## D. Hero 1601

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"Chi Luo, what are you doing here?"

Lei Duo's son, who was about to shoot with two people, frowned, and his body, Lei Yan, shrank a bit. Even with his group of men, he stopped, as the enemy looked at the fiery son who had just entered.

"Why? This shop was opened by your house? You can come with Ledo, but can't you come here?"

Shi Luo Shizi's face was sullenly and softly smirked, and with a lot of men behind him, he walked into the hall of the club in such a big swing that he did not care about Lei Duo and his crowd.

After coming in, he didn't look at the son of Lei Duo, but instead looked at Wang Yan and others with no scruples, and then he smiled without good intentions: "Lei Duo, Lei Duo, your vision is finally better, this country lord The slaves are indeed the best. "

While he looked at Wang Yan and others, the scene became silent again.

The guests and the club boss who were forced to stay in their original seats all shrunk their necks and looked at the two worlds of Lei Duo and Zhi Luo diligently, completely at a loss.

The men of the two princes also opened their postures, showing each other fiercely and staring at each other.

On the side of Wang Yan, the Chire Lord, who is familiar with the forces of the major families of God, quietly glanced at the Shiluo Shizi, and then close to Wang Yan, whispered: "Master Demon Flame, this is Shiluo Shizi, his father Chi The Xiao Demon King is also the great elder of the Satan Parliament. Their family status is comparable to that of Lei Duo's son and cannot be underestimated. "

"Oh, Chiro, do you want to cover rebellious recidivism?"

A layer of anger rose in the eyes of Lei Shizi, and after the Shiluo Shizi walked in, there was an unscrupulous shame, "This country gangster is a rebel who is recognized by this son. This son will be executed. ! "

During the speech, Lei Duo Shizi reached out his right hand, and a group of blue and red Lei Yan appeared suddenly in his palm.

The inner layer of blue-blue thunder in Thunder Flame is intensely intertwined and full of water. The outer layer of red flames is solid, like glass. The two very different laws of strength, instead of repelling at all, blended into each other in his palm, as if they were natural, full of compelling killing intentions.

Feeling the coldness of death, those around the guests, all sweating with a lot of fear. Chi Luo Shizi's soft and surly gaze also shrank away from the emergence of this group of thunder flames.

Everyone knows that Lei Duo's son is a rare material in the family of Lei Xiu Demon King, which has been rare for thousands of years! Not only has he inherited the twin talents possessed by his father Lei Xiu Da Mo Wang, but now he is a little better than Lei Xiu Da Mo Wang in those days.

It is not uncommon to master a variety of law powers. Whether it is the superpowers of the earth or the powerful residents of the \*\*\*\* world, when the blood awakens, the strength continues to increase to a certain level. Bypass the category and master some of the other secondary abilities.

For example, the magicians on the earth, when they practice elemental magic, such as fire magic, they often study some wind magic, and finally integrate wind magic into fire magic to help their firepower. This is like a football player, he may not be able to play basketball, but the degree of specialization is different.

But it is rare to have two powers of law by nature. Lei Duo's son is different. Like his father, he is born with the talent of the dual system rule. Today, these two laws are even more integrated, and the two laws cooperate with each other, which is very powerful.

Even among the 13 proudly outstanding worlds of Gods, Lei Duo is definitely one of the best, so after he showed the thunder flame formed by the twinning rule, Zhi Luo had to make him three points.

"Huh! The life of this rebel thief is mainly determined! If you want to protect this rebel thief, just try it!"

Lei Duo's son sneered, his heart would not easily conflict with him, plus he wanted to get rid of Wang Yan out of breath, the moment of the murder, the gorgeous thunder flame in his palm instantly formed a blue and red blend The sharp arrows are missing.

The arrow loss is small, but it seems to contain endless killing intentions. As soon as it is formed, the whole hall of the clubhouse is shrouded in a small killing atmosphere. Those onlookers who were still in the clubhouse couldn't breathe immediately, their hearts seemed to stagnate under the strong murderous intent and coercion.

"Death!"

With the throwing of Raiduo Shizi's arm, the floating thunder flame arrow was lost, and immediately it was like a green and red staggered thunderbolt, which was blasted directly to Wang Yan's heart.

Chi Luo Shizi looked ugly, and snorted secretly. He didn't mean to fight with Lei Duo's son. His goal was the best female slaves behind Wang Yan. Wang Yan's life and death had nothing to do with him, and he couldn't have clashed with Lei Duo for this.

However, at this moment.

A nearly transparent air wave suddenly shot from the entrance at a rapid speed,

Just listening to the sound of "Qiao", like the sound of metal symphony, the Thunder Flame Arrow lost its insignificant air fluctuations and suddenly collided in mid-air, bursting into a flame of thunder flame.

The exploding Thunder Flame and the invisible strong wind rushed straight up to the sky, and then spread and rolled in all directions.

The strong explosion and power shocked all the onlookers at the scene. But these people reacted immediately, and quickly turned to the entrance where the air waves hit, looking nervously.

I saw a tall, rough-looking young Demon who was coming in from outside the door with a lot of men under his hands, laughing loudly.

"Lei Duo, Lei Duo, I have n't seen you in some days. Your kid is getting more and more rampant. You said that this country lord is a rebel thief, and he is a rebel thief? Are you the decree of our God? ? "

This young Demon, wearing the extraordinary black scale leather armor, looks a few years older than Lei Duo and Zhi Luo Shizi. The body is tall, but the skin is much darker than the usual purgatory. And the eyes are slender, always emitting a sharp light that can't be seen directly.

Of course, the most striking thing is that there is a person with a long foot obliquely behind him. I do n't know what metal is used to make a wide blade long sword! This long sword is as heavy as a stone, full of green and gray, but it always exudes a sharp edge.

It was against this sharp momentum that this later Demon youth, whose tall body appeared mighty, has attracted everyone's attention since then.

"Humph!" Leiduo Shizi snorted coldly, his eyes showing a sullen anger, "I'm sick, I dare to spoil my good deeds, it's best to call yourself a few pounds or two!"

Opposite the son of Lei Duo, Zhi Luo Shizi was also disgusted, and Wu snorted coldly: "It's noisy where you are everywhere!"

However, this dying world didn't care about Ledo and Chiro at all. These two worlds were full of hostile eyes. He walked in with such carelessness, and stopped directly between the two sons of Lei Duo and Zhi Luo, and his bold and bold eyes fell on Wang Yan as a pedestrian.

"Oh, the best, it's really the best! I really didn't expect that we can meet these good things in our hell." Shi Yin Shizi licked the strong teeth, and his eyes showed a thick greed.

Shiyin Shizi just stood still, and the large number of men he brought with him also rushed into the club hall.

The area of the hall on the ground floor of the clubhouse is actually very large, but with the brigade brought by the three parties, almost half of the clubhouse hall is filled by them.

The guests and the club boss who were forced to stay in their seats at the scene all cried. The innocent people lying on the guns were all white, and several of them even got scared under the table.

Just kidding, the three eldest sons of God are all gathered here at this time. If there is anything wrong with them, who can ate these unlucky people?

The large number of men brought by those three great worlds, although they still look like Yaowuyangwei, but in fact these men inevitably played a drum.

If you put them in peacetime, the two unfamiliar worlds meet each other, at most they will not look at each other well, and will say a few words, because family power and personal strength are almost the same, and there is little serious conflict. But now the three great sons gather here, and with the growing atmosphere now, what will happen next? It's hard to say what they did.

You should know that it is now the time for the selection of the Hell Assembly. Every life in the God City has exerted its strength, and every life is constantly accumulating strength, absorbing all the strong people, and expanding its own strength. These worlds are competing with each other, both on the bright side and in the dark.

Finally, among the 13 competing worlds, the strongest one will become the first main force under Satan. It is conceivable that the various benefits gained and the importance attached to Satan, the devil, will be a great opportunity even for future development.

The foreign lord, who leads a large number of excellent slaves, is undoubtedly the strong foreign aid these worlds see. Those beautiful and rare human female slaves can not only be enjoyed by themselves, but also used to show off, or tame as soldiers. In addition, the many masters brought by the foreign lord are enough to make the strength of these worlds greatly increased. It is impossible to reach the strongest power of God in one fell swoop.

Therefore, the three great generations of Lei Duo, Chi Luo, and Ji Yin all got the wind, and found that this pedestrian Wang Yan is a rare and powerful foreign aid. The same rare and rare human female slaves also make them rush.

With such a great opportunity, how could the three great worlds of the gods miss it? All eyes on Wang Yan as a pedestrian, and one by one is bound to get.

Therefore, many men of the three great worlds secretly squeezed sweat in their hearts. Because if there is any conflict in the future, the first one who is out of luck will be their desperate men.

"Senior Demon Flame, this is Shiyin Shizi. His father is the Great Demon King and one of the elders of the Satan Parliament. According to my father Chi Lian Demon King, his father is a great devil and has a strong wind. , Quite domineering! "

Lord Chilie once again whispered to Wang Yan 's ear, whispering whispered, "At present, the three generations of Lei Duo, Zhi Luo, and Ji Yin are considered to be the most powerful three generations in the \*\*\*\* capital, the strength of the triple room. Quite quite, as far as the other ten worlds are concerned, they are far inferior to them. "

"However, the subordinates heard that the overall strength of the three great worlds may be even better. And on the weekdays, the world's limelight is better than the other two."

Lord Chilie thought for a moment, and added again, "So the subordinates believe that they want to absorb our power. In their view, whoever can get us will be able to suppress their opponents and become the strongest among the gods. That force. At the same time, you can also get the best human slaves, so many accomplishments, I am afraid that these three great worlds will not easily give up. "

After listening, Wang Yan nodded slightly, indicating that he was clear.

In the world of hell, races and forces of all sizes are complex. Among them, the largest and most relevant faction organization is probably the Satan Parliament in the Purgatory Demon Clan.

In the long history of the \*\*\*\* world, as a native race and a ruling class, there are many large families with deep roots in the purgatory demon clan. In the early days of this family, it was some large tribes that dominated one side. Since the demon \*\*\*\* Satan unified the entire purgatory demon clan, these large tribes naturally merged into one.

This kind of organizational form combined by large tribes is now the Satan Council that replaces the devil Satan to exercise power and govern the entire purgatory demon race!

These powerful family patriarchs have become the eleventh elders from the Satan Parliament. Their heirs and heirs, future heirs, are these sons.

In the God Capital and even the entire Purgatory Demon Realm, the great generations of Yaowu Yangwei are equivalent to the future elders of the Satan Parliament. They are in charge of the affairs of the Purgatory Demon Realm, coupled with the huge power and the complicated network, so no one in the entire God dares to easily provoke.

Because of this, the thirteen sons of the \*\*\*\* capital, including their fathers, have gradually developed a lawless and domineering style.

Except when they meet Satan, the supreme demon god, they will bow down and bow to each other, and all other times, they will look like a single hand to cover the sky.

"Disease, do you sincerely want to fight against this world?"

. . .

Raito Shiko's face was cold, and his voice was low, "The country lord is the rebel thief, and those slaves are also the fancy of this world, why? Do you want to fight with Chi Luo?"

