in his hand, and there is a mine in the old nest. Now, even if he is among the nobles in the inner city of Shendu, he is also a wealthy big household.

In this way, Wang Yan led people smoothly through the city gate and into the true city center of Shendu.

But he did not expect that his pedestrian had fallen into a group of greedy eyes.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1595

"Hey, hello! Man, look over there, look over there."

"That lord can't see the strength, but it feels very unusual!"

As soon as Wang Yan and his entourage entered the inner city of Shendu, they immediately attracted the attention of many purgatory demons, and the sound of discussion around them also followed.

"Look at his mount, is that alienated hellhound? And still hellhound king!"

"Huh, there are so many alienated **** dog kings, which is really pulling the wind! Where did the young lord get so many alienated **** dog kings?"

The mounts commonly used by purgatory demon races are mostly strong and fierce **** dogs. Of course, there are many different types of **** dogs, including subspecies and alienated ones. The most powerful and powerful mounts are naturally the king of the **** dog group.

But Wang Yan and his companions' mounts are a bit different. These mounts were opened, all of which were recreated by the ancient flame devil Bella Roca, using the core of the fire monster, to recreate the lava **** dog.

This kind of **** dog can be categorized as the alienation type of the element system, but compared to the ordinary **** dog, these alienated **** dogs made of lava are full of flames, taller in shape, look fierce and domineering, and the whole body is filled with strong deterrence force.

Riding this rare and fierce mount is like riding a Lamborghini to the streets on the earth, which is really eye-catching.

And the onlookers on both sides of the street, as long as they are not fools, can see at a glance that Wang Yan's group is not easy to mess with. Smarter citizens will also take the initiative to make way for them, so as not to accidentally cause trouble for themselves.

However, the sound of marveling at the mounts did not last long, and another kind of more amazing cry has been passed on from one to another in the crowd.

"Wait! Look at the lord, what slaves did they bring!"

"What? Then, that's ... human ?!"

"Don't humans come from the distant earth? He, how can he have so many rare human slaves?"

The earth is to the **** world, just like the **** to the earth. Because of the distance, it is severely suppressed by plane rejection. In many cases, the adventurers who interact with each other are in the legend. After all.

But in the long river of history, there are still some people who come to **** adventure. And for the inhabitants of **** with a longer history and longer lifespan, the frequency of earth people visiting **** is not too low. Among them, there are more adventurers such as magicians, wizards and warlocks.

Obviously, the few earth companions around Wang Yan are not only magicians, but also strong and handsome men, as well as many beautiful and amazing women.

For the inhabitants of Hell World, these handsome men and women are all rare human slaves that can be captured! They are extremely rare! Especially the three human slave girls, all of which are gorgeous and graceful, are even the best among the best!

The most amazing thing is that the inhabitants of the **** clearly found that these human slaves even reached a rare legendary level!

On weekdays, it can be rare to see a human from the earth. If anyone is lucky and can successfully capture a human being and be sold into the black market as a slave, regardless of age, appearance, and own strength, they will be sold to high prices because of their rareness.

But now there are seven humans in one go, and all of them are rare and superb. This is really amazing for those inhabitants of the scene!

"Me, my God ... that young lord has seven or seven master human slaves! What can he do with him? He is not a rich second generation?"

"Yeah! Gee, and all are legendary master human slaves. Even a demigod, didn't have the ability to collect so much?"

"Especially the three human slave girls are really delicate and tempting!" The observers all around showed their covetous greedy eyes. "Compared with these superb human slaves, what are these mounts worth?"

"It's a hundred heads and a thousand heads, it's not as good as that human slave!"

The companions from Wang Yan's side around the earth walked on the street like this, as if they were tender pieces of meat, in front of a group of hungry wolves, deliberately teasing. It caused them to be very heartbroken and jealous.

Soon, these envious jealous and envious bystanders found that among the slaves behind Wang Yan, not only the best humans, but also the delicate and charming eagle body demon, and the charming superb succubus!

At this time, the onlooker's momentum is greater, and more and more gather. Those male purgatory demon clan, on the female slaves in Wang Yan's team, commented on each other, one by one excited blushing. And those female purgatory demon clan, facing the sturdy and tall desert emperor and Zhang Weidao and others, Miaobo flows and smiles again and again.

"Oh, huh ... I, I suddenly discovered that we were so popular."

Shen Tutian rode on the mount and waved his thick tentacles a little, immediately causing the female demons around to scream, but he was shocked and happy inside.

Fortunately, there are so many beautiful female demons, salivating his strong body. But what is alarming is that he always has the illusion that the other party will tear it away, making him so worried, so afraid.

"Ah, Amitabha ..." Wu Wujie once read the Buddha's horn, with a lingering fear, "Hell is really full of demon girls, good demon, so dangerous demon girl ..."

"There are too many demon girls, and the poor sense of deep cultivation is still shallow, strong, and weak." Zhang Weidao wiped cold sweat, secretly if they fell into this pile of demon girls, wouldn't they be eaten Wipe clean, even **** is not left?

On the other side, the desert emperor was close to Wang Yan, and he could not help but sigh: "Lao Wang, you can mix up a famous place in this environment, it's not easy."

He also patted Wang Yan on the shoulder, comforting: "Lao Wang, on weekdays, it is hard!"

"Huh?" Wang Yan was taken aback, and he didn't react at all. What does this follow? He does have some hardships, but Laosha's hardships, why does it sound different?

In the middle of the line, compared to men, Lydia, Shiva, and high priest Berika felt much more pressure and crisis.

There are so many male purgatory demon around, all coveted, like hungry jackals, if they are not taking Wang Yan 's slave collar and sheltered by Wang Yan, I am afraid that if they fall in this city, they will encounter a terrible minute Unexpected.

Lydia didn't know that Wang Yan was Mo Yan, so her eyes were pale, and it was indeed very rash to confuse her previous practice. If she hadn't met the big devil, Mo Yan, she might have died.

The goddess Shiva and the high priest Berika were as nervous as the enemy.

Both men were secret in their hearts. Although the Pharaoh was abominable, he was indeed right. Fortunately, they brought slave collars, otherwise they would fall into the hands of these terrible purgatory demons, which is really terrible.

Among these women, the only person who did not feel much pressure was Wang Yan 's succubus.

She is a legendary super succubus, and the delusional purgatory demon around her has to kneel as much as she comes to her.

For her, the greater the desire in these people's hearts, the greater her advantage in manipulating people's hearts.

As for the confusion, the cruelty, and the three brothers and two ogres who followed behind, they were naturally ignored by these passers-by. Especially the two ugly ogres, Ablon Giantmaul and Walpole Blue Shield, were scoffed.

It was also at this time that two young demons who looked like they were secretly whispering in the crowd.

"What's the origin of that young lord? It looks awesome, unlike ordinary people."

A thin young man of the two, gazing at Wang Yan with a small voice, said, "I actually brought so many rare slaves, especially those female slaves, which are really rare and superb! Gee, like this character, I used to Why haven't you seen it?"

"Well, of course I haven't seen it before. What can that lord have?" It was just the dumplings that had just come from the country and were deliberately displayed. "

Another yawning youth laughed disdainfully, and Chuanyin replied, "How come there are so many top-notch slaves? Oh, I think 80% is lucky. Those stupid human adventurers, it is estimated that after crossing the plane passage, they just fell directly In his old nest, he used some means afterwards and all caught it. "

Most of Wang Yan 's deeds are spread in the Red Demon Demon Realm. Although God also has rumors about the demon son of the demon, Mo Yan, but it is ultimately a rumor. The people living here do not know the true appearance of Mo Yan.

In addition, Wang Yan has been quite low-key along the way, and the residents here cannot recognize Wang Yan as the son of the devil for a while. In their view, the son of the demon **** should be standing high, living in the demon palace, going out and supporting the left and right. It is impossible to be like this with a few slaves on the street.

"Ma'am, that kid is really lucky. He can pick up so many master slaves, and he is not afraid of exhaustion."

The thin young man narrowed his eyes, scolded enviously, then turned his head to look at his companion behind him, "Go, go back and report to Master Shizi, it's definitely a great thing!"

"Hey, that's right." Yin Yang Youth smiled, "Leduo Shizi is looking for a suitable servant recently. I think those are very suitable, and those human slaves are really ... hehehe ..."

The two young demons, after smiling at each other, looked quietly back out of the crowd.

Not only these two young demons, but the people who quietly retreated, there are still several dials.

There is no doubt that these demon youths who are busy ventilating and reporting, like doglegs, are all servants of the heirs of the core nobles in the Satan Parliament.

The Satanic Parliament is the authority directly under the deity Satan, and controls the core rights of the **** capital and the entire purgatory. There are a total of thirteen nobles presiding over the Satanic Parliament, and their hereditary heirs are also known as Shizi.

Shizi is the elder of the future parliament. Their rights and lofty status are far from comparable to those of the devil's sons outside. Even if the demigod demon king meets, he must respect three points.

After all, they are the real nobles with the oldest family origin in the whole purgatory demon clan, and they are also the real masters of future rights.