The son of Lei Duo secretly scolded him, and Chi Luo and Ji Yin competed with him from an early age, and he was still a step behind. But with so many top-notch slaves, he will never let go!

"Oh, Raiduo Shizi, you are really becoming more and more overbearing. Do you think our gods are all yours?"

Shi Luo Shi Zi's eyes smiled softly, "But this Shi Zi has no interest in those ugly lives, the three human slave girls belong to me, and you slowly fight for the others."

It turned out that Shi Luo Shi Zi had chosen Lydia, Shiva, and High Priest Berika. Moreover, Shiluo Shizi's men are mostly loose, and their clothes are weird and exposed. It can be seen that this Shizi has some special hobbies.

"Haha, joke! Chi Luo, you are really as greedy as ever, there are only three superb human slave girls, do you want to go it alone? Ha ha, dream!"

Shiyin Shizi laughed loudly, and then looked at Lei Duo Shizi boldly, "Lei Duo, these slaves are not yours now, why can't this Shi Zi fight?"

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"Want to fight? Then you can try!"

Reiduo Shizi did not give in. He and Shiyin Shizi's eyes met in mid-air, and the atmosphere instantly changed into a shame.

In addition, beside the two, there is also a Chi Luo Shizi. Soon the conflict between Lei Duo and Ji Yin evolved into a fight between Lei Duo, Ji Yin, and Zhi Luo Shizi.

The gas fields of the three people collided continuously, and the smell of gunpowder in the air became stronger and stronger. The fierce atmosphere was like a ignited gunpowder lead, spreading all the way, as if it would explode at any time.

The intense coercive conflict almost makes the air thick and sticky, making it difficult for people to breathe. The guests at the scene who were forced to stay in the original seats, as well as the club's boss, were sweating wildly, their eyes widened one by one, and the atmosphere did not dare to take a look.

Especially the boss of this club, sweating all over, his clothes cold, his legs soft. If there were not two servants beside him, he would be paralyzed on the ground.

To know that these gods are the top eldest sons in the world, who is not the first-class pride on weekdays, and each one is used to domineering. Now the three most terrible worlds are all gathered in his clubhouse. Once there is any conflict, he, the boss of this small clubhouse, can't eat it.

If you provoke the elders behind these three great worlds, the consequences and impacts may be unimaginable.

A large number of the men of these three princes also had nervous nerves, waiting for each other, and they could not help but drum up. Some of these men are behind the three great princes. The other part is all the players who came to Shendu to participate in the \*\*\*\* conference. In the end, they had to choose to stand in the team, so as to rely on the three major worlds, hoping to successfully participate in the \*\*\*\* conference and get a good future in the future.

In this way, neither the original members of the three princes nor the players who were recruited to participate in the competition are actually reluctant to really engage in private fighting.

Private fighting in the gods is prohibited by orders. Even the three sons can rely on their status and do not care about these laws and regulations. They are not so blessed as these men. In addition, all of the scene are strong, especially those contestants, each of which is a top expert from all over the purgatory.

These strong players from all over the world are well aware that none of the opponents are weak. Once conflict erupts, the outcome is often death or injury. These contestants from all over the world followed the three princes, but in order to participate in the \*\*\*\* meeting and meet the supreme demon god, who would like to splurge their own healthy body in the private battle of the three princes before starting the game?

As a result, in the state of confrontation between the three great men, the three parties also held their strength, secretly brewing one by one, and the atmosphere of the scene became more solemn.

At this time, Wang Yan, who was blocked, was bored. He took out his ears and blew, his face was boring and boring: "When are you guys trying to block my way?"

The three sons of the world are really annoying Wang Yan. These three princes came arrogantly one by one, and now they have stood in front of themselves for a long time, and even have no meaning to ask Wang Yan, which really makes him a little boring.

Even the team behind Wang Yan began to feel a little disappointed. They also want to follow the boss to go to other places in Shendu, where is there time to spend with these three worlds?

"Oh, you countryman, the courage is really big! You are not even aware that you are dead?"

Shi Luo Shi Zi sneered, and Zure turned his head and suggested, "It's just some slaves. All three of us need to participate in the \*\*\*\* conference, and there is no need to fight each other now."

"Well, the three human slave girls will accept two of them in this life. The others will divide as you please. As for this country lord who does not know whether to live or die, he will kill as well as you."

With that, Zhiluo Shizi licked the tip of his tongue, and looked greedily at Wang Yan, behind the three superb human women.

The Shiva goddess with a toned figure and wheat-colored skin looks brave and fits his appetite. When he thought of pushing such a fierce woman into forcible training, he was full of heat.

On the other side, Lydia's temperament is dusty, her skin can be blown, and the beauty seems to not eat fireworks. Such a beautiful human female made him fascinated and possessive.

Beside these two beautiful human females, the high priest Berika is elegant and graceful, with a slim figure, and a pair of beautiful eyes like the stars in the night sky, which also makes him want to be included in the bag.

Coupled with Wang Yan's team, there are also superb succubi who are alluring and charming, as well as beautiful and charming eagle body demon. Each one makes Chi Luo Shizi dry and unable to put it down.

It is a pity that there are two world wars, he decided to win two first, and the remaining other best female slaves, he will never give up.

As for the masters of these master slaves, Wang Yan has been selectively forgotten by them under the low-key appearance.

In their identity as princes, ordinary **\*\*\*\*** lords fell into their hands, and really let him die, and let him do whatever he wanted.

"Brother Chi, you are really divided! There are only three human slaves. Do you want to monopolize two? Ha ha, can you bear this thin body?"

The tall, ill-printed world child turned to glance at the fiery brave who was secretly deceiving, pointing to Wang Yan behind him, and sneered coldly, "The three human slave girls also need two of this world's children, and this world still has Take away two human male slaves, as for the others, all belong to you. "

Shiyin Shizi talked about boldness, as if he had benefited so much, but his words immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of Zhiluo and Leiduo Shizi.

"Humph! Thinking beautifully."

Raiduo Shizi snorted and said in an overbearing manner, "These slaves are the first to be seen by this son, don't even think about the two of you!"

"what did you say?"

"Great tone!"

These big princes are also used to domineering on weekdays, and finally find the rare superb toys and strong foreign aid in the world. This is like walking outside and picking up a few rare treasures. Where are they willing to share with others?

So the dispute between the three great worlds started again, as for Wang Yan, who has been low-key to obscurity, has been selectively ignored by them and even all the men.

"Oh, forget it."

At this moment, Wang Yan was belatedly waving to the three of them, "In this case, according to the rules of our hell, let the three of you go together."

Wang Yan's tone of voice was casual, but there was an uproar at the scene.

The guests who were forced to stay in place, the boss and servants of this club, and the many men of the three great worlds, including the three great worlds themselves, all opened their eyes at this moment, and they looked at each other like a ghost. Wang Yan, at the same time, a thought came to his mind: This kid is crazy?

Wang Yan's statement is actually true. According to the traditional rules of the \*\*\*\* world, in the case of such disputes, you can use the traditional duel to determine the ownership of items or slaves.

As the so-called natural selection, the strong respect, the world of **\*\*\*\*** is a place where the fist is big, who is powerful, who makes sense.

But Wang Yan, a foreign lord, looks really low-key in appearance. He doesn't have a strong breath at all, and only wears the traveler's robe commonly used by passengers, and he can't even see a valuable jewelry. If it were not behind a bunch of men and slaves, and the sons of the three demon kings were on duty, I am afraid that no one at the scene would regard him as a \*\*\*\* lord.

Just such an ordinary demon youth who did not show the mountains and did not reveal the water, and said that \*\*\*\* lords are not believed by anyone, now in the face of the three great worlds of God Capital, if they want to initiate traditional challenges.

The most terrifying thing is that this young lord does not challenge one world, but challenges the three worlds at the same time! This has greatly impacted the worldview of everyone on the scene.

Everyone on the scene, from birth to age, has never encountered such a arrogant. An ordinary \*\*\*\* lord, he was so ashamed that he wanted to challenge the three most powerful generations in God's capital? Where did he come from? Really crazy?

Originally tit-for-tat, there was no time to estimate that the three great generations of Wang Yan and others, such as Lei Duo, Chi Luo and Ji Yin, were shocked after hearing Wang Yan's voice.

Afterwards, the rough and ruthless world child, Nian Junjun couldn't help but leaned back and laughed: "Hahaha, this boy from abroad, I am afraid not a fool? He, he actually wants to challenge us three? Is his brain broken? "

"Oh, I'm really ignorant." Chi Luo Shizi said with contempt, softly and sneered. "This country man really said a big joke. This son admitted that he was amused by him."

"Humph, stupid!" Lei Duo's son was much prouder, and he snorted coldly, and he didn't even mean Wang Li.

Wang Yan was not in a hurry, but instead looked relaxed and freehand.

In fact, he didn't want to take care of these ignorant young boys. He wanted to move around in this \*\*\*\* city again, so he could find some defensive loopholes, and could be used to hide, so as to quietly leave the city and other places. But now they are blocked by these lawless second sons, and their pedestrian cannot naturally get out easily.

Besides, since Satan, the supreme demon of the Purgatory Demon Race, wants to recognize Wang Yan as his son from life and death, from another perspective, this god, and even the wealth and resources of the entire Purgatory Demon Realm, can have his share of Wang Yan.

These second sons who do great things and the elders of the Satanic parliament who use their power to cover the sky with their hands are all the wealth and resources of his Wang Yan.

In addition to this, the country slurs, which made Wang Yan and his companions quite hot. Therefore, Wang Yan decided to use a relatively simple method to let these vacant second sons pay the rent to learn the truth.

"You, you, and you."

Wang Yan slowly loosened his shoulders, and pointed one by one in front of Lei Duo, Chi Luo and Shi Yin Shizi, "Three of you, come together."

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"what?"

The three great worlds of Lei Duo, Chi Luo and Ji Yin were all stunned. They could n't even believe their ears. This country lord, who seemed to be ordinary and even a bit desolate, how dare to talk to them like this

The men of the three great worlds were all terrified at this time. Not to mention the onlookers who have been frightened and the boss of this club.

A pair of eyes, all at this moment, all stared at Wang Yan, who was indifferent, and the scene was silent at this moment.

Thriller! It's thrilling!

At this moment, the master of these two eyes, the heart has already been surging. If you say big things for the first time, you can still understand that you are new to you, and you do n't know why. But at this moment, the strange foreign lord actually pointed at the nose of the three great worlds and said such provocative words that let the other party get together. For the three great worlds, this is simply the most intuitive lightness and humiliation!

Dead, this strange foreign lord is absolutely dead! A large number of onlookers on the scene, including the many men of the three great worlds, can already be sure that this strange lord, who does not know the life and death, is absolutely dead.

As expected by all the onlookers at the scene, Lei Duo, Chi Luo, and Ji Yin, the three great worlds, did indeed start to burn with increasing anger after a short period of consternation.

Under the eyes of the eyes, the three eldest sons' faces became ugly. They never imagined that the three of them would one day be provoked by a little lord who pointed at his nose in front of his face.

Compared to them, Wang Yan and his companions were relaxed.

"Really ink."

Wang Yan glanced around quite boringly, "Forget it, you guys, unite!"

As soon as these words came out, the ogres Ablon Giantmaul and Walpole Blue Shield were all excited. The two were like barbarians about to break out of their cages. As long as Wang Yan ordered them, they would be Wang Yan. The strongest meat shield rushed to the front for the first time.

"It seems to be starting."

The confusing lord's eyes closed slightly, a look of eagerness to try.

"Huh, it's time to start." The cruel county master snorted, and his lips rose. "The county master has been unhappy with these three silly sons for a long time!"

The three brothers Chilie, Chigu and Chiyan glanced at each other and then silently drew out their respective weapons.

These three brothers, like their father Chi Lian Demon King, had eaten a lot of deflation under the hands of these great elders and princes. After following Wang Yan this time, he found that he still had a chance to retaliate back. The key is such a wanton feeling, imagine that there is still a little stimulation!

"Amitabha, Brother Wei Dao, the poor monk will be welcome for a while." Wu Bujie smiled, and Baoxiang was majestic, but from his expression and expression, except for a subtle cloud and breezy, he could not notice To the slightest killing intention and fighting spirit.

"Don't quit brother, what are you polite between you and me?" Zhang Weidao's eyes were bright, he took off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. "For a while, you will be left, my right, and the middle will be given to Brother Shen Tu."

"Triangle offensive? I like it, hehehe ..." Shen Tutianlu rubbed his hands and grinned.

As the abilities in his body gathered, the entire body and skin instantly became extremely fastened metal. Another dreadful tentacle began to extend from his body, causing the men at the scene to \*\*\*\* in cold air, and the woman's face was red and stunned.

Here, these tentacles are really big, so long, so thick ~ strong!

"Well, it's really as ugly as ever." Lydia sighed helplessly. She thought about it, and wanted to take out the Star Moon Staff and Star Magic Book left by the Starry Sky God, but thought of this level. It 's still too conspicuous to take it out now, so she raised her palm slightly, and a seemingly gentle wind bomb began to superimpose quickly.

Arcane superposition is a seemingly simple, but extremely rare high-damage magic. But now in Lydia's hands, it has become relaxed and freehand.

"That disgusting Shiluo Shizi belongs to me!" The goddess Shiva's eyes were cold and her temperament was shabby. "That ugly monster, dare to look at this goddess with such a sly eye, really looking for death!"

"Oh, as you please, it doesn't matter who my opponent is." The desert emperor put his hands on his chest and smiled softly. With his proud posture, his figure appeared taller and taller.

After the initial baptism of the world of hell, the desert emperor has become stronger and stronger. Now he is more restrained and more confident. Who is his opponent? It really didn't matter to him.

However, in the face of their opponents several times, they can still be so relaxed. In the eyes of the three great worlds, it is simply the biggest humiliation and contempt for them.

"court death!"

Shiyin Shizi's already dark skin, and at this time a piece of bluish purple was ugly. Chi Luo Shizi's soft eyes are also resentful.

When have they been so despised? I can't stand it now.

"The redneck alive!"

Between the two, Lei Duo's eyes were fierce, and he scolded in his heart that today everything is really going wrong!

"Give me ..." Lei Duo Shi Zi glanced to the left and right, just about to order his men to learn a lesson, this group of ignorant villagers.

But at this moment, Lei Duo's son suddenly discovered that the humble country lord across from him suddenly disappeared at this moment!

How can it be?

Why did the person who was in front of him suddenly disappear?

Suddenly, Raito's heart tightened, and he secretly scolded, "Damn!"

It was only then that he realized that the country lord, whom he looked down upon, turned out to be a top powerhouse!

really!

Just between these electro-optical flints, Wang Yan's figure seemed to appear in front of him out of thin air. At the same time, a burning fist had already waved in front of him.

"Space teleport ?!"

The pupil of Leiduo Shizi suddenly contracted, and this punch that hit him on the face seemed to be ordinary, but it contained immortal skills. It seems slow, but it is extremely fast. At this juncture, he could no longer avoid it, and he was too late to gather defensive moves. He could only barely raise his arms and take the "ordinary" punch.

"Boom!"

Along with the violent explosion sound, Lei Duo Shizi, like a collapsing cannonball, was instantly blasted out. Pang Ran's violent flames burst into the surroundings at the same moment.

"Well! Poof!"

Raiduo Shizi screamed in the air and spurted blood. At this moment, he felt like he was hit by a meteorite falling from the sky, hitting his face, all over his body, his limbs and every body, every place was under this powerful force, shock and shock, almost broken.

"Bang! Rumble!"

The son of Redo was blasted for tens of meters until he broke a wall, and the whole person was buried.

Behind him, a ring of flames, with tremendous strength, is forcing around. A large number of his men were all screaming under the impact of flames and heat. The stronger ones can still barely support the escape. Under the weaker strength, the rushed people turned their horses upside down and crooked.

"What is this power?"

"Why, how could it be so domineering?"

Ji Yin and Shi Luo Shi Zi, the two are a little farther away from the explosion center. However, in the face of the oncoming flame shock wave, it was also horrified, and he hurriedly withdrew back.

"What is this country lord?"

"How could he be so arrogant?"

Jiyin and Zhiluo Shizi retreated to the ground separately, and at this time they finally became aware of Wang Yan's power and horror like Lei Duo Shizi.

They did not expect that the seemingly ordinary Wang Yan actually contained such a huge explosive force in his body. They were taken aback by surprise.

Although Raito was caught off guard by surprise, he was hit by a punch. But the son of Lei Duo, who was able to reach the pinnacle of the legend, instantly hit the body, showing how powerful the punch is!

Of course, Wang Yan hid his strength in order to participate in the Hell Conference. The power used by the punch just stayed at the peak of the legend, otherwise Wang Yan would have to increase his power several times if he exploded with all his strength.

"Huh, a country lord, even dare to deal with us!"

Zhiluo Shizi realized that Wang Yan was powerful, and exchanged a glance with Jiyin Shizi, and sneered, "Weiji, we will kill him together, and we will split the remaining slaves half!"

They thought that Wang Yan was a \*\*\*\* lord like them who had reached the peak of legend. The strength of the legendary pinnacle, in the \*\*\*\* lord, has already belonged to the top level, even if it is against the last demigod demon, you can use a few tricks.

Powerful people of this level are very difficult to deal with, and they do have enough arrogant capital. However, his fierce Shizi is not at all true. He is confident that with his top strength and top-grade equipment, it is that the Shizi will work together to definitely kill Wang Yan, a deadly foreign lord!

However, he still had time to shoot in the future, and a strong and beautiful shadow that swept through the flames of destruction had already killed him.

"Humph, disgusting girly, die!"

This beautiful shadow that fell in the air was already unbearable. Shi Luo Shizi peered at her Shiva goddess Indira with strange eyes.

At this time, the goddess Shiva fell into the air, with two beautiful long swords with golden halos in her hands, crossing in front of her, crossing and slashing. The blade is like a stick across the surface of the water, stirring the space around the blade to sparkle, as if it can tear this space at any time.

"Dirty bastard, what do you call me?"

Scolded by the public as a sissy, the face of Shi Luo Shizi full of femininity, a piece of iron blue, ugly to the extreme.

However, he was not stunned by anger. He clearly felt that the chopping blow of the goddess Shiva from the sky was very small. At the moment, his hands flicked, and two flaming sharp three-legged forks appeared in his hands out of thin air.

In the next moment, facing the two swords cleaved by Shiva Goddess, Shiluo Shizi raised his double forks and slashed up.

Just listening to the explosion of metal delivery, the golden light of the goddess and goddess, and the vicious evil fire of the fiery world, erupted in front of the two.

The explosive power of terror formed a golden and red intersecting energy fire column that directly rushed to the dome, and a large hole was exploded from the ceiling of the office.

Under the strong impact, the Shiva goddess flew back smartly by the momentum. At the feet of Shi Luo Shizi, a "click" sounded, and the film burst.

Hard to eat Shiva Goddess' double swords, the blood and blood of Shiluo Shizi's body turned, and his heart was secretly surprised.

He never imagined that this human slave girl was actually a top powerhouse in the legendary peak realm!

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On the other side, the desert emperor had been fighting with Shiyin Shizi for the first time.

The environment at the moment is not a desert, but the yellow sand scepter made by the desert emperor's gold can contain thousands of tons of yellow sand!

The desert emperor's ability to control Huangsha is probably second only to Wang Yan's control of flames. So in a face-to-face, the desert emperor mentioned the yellow sand scepter like a spear, just like a splash of flying sand, and he turned his head to cover his face.

"court death!"

The rugged and ill-printed son of the world gleamed with cold eyes, and at the next instant his hands pulled out the big sword behind him at a speed that was hardly noticeable to the naked eye, and he cut off the slamming desert emperor with one sword.

Speaking of this, Shiyin Shizi and his family are considered to be a different kind of purgatory. The Purgatory Demon Race is one of the oldest native races in the world of Hell. The element of \*\*\*\* fire is particularly rich here, so it is affected by it. Most of the purgatory demon clan has the talent and affinity related to the fire department.

But the world of **\*\*\*\*** is not only the elements of the fire system, so Shiyin Shizi and his family are just a kind of alternative purgatory demon based on the ability of the wind system!

The characteristics of the Shiyin Shizi family are that wind elements are attached to the body surface and weapons, thus having a very high attack speed, and huge cutting and tearing damage.

Just listening to the big sword full of invisible energy, instantly traversing the sky, a trembling sound of "qiang".

This seemingly bulky big sword, but under the hand of the disease, issued a speedy blow like thunder and thunder. Under such a rapid offensive, let alone a legendary lord, even a demigod demon is caught by surprise, it is difficult to dodge.

Sure enough, the Great Sword crossed the speed, and the Desert Emperor flew towards him, and the sound was split in half.

"Oh, stupid human beings." Shiyin Shizi stood up with his sword and sneered, "Dare to slash in front of this son, really ..."

However, Ji Yin Shizi's disdainful ridicule had not been fully spoken out, and the strange scene in front of him had made his smile rigidly frozen in his face.

The desert emperor, who was split in half, not only did not shed any blood, but instead quickly turned into a pool of sand after landing.

The sand was spreading more and more. By the time Shiji Shizi reacted, the sand had passed his bare feet. He clearly felt that his feet were like being pressed by the hands of countless hands.

"How is it possible? This son has clearly locked him, how could he become sand?"

Shiyin Shizi was filled with consternation in his heart. He had just used his killing intention to lock the desert emperor, and his mind perception determined that it was the flesh and blood of the desert emperor.

But at this moment, how could it become a piece of sand? And these sands are pouring more and more. Where did all this sand come from? Why is it so much?

Without waiting for his thoughts, with a blast of gravel resembling a roar of a beast, a brutal monster with a kobold and a half-moon-shaped battle axe began to stand up from the yellow sand one after another.

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"kill!"

With a loud drink that seemed to be coming from all directions, a yellow sand guard on the sand like a fierce beast, began to fear the death of the world, and a large number of people around and killed!

The scene suddenly fell into a dogfight, the sound of fighting, fierce fighting, and the wailing of serious injuries, all mixed together, just like a passionate symphony, one after another staged in the hall of this club.

In a short period of time, the desert emperor controlled his half of the battlefield with his unique and powerful ability, and also made the imprint of the world and a large number of people feel great pressure in the first time.