But the world is not static. Those heirs of the heirs, even if they are fortunate to be sons of the world, may be replaced before they actually inherit the position of the family patriarch and the elders of the parliament.

Therefore, the Hell Assembly is the right time for these nobles to show themselves and fight for the interests of their families and themselves.

Therefore, at the beginning of the selection of the Hell Assembly, these worlds will pay attention to every contestant who enters the Purgatory God, and meets the outstanding strong men of the clan, they will draw to their own, and form their elite team to participate in The most critical battle in the **** conference!

Like the dog legs who are staying at the gate of the city, observing the newcomers, and constantly ventilating the news, they are the servants of these worlds.

And the people who are fancy do not have any right to refuse, because in this city, and even the whole purgatory demon clan, except for the devil Satan overriding everything, they have everything to decide.

Some humble participants will even try their best to show their enthusiasm and become a servant or general of these worlds, so that there is a chance to get ahead.

Because the vast majority of the seats in the **** meeting are in the hands of these worlds, even today's powerful Chilian Demon King was also attached to a world's underworld, helping him to obtain great benefits, and finally he got a little bit by the way. benefit.

"Master Demon Flame."

Under the eyes of many onlookers, Zoe, the Hawk Lady, slowly opened her eyes, and then whispered to Wang Yan's silent voice.

She holds the real eye, and now she relies on her strength and the special ability of the real eye. She is most vividly exerted by her. The sneaky people around her naturally cannot escape her observation.

"I understand."

Wang Yan nodded to Zoe and motioned for her to observe. Then he turned to look at the earth companions behind him, deliberately ridiculed, "It seems that a few of you have been jealous."

"Why, what?"

Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie and others suddenly startled, "Me, how many of us are stared at?"

Among them, Shen Tu Tianlu even hugged his chest, "Are they salivating my body?"

This sentence drew cold sweat from the desert emperor and others, but the face of Shiva, the high priest, Berika and Lydia, all looked dignified.

As the saying goes, you are not afraid of thieves stealing, but you are afraid of thieves. After understanding the slave system in Hell World, there were so many greedy eyes around them, which made them three women very unhappy.

Although the three of them are confident, whoever dare to strike their attention will not be able to walk around. There are so many people who ca n't stand here. Who knows if anyone will secretly kill them? This feeling made them unable to let go of that vigilant heart.

"Relax, as long as you follow me, no one will dare to deal with you."

Wang Yan looked relaxed and confident, "I understand these purgatory demon clan, if they don't have full grasp, they dare not challenge the strong. But if someone really dares to pay our attention, then it is definitely not a normal small role.

The first half of Wang Yan made the three women on earth feel a little more secure, but the second half made their hearts that hadn't fallen yet tense again.

In this sense, don't you dare come to trouble, aren't they all ruthless characters?

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"Pharaoh, we are really on your thief ship."

Once again deeply aware of the terrible world of hell, Lord Shiva and the high priest Berika murmured in the dark and gave Wang Yan a hard look.

Lydia did not know that Mo Yan was Wang Yan, so she secretly prayed in horror, hoping that the child of Flame she had missed would be safe, and hope that she would be able to get out of this terrible place as soon as possible.

Wang Yan didn't take a closer look at the greedy onlookers around him. This kind of tarsal maggots are everywhere, but the **** world behaves more directly.

Besides, you can let yourself and other partners add some pressure, and let them develop a good habit of being vigilant at all times. As to whether there will be any trouble to find the door, he is confident that he can handle it.

In this way, no longer how many people are paying attention on the pipeline, Wang Yan led the people all the way to their destination.

There are also quite a lot of information along the way. The buildings in the inner city of Shendu are extraordinarily gorgeous. The various buildings are simple and majestic, showing the atmosphere. The ground is level and clean, and there is no trace of dust.

In addition, Wang Yan also found that the residents of the inner city of the Shendu are indeed different from other places.

In places like Liuhuocheng, residents 'service and appearance are usually based on the use of force to increase deterrence, prevent others from dare to provoke themselves, and indirectly increase their charm.

But the residents here are different. The residents here are all luxuriously dressed. Everyone wears exquisite ornaments. The style of men wears atmospheric robes that show their strong bodies, and the females dominate in skirts that are seductive.

Walking on the street, you can see the glittering pearl accessories and men and women. In contrast, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, all wearing standard armor and riding a domineering mount, is indeed very majestic, but one can see from a field.

Because in the God City, a huge city that is almost completely safe at the foot of the Devil God, the purgatory demon clan living in the inner city are all nobles, and even a few of their immediate relatives are **** lords.

Therefore, the noble residents in the inner city do not need bluff to show the force. On the contrary, they only need to show their wealth and grace. The next step is nothing more than the marriage between the nobles and the enjoyment of life.

Wang Yan and others are originally outsiders, and they do not need to be with these nobles, so they do not care about being different. Plus as they went deeper into the city, they also found many outsiders wearing similar clothes to them.

It seems that there are a lot of contestants who come to this Shendu. They are wary and hostile to Wang Yan and others, and some are trying to get close to Wang Yan and close relations.

These large and small groups that all come to participate in the competition, either consider Wang Yan and others as competitors, or want to win over Wang Yan as an available helper. This cunning approach is also a consistent trick of the Purgatory Demon Race.

However, these large and small groups of young lords from various demon lords are not worth the time for Wang Yan to waste time.

It didn't take long for the cold and arrogant temperament of Wang Yan and others to discourage those who tried to come forward.

Without outsiders disturbing, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, will move forward much faster. Although there are still a lot of people curious to wait and see along the way, relatively speaking, when he first came, he was much cleaner.

According to the guidance of the previous gate guards, Wang Yan and his party came to the black market he wanted to go to first.

I have to say that the city of Shendu is very large. Going to the largest black market in this city alone, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, walked forty or forty kilometers.

After arriving here, Wang Yan and others couldn't help but shine.

If the black market of Liuhuo City is the largest exchange of goods among the leaders of the Red Refining Demon King, the black market of Purgatory God is probably more than several times larger than that of Liuhuo City.

Wang Yan even believes that this kind of place cannot be simply called a trading market because its scale is equivalent to a large free trade zone between countries on earth.

Not all are black markets here, specifically, this trading area is divided into six layers.

The upper six floors are orthodox trading areas guarded by the authorities. Here, all the products from normal channels are all available. From small needles to one thread, daily necessities such as clothing tools, groceries, etc., to weapons and arms, equipment and jewelry, all kinds of precious materials, etc., all unified. And these items are also neatly divided into different areas according to different categories, at a glance.

In addition, there are a large number of professional attendants on each floor to guide and receive work, so looking for something you need is easy and convenient, saving time and effort.

The merchants selling goods here are also very capable. Compared with the large and small markets of Liuhuocheng, the management, quality of goods and services here have risen to a large level.

Shopping here is completely a pleasure, and it also opened up many horizons for Wang Yan and others. In particular, the daughter of the brutal master of the devil, the daughter of the devil who was born and raised since childhood, is quite happy. The three female companions from the earth were also dazzled by various types of exquisite **** jewelry.

Fortunately, Wang Yan now has a mine and is very rich. He almost packed a few gifts for each of his men. It is also a reward for hard work these days.

These small gifts are mostly enchanted accessories or some gadgets, etc. The price is not expensive, but it makes Wang Yan's dozens of men very happy, one by one, full of spirits and full of morale.

After all, courtesy is light and affectionate. In the eyes of the confusing lords and others, this is the care given to them by the boss, which is very heart-warming and of great significance. Zoe, the Hawk Harpy, who had little experience in life, flushed her cheeks on the spot and was at a loss for a while. The cruel county master cried happily on the spot, but this was the first time she received a gift from the male **** Mo Yan in her mind, and she was almost happy to fly.

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, and the three old friends of the desert emperor, naturally needless to say, they are not polite with Wang Yan. In addition, Lydia, the goddess Shiva, and the three daughters Belika, also bought the beautiful jewelry that they fancy when Wang Yan bought them, they couldn't help but feel warm, although the face was still arrogant, but the heart was The resentment has obviously reduced a lot.

This also made Wang Yan feel quite emotional. Sure enough, buying and buying can be used to comfort any girl.

Wang Yancai is very generous. After shopping so much, everyone enjoys it a lot, and the feeling of being nervous and depressed has improved a lot.

Then this pedestrian came to the next six floors, here is the real black market.

The so-called black market naturally refers to some private goods and unlawful illegal transactions on the earth, but this is allowed in the world of hell, and it is still a legal transaction.

Hells are fighting all over the world, the competition is fierce, and the demand for all kinds of commodities is always great. Therefore, such illegal transactions with unknown origins have arisen at the historic moment and are in short supply.

Over time, a black market has formed where the sale of all kinds of goods from unknown sources.

Under the influence of interests and **** folk wind, whether it is slaves, weapons, or digging graves, or stolen things, as long as they fall into the hands of black market dealers and are sold on the countertop, they are legal goods.

If the owner of the item is truly lost, unless the same method is used to take back his belongings from the black market dealer, once the counter is on the black market, the owner will have no other choice but to buy it back through a large sales channel. If the owner still can afford it.