"Amitabha, Lao Sha's ability, it's so shameless!"

Wu Wu quits a short body, escapes a legendary man, and sneaks a weapon thrown from a distance. Then he turned around and slapped back.

Palm strength turned into a \*\*\*\* in the middle of the sky. The golden light of the Buddha is full of thick and majestic mountains. Even the air around it seems to be squeezed and twisted by strong pressure!

## "Woo!"

The Shizi's men were shocked by the Buddha's seal when they were caught by surprise with the Buddha's seal. With a scream, the armor on his chest immediately collapsed, and his entire body flew out like a baseball that was hit.

"Boom!"

In the distance there was another wall, which was crushed head-on by the unfortunate man.

"Ouch, don't fight, don't fight! Oops, my decoration! My furniture! Ah ... my money!"

Shrinking in the corner, avoiding the boss of the clubhouse, seeing the mess around, the heartache screaming and the tears flowing.

Facing the chaotic situation, there is no use for eggs.

"Wu Wujie, Lao Sha can indeed fight, but our brother Shen Tu, that's great!"

With a smirk on Zhang Weidao's face, he was holding Wu Lei Fu on the right hand side of Wu Wu Jie, stepping on the sky and walking in a high-end body style with pure fire, flashing and moving, unable to capture.

With the ingenious and refined body method, Zhang Weidao's hands are full of five lightning symbols, just like a precision-guided bomb, which bombards precisely one opponent after another.

Thousands of violent thunder bursts, and the miserable howls of one unlucky generation after another, began to ring continuously in the crowd.

This hand originated from the Five Thundering Dharma of Tianhu Mansion in Longhu Mountain, and it really exerted great power in the deepest part of hell.

There are a lot of additional pieces under the hands of the three great men. In addition to seven or eight legendary masters on each side, there are dozens of half-step legendary followers. If these legends and half-step legends are added together, I am afraid that they will be nearly ten times more than Wang Yan!

But although the number of the men of the three great worlds is large, the quality is far inferior to that of Wang Yan. Even if averaged, everyone on the side of Wang Yan must face nearly a dozen opponents, but with the advantage of absolute strength, each side of Wang Yan is at ease, but the men of the three great worlds are facing huge pressure.

In the middle of Wu Bujie and Zhang Weidao, it is Shen Tu Tianlu who is a frontal vanguard.

As Zhang Weidao said, the really powerful person is still his brother Shen Tu.

"Wow ha ha, come! Come here! Come and try your grandpa Shen Tu, merciless lash!"

"Hey, little sister, don't run, your brother Shen Tu is coming!"

At this time, Shen Tu Tianlu is like turning into a steel machine, all covered with extremely hard purgatory steel! That's right, it is a special energy storage type metal material that is unique to hell, but very scarce on the earth. The special material of this special product of hell, after being mined, after compound forging, it will be the basic material of most weapons and equipment in the \*\*\*\* world, that is, purgatory steel.

This kind of steel has good absorption and energy storage characteristics and is suitable for most abilities. If you add different ingredients and materials when building weapons and equipment, it will also become a high-quality guide material for different abilities and attributes. As a result, this metal material is very popular in the \*\*\*\* world, and it is also the most important rare resource that Wang Yan mainly sends back to the earth.

Shen Tu Tianlu has been in the world of **\*\*\*\*** for more than half a year and has been living in a mine controlled by Wang Yan. There is not much else here, how much mineral deposits and steel are needed, especially under the intentional gift of Wang Yan, Shentu Tianlu has eaten this precious steel almost every day for the past six months.

Because of this, Shen Tu Tianlu used his special super power to upgrade every cell in the body with purgatory steel. And the characteristics of purgatory steel can become stronger after being charged.

Shentu Tianlu at this moment is exactly the characteristics after this upgrade. A reinforced iron bone, not only is inaccessible, but the upper layer also forms a layer of body protection because of Shen Tutian Road's own energy supplement. Dozens of sturdy tentacles full of body protection and qi, can stretch freely, can pump, roll, and burst.

The tall Shen Tu Tianlu was running unhindered in the crowd. He was like a giant octopus monster walking on the land, each of his hands turned into a shield against attacks, and dozens of tentacles behind him flew around to throw those world The \*\*\*\* pumped under his hands rolled into urine.

Even if there are some powerful men who forcibly cut off one or two tentacles, Shen Tu Tianlu can quickly grow out with his sufficient reserves, and it will not be false.

Of course, the most powerful part of Shen Tu Tianlu in Zhang Wei Road is that it is full of lethal damage to the female enemies at the scene.

Shen Tutianlu also particularly likes to rush into the female enemies, where he passed, tentacles flew, and his armor shattered. Those female enemies who met him were all red-faced, singing, and no one could beat the enemy.

Even the guests who had no choice but to stay on the scene were stunned. When the men saw these tentacles, they drew back one by one with cold air, and their hearts were sad. But those women were a little shocked at the beginning, and there was a little more expectation.

However, the scene was too chaotic. The guests who were forced to stay on the scene had already begun to flee. They either climbed the windows or drilled holes in the walls, making the noisy club hall even more chaotic.

In the chaos, the confusing lord and others are taking advantage of the opportunity to kill the Quartet and are addicted.

After the roar, the ogre Ablon Giantmaul rushed into the enemy group. He is such a powerful and abnormal monster, waving a special purgatory steel stick mallet in his hand, just like a heavy tank with full horsepower, no one can stop it.

Behind him, another ogre, the shaman priest Walpole Blue Shield, made a move with both hands, and four stone pillar totems with different brilliances fell around him. At the same time, the two lightning chains with fierce symphony were even more powerful. Every time you wave, there is always one or a few unlucky eggs, which are flared by the skin of the electric current and howl.

The elemental affinity of the ogres is innate and very powerful. At this time, the Ogre Shaman, who had reached the legendary level, Walpole Blue Shield was like a high-powered turret far beyond the turret.

"Haha, happy! Really happy!"

"Brothers, it's time for us to let out this bad breath!"

Around this long-range turret, it is the lords of the Red Confusion, and the three brothers of Chi Lie, Chi Gu and Chi Lie. According to the training and tactical arrangements on weekdays, they have arranged a defensive formation here. With a defense to attack, along with the open Ablon Giantmaul and Walpole Blue Shield, a heavypowered fort, he continued to beat the survivors of the rushing world, rolling all the way to the crowd.

The Lord of Red Confusion will not say that, although the three brothers of Chi Lie are expensive pure blood demon clan, son of the devil, but in the eyes of the gods, they are undoubtedly a group of country gangsters. In order to be able to have a chance at the Hell Conference, the Red Demon King took their three brothers and came over to beg their father and grandmother every few years, and make a big tribute.

It takes a lot of effort and financial resources to say nothing, but the result will often be mocked by the other party. This suffocation has been held in their hearts for many years.

Now I finally have the opportunity to beat the big nobles of the gods, and there is the boss Wang Yan behind them. This is really an addictive fight for them.

And in the past six months, Wang Yan arranged several masters for their special training and training, which obviously had a great effect at this moment. Not only do they feel that their individual strength and actual combat skills have been greatly improved, and even the cooperation of the groups they have previously ignored has also generated great power at this moment.

With their current formation and killing, among the enemy groups several times as large as theirs, instead of feeling the oppression of their enemies on their stomachs and backs, they are like a warship that rides the wind and waves all the way, running unstoppable!

Brutal Sovereign Lord and Wang Yan's succubus charmer are agile witch with quick action. The two of them did not directly enter the frontal battle, but spread their magic wings very dexterously around the confusing lord, sometimes being pinned by the poison of the poison whip long whip, and sometimes the charmer shot the succubus, attracting a large world. Under his staff, confusion.

In short, the entire battlefield was disturbed by these two beautiful and spicy witches, which began to become more and more turbulent. The entire large hall of the clubhouse has become messy and messy.

Compared to these companions who are willing to fight, Lydia is a bit relaxed.

She is not keen on fighting itself, plus she has touched the fire of life, and has accepted the complete inheritance of the \*\*\*\* of the sky, her mood has already been fully purified and improved, and her vision of things has already far exceeded these ordinary strong. By.

In other words, she has become a true magician, and compared with the men of these worlds, the level she has realized is already much higher than she did not know. Today's talents and abilities are much higher than in the past.

She hasn't been promoted to a higher level yet, but she is still too young, and the foundation is still shallow. The next step is only the precipitation of time and the digestion of the knowledge of the sea of stars.

As a result, against the men of these worlds, Lydia did n't even take out her secondary artifact staff and off-hand magic book. By relying on the technique of arcane superposition and magic shield, all nearby enemies were exploded. The man turned his horse upside down and his \*\*\*\* urinated.

"Cough, it's really interesting to follow Pharaoh."

Looking around, the high priest Berika laughed softly, whispering secretly in her heart. If you look at the audience, she is the only one who has no movement at all.

It is not that she is unwilling to participate in the war, but that she is secretly brewing, she must first figure out whether this battle is profitable.

Just as the fighting was disturbing all around, she stood alone in the same place, and a few flashes of bright awns suddenly flashed in her eyes.

The corners of her mouth began to rise, and a beautiful smile burst into bloom. The fleeting moments of the future are again accurately grasped by her.

"Pharaoh, Pharaoh, can you make a fortune? It's all up to you this time. Next, let this priest help you!"

The high priest Belika smiled deeply, and then exhaled deeply. At this moment, her temperament became sacred and prestigious. At the same time, she silently read the mantra, slowly opened her arms, and sang in the sky: "I said that the mountain will collapse, the ground will split, and the sky will rain of destruction!"

After a long period of gestation, the high priest, Berika, said the prophecy as if she had exhausted her energy. The original white and tender face immediately rose into a blush.

The fine sweat immediately spilled out of her forehead, and her breathing also became a little quick, and the whole person seemed to become a bit out of force. But her face hung with a smug smile at this moment.

In her words, her high priest Berika has never lost gambling.

One breath, two breaths, three or four breaths ...

Those who gathered around the high priest Berika and were about to attack, had just been frightened by her momentum and did not dare to step forward.

Coupled with the high priest Berika, and called out that kind of very deterrent words, it also made these people around her around the world tremble.

But after waiting for a long time, there was no response at all, and the high priest, Berika, was calm as usual, without any movement.

Under the men of these worlds, you look at me one by one, and I look at you, whispering in your heart: "What the \*\*\*\* is this human woman doing? I am afraid not a liar?"

At this time, the princes of other parts of the scene, as well as the guests of the clubhouse who had the time to escape, also looked up at Belika.

There was no way. Belika had just prophesied. The sound was really loud and the momentum was really sufficient. Everyone on the scene was shocked by her cry.

But when he turned his eyes, he found that nothing happened. This made the world's nervous and tight-living world's men and women who were in the clubhouse all surprised and insulted.

Isn't this woman teasing them?

What are you kidding?

Those Shizi's guests at the clubhouse finished scolding in their hearts. The fight was still going on, and the escape was still going on. Only Wang Yan's partners were all dumbfounded and cold hair stood upright.

Even Wang Yan standing in the center of the club couldn't help but drop a drop of cold sweat.

What the \*\*\*\* is Berika doing? This kind of terrible prophecy is just displayed casually?

He just wanted to teach these worlds, and by the way take some rent. But now is the time, the mountain will collapse, the ground will crack, the sky will rain of destruction ...

What are you kidding? This is the rhythm of destroying the \*\*\*\* capital?

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"Are you kidding me?"

At this time even Lydia, who was quite calm, couldn't help but smoke.

Before she inherited the vast magical knowledge of the starry sky god, she had learned from Grandpa Emmons that the Mayan survivors' great prophecy was quite strange and difficult.

The Great Prophecy comes from the very mysterious and wonderful Maya clan in the ancient world. However, in the long history of the river, I do n't know what the reason was. The Maya clan was suddenly destroyed, leaving only a few survivors, which is now the Mayan clan Priest Berika is one of them.

The high priest Berika is one of the top young masters on earth recently. The great prophecy she inherited, the strange and difficult technique is that she can influence, even change, through a mysterious magic technique. future!

As we all know, the future is full of infinite possibilities, as if there are countless lines radiating from a point, ordinary people simply cannot figure out. But the high priest, Berika, was able to push the present of the crowd to the one she needed to find in the countless lines of the future.

So what will happen next, and in what form, the outsiders are unified and ignorant. This suspense can only be held in my heart, waiting for the coming future.

"Hey, little brother, will Miss Belika's prophecy just become true?" During the battle, the confusing lord asked Zhang Weidao, not far from him, and asked with a thrill.

Now that he has lived with Wang Yan and these human companions for a long time, a brutal purgatory lord like the confessed lord also began to speak politely. Of course, this politeness is only for the strong who they recognize. Zhang Weidao and others, all rely on their own strength to win the respect of the \*\*\*\* lords such as the confusing lord. Otherwise, they will be replaced by ordinary weak people. If they want to get the polite treatment of the inhabitants of the hell, don't even think about it.

"not sure....."

Zhang Weidao turned around and a fulu blasted an enemy not far away, and then his mouth twitched. "But according to past experience, it should be, I am afraid, it is estimated that ... it will become a reality ..."

Zhang Weidao's words were ambiguous, and the five earthly companions beside Shen Tu Tianlu, the two companions of the earth, were also worried. This made the confusing lord, and the three demon kings and others, even more anxious.

"Little brother, will that prophecy come true?" Lord Chilie asked nervously, "Here is the God Capital. If there is a big trouble, the consequences will be disastrous!"

They who are Wang Yan's men and younger brothers often learn from each other and promote each other. The high priest Berika has dealt with almost every one of them.

Compared to the powerful and overbearing Shiva goddess, Lydia's unpredictable changes, among the three female strongmen, the high priest, Berika, caused them the most headaches from the purgatory demons. Fighting with the high priest Berika often means that you will endure all kinds of unexpected accidents and unlucky conditions, and the entire battle process will become unusually hard and tortured, which is simply physical and mental destruction.

Of course, at that time, Berika, when she was studying with them, naturally did not display big tricks, and the prophecy used was also ordinary.

But now it's different. When Belika made a noise, it was a landslide and a rain of destruction. This feeling was going to destroy the momentum of the God Capital. It was too big and too scary. They were really panicked in their hearts.

Although their boss is the son of the demon god, but here is the \*\*\*\* capital at the foot of the demon god, and there are heavy guards and top gangsters everywhere.

What if the noise is too large and is directly killed by the bigwigs with heavy soldiers as an antithief? I am afraid that even if there is no chance to show your identity, you will be killed?

When I think of this, I know that God is terrifying, and the elders of the parliament have huge powers. Chi Lie and other lords shuddered.

However, the doubts in their hearts had not fallen, and the desert emperor who was fighting ahead dragged their dangling heart directly to the bottom of the valley.

"Oh, of course it will become true." The desert emperor seemed to have nothing to do with himself, and replied casually, "Belika once dropped a meteorite in the youth meeting and directly erased an island from the map. . "

"hiss!"

Lord Chiku and Lord Chilie suddenly took a breath of breath, "Why, what?"

"She, she can make meteorites fall? Erase a small island from the map?"

"Open, what kidding?"

The desert emperor's testimony caused the two wild and fearless ogres to drop a few drops of cold sweat.

The environment of the \*\*\*\* world is harsh, and the outer orbit is covered with a whole circle of meteorites. There are often broken meteorites that fall to the ground like meteor showers.

The power of the meteorite falling, these inhabitants of **\*\*\*\*** are very clear. Larger meteorites can easily destroy cities and towns, and even the smaller one is not a daredevil.

If the current high priest, Berika, can really use prophecy to bring this kind of world-destroying disaster to the gods of the land, what terrible consequences would it have?

Not to mention that it will be strangled as an anti-thief immediately. If that is the case, I am afraid that even their own companions may have nowhere to escape?

But the desert emperor did not tell lies. At the beginning of the youth conference, the reason why the high priest Berika could summon a meteorite was somewhat lucky.

Because at the time, the meteorite itself was near Earth's orbit, and Belika only used her ability to push it a little. The meteorite crashed into a piece of space junk, so it changed its orbit and hit the opponent at the time, namely the Satanic apostle who was an infernal demon.

Destiny is sometimes so wonderful, full of unpredictable coincidences that cannot be mastered, but can be changed in the future.

That's what the high priest Berika did.

"Fake! Deceptive! All are fooling us!"

"How can a legendary human be so devastating? Do you really consider yourself a demigod?"

"Brothers, don't lie to them! Let's go together!"

"Yes, go together! Kill them!"

The world's enemies who attacked Zhang Weidao and the Lord of Red Confusion were surprised and stunned, but soon they became shouts and shouts.

Although many companions on Wang Yan's side did not behave like a joke, they could summon a meteorite and wipe out a small island without moving. How can this exaggerated fighting style be a legendary human being, who can do it?

They must have seen them crowded and deliberately disturbed their fighting spirit!

The men of the three great worlds speculated that they did not believe that a tiny human would cause such great damage. In addition, we are now in a fierce battle, and it is the most chaotic time. How can we cause chaos because of a little outside influence?

They are under the authority of the three great men of the world, and they are nearly ten times larger than Wang Yan. If they all lose this way, then these people will be in God after all.

"Go! Everyone go together!"

"Don't give them a chance to breathe!"

"So many of us can't believe them and won't win them!"

One by one, the world's anxious men all renewed their fighting intentions and rushed to Zhang Weidao and Lord Chidu.

On the other side, the Shiyin Shizi, who was fighting fiercely with the desert emperor, snorted, and disdainfully disdained: "The mountains fall apart, the sky will rain of destruction? Oh, really a joke!"

"Blind confidence is the beginning of failure!"

On the side of Shiyin Shizi, the desert emperor suddenly appeared, his scepter swayed violently, and a sand wave was immediately rolled above the ground, and he turned towards Jiyin Shizi's head and capsized.

"It's just a tiny human being who dares to teach this world?"

Shiyin Shizi became furious, facing the sand waves coming from his head and covering his face, shining and shattering. Suddenly, his feet slammed down and rushed towards the desert emperor.

But at this time he was not blindly impacted, because as he stepped on again and again, every time he stepped on his feet, there was a strong wind and waves spreading out.

Soon afterwards, a wave of air swept the sand around the desert emperor forcibly. Without sand, the desert emperor could not escape hiding, and he also had the opportunity to attack and kill the desert emperor.

"Tiny human, die!"

Shiyin Shizi's heart was fierce, and when he saw him rush into the attack area, he kicked and jumped up. At the same time, the swords in his hands waved one after another, and the sword qi that was enough to tear the space fluctuated, and he immediately split to the desert emperor.

In his view, a person who likes the ability to hide in the sand must be like the purgatory warlocks, not good at close combat. Therefore, as long as you find the other person's true body and quickly attack, you will be able to kill the other party in one fell swoop!

Shiyin Shizi's tactics are actually very correct, and his reactions and moves are also quite quick. But the only thing he didn't expect was that at the Earth Youth Conference, he was only defeated by Wang Yan's desert emperor, but he was not an ordinary person.

In the face of the storm-like slashing of the immortal world, the desert emperor did not evade, just ran his scepter in hand, and three layers of sand shields quickly generated diffusion in front of him.

The first layer of sand shield completely covered the surface of his body. The second layer of sand shield was born on top of his scepter. The third layer of sand shield was extravagant, rising from the yellow sand under his feet, and wrapped him in an instant.

These three layers of sand shields are exactly the yellow sand guards of the desert emperor who claim to be absolute defense!

The attack and defense of these yellow sands depend entirely on the personal capabilities of the desert emperor. How strong is the power he possesses, then how strong are the defenses of these three layers of sand shield.

Just listen, "Boom Boom!"

A series of slashes, like a stick hitting the sand, straightened the sand shield in front of the desert emperor.

However, when the smoke dissipated, the angry world found that he was proud of the slash of the wind system, and actually only smashed the first layer of sand shield of the desert emperor, and shattered the second layer of sand shield. The three-layered sand shield is still intact.

"Yellow Sand Guardian who can crush me, you are really strong."

The desert emperor was still at ease, with one hand lifted slightly, and the burst of sand began to recover quickly, and the sand shield that was cracked and shattered began to be quickly repaired.

This pair of seemingly endless, and helpless scenes, made Shi Yin Shizi's depressed eyelids jump straight.

"Actually I can withstand the slashing of this world son, hum, this world son admits that you are a strong man. But then, it will not be so easy!"

Shi Yin Shi Zi hated his teeth, but had to admit that the Desert Emperor was a strong opponent. But he is a prince who is a god, if he loses to a human slave, it is really shameful to say such things.

So he posed at the moment and attacked the desert emperor again.

"Compared to the Son of Flame, you are far away." The Desert Emperor was fearless and immobile, "You can't win me!"

The desert emperor was originally on the earth, but Wang Yan was squeezed from the first person of the young generation of the earth to the second person. All along, he has been aiming to surpass Wang Yan, so he is constantly working hard. As a result, Wang Yan was successfully promoted to Demigod again because of the fire of life. Therefore, since this time, he has worked harder on the

study of power. Even the targets he has fought against are all Wang Yan who has already become a god.

With Wang Yan, a strong man who is strong as a demigod demon king, as a sparring partner, with the qualifications and strength of his desert emperor, how can he be a legendary peak son?

"Arrogance!"

Shiyin Shizi was originally a arrogant and proud person. At this time, where the Emperor of the Desert could not bear such arrogance, he now fought with him again.

On the other hand, Shiluo Shizi also quickly entered a fierce battle after the Shiva goddess fought just a few times.

"Ignorant maidservant! This son of the world, you must take you today!"

The glowing lines on the face and the evil fire on the body of the fiery Shizi, at this time, the light was strong, two handles of three evil fire forks, rolled up the layers of red and green \*\*\*\* evil fire, sometimes hacked, sometimes swept like waves Attacked the Lord Shiva.

The key is in his mouth, and he has been yelling in a grotesque manner: "Sister-in-law, I will let you know tonight, this world is so powerful!"

"Just because of your noisy sissy? Ha ha, it's a laugh!" Shiva's face was sullen and sneered. "Dead sissy, this goddess cuts your tongue!"