In some ways, the black market transaction is indeed dirty and cruel, but it meets the various needs of many **** residents.

Wang Yan and others are also entering the village to follow the custom, he also needs to obtain a lot of materials and combat power through black market transactions.

However, most items on the black market are much cheaper than those purchased through normal channels. Because the black market stolen goods abandon the quality of the new and the old, and may be retaliated by the owners of the items, so they bear some risks and the price will naturally be low.

The price of the black market in Shendu is almost the same as that in Liuhuocheng. It should be that the black market business alliance has already set a rough price for the corresponding goods.

Compared with the black market in the city of Liuhuo, the black market in Shendu reaches six floors underground, and the corresponding commodities and slaves are all available. In addition, because of the total amount, the general-level items here are relatively cheaper.

But the real good things, such as the best slaves, the treasures of the sacristy, and the antiquities with special abilities, are easily tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of magic crystal coins, far more expensive than the Great Fire City. This kind of luxury product can't afford even Wang Yan, and it's not practical to buy.

What Wang Yan mainly likes is still something that can bring practical benefits and uses to his men and companions of the Earth Resistance Alliance.

This point, which has accepted the complete inheritance of the alchemy master and applied the true eye to the purely eagle succubus Zoe, helped Wang Yan at this moment.

"Senior Demon Flame, this is a high-grade spirit weapon claw! Although it is damaged, it does not matter, we have Master Hill, buy the tungsten iron over there, Master Hill can repair it!"

"This way, this way! Lord Moyan is not a lapis lazuli, but a moonstone! 80% of this black marketer was stolen. He hasn't found out yet, Lord Moyan, buy it quickly!"

"Hey, this is a red viper lance, but it is a fine weapon made from the spine of the legendary Warcraft red viper black snake!"

"Wait, this is not iron armor, but silver leaf armor that has been corroded by venom! As long as it is repaired, this equipment can reflect most of the low-level elemental magic!"

"…"

This is not enough, as long as it is a leak that can be picked up, it is accurately discovered by Zoe, and then purchased by Wang Yan one by one.

The private goods and dirty goods in the black market usually come from abnormal means such as theft, robbery, loot, etc. The people who own these dirty goods are not necessarily those who understand the goods. In addition, the daily volume of goods in the black market is very huge. The appraisers hired by the black market are not all appraisal masters such as Zoe, and there is no such good artifact as the real eye, so it is inevitable that there will be a time to look away.

As long as you are a little careless in the process of firming up, it will often result in a difference of several times, even ten times!

With the addition of some damaged equipment and weapons, outsiders are reluctant to pay a large price for repairs, so the price will be very low, but this is not a problem for Wang Yan at all.

Wang Yan now has not only the alchemist Zoe, but also an alchemist master Hill, as long as the equipment is not completely damaged, the old points can be repaired.

Even if it's really not worth repairing, Wang Yan can decompose by Zoe's alchemy, Master Hill's smelting and purification, all decompose into usable high-quality materials, and re-forge into suitable equipment and weapons. No longer, Wang Yan can also be used as raw materials and sent back to the National Bureau of African Affairs to be handled by the technical staff of the Bureau of African Affairs.

In short, Wang Yan is completely loss-free in this super-large black market. Whether it is his men or the earth circle behind him, the demand is very large, as long as it is good, all things can be consumed.

After so many searches, Wang Yan bought dozens of items and materials and spent hundreds of thousands of magic crystal coins, but the real value of these items and materials has exceeded at least two million! It can be said that it has earned several times.

Of course, Wang Yan is such a leak picker. The black market, vendors, and surrounding customers are not fools, but when they react, they realize that when Wang Yan was picking up the Taobao leak, Wang Yan and others had already left.

In fact, picking up leaks in the black market has long been a matter of convention. There are still many **** residents who use leak picking as a profession. However, it is very rare to be as precise as Wang Yan and with such a strong capital.

After visiting the black market trade zone, Wang Yan and his party went to the slave trading market on the next three floors.

This is comparable to the slave market in the city of Liuhuo, which is much larger in scale, there are countless types of slaves, men and women, young, young teeth, tall, slim, etc., almost all the types you want to find, almost all Can be found here.

And the slaves here are also divided into several categories according to gladiator, war servant, servant, service, etc. Each slave is like a commodity, with a small label, which marks his specialty, age, race, etc. For buyers to choose easily.

To this end, there are people who specialize in slave training and training, in order to sell slaves at a good price. Therefore, the quality of the slaves here is generally high, and the price is much higher than that of Liuhuo City.

But these slaves, whose ideology and psychology were almost destroyed after training, were not the targets that Wang Yan wanted to achieve.

What Wang Yan wants are those talented people who have clear eyes, long for freedom, and still have independent thinking.

Even if you want to have high-quality talents, you also need a tough mind, which is really not easy to find. Even with Zoe's help, Wang Yan spent a while.

After hanging out all day, Wang Yan still found more than 20 very good seedlings and spent more than 100,000 magic crystal coins.

In the end, these slaves were all arranged by Wang Yan and sent to the barracks where the Red Demon King was located, where Camus and the three men would complete the arrangements and preliminary training of these slaves.

While sending the servants, Wang Yan also sent a message to the Chilian Demon King, asking him to arrange for the army to take a rest. Wang Yan himself, after a pleasant day and night, led his men to the top floor of the black market.

In this large-scale building, dining and rest, and various entertainment venues, naturally everything is available.

Seeing that he had come to the high-end clubhouse of the Purgatory Demon Flower Heaven and Earth, the confusing lord suddenly showed a wretched smirk: "Boss, do we want that next, is ... that?"

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie and Shen Tu Tian Lu three suddenly felt excited: "Hey, that one? Which one?"

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"Is it ... that's the one?"

Shen Tu Tianlu quietly waved a few thick tentacles, throwing an intriguing look at the Lord Chi Chi.

Although the races of these two people are different, they are both very carefree and rugged by nature. They have been familiar with them for such a long period of time. Especially in some aspects, they have a common language that smells the same.

Seeing Shen Tu Tianlu's bad smile and eyes, he confuses the lord to laugh without speaking, as if coming over, giving him a positive look. Seeing the former, the whole person instantly ignited.

Especially when he saw the maids of various races with plates, exposed clothes, and beautiful styles around him, he was excited at once: Hey, **** really had unimaginable happiness!

One side was filled with little joy Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie. The two glanced at each other. They were nervously aware that the thing they had been looking forward to for so long was finally coming. They were really excited and so happy!

But the inner rippling back to rippling, the authentic temperament of the two names can not be lost.

"Amitabha." Five of them chanted the sound of the buddha, and said in a dignified color, "Color is not different, empty is different, color is empty, and empty is color. Since we are in the world of red dust, we should experience the world of red dust. I can't avoid being a monk. Otherwise, how can I test my sincerity to the Buddha? Dear Lord Mo Yan, I am ready for the young monk. "

On the side, Wang Yan and the three women from the earth were stunned. The four were shocked.

For the first time, they saw a monk who said that Da Bao Jian was so fresh and refined, and it was indeed a master of the Five Commandments!

"Supreme Heavenly Supreme." Zhang Weidao also looked straight, deliberately pinched a decision, and read the chant, "The law of the Dao is natural, and the poor Dao must naturally conform to the will of the world. Now that we are not in the world, what are we talking about?"

Zhang Weidao's entry and exit is somewhat similar to Wu Wujie, but he was wisely aware that there were still women on the scene, so he coughed again, "Cough, we are like this Many people, poor people think they should open a few more rooms."

The words also have a meaningful look, another male companion from the earth, the desert emperor.

"Well, I think what Wei Dao said is right." The emperor of the desert did not blush or jump, but instead said seriously, "There is a difference between men and women. If you want to rest overnight, you still have to open a few more rooms."

Open, open your sister!

The goddess Shiva, Lydia, and the high priest, Belika, were dumbfounded and almost scolded without breaking their mouths.

They are really good insights. The wicked guys in front of them actually put such a straightforward saying in the open house, they are really convinced.

"You, you stinky men! Both of them are big hoofs! They are all gangsters! In the future, I must not let Lei Biao live with you!" Shiva was horrified to realize that if her goddess Lei Biao, having been with these guys for a long time, wouldn't she want to turn into a grassland?

"His! Hell world is really evil ..." The high priest Berika looked around and asked Lydia unreasonably. "Does our demon flame often come and go on such occasions?"

In front of so many people, Lydia's cheeks were blushing and she nodded silently: "I come often, no, but ..."

But before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by Belika.

"Huh, Master Moyan, you can't see it, you really have it." Belika glanced at Wang Yan meaningfully, and she didn't forget to give Wang Yan a thumbs up halfway, causing Wang Yan to sweat.

Wang Yan groaned inwardly, and secretly he just wanted to lead his friends to a meal, why suddenly there was such a drama? Are you all actors?

"That ... just have a meal and rest."

Wang Yan wiped a sweat and seemed to want to explain, but none of these little friends beside him seemed to be willing to listen. So no more nonsense, a wave of his hand, attracted a servant, asked for the most high-end private room, and led them in.

This is the inner city of Shendu. All customers and shopkeepers are pure-blood demons. Only the attendants and attendants are slaves of other races. Therefore, Wang Yan brought a group of slaves and attracted a lot of attention from the beginning of the door. In particular, Wang Yan had to take slaves to enjoy the most high-end private rooms, and also caused hostility and dissatisfaction among many pure-blood demons.

In the eyes of these pure-blood demons, slaves are not worthy to enjoy here. However, these dissatisfaction and hostility only swallowed back under Wang Yan's indifferent glance.

In the world of hell, who is the best fist, who is rich and powerful, whoever has the final say. Wang Yan throws a lot of money and is domineering, and no one dares to talk nonsense.

In this way, the most high-end private room here belongs to Wang Yan.

This is a luxurious private room on the top floor, which is very large in size, and can accommodate dozens of people for parties.

On the west side of this private room, there is also a luxuriously decorated open-air balcony. At this time, the sun and the sunset are drooping, and the orange-red sunset light smudges this area like a painting.

If you look down from this balcony, the streets of God are all intricate, with a panoramic view, the bustling crowds, and the distinctive buildings, echoing the brilliant glory of the sunset, so it is another beautiful scenery.

To the east opposite the west, there is a smoky hot spring bath. In the domain of purgatory, where water resources are relatively scarce, hot springs seem to be the standard for high-end venues.

The same is true in Liuhuocheng. The high-end entertainment club, and even the main palace of the county and the devil's palace will build a bath. It seems that only in this way can they show their noble identity and possess a lot of resources and wealth.

If you look at it from another angle, it is true. Purified water in the Purgatory Demon Realm is very precious, ordinary people can't even drink it, and these rich and powerful people can use a lot of water to bathe, and it is still more precious hot spring water. Identity, then there is really nothing to show off.

The baths in this club of Shendu are also very large. It seems that the smoke is smoky and hot, and the main bath alone is probably enough to hit dozens of ogres. In addition to the main bath, there are several small baths around, in short enough to be used by Wang Yan as a pedestrian.

After coming to **** for so long, Wang Yan also found a pattern. In Hell, the area of the house used by people has always been as big as it can be built, and it is not stingy.

Of course, house prices in Hell World are also very expensive, especially in large cities like Liuhuo City and Shendu, any house is overpriced. However, if it is converted into a ratio and compared with the price of the earth's China country, you will find that the housing price is still higher than that of the earth's China country.

In addition to these two eye-catching places, the north and south sides of the private room are the rest and dining area. In the middle is a rotunda, decorated with plants and a statue of a beautiful demon.

However, the statue is only covered with tulle, and it is sculpted with **** enchanting and lifelike, making people look blushing at a glance. All kinds of toys that are also full of **** are all available in the rest area, making it hard to think about it.

In addition, in the team of Wang Yan, there are men and women, and most of them are slaves. This makes the owner of the club who came out to meet Wang Yan's eyes very meaningful.

Due to the large number of people, in order to facilitate service, Wang Yan called several maids to serve. These majestic, maid-looking maids are all pure-blood demon with high prices, and they are all dressed like the statues of beautiful women. They are only covered with **** tulle, and the key positions are only covered by ornaments similar to coverings.

Such a magnificent dress is full of the wild style of the world of hell, and it also makes the atmosphere of the scene hot and ambiguous.

In the face of such a beautiful beauty of the Demon Race, even the natives of the Inferno Demon Clan, the Lord of Red Confusion and the Three Brothers of Chi Lie, are all in love. Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, Shen Tu Tian Lu, these three young people from the earth, are short of breath, and the whole person is boiling. Even the desert emperor, who is a top superpower who usually lives like an emperor, can't stand the face of the passionate **** beauty.

Only two ogres and a few women were on the scene, indifferent to these beauties. The ogre's aesthetic is a bit surprising to other races, so they first care more about what to eat.

As for the few women at the scene, it was because of the confusing lord and the pig brother of Zhang Weidao and others. They stomped their feet in anger and scolded Wang Yan for being too bad and too evil.

Fortunately, Wang Yan is also decent, he came here just to eat and rest.

Soon, various **** delicacies were delivered one after another. Smells in the air, the delicious smell of meat, Wang Yan and other people's stomach, can not help but rumbling.

Although they are all highly evolved, they do not have to eat and sleep every day like ordinary people, but proper rest is also very important to eat.

Enjoying delicious and high-quality food, in addition to being a treat, can also supply yourself with high-quality nutrients.

Especially as it is now, there is still no rest for a long time. The two greedy ogres, Ablon Giantmaul and Walpole Blue Shield, are all hareas, and wait for Wang Yan to have a meal.

"Everyone, have a good rest tonight, let go and eat casually, let's go."

Following Wang Yan's signal, the two ogres, who could not wait, picked up a plate and poured them into their mouths.

As an inferior race, they can enjoy this high-end cuisine like nobles. Both are very happy and grateful to Wang Yan.

The deluded lord and others were equally grateful, and secretly followed the master, and then happily enjoyed themselves, regardless of the image.

The cruel master and Meier serve Wang Yan happily. Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, Shen Tu Tian Lu, and the Desert Emperor are all young and bold young people. They were not very comfortable at first in the face of alternative special **** cuisine, but after trying it, they yelled delicious, Even the worm honey wine made with **** rye as the main ingredient was also praised by them.

The world of **** is huge and rich in species, so the cooking skills here are equally diverse and unique. Especially in the core city of the purgatory demon, the culinary skills are unique.

The cooking technique here is based on the delicious food. The ingredients must be fresh, and then through various cooking techniques, the original deliciousness of the food and the sense of fullness and refreshment are perfectly preserved.

Coupled with the rugged nature of Purgatory Demon Race, the food is full of rich and pure taste and aftertaste while retaining the exquisite and fresh taste. Coupled with enough weight and plenty of nutrients, it will make people feel addicted and almost unforgettable for a long time.

"Delicious! I'm not quite like this. This strange looking meat is so refreshing!"

"Goodong, haha, happy! This wine drinks, and the pores seem to expand."

"Old, oldest, come here, let's go one!"

"Yes, yes, boss, we respect you!"

" "

Zhang Weidao and other earth partners, as well as the sorrowful lord, etc., all ate away at this time, eating and drinking with each other, and there were beautiful maids next to them pouring wine, one by one, talking and laughing, so busy.

The club where Wang Yan is now belongs to the most high-end occasions in Shendu, and the dishes he cooks are the best in terms of taste and quality. The ingredients are also extremely attentive. Every dish is full of nutrients, which is full of benefits for consumers. Some precious ingredients even have the effect of washing the marrow and cutting the hair, increasing the soul and promoting evolution.

Of course, the price of these fine dishes and wine is naturally quite expensive, and Wang Yan can spend a lot of magic crystal coins for this.

"This is the fish in the underground river? Well, it's really ugly ..." The goddess Shiva frowned and looked at the ugly fish in front of her. She suddenly lost her appetite.

This dark river fish that lives deep in the ground is covered with meat. It grows like a pool of white fat. It looks ugly. Its eyes are as small as sesame seeds, but it has a sharp tooth.

Right now, the fish in this dark river doesn't know that through the technique behind him, the cut bones and flesh are separated, and the pieces of fish flakes are blooming, and the weird juice is drowned.

In short, this dish, the goddess Shiva looks like a daunting look, and it does not match the taste at all.

"If you are hungry if you don't eat, you can save me a lot of money." Wang Yan glanced at the goddess Shiva and didn't mean to persuade her to eat.

"Humph!" Goddess Shiva was a little angry this time. She felt that she was a guest, but she didn't persuade her. She was arrogant now, "I'll put it here today, my Indira Brahmin, Even if you starve to death, do n't eat this ugly fish! "

Wang Yan shrugged, with an indifferent attitude, and continued to eat and drink.

The goddess Shiva looked around, and all of them were in full swing. Even the weakest Lydia was enjoying the food in front of her. On the other side, the high priest Berika was already curious. Driven by the bite, bite after bite, you can't stop eating.

I looked around and found that everyone was enjoying the food, but she was still hesitating.

In the end, I didn't know whether it was because of curiosity or because she didn't want to save Wang Yan's money. She finally picked up a piece of crystal-clear fish and took a sip carefully with the juice that had not dripped at the door.

"Um! Really fragrant!"

. . .

Just when Wang Yan and his party walked through the street and were enjoying the food, a group of unpredictable guests came downstairs from the clubhouse.

"Master Shizi, please come in, hurry, hurry in!"

The middle-aged boss was humble and tense to the extreme. Even in this tension, there was an uncontrollable fear.

He nodded and bowed, humbly like a slave. From outside the door, he greeted the door all the way, then pointed at the stairs, and said with a vague face: "Lei Duo, the foreign lord with many human slaves, is upstairs!"

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"Delicious! This kind of weird thing can't be expected to taste so good!"

"And, and I feel that my whole body's cells are activated. How much nutrients are contained in this small plate of things that can activate the cells in my body?"