In the face of the slashing and fluctuations of the fiery fire continually chopped by Shiluo Shizi, the golden light of Shiva's hands flashed, and the two long swords instantly transformed into a simple long bow.

Both the long bow and the arrow lost exuded the ancient and pure momentum and luster, and they could not see the age and material composition, but they could really feel that the inside of the bow and arrow was full of mysterious and overbearing power.

Sure enough, as the goddess Shiva pulled the bow and set the arrow, a ball of destruction burst into the front of the arrow.

"Swoosh!"

Shiva Goddess raised her hand is the three arrows.

These three arrows may seem ordinary, but they are full of simplistic skills. So that each arrow is like a cannonball with the flame of destruction, in addition to the attack that shattered the prince of the world, there is still the power to shoot at the prince of the world.

At the same time, some defensive counterattacks ended, and the forehead of Shiva Goddess, representing the destruction power of Lord Shiva, suddenly opened, a red flame column full of destruction, like a dragon, immediately like the blazing son in front. Shoot.

The destruction of Shiva 's goddess is powerful and domineering, full of destruction and annihilation. Once contaminated, everything will be burned.

Shiluo Shizi secretly scolded, the human slave girl in front of him, it is really difficult to tangle, but he is not vegetarian.

Faced with the devastating flames attacked by Lord Shiva, the fierce and irresistible evil fire of Zhiluo Shizi immediately entangled on it. His evil fire has no overbearing power of destruction, but it is like a tarsus maggot, constantly consuming the power of destruction of Shiva goddess.

If the destruction of the Shiva goddess is a blazing dragon, then the evil fire of the fierce world is a group of highly poisonous leeches!

Soon, the battle between Shiva and Shiluo Shizi became more and more fierce. Half of the hall of the clubhouse was destroyed by two completely different flames because of their fighting.

In the middle of this scuffle, a hand suddenly emerged from a pile of debris.

"Wow!"

As the gravel was knocked down, a strong and strong purgatory demon body stood up from the ruins.

This tall and perfect purgatory demon is the son of Lei Duo who was knocked down by Wang Yan!

At this time, his eyes were bloodthirsty and red, not only did he seem to be harmless, but his temper was more fierce and fierce. The only place where you can see that he has just received a powerful attack is only his dust, and a pair of wrist armor that was crushed by a punch.

"Oh? This demon body is really strong."

Wang Yan saw Raito's son stand up again, his brow raised slightly, and he praised secretly.

Although he just didn't use his full power in a punch, his power is also worth the full blow of the legendary peak powerhouse. Under that kind of blow, even the kind of behemoth that Yanhu dominates will be wailing. This can be seen from the pair of wrist armor of Raiduo Shizi.

But this son of Lei Duo, except for the wrist armor that resisted Wang Yan's bombardment and was damaged violently, did not suffer much damage in other places. This made Wang Yan really surprised.

It has to be said that Lei Duo Shizi with such a powerful Demon Race can indeed be called a top strong.

"Fuck things ... dare to sneak into this world!"

Lei Duo's eyes were bloodthirsty and fierce, and he stared at Wang Yan fiercely, with a violent momentum, as if to tear Wang Yan away.

He was in the magnificent city of Lei Duo, who was in the magnificent scenery of the gods. Under the eyes of everyone, he was knocked down by this country lord who did not know where he came from. Such a scene is really shameful.

"Sneak attack? Ha ha, you really find yourself a reason."

Wang Yan smiled lightly, and at the same time casually clenched his fists, "Otherwise, I will attack you again?"

Wang Yan's punch was greeted several times in advance, and then he beat it up. Raito's son didn't respond, it was because he was deliberately belittle the enemy.

Of course, Lei Duo Shizi was reluctant to admit that he underestimated his enemy and his skills were not as good as others, so he in turn blamed Wang Yan for the sneak attack. At this point this point was directly broken by Wang Yan, which made him somewhat embarrassed.

"Don't talk nonsense, take the trick!"

Raiduo Shizi became angry and angered, and the ultimate power was brewing in his body, bursting out instantly. The strong thunder and fire, like a rising flame storm, instantly rushed the surrounding gravel into pieces.

Thick flames and roaring electric currents skyrocketed, and the ground beneath his feet was also cracked by the massive power he had gathered. The terrible coercion almost shocked the surroundings into a vacuum. So that the men who were closer to him, face one by one in panic, cold sweat, and withdrew to the distance in a panic.

In this scuffle, Lei Duo and Zi Wang are undoubtedly the strongest. Raito's son has always been sharp, no one dared to provoke. Wang Yan didn't seem to show the mountains and no water, and he didn't reveal the slightest strongman's breath, but it was such a state, but he made a stunning punch.

This made all the men of the scene dare not approach the two men of Lei Duo and Wang Yan. Now, the strength of Raiduo Shizi is fully revealed, the momentum is erupting, and the power of terror is surging, which also makes the surrounding men less dared to approach the scene of the duel between the two.

However, at this moment, the unexpected happened suddenly.

"Click, click!"

Just as the power of Lei Duo Shi Zi erupted, and the strong energy kept hitting all around, the loadbearing wall that had been cracked behind Lei Duo Shi Zi could no longer withstand the extra pressure impact, and immediately cracked and collapsed. At this moment, the upper floors may be no less than tens of tons of giant stone slabs and a large number of buildings. Suddenly, a large amount of falling stones smashed his head towards Leiduo Shizi.

The hapless son of Raito, who was still able to react in the future, was deeply buried again.

As this load-bearing wall collapsed, a terrible chain reaction took place throughout the clubhouse building. The entire majestic building began to shake and tremble. The large slabs weighing a few tons and large stones began to collapse and collapse.

The guests and the owner of the club who hadn't had time to escape, were still scared. They climbed through the windows and drilled holes.

Those world warriors who had been fighting with Wang Yan's companions stopped fighting at this time, and they all stopped, all withdrawn in a panic.

Just kidding, all the large slabs of stone falling on top of their heads are all vigorously sinking, hitting them, and they must be peeled off without dying. Who is willing to be buried alive by these slate stones?

"Not good! The big stone is about to fall on our heads!"

Lord Chew and the three brothers Chilie and others and others saw that the entire club building was about to collapse and hurried to flee.

At this time, Zhang Weidao quietly waved his hand: "No need to escape, it's okay, these stones can't fall on our heads."

"What? No?" Lord Chew and others did not believe it. "The whole building is going to collapse. How could it not fall on our heads?"

"Amitabha, Brother Wei Dao is right, this building will not fall on top of our heads." Wu Bujie chanted the Buddha, and said calmly, "Because Belika's great prophecy began to work. "

"What? Is this so magical?" The confusing lord and others, his jaw almost fell.

The buildings have collapsed, won't they hit them on top of them? How can there be such a wonderful operation in this world?

Then, as Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie said, a large building collapsed. They were in the center of the ground floor hall, and there was really no stone, which would fall on the top of their heads.

On the contrary, the men of the three great worlds, each of whom could escape, were smashed with sorrow and misery.

Even if you are lucky enough to escape, and defend against falling stones, fate is often so magical. At this moment, the sewer system below the ground seemed to collapse because of the fighting, and the entire street began to collapse.

In an instant, the entire neighborhood and square around the center of this club began to shake and the ground collapsed. The scene was like an earthquake of magnitude eight, and the whole scene began to be out of control. Direction.

"No? Belika is really not a fuel-efficient lamp ..."

Wang Yan looked at the scene of continuous collapse around him, and a drop of cold sweat suddenly fell off. It is indeed a landslide. There are no mountains here, but what is the difference between those towering buildings and mountains?

Now that the first two predictions have been fulfilled, what will be the next rain of destruction?

Wang Yan subconsciously looked up at the sky, his pupils shrunk suddenly.

This, this prophecy, is too much, what is falling ... Meteor rain?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1606

"Huh! Wow!"

The clubhouse building above Wang Yan and others just collapsed, and the surrounding streets are still collapsing. Disastrous scenes are still happening. But at this moment, the crowd obviously felt the dim light, and sometime, the fierce gust of wind began to wreak havoc around the crowd.

Everyone immediately looked up at the sky and saw that it was close to the evening sky that was still very bright.

Thick dark clouds, accompanied by a gust of wind, enveloped the entire sky. The dim and depressed clouds are like a storm coming, and the dark clouds are accumulating above people's heads.

Crimson fire clouds gathered by a large number of fire elements, and thunder and lightning like a dragon snake cruising through the dark clouds. The thunderous thunder and thunder sounded like a giant roaring above the sky.

However, the most frightening thing is that one piece of meteorite fragment dragging the long red tail is like a thrilling meteor shower, with a terrifying power like the end of the world. Everyone's head fell below!

"No, isn't it?"

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, Shen Tu Tian Lu and others, Qi Qi dumbfounded, unable to speak at all.

This, this scene ... is too amazing!

At the Youth Conference, they watched a meteorite fall through a live broadcast by drone at the venue. The meteorite is indeed big enough, and you can feel the kind of ruinous power across the screen.

The meteorite that is falling now is smaller than the one from the Youth Conference, but it can't stand the current number. Zhang Weidao and others have roughly seen that there are dozens of meteorites that have passed through the clouds!

The fragments of meteorites vary in size, but the one after the other, through the clouds, falling from the sky, is like sending an intercontinental missile, a terrifying power, which makes the scalp numb!

"Hey hello, little brother, this, this is too exaggerated!"

The Lord of Red Confusion and the three brothers of Chilie were all ignorant, and even the two ogres were dimly dark, like the scene of the end, scared and sweating, all standing on the spot and daring not to move.

"Little, little brother, here, do you want to run away, or defend, and defend?" Lord Chew couldn't help but open his mouth and asked carefully to Zhang Weidao beside him.

Just after the ground collapsed, the Lord of Confusion listened to the suggestions of these human partners on the earth, all stayed in place without moving, and finally nothing happened.

The collapsed floors and stones all coincidedly avoided the top of their heads and fell to their feet. Even the collapsed streets just avoided their location. They seemed to be standing on an isolated island among the ruins, and there were so many small fortunes and triumphs in their hearts.

But now it's better, dozens of meteorites like intercontinental missiles are falling towards their heads. No kidding, these dozens of meteorites fell, with them as the center, within a dozen kilometers, I am afraid they will all be destroyed.

At this moment, the small confessed lord and others, the small heart is really trembling.

"Goodong!" Zhang Weidao and others swallowed nervously, and replied a little less confidently. "Should, shouldn't you? Should we open a shield first and insure?"

Zhang Weidao's words made everyone on the scene quite big. During the speech, Zhang Weidao also secretly looked at the caster of the Great Prophecy, and found that the high priest, Berika, still had a look of indifference in his tiredness, which made his already dangling heart, even more seven and eight Down.

It is indeed very expensive to be able to exhibit such amazingly great destructive power of destructive power. Even the current strength of Belika is somewhat overdrawn. But the other party

is still a mysterious, unpredictable look, which makes Zhang Weidao and others, completely confused about what to do next.

At the same time that Zhang Weidao and others discovered the meteorite rain, the men of the surrounding three great worlds and the local residents all witnessed this terrible change.

"End, end! Meteor shower, meteor shower!"

"Why, how could it be so much?"

"Can't escape, we are dead!"

"Wow! I'm dying!"