The goddess Shiva, who sneered at the delicacy of hell, was amazed and praised.

First of all, the taste of Hell's food is not bad at all, and it is rich in nutrients. It actually made her, a legendary strong body, all her cells are activated, and her spirits have been strengthened a bit, which makes her the earth. The goddesses of the Indian Kingdom were quite surprised.

It can be said that this kind of ingredients is a rare treasure of heaven and earth placed on the earth, but now it is directly used for cooking. How much does it cost?

Anyway, she now spends Wang Yan's money, and she doesn't feel distressed. Instead, she decides to eat more, so that the abominable old king can spend more money.

The inconsistent and charming goddesses naturally add a lot of fun to the banquet for everyone. Wang Yan 's men and partners from the earth enjoyed a banquet and enjoyed it very much. Wang Yan spent a lot of money for this. .

From the beginning to gather equipment materials on the black market, purchase high-quality slaves, and now this banquet pastime, spent a total of more than 700,000 magic crystal coins of Wang Yan.

This is also a very high cost in the God Capital, but Wang Yan has profited several times because of this, so Wang Yan did not lose a bit, but made a big profit.

After the wine was full, Wang Yan, a pedestrian, drank **** rye and mixed the honey wine made from insect honey, and comfortably soaked it into the bath.

Compared with hellfire spirits, this kind of rye honey wine is a little less hot and strong, a little more wheaty and sweet, and the whole body is warm and comfortable in one bite, and the pores will expand comfortably.

During the time of visiting the black market, Wang Yan and others did not just pick up Taobao. When strolling around, he himself and Zoe, the Lord of the Red Confusion and the three brothers of the Red Spirit were in these old rivers and lakes, and they were constantly in contact with vendors and even slaves A lot of useful information has been collected along the way.

At this time, everyone was soaking in hot springs and drinking ale, so the chat box opened.

"Senior Demon Flame, I have heard with two brothers before that, under the fallen demon **** Samel, a mysterious female powerhouse did appear!"

Among the three demon kings who have followed his father and honestly returned to Wang Yan, the eldest son Lord Chirei was the representative of the three brothers. At this time, he was soaked in the hot springs and said diligently, "But this woman is very mysterious. Nobody has seen her true face in a black spirit. There is also a very young fallen archangel, like Asmode, who is said to be a genius, very powerful! "

"Yes, yes, Master Moyan, I also specifically asked the slave traders, they know the most news."

The second son of the Red Bone Lord also echoed, "The slave traders, listening to those who came back from the border of the Three Demon Realms, said that the mysterious woman was very fierce and very powerful. She only led a small team, killing only The main lords who captured the slaves at the border. We are in Purgatory Demon Realm and the other Dark Demon Realm. The lords on the border can die a lot, and many demon kings on both sides are alarmed, but there is no way to take this mysterious woman. "

The three brothers, the mediocre brutal lord of Red Rock, also followed and nodded, beckoning him to inquire, and he heard it with his own ear.

This remark made Wang Yan's eyes slightly changed, and his heart was surging.

The mysterious woman, covered in black spirits, has a fierce shot, and also kills the major lords who capture slaves ... Is she really Uya Ange?

When Wang Yan came to hell, he had some very vague information on the earth. At that time, on the earth, the rare **** world data was synthesized, and it was speculated that the people who took Uya Ange did not come from the representative forces of hell, that is, the forces of Satan, the devil. It is likely that in Hell, a very mysterious fallen demon, Samuel, was under a certain man.

Because the relevant information and intelligence at the time of the earth was very scarce, the world of **** and the newly established earth superpower world are still an unknown world.

Therefore, after receiving this vague information, Wang Yan always speculated that Wuya Ange was very likely to be taken to the fallen demon Samel.

Now that more and more information has been heard through inquiries, Wang Yan can't help but speculate, is the mysterious woman under the fallen demon **** the Uya Ange?

The characteristics of Uya Ange's ability are indeed very similar to rumors. And Wang Yan understands An Ge, not to mention that An Ge is full of offensive appearance. In fact, she is very kind-hearted. If she sees the slave trade in hell, she will indeed eliminate some fierce slave owners.

Not waiting for Wang Yan to think too much, Lord Chew also began to actively repay what he heard.

"Boss, boss! I heard that a mysterious woman suddenly appeared in the Dark Demon Realm!"

Lord Chew was lying in the bath next door, and a very dog-legged report said, "I heard a few smugglers say that the mysterious woman of the dark demon, no outsider can see her true face, but the means are terrible. These days Here, she led an army composed entirely of young elites, rammed near the borders of the three demon domains, and furiously fought several battles in succession! Even with the secret routes that used the smugglers to do business, all The destruction is over. "

"Hey, the chick of the Dark Demon Realm has a little skill. These days, it's really a bad cow. It is said that the Night Devil Clan's young and prince Night Blade princes lead the clan to serve her life." The leader of Chidu was a little amazed. It's really a bit surprising. The influence of the Dark Demon Realm now is really because of her power alone. It has expanded a bit more than before. At least now, even smugglers are afraid to cross the border easily. "

"A mysterious woman also appeared in the Dark Demon Domain?" Wang Yan frowned, and began to be difficult to distinguish.

If it is only a mysterious woman, it is speculated that it may be Uya Ange, but two people appear at once, but it is impossible to determine whether these two are Ange.

"Yes, Lord Mo Yan."

Zoe, who was in the same bath with Wang Yan, looked ashamed, and An quietly replied, "These two women are very mysterious. What the origin is, the outside world has no idea. The original outside world agreed that Asmode and Prince Night Blade These two young and handsome men will become the main force of the two demon gods. Now these two young people have become the deputies of the two mysterious women, which is somewhat unexpected. The subordinates speculate that these two mysterious women are very likely They are two enemy demon gods, secretly trained killers for the Hell Assembly! "

Hawk Harpy Zoe was born and raised in the black market of the Great Fire City, and is also a very good appraiser, who has mastered a lot of the world and intelligence of the world of hell, this time with Wang Yan to the black market of Shendu During Taobao's bargaining, she took out many of the information she had.

In addition to her previous accumulation of knowledge, the information she has analyzed is undoubtedly the most credible.

Otherwise, like the sky, the fallen archangel Asmode, who has always been considered to be the main force of the Hell Conference, and the Night Blade Prince of the Night Demon Clan, how can these two top young handsomes become the deputies of the two mysterious women? Follow the dispatch of those two mysterious women?

"It seems that these two mysterious women are not too small. It should be the fallen killer Samel, and the dark demon Mamen prepared the killer for the **** meeting."

The Emperor of the Desert nodded in agreement. He also hoped that one of the two mysterious women would be Wang Yan 's girlfriend, Wu Ya Ange.

"I also agree with Miss Zoe." Shiva also nodded and answered, "Now the selection of the **** meeting has begun. The two mysterious women move frequently at the border. I think it is not only to show the force, but also to increase the actual combat ability. To accelerate the integration of the team. In addition, it has always remained mysterious, so that outsiders can not really detect their details. "

If we compare Wang Yan 's seven earth companions to a squad, the desert emperor and Shiva goddess are undoubtedly the chief and deputy captains of this team.

They are the key figures of this team other than Wang Yan, and now their analysis is very unique.

These seven humans of the earth, of course, cannot understand the powers of the world of **** as insanely, cruelly, and Zoe, but they already understand the key to the conference of hell.

The Hell Conference is like a game, a reduced version of the game and war between the three demon gods. The final result of the **** conference will directly determine the pattern of the postwar **** world, as well as the benefits and losses of the three devil gods. If you put it in the long

run, through the **** conference, the strong side will become stronger and stronger, and the weak side will become weaker and weaker, and will even lead to ultimate destruction!

So every **** conference is a turmoil in the whole **** world.

The desert emperor and others who understand these principles clearly analyzed the keyness of the two mysterious women to the two devil gods.

"Oh! It's just two witches who don't know where they came from. What's so great about it?"

The brutal master who served beside Wang Yan, dressed in tulle, was incredibly fragrant. Holding her glass of wine, she leaned against Wang Yan 's arm, her eyes full of spring, "My demon flames are the unparalleled male gods and heroes in this world! The victory of this **** conference is not mine. Lord Mo Yan is none other than that! "

Her remarks led to the most marginal bath, where the two ogres, Ablon Giantmaul and Walpole Blue Shield, nodded again and again. These two ogres are honest and honest, and have few thoughts in their minds. In their view, their master, Master Moyan, is an invincible peerless powerhouse in the world. He will definitely win the championship and win the supreme glory by participating in the **** conference.

"Listen to you, in addition to the two mysterious women, the Fallen Demon Domain and the Dark Demon Domain, there are already two main players, Asmode and Prince Nightblade, so do we have such a main candidate in the Infernal Demon Domain?"

Although Wang Yan has excellent strength and full of self-confidence, **** is a big world after all. Among them, the strong and strange means are numerous. This makes him have to be careful.

"Before Lord Mo Yan appears, there are indeed a few young strong men in our purgatory."

Chilie, the eldest son of the devil's third son, reverently replied, "There are three of them, who have been regarded by the outside world as the main players in our purgatory demon domain."

"Go on." Wang Yan motioned to Chi Lie to continue.

"Yes, Lord Moyan." Lord Chilie nodded and reverently replied, "Every of the three young strong men has a great history."

"Among them, the loudest voice is the one of the thirteen elders in the Satan Parliament, Lei Xiu's son, Lei Duo! Lei Duo's son is about the same age as us, but he inherits all the advantages of Lei Xiu demon king The strength is amazing. If I guess right, his strength has reached the level of legendary peak many years ago! There is no promotion to the demi-god, and the outside world does not know."

"The other two, also the heirs of the thirteen elders of the Satan Parliament, are the Shiluo Shizi and the Shiyin Shizi! These two strengths and family powers are equal to those of the Lei Duo Shizi. They are also our purgatory domain. The Purgatory Conference wins the three most promising young strongmen. "

Lord Chilie looked at his two brothers, then said with a humble smile, "Our father Chilian Demon King, once followed the father of the son of Lei Duo, that is, Lei Xiu Demon King, participated in the **** meeting Afterwards, he performed very well, and then he was chosen by His Majesty the Devil God, and he was finally lucky enough to be promoted to the Demon King. "

"Moreover, Master Moyan, I do n't deceive you from saying that our three brothers' original plan was to join Raedo 's son and become his follower after breaking through the selection process, to participate in this **** meeting. There is our father Chi Lian. The deeds of the devil once worked, and Rado will not refuse, we can also rely on Rado, to go further in the **** conference. But now, you are our master, boss! You are the boss! Ten Rado Shizi is no match for your majesty, Master Moyan. When you lead us to the Hell Conference, we will definitely be invincible and win the supreme glory! "

The three brothers, Chilie, Chigu, and Chiyan, all knew that Wang Yan did not like to listen to lies, so they also told the truth honestly. As for the latter pass, although it is flattering, it is also their true feelings. In their eyes, with Wang Yan's current strength and courage, put it in the entire **** meeting, I am afraid that they can be ranked in the top few. When the time comes, they will definitely be qualified to lead their three brothers.

"It seems that there are quite a few powerful people in hell."

Wang Yan listened to the three brothers of Chilie and finished talking, and answered casually. But he seems relaxed and casual, and he is actually secretly estimating.

Not to mention the mysterious women who are the other two demon **** killers, the two top demon young men, Asmode and Prince Night Blade, should not be as simple as imagined. As for the three worlds of Infernal Demon Realm, I am afraid that they will not be far behind.

In short, the priority is still to continue to expand their own strength, so that they can always remain invincible.

Summarizing the information collected so far, Wang Yan and his team took a comfortable bath. When I came out to go downstairs, I felt a distinct atmosphere.

The whole building of the clubhouse has become quiet and abnormal. All the guests are tense, sitting on the original position with a stern expression, as if they are under great pressure.

Wang Yan brought everyone quietly and continued to ride the escalator and fell towards the building.

Until the ground floor, a young man wearing purple gold scales and a luxurious robe, leaned against the seat in a thorny manner, blocking Wang Yan in front of him.

Beside Wang Yan, the face of Lord Chilie in the third son of the demon changed quickly, and he quickly reminded carefully: "Master Mo Yan, he, he is the son of Lei Duo!"

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Raito's son?

Is that the elder of the Satan Parliament, Lei Xiu, the son of Lei Xiu?

I just talked to this son of Raito, but I didn't expect to meet so soon.

Wang Yan looked up and saw the young man who was standing in front of him. He was a typical pure-blood demon, with long black hair, strong sword eyebrows, and a pair of slender black eyes, full of sharp and aggressive aggressiveness.

At this time, he was sitting on the chair with his stab-heavy legs, his thin lips rising slightly, his slender and tall figure, showing a strong air of arrogance of heaven and earth.

Behind him, dozens of equally aggressive men gathered, among them dozens of them have reached a powerful legendary state, and the rest are all half-step legends.

Surrounded by the solemnity of these men, his awe-inspiring body undoubtedly increased by several percent, almost reaching the point where ordinary people are difficult to parry. This makes the entire clubhouse enveloped in a rather depressive atmosphere, and all the guests sit down in the original seat honestly, not even dare to show up in the atmosphere.

"Oh, you are the alien lord with many slaves?"

This son of Lei Duo, who is noble in the **** capital, suddenly sneered. While Wang Yan looked at him, he was also looking at Wang Yan.

However, compared with Wang Yan's calm, Lei Duo's eyes, there is a trace of lightness.

Because Wang Yan has already used the fire of the convergence technique, even a demigod can't perceive his true power. In addition, he is quite low-key. In addition to the slaves and his men wearing suits with obvious signs, he only wore a light **** casual suit, a sub-artifact level armor, and did not show it.

This also led Raito to think that Wang Yan was the same news he heard from his men, but it was just a legendary lord who had gone a little bit of luck, so he had no interest in asking his name.

Wang Yan drew back his eyes in a boring way, and turned around and walked past him.

The light smile smiled on the corner of Raideo's mouth, and then he froze. He has been with God for so many years, but no one dared not to give him such a face.

Not waiting for Wang Yan to take another step, a young Devil with a glorious bird of prey took a step from behind Lei Duo's son and blocked it in front of Wang Yan.

"I don't know what to lift, so bold!"

At the same time, another young demon with thin body and fierce temperament also blocked Wang Yan on the other side and shouted: "We Lei Duo Shizi can't afford to see you until we come downstairs, You do n't know what 's wrong, even our Raiduozizi 's face, I think you 're tired!"

These two young demons were at the entrance of the God Capital at the beginning, and they were looking for the servants of the strong foreigners from all walks of life.

At this time, these two servants were foxes and tigers. After shouting, they still wanted to grab Wang Yan's collar, but they were caught by a wolf-like ogre behind Wang Yan, and a group of youngsters, with only one look. He was scared and froze in place, unable to breathe for half a sound.

Seeing that Rituo was not angry but rejoicing, the smile that had froze once hung lightly on his face again.

His eyes swept around the younger brothers and companions behind Wang Yan, especially Lydia, Goddess Shiva, High Priest Berika, the three strong women from the earth, and the charmer, Zoe He is the best succubus and eagle succubus, and he has looked at it several times from top to bottom with his eyes. Even his expression revealed an unstoppable look of wonder.

Reiduo Shizi then got up from the seat, reached out and waved back the two servants of the fox and tiger, and walked forward to Wang Yan.

The eyes of everyone on the scene almost converged on Wang Yan and Lei Duo.

Surrounded by stiff expressions and terrified expressions, the guests sat down in place. Frightened, he led the attendant to the club boss next to Jingli. Behind the son of Lei Duo, dozens of servants under the eyes of Wang Hu, and Wang Yan who showed no weakness on this side, even a group of little brothers who already had some fierce appearances.

A pair of eyes with different eyes, all moving between the son of Lei Duo and Wang Yan, the atmosphere instantly became dignified.

Among these people, apart from Wang Yan 's brothers and his companions on the earth, no one knows that Wang Yan is the demon lord who has been widely circulated in the Purgatory Demon

Realm recently. They thought Wang Yan was only one, in order to participate in the **** meeting of the country lord. The son of Lei Duo is the great aristocrat who is really on the top floor of the **** capital. His father Lei Xiu demon king, but the **** capital, and even the real authority of the entire purgatory demon realm, one of the 13 elders of the Satan Parliament.

Devil God Satan is indeed unrivaled, and is the most noble supreme demon **** in the purgatory demon clan. It can be said that he is the entire purgatory demon clan and the soul and core of this demon domain.

But Satan, the devil, is in a divine form, and the living beings in his feet are all ordinary. He also has the intention to cultivate outstanding talents and develop the Infernal Demon Race into the most powerful fighting race in Hell. Therefore, he established the Satan Parliament to exercise authority on his behalf to manage the vast Demon Territory and a large number of races and populations.

It's just that Satan, the Devil God, can't supervise everything, and over time, the Satan Parliament gradually becomes a supreme authority under the Devil God and above all in the course of the upward order.

In addition, the 13 elders in charge of the Satan Parliament often have marriages and secret alliances with each other. Therefore, the 13 elders who seem to regulate and suppress each other have actually secretly communicated with each other. Polity.

Among them, the father of Lei Xiu, Lei Xiu, the biggest devil, has the deepest family origin and the most powerful forces. It is no exaggeration to say that he can cover the sky in the entire purgatory demon domain.

Especially in God Capital, if an outsider sins against them, there will never be good fruit to eat. Therefore, in the eyes of so many onlookers at the scene, Wang Yan is at most just a small accomplished **** lord. Wang Yan is arrogant outside, but if he arrives in Shendu, Lei Duo's son, dare to have such a lack of vision, let alone attend the **** conference, the end will definitely be terrible.

"This little brother, I don't think you know who I am yet."

There was a contemptuous smile in the corner of Raito's mouth, and his eyes were domineering. Under his condescending look, it seemed as if he spoke to anyone, which seemed to him a blessing.