The scene suddenly wailed, surrounded by fleeing and crying local residents and their various slaves.

These purgatory demons living in the \*\*\*\* capital are all pure blood nobles, and their strength is not weak. The slave servants they buy are also top-notch boutiques of all races. Therefore, the collapse of the building caused by the recent subsidence caused a few kilometers of the surrounding area to become a ruin, which caused a large number of local residents and slaves to be injured or buried.

But it is just that, and they will not kill them. When the collapse ended, the injured or buried local residents and servants, relying on their own strength and magic rebirth, climbed out of the ruins and escaped danger.

But when these embarrassed noble residents had just stood on the ruins and hadn't had time to react, they saw a large patch of dozens of meteorites above their heads, which began to fall like cannonballs towards them. This caused them to startle their hearts, and their hearts beat again, terrified.

These noble residents who stayed at the scene were all scared and mad. Even the noble manners and elegance that had been maintained in the past were all left behind. One by one, the frightened rabbits fled.

Just kidding, meteorites can be different from the collapsed building blocks, but the power of the gadgets can kill people!

These pure-blood aristocrats, and the elite servants they possess, are indeed a bit of a strength, even if they are hit by stones in the collapse of the building, it is not only fatal. But it is not the stones that fall now, but the real meteorite! If it is hit by a bucket-sized meteorite, the body may be directly exploded into meat, and finally burned into \*\*\*\* by the high-temperature flame attached to the meteorite.

By then, no matter how strong the magic rebirth technique is, they will not be able to resume their lives. This makes them very sad, so why not panic?

It is not only the noble residents, but those who were hit by the world, one by one, ran out of the ruins.

They are the main targets of the high priest Berika's prophecy, and all of them were double-struck by falling rocks. At this time, they finally got rid of their predicament. Looking up at the sky, they were frightened and their eyes were bursting.

They originally thought that Wang Yan and his companions were only a country lord and a group of unknown slaves. But after thinking about it, Wang Yan and his men not only have great strength, but the key is this terrible move! This is simply a legendary ban!

"World, Master Shizi! Me, shall we escape?"

"If you don't leave, it will be late!"

The three parties' men were frightened, and they all said to their world sons, trying to hug the world's thighs, thus avoiding this terrible disaster.

But as soon as their words fell, they were immediately blamed by the two worlds of Ji Yin and Zhi Luo.

"Fart! Who dares to run away? This world child slaughtered him!"

"Isn't it a fire rain? Look at your fuss, not worthy of being a slave to this world!"

Shiyin Shizi and Zhiluo Shizi, because of their powerful strength, have not been affected by the collapse of the ground. At this time, the battle with the desert emperor and the goddess Shiva was furious. Where can I hear the exclamation of his men?

And in their view, the extraterrestrial orbit of Hell World is covered with large and small fragmented meteorites, and the element of fire is extremely rich, so often a few pieces of meteorites fall, or the next fire rain. Such a situation is more common in hell. But their men, for this little thing, were afraid of this, and it was a shame for them!

"No, no, Master Shizi! That's not fire and rain, nor debris. What fell is a meteorite!" A courageous man panicked and said, "This, such a big one! There are dozens of Na! "

"Bah! Do you play with Lao Tzu? Are there dozens more?"

The irritated Shiji Shibu shouted, looked up, and immediately took a breath.

I saw a bucket of water and a meteorite the size of a water tank, dragging a long, flaming long tail, and falling towards them at high speed. That kind of terrifying power is really like the end of the world!

On the other side, the cynical Shiluo Shizi, a sly bird of prey, immediately realized that something was wrong and quickly retreated, and then looked towards the sky. His feminine and evil eyes were instantly stunned.

"Come on, what a joke? Did the slave girl release the banned curse?"

There are dozens of meteorites of various sizes, and this has to fall?

On this side, the desert emperor and the goddess Shiva were cold sweats. The two looked at each other, quickly backed away, and immediately merged with other companions.

High priest Berika, if the individual combat ability of a single round is undoubtedly the most common one of the three of them, but her great prophecy is extremely strange, and it can often produce unexpected effects. So when it comes to this weird method, the desert emperor, Shiva and all other companions from the earth are extremely convinced.

In addition, they also know Belika well, and understand that her means of changing fate are usually directional, which means that under normal circumstances, it will not harm their own people, nor will they harm the caster.

Therefore, the desert emperor and others who had to serve all withdrew to Belika. From the simplest logic, high priest Berika, can't put a big trick to kill himself together?

"Wow!"

A pile of gravel was instantly exploded by the surging qi.

"Abominable redneck, you will fight your life and death!"

The hapless son of Lei Duo was buried for the second time, and he was freed from the stone again at this moment, his face black. Such embarrassing things happened to him twice in a row, which made him very fond of face, and he could not bear it.

As a result, he couldn't control Wang Yan, the country lord. How strong he was, he had to find Wang Yan to fight against him.

But where is the shadow of Wang Yan now? And all the people around were in a panic. Even the two great worlds of Jiyin and Zhiluo were looking up at the sky, and they looked like they were in trouble.

This made Raito more surprised, so he also looked at the sky, and suddenly there was a strong sense of oppression, and he immediately rushed towards the face. Dozens of meteorites, large and small, were passing through the dark clouds of flames and thunder, and they all fell towards their heads. The scene of the langren that seemed to be the end of the world, full of superb power, as if to destroy the world!

"Come on, what a joke? Do these countrymen want to destroy the gods ?!"

Raito's heart was beating fast and his eyes were trembling. This kind of large-scale meteorite falling is simply the power of a curse!

"Belica, you are a little too much this time."

At this time, Wang Yan was also a few jumps and retreated to his companions. The collapse of the building in front of him, and the large-scale meteorite falling above his head, made him a bit big. So much so that he returned to his companion, preparing to meet this meteorite impact with his companion.

"I don't want to. Who makes the world of \*\*\*\* have so many meteorites out of the earth, how do I know that so many meteorites will be pulled at once?"

The high priest Belika shrugged innocently and said slyly, "You see, this priest tried to help you, but he exhausted his strength, what's the matter? Master Moyan will blame me in turn?"

"Okay, okay, weird gravity ..."

Wang Yan fell helplessly with a big drop of cold sweat, and Belika seemed blank and innocent. In fact, under those cunning eyes, she clearly knew what was going on. In addition, this Belika never makes a loss-making business. Obviously things are not as bad as expected.

If that is the case, then let it all be destiny.

"Prepare to meet the impact!" Wang Yan ordered and took the lead in combat readiness.

Although those meteorites basically do not fall on their heads, the destructive power brought by meteorites is nothing short of overwhelming.

Not only Wang Yan and others, but also the side of the three great men, also launched joint defenses, preparing to resist this impact.

However, most of their men were beaten by the people of Wang Yan, and they were hit by the disaster of the ground collapse. Most of them were injured, facing the meteorite that was about to fall Shivering, such as mourning examination. There is no confidence at all to survive this catastrophic shock.

In this way, under the brief consternation of everyone, the meteorite rain was already blinking, falling to nearly 1,000 kilometers above Shendu.

At this distance, people with outstanding strength and good eyesight can even see the lines of the surface of the meteorite body above the sky and the raging flames dragging on the tail!

The violent wind pressure brought by dozens of meteorites is like a rare hurricane in the world, which is strongly pressed from the top to the people below. All the residents hurriedly fleeing below, or the residents who were waiting for the line, and the men of the world, were all chilling together.

At this moment, a whine of a whispering war horn suddenly sounded above the gods.

As the magnificent horn sound continued to spread, a layer of translucent red barrier immediately spread out over Shendu.

Wang Yan's keen discovery that the energy source that constitutes this translucent red barrier comes from the Warlock Tower above the gates and walls of the Shendu.

I don't know how many outstanding powers are needed to activate these warlock towers, and how much energy is needed to consume. In short, Wang Yan stood under the barrier and deeply felt that the energy that constituted the barrier was magnificent and vast like the sea. It seems to be endless, and I have no idea where the end and limit of this energy will be.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Everyone was distracted by the majestic horn that sounded suddenly, and the majestic translucent barrier. When they were a little distracted, all the powerful falls fell across the translucent barrier above God Capital.

The rain of meteorite falling from the orbit outside the earth is more powerful than expected!

At this time, across the barrier, most of the cities were flushed by the burning flame under the explosion caused by the impact of the meteorite rain. The layers of explosive flames, mixed with explosive fragments of meteorites, are even outside the barrier, flying as high as dozens of buildings.

Of course, what shocked Wang Yan and everyone at the scene most was that under the terrifying impact of the meteorite rain, the semi-circular barrier covering the entire \*\*\*\* was actually like a piece of translucent tempered glass, leaving the outer layer How the meteorite smashed the impact, this layer of glass is always immobile, even a trace of ripples did not appear!

"It is worthy of the \*\*\*\* capital of the purgatory demon clan. I am afraid that even the defensive degree of this enchantment will be helpless even if it is a demon god?" Wang Yan's team, the desert emperor looked up with emotion, so defensive knot The world, so he had to deeply admire.

Wang Yan also secretly mirrored his top defensive equipment, sub-god level eight, and made a comparison with this city defense enchantment. It was found that the Bajian mirror is really powerful and very practical for individuals, but if it encounters a strong attack, the Bajin mirror will quickly overdraw the user's power and eventually overload and collapse.

Therefore, as far as the defense level is concerned, it is still more practical to use this kind of largescale city defense.

But I want to come too, here is the foot of the demon god, the capital city of the purgatory demon clan, and the nest of the devil \*\*\*\* Satan. The purpose of this city's construction is to resist the invasion of other demon gods, and various means are used to the utmost. The war and defensive attributes of this city are all the best in the world of hell.

Meteorites rain everywhere, and naturally cannot break through the city's defenses.

Soon, dozens of meteorite rains fell, and the translucent screen that shrouded the gods, followed by a red light. As this layer of light flashed through, the flames and the remaining fragments of the meteorite that were rolling on the surface of the barrier were immediately destroyed.

Except that there are still a lot of turbulent fire clouds in the sky, the whole **\*\*\*\*** seems to have never been attacked by a meteorite, and no ash remains.

"Amazing!"

The goddess Shiva exclaimed, "I can't think of this defensive barrier, but it still has the effect of attack!"

"Uh, it's simply the laser sky? How many meteorites fell, and in the end there wasn't even a trace of dust left!" Zhang Weidao's companion, also under the defensive light curtain above his head, surprised him.

With such an offensive and defensive power, the abilities displayed by these warlock towers are indeed very strong. I believe that the power of the Warlock Tower is far from these.

As the meteorite disaster passed, under the eyes of everyone, the translucent barrier above the gods began to recede slowly. The residents who were nervous and thought to be undoubtedly mortal below, and the men of the three great worlds, all breathed out. My heart is full of the illusion of perishing.

Those unlucky inhabitants who were originally nobles were all disgraced, like refugees. Compared with them, the men of the three great men are even more miserable.

These men, all with swollen noses and blue faces, were either paralyzed or lying on the ruins at this time, looking embarrassed. The key is that the number of them is nearly ten times that of Wang Yan, a pedestrian, but he is still taught so miserably at this time. In the eyes of the crowd of onlookers in the periphery, this group of three big men is really disgraceful.

"That's the strength of the three great sons?"

"Watching them Yaowu Yaowei at ordinary times, I can't think of an empty shelf."

"They are nearly ten times larger than the foreign lord, so they can lose? It's really shameful to our godly nobles!"

"Well, don't provoke trouble without knowing it. Look at the good things they did. Laozi's shop is completely destroyed!"

These local residents are somewhat of a family affiliation, unlike most other places where civilians dominate. Therefore, once the interests of these noble residents were harmed and their own security was not threatened, they immediately began to blame and curse behind them.

In addition, the \*\*\*\* world is respected by the strong, and everyone respects the strong. If the three worlds successfully lead people to bully Wang Yan, even if they have the advantage of a large

number of people, but if they become kings and defeat the invaders, these bystanders are the same. Not daring to have an opinion, but still fearing the three great worlds.

But once the three great worlds lose, their prestige will drop rapidly. After all, there are many people, and they are still bullying. In the end, they bully each other. This is not to be seen anywhere in the world of hell.

Various rumors and whispers began to spread around the ruins of the ruins into the ears of the three great worlds.

The three eldest men's faces were blue and purple, and their hearts were suffocated with anger that could not be released.

Who are they? In this \*\*\*\* conference, they are the top three princes with the strongest and most powerful voices of God. Its own strength has reached the peak of a powerful legend, and the three men each have dozens of servants, no matter where they go, they are all back and forth, and the wind and rain, the scenery is infinite.

But at the moment they lost sturdily, to a country lord who did n't know where they came from, and a group of slaves of the lower race, which made them feel like a big stone was blocked in their hearts. heavy.

Coupled with the residents of the gods around, all the whispers were leaked into their ears, which undoubtedly greatly increased their inner resentment and shame.

"Damn human bitch! This life will never let you go today!"

The glorious bird of prey, the fierce look of Shiluo Shizi, angrily angry, faced Shiva Goddess in the distance, and refused to give up.

"Human! Our victory or defeat has not been separated, where are you going to escape?"

Shiyin Shizi Hengjian is at the forefront, he has always been unable to win the desert emperor, and he has always been bitter.

"Fuck things! Lao Tzu hasn't lost!" On the other side, the frustrated sons of Lei Duo, angered, the pair just stared at Wang Yan.

They also understand that they kicked the iron plate and met the strong man, but now they have to swallow their teeth when they break their teeth. For the sake of face, they have to fight with Wang Yan as a pedestrian.

But at this moment, an abrupt coercion suddenly fell from the sky.

A feeling of great difficulty came to everyone's heart.

"Fuck things! Are you still missing enough?"

With a violent anger, it seemed that the thunder was rolling, and suddenly came from all directions.

Under the sky, the three princes who were still shouting loudly changed their face immediately. Among them, Lei Duo's son revealed a rare color of fear.

"No, my father, the big devil Lei Xiu is here!"

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1607

With the whisper of Raito, the scene instantly became silent.

The atmosphere around was dignified, and time seemed to stagnate.

Under the tremendous pressure of the vast sea, everyone at the scene seemed to be facing the abyss, sweating one by one, and the surrounding silence seemed to be audible even when a needle fell to the ground.

Just then, a pillar of \*\*\*\* fire mixed with thunder and lightning, suddenly fell from above the sky!

This column of thunder and lightning intermingled with flames fell right in the middle of the confrontation between the three great men and Wang Yan. The strong current, accompanied by the violent hot wind, instantly spread out in all directions.

Under the force of surging and arrogant pressure, the air seemed to become repressed and sticky, and there was a complete silence around it. In it, even breathing becomes difficult.

Those men who had been scared to the extreme, and the onlookers in the presence, were beating heart by heart, kneeling down in fear and fear, and the big beads of sweat falling down.

In this dignified dignity, it seems to be able to crush the human heart to the vastness of the squeeze. These men and the surrounding residents have no chance of contending with it. Those who have a little strength and the residents of the periphery, even because they can't bear this huge pressure, have physical symptoms of powerlessness and dizziness.

This comes from the hegemonic pressure of a demi-level big demon king in an angry state. Their lowly men and residents of small gods can afford it?

The scene was not just the men of these worlds and the residents outside, shivering.

Just before the end of life, the three great generations of Yaowu Yangwei, Qi Qi were shocked by the sudden arrival of Lei Xiu, the devil.

Both Shiyinshizhi and Zhiluoshizi's faces were extremely ugly, and both of them bowed their heads, and the atmosphere dared not breathe more. The world of \*\*\*\* has a clear rank. Although the two of them are expensive sons, they have no daring to face the father Lei Xiu.

At this time, Lei Duo's head was lowered, his expression more solemn, and his eyes were full of unwillingness and resentment. He is the eldest son of Lei Xiu Demon King, and heir to the future position of Lei Xiu Demon King and the future elder of the Satan Parliament. However, this time in Wang Yan's fiasco, the whole person is disgraced, which is really embarrassing, which makes the Lei Xiu devil feel outrageous anger.

Therefore, most of the coercion and anger of Lei Xiu Demon King was directed at Lei Duo Shizi, which also put Lei Duo Shizi under tremendous pressure.

"Master Demon Flame, father of the son of Ledo, one of the elders of the 13th Congress of Satan, Lexiu is coming!"

Behind Wang Yan, Lord Chilie reminded whispering, "My father Chilian Demon King was once dominated by him at the Hell Conference. Over the years, my father asked him to return to the Hell Conference for many times. Moreover, not only his personal strength is strong, but in God, he only covers the sky. His family power and relationship network can rank among the top 13 of the 13 elders in God. "

Lord Chilie followed the Chilian Demon King. He ran through the gods several times over the years and had a certain understanding of the Satanic Parliament, especially the Great Demon King Lei Duo.

Anyone who can become a demigod-level devil has a strong and extraordinary place. Powerful people who can reach the level of demigods are no longer ordinary flesh. Their mastery of power and law can be said to be the top creature in the world that is closest to the gods.

And the person who is called the big demon king is all kinds of leaders in the demigod demon king! The rare Great Demon is not only superior in its own power and control over the mysteries of the laws of the universe, but also superior to ordinary demigods. In terms of ruthless ruling wrists, and the huge power of control, it is far beyond the existence of ordinary devil.

If you compare a demigod to a CEO of a personal company, then the big demon is undoubtedly the chairman of a business group. Not only that, there are some great demon kings with amazing powers, and they will also control many demigod demon kings and let them work for themselves.

Now comes the Lei Xiu demon king, is such a powerful demon king, and is also a leader in this kind of devil.

At this time, such a great demon in the gods, who can only cover the sky with one hand, came to this place in person, and the huge pressure brought about by this can be imagined.

"This big devil Lei Xiu, it's not too small."

Facing the surging power that struck like thunder in front of him, Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and could not help but sigh with admiration.

The strength of a creature is often proportional to the power it shows. Right now the Lei Xiu Demon King hasn't really showed up yet. That powerful deterrent has almost made all the people on the ground crawl. It is indeed terrifying enough.

But at this point, Wang Yan was still standing still, his expression relaxed and calm. As a result, he has already reached the level of demigods. In addition, he has even contacted Satan, the supreme demon in the purgatory demon clan. Wang Yan was really helpless.

Speaking of which, in name, he is already a son of a demon god, but now he still has to be afraid of a Lei Xiu demon king?

Wang Yan does not fear this Lei Xiu demon king, but his companions, however, have experienced a lot of pressure.

Although Lord Chew, as well as Zhang Weidao, the Emperor of the Desert, and others knew that they had Wang Yan to take photos, and now no one needs to be afraid. But after all, the demigod demon king is the demigod demon king. Even if they understand that they don't have to be afraid, their bodies are still almost instinctively tightened under absolute pressure.

"boom!"

With a loud bang, the column of thunderstorms fell completely. The strong thunder current was mixed with thick flames, and spread on the ruins in front of Wang Yan and the three great men.

As the thick scorching smoke and the falling rubble gradually dissipated, a tall and mighty body suddenly appeared in front of people's eyes.

This is a majestic middle-aged demon with a very slender figure, his eyes are shining, his hair is thick, he is wearing a set of blue and red luxury armor, and he is wearing a \*\*\*\* robe, a light blue current The red flames lingered around him, and the overbearing air of the royal nobles swept the audience, instantly making the scene silent.

Not only that, but immediately after the Lei Xiu Demon King, a team of seven Yan prison killers came to the scene.

"Wow!"

A few sounds of dragon wings pushing away the air, and the shadows of the wings of the sevenheaded black dragon covered the sky at once. When the crowd reacted at the scene, the seven Yan prison slaughterers had already controlled the Yan prison magic dragon, and they were hovering vigorously on top of everyone.

In an instant, the men of all the princes on the scene, as well as the many local residents involved in it, all buried their heads lower.

They crawled on the ground one by one, trembling tremblingly, and even dared not breathe to amplify the sound.

These Yan prisoner slaughterers who control the dragon of the Yan prison in the long history of the world of hell, has long been known. They wore heavy black armor and were armed to their teeth. Mount Yan Yulong, is fierce and fierce, murderous. Such a pair of combinations, the only purpose of training is to kill!

As the most elite troop army under Satan's command, they used brutal killing to show the power of the devil. Wherever he passes, all hostile forces will be subjected to \*\*\*\* slaughter and suppression.

With such a cold-blooded and brutal killing machine, with the Lei Xiu Devil flying to the scene together, how could the people of the world and the local residents affected by the scene not be afraid of it?

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Suddenly the earth shook with it, as if a heavy hammer was gouging.

The crowd quickly turned their eyes and found that there were already countless iron-blooded troops on the streets around them, taking a neat step and striding towards them.

The huge momentum, uniform and powerful might almost suffocate.

Soon, the local residents who stayed at the scene were dragged away by the **\*\*\*\*** guards wearing heavy helmets and armor, just like being dragged to death.

In an instant, the entire scene was left with the Yan prison slaughterers circling high in the sky, the three great sons and their men, Wang Yan and his companions, the central Lei Xiu devil, and the \*\*\*\* guards who surrounded these groups.

Those residents of Shendu who were thrown out of the circle were silent.

In their view, the three great worlds did make trouble first, but Wang Yan, a foreign lord, made things so big that it forced the defensive barriers that God had never activated for thousands of years, and they all started. The tremendous disturbances and destruction that caused Lei Xiu, the demon in charge of the city's public security, to visit here in person.

One can imagine how big the basket that Wang Yan, a foreign lord poke! Not to mention the largescale disasters that caused Shendu to fall into buildings and meteorites to fall. The reason for gathering people to make trouble in Shendu is enough to sentence capital punishment!

"What's wrong? What's going on?"

"What? You don't know yet? Then you really missed the big scene. I told you that just now the three eldest sons and a foreign lord did not know what was happening in the front. The scene, awkward, is really amazing ! "

"Really, really? Does anyone dare to have a conflict between our three gods?"

"It's not just a conflict, it's all fighting, I just escaped from there! I honestly tell you that the foreign lord brought a dozen or so inferior servants. All of them are beating! "

"Why, what? The three eldest sons will lose? How, how is it possible!"

"Well, what am I doing to you? Just now there was flames and flying