"Is Lei Duo Shi Zi? Oh, the name I heard the most when I came here is actually not Satan, but your little son."

Wang Yan chuckled slightly, his eyes still not fluctuating, "Now I know who you are, but you are blocking my way, and quickly let me go."

Wang Yan's tone was gentle, but he showed unquestionable power.

His eyes narrowed, and he touched the mold again, and his patience reached the limit, his face suddenly gloomy.

Many of the onlookers at the scene suddenly sweated down, and some timid guests had already shrunk in their seats.

All of these people were secretly horrified in their hearts. What is the origin of the **** lord with many excellent slaves in front of him? How dare he talk to the son of Lei Duo so much, did he eat the bear heart leopard gall? The last person who dared not give Lei Duo Shizi a face was still a young and noble young, and was crushed by Lei Duo Shizi on the street!

Although all fights are strictly prohibited in God, this decree was issued by the Satan Parliament. For the descendants of elders like the son of Ledo, the laws of God are useless for them. With the words that all the residents of God Capital know well, these big nobles are the law!

In the eyes of the surrounding onlookers, the **** lord with many slaves in front of him, daring to refute the face of Lei Duo's son, is just looking for death!

The atmosphere began to become more dignified, and the entire club building seemed to be shrouded in a depressed atmosphere of Xiao Sha.

The source of this Xiao Sha's momentum is precisely the son of Lei Duo, who has touched the mold one after another.

"I don't know what to lift ..." Raiduo Shizi bit his hard teeth, according to his inner anger, "I think you are a talent, I wanted to pull you a hand, take you this country gangster, and go to the **** meeting See the world. But now, this son has changed his mind and joined the **** meeting? Ha ha, don't even think about it in your life! "

"Oh? When he fights for the Hell Conference for His Majesty the Devil God, when will it be up to you, a little man like you?" Wang Yan made no concessions and sneered.

"You!" Raiduo Shizi's eyes were sullen, and his anger rose. "Silhouettes who have no vision, this prince wants to see, in this god, without this prince's approval, what skills can you have to go to the **** conference! "

The eyes of the two were opposite, and the eyes of Raiduo Shizi were fierce and powerful, but Wang Yan was light and calm, and he didn't even take this Raiduozi seriously.

Under such contrast, the anger in the heart of Lei Duo's son was burning, and dozens of men behind him also gritted their teeth one by one, and their eyes were opposite, as if they had to tear Wang Yan at any time.

Dare to face such a arrogant person in front of the son of Lei Duo, Wang Yan is really the first.

The smell of gunpowder on the scene became more and more intense, and all the onlookers who were forced to stay on the scene did not dare to show more, for fear that they would be blamed on the spot if they were not careful.

"Admiral Flame, is this the case? Don't you want to go to a few other places? There is no need to waste time with Raito."

Among the many Wang Yan's men, the three brothers Chilie were the only ones who knew the son of Lei Duo before. At this time, the state of the scene became more and more intense. The eldest son Chilie stepped forward and posted a comment next to Wang Yan.

He knows Wang Yan's true identity, and now he is following Wang Yan, and he is a lot more brave. Otherwise, as the son of the former demon king, he came to this son of Ledo and borrowed a hundred guts. He dared not say such a word.

Of course, at this time he wanted to stand up and say such a sentence, also because of his father Chilian Demon King. At the same time, their father Chilian Demon King was also squeezed and used. Finally, he was used as cannon fodder all the way in the **** meeting, and he was seriously injured and eliminated.

This time, if he did not follow Wang Yan, his Chilie and two other brothers would also be oppressed by these worlds. At that time, I really squeezed out Lao Tzu and squeezed my son again. At the thought of this, Chi Lie and his two brothers really couldn't swallow this breath.

"What are you? When the world is talking, when is your turn to talk?"

Raiduo Shizi's eyes flashed coldly, Xiao Sha's momentum suddenly increased, and the entire hall of the club's ground floor seemed to instantly fall into the ice cellar.

However, after seeing the outrageous Chilie Lord, Raiduo Shi laughed: "Oh, who do I think was originally the three sons of Chilian Demon King."

"It's still ten years ago. At that time, your ridiculous father, with your three sons who were not able to make things, waited for a few weeks outside the inner city gate before I saw my father."

Raito Shiko raised his lips, scornfully mocking and said, "Your ridiculous father, in the face of so many servants, begged hard, spent a lot of money, and pleased the world son, and the father of the world son, must bring you Participating in the **** meeting gives you a few more opportunities to perform before the demon god. Why? Now that I 'm following this countryman, I 'm not asking my son to take you to the **** meeting? "

"Hahaha, I remembered that the three of them were the sons of the devil in the country!"

"I was there that day, the country demon named Chilian, took them three, and asked for time and time again, waiting for our Lei Xiu Devil's car to pass by again and again, it was really good intentions!"

"Po ha ha! You three are the sons of the devil anyway, but don't live up to your devil's father's expectations. What's so good about you with that country lord? Don't be interested, confess to the head of our royal family, maybe our mood is good, Can also take you to this session of hell, giving you a chance for Guangzong Yaozu. "

"That's right, otherwise I missed this time, I'm afraid there will be no chance in this life!"

As soon as the voice of Lei Duo's son fell, his dozens of men began to stir up a lot of talk and noisy.

In the world of hell, the **** conference is quite critical. For the three demon gods, the **** conference is a tool for their game. This is especially critical for the inhabitants of hell, especially some middle and lower nobles. It's no exaggeration to speak of important opportunities that stand out.

Performing well in the Hell Conference not only means a lot of rewards and precious resources and wealth, but also wins a lot of popularity and honors, makes many dignitaries and nobles, and paves the way for future careers. The most important thing is that once it is fancy by the supreme demon Satan, it means flying yellow and reaching a bright future.

If you are lucky enough, like Chilian Demon King, you can be appreciated by Satan the devil and personally give instructions, then your own strength and future achievements will get a qualitative leap.

The Red Refining Demon King laid a solid foundation by following the time when he followed the Star God, and then received the reward and guidance of the Devil God Satan. .

However, in order to successfully pass the selection and formally participate in the Hell Assembly, you must succumb to the Satan Parliament, as did the Red Demon King of that year.

Because of the availability of places to participate in the Hell Assembly and the ability to meet Satan, the devil, the key opportunities for getting ahead are all in the hands of the elders of the 13th Congress of Satan.

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"My father begged you, not because of you, the nobles who formed a party and run privately, guarding all the entries? How much bribes did you use for this, do we still need to say more? Otherwise, we contestants, need to ask You? "Lord Chilie choked back unwillingly."

After being ridiculed a few times by the children of Raiduo because of the **** meeting, the three brothers of Chilie, even with the faces of the confessed lord and the tyrannical county lord, were all gloomy.

Although the Lord of Confusion does not recognize the father of Chilian Demon King, the heart of the Abusive Sovereign has always been on Wang Yan, but after all, the Chilian Demon King is their father, and they are ridiculed by outsiders.

Moreover, the demon king Chilian, although in the domain of the demon king Chilian, is so powerful that he can cover the sky with one hand, and he cannot live forever. But when it came to the place where great nobles such as God Capital gathered, it was really nothing. At this time, Chi Lie, Chi Du, and others, like the countrymen who entered the city, were so mocked by the big nobility here, and they were all annoyed with suffocation.

Now they have all followed under Wang Yan's command. In their eyes, Wang Yan is the son of the noble Demon God, and they are the sons of the Demon God's son. Are they still afraid of the elder son of Ledo, and those **** servants under his command?

"Oh, that's right, you just know, the quota for participating in the **** conference is in our hands."

Instead, the son of Lei Duo prides himself on forming a private party and proudly says, "You rural contestants, if you want to participate in the **** meeting and meet your supreme demon, your majesty, you have to ask for your son!"

"You folks, it's best to give this world a little acquaintance in the gods." Speaking of which, Ledo's greed was finally exposed. He looked proud and swept his men and companions behind Wang Yan slowly, laughing coldly, "And you ignorant slaves, what glory and wealth can you follow this country lord? It is better to follow this son and become this Shizi's love and love for slaves, and serve him well, will protect you in the future, and enjoy your honor. "

The purpose of Lei Duo Shizi is naturally the **** and beautiful female slaves behind Wang Yan.

Human beings are quite rare in the world of hell, and even a large noble like him has not seen a few so far. What's more, Wang Yan's human companions, all of which are strong in the legendary realm, are rare. Especially Lydia, the goddess Shiva, and the high priest Berika, all of them are very beautiful, and each has its own unique characteristics.

Such a beautiful and powerful female human being is a rare treasure. They walked on the street as if they were artifacts. No, they were as dazzling as artifacts.

If these beautiful female human beings can be obtained, it will make him excited. If it is a treasure, it can make him show off his colleagues all his life.

In addition, beside Wang Yan, there is also the best succubus, and the eagle body succubus Zoe, which is not inferior to the three human slaves. It also makes him coveted.

As for the male servants behind Wang Yan, they also look very good. If they can be used for their own purposes, as their own guards, they will definitely take the limelight.

Therefore, Raiduo Shizi originally intended that, in his capacity, he could easily conquer this country lord with so many excellent slaves.

At that time, as long as the lord of the country does not have the means, the country lord has not yet handed over all the best slaves? Even in order to be able to successfully participate in the **** meeting, the country lord might even thank him for Dade, and thank him for the support of the son of Redo.

Of course, this is only the first vision of Raito. After he really saw the country lord, he discovered that this little lord from abroad was so arrogant that he had to decide to take it by force.

He didn't believe it. In his dignified identity and family affiliation, he couldn't deal with a strange foreign lord in this **** capital controlled by their fathers?

With the power of Lei Duo Shizi out, dozens of tyrants behind him used to come out, all arrogantly came out, completely in a strong and weak posture.

They walked forward slowly, enclosing Wang Yan in a semi-circle, and the appearance of a grinning and abusive look was as if they could easily bully and bruise Wang Yan and others by raising their hands to the ground.

All the onlookers at the scene, as well as the clubhouse boss standing beside them, were all trembling with shock. All of them were forced to stay in their seats by Raito, who likes to blow their hair, and now they ca n't even walk.

These guests who come to the club for leisure and entertainment are more or less a little noble, and their family background is much superior to the purgatory demon in other cities. But in front of the

**** of the world, Lei Duo, no matter their wealth, power, or personal strength, they are no different from the civilians at the bottom.

Reeduo Shizi relied on the family slogan of wind and rain, and no one in the gods dared to provoke him. His men were even more powerful and blessed. The people who fell into their hands were as good as death. If he is accused of an unprovoked crime again, the whole family will suffer.

"Now I'm afraid? Why did you go?"

"Haha, you ignorant villagers, want to kneel down and beg for mercy!"

"Hear it all, leave the country lord and kneel before our son of Lei Duo, begging him to take you down, maybe you still have a way of life!"

Under the leadership of Raiduo Shizi, he laughed arrogantly. They are accustomed to being vulgar, and the group of best slaves in their eyes is already a plaything in the hands of Ledo. As for the ignorant country lord, he has annoyed the son of Lei Duo, and the ending is absolutely miserable.

Lei Duo's son himself, still sitting on the big chair in an overbearing manner, with a contemptuous look on his lips, a smug look.

Only in their view, the indispensable master slaves, at this moment, suddenly "poof" laughed out loud.

Even the ogre Abulon Giantmaul, and Walpole Blue Shield, the worst barbaric race in the eyes of this purgatory demon race, in the face of his son Raideo, could not help but sneer at the sky.

Raito's face suddenly turned green.

He and his men are indeed rampant and arrogant. All the guests at the scene were trembling straight when they saw him, but they fell in the eyes of Wang Yan and the crowd behind him, but they felt a little ridiculous.

He Wang Yan and the companion behind him, haven't he seen any storms?

Set aside the Satan, the demon **** who treats Wang Yan as his son, and who is even better than his father. From the ruler of Yanhu to the red refining demon king, which one is not a hegemon? Although they do not have a complex and huge family power in the Satan Parliament, which of the two powerful demi-level devil kings is not powerful?

Even such a powerful demigod demon king was defeated by Wang Yan and his companions. Now that these dozens of dog legs are doing good and fortune, what is it worth?

"Pouting ... Boss! What kind of life did we actually surrender to him? Hahaha, because he can figure it out, is his brain not bad? Really laughed at me."

Lord Chew laughed at first. Before he followed Wang Yan, he was indeed timid and afraid to even offend the master of torture. But now he has seen the supreme demon, His Majesty the Devil, in the purgatory demon clan, Still afraid of this life?

"Pooh, he dare to beat the old, no, the boss woman's doctrine, the so-called unknowing is fearless, the poor Dao first silently for two minutes." Zhang Weidao also sneered, but he almost spoke quickly, "Lao Wang" Also shouted out.

"Amitabha, Shanzaishanzai." Wu Bujie looked at the son of Lei Duoduo in front of him, and smiled and said the Buddha's number. "Lei Duo, the loss is a blessing, and so did the poor monk."

"Zhang Weidao, don't quit five, you are too much."

Shen Tu Tianlu deliberately glared Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, "Look, see, Lei Duo is a young man, he is a talented person, hey, there are so many men, he looks so powerful, so powerful, well, I am afraid All started to tremble. "

During the speech, Shen Tu Tianlu pretended to be afraid, and a few tentacles stretched out, trembling like a snake swimming.

Beside a few people, the desert emperor's mouth was raised, his expression was arrogant and contemptuous. He has always been a proud person. After being polished by Wang Yan several times, his heart has been restrained a lot.

He knew that the son of Lei Duo and his men were all strong and could not be underestimated, but was n't he the emperor of the desert? Not to mention Lao Wang who is even worse than him.

"Oh, Lord Mo Yan, the slave family is so scared." The Master of Abuse County deliberately threw down Wang Yan, holding Wang Yan's arm, and pretended to be pretending, "Look at Master Mo Yan, those guys are so fierce., They actually wanted to take the slave family away from you! "

"Master, the slave family is also afraid, come and protect the slave family." On the other side, Meier is also a pair of flamboyant pounces on Wang Yan's arm, but she said very bitterly, "Master, look, those guys are ugly. Weak, and actually wanted to seize the slave house, it really scared the slave house! "

With the cynicism of the cruel master and Meier, Shiva and the high priest Berika will naturally not fall behind.

The two of them were not originally fuel-efficient lamps. At this time, they were annoyed by each other's frivolous and provocative behavior. They were not too big to follow behind everyone at the moment.

You know that the two of them come from the earth, and the skill of their mouths is far more venomous than that of the inhabitants of Hell.

At the scene, only Lydia was still a quiet lady with no opening. The other two honest ogres were all laughing like laughter.

"End, end ..."

"He, how dare they ..."

All of Raito's men were terrified, and their eyes widened one by one, stunned, and they didn't dare say anything. The scene was even more silent. The onlookers were all cold and cold, so they didn't dare to let the atmosphere out.

In their eyes, how honorable and proud is the son of Lei Duo? On weekdays, I hate those who dare to refute his face, and who dares to annoy the noble son of Lei Duo, the end is often terrible.

But now this strange lord from the country dare to take slaves, so ridicule of the son of Ledo, where is the courage?

"Fuck things ..."

Raito's teeth gritted resentfully, his face somber as water, and the green bars in his forehead were exposed.

The thick murderous intention began to gush out like a tide. He grew so big that he was ridiculed by a group of slaves for the first time. This was simply his shame!

"I want you to die!"

Suddenly, Raito's son burst into rage, and a blue-blue flame intertwined with thunder suddenly appeared on his body!

This layer of **** flames mixed with Lei Yi is quite scary, full of a strong sense of destruction. It can be described as a sharp edge. Once it appeared, the seats and the floor underfoot of Lei Duo's son were smashed into powder.

The large cracks began to spread at the foot of Raidow 's son. The thick and fierce power was like a sprawling roar of ancient beasts, with suffocating oppression, spraying away in all directions.

All the onlookers at the scene, even the dozens of men who led the life of Lei Duo, were all frightened and sweaty.

At a young age, Lei Duo has such strength, a manic and domineering temperament, just like a demon devil! Coupled with a strong family momentum, where are these small onlookers dare to provoke?

However, Wang Yan still didn't change his face and his heart didn't jump. All of his men and companions did not have any fear at all, but instead showed a excited color of excitement, which undoubtedly greatly stimulated the lifeless son of Ledo.

"Give it to me!" Lei Duo Shi Zi's eyes were fierce. "These **** are all anti-thieves who despise His Majesty the Demon God! This Shi Zi is now ordered and punished!"

After all, Lei Duo Shizi took his men to kill Wang Yan and others, even the reason was already arranged, and no one dared to refute the scene.

"Yo, the son of the great elder Lei Xiu, who was so angry with a countryman, is really embarrassing."

At this moment, a slightly frivolous voice came from outside the door.

Everyone at the scene turned their eyes to the entrance and saw a tall and noble son wearing a luxurious robe, and came in with a bad smile on his face.

Behind him, also followed by a group of up to dozens of people, compared with the helper of Lei Duo Shizi, actually no less!

At this time, Wang Yan followed everyone's eyes and looked at the entrance.

It can be seen that this tall, aristocratic elder brother with a bad smile on his face is not weaker than the son of Ledo. His facial features and body ratio are also nearly perfect, except that there are more red flames on his face and body.

People with clear eyes can see at a glance that these lines are all innate road patterns from the law of fire! It's just that the young noble son did not conceal these innate Dao patterns, but instead deliberately revealed them, as if deliberately showing off his extraordinary talents and powerful strength.

However, his flame pattern is different from that of Wang Yan from the beginning to the dawn, or from the fierce overbearingness of the Demon King of Chi Lian, but it gives people a feeling of being overwhelming.

Coupled with his frivolous eyes and face, these flame patterns not only did not fill him with masculinity, but also added a very uncomfortable feminine color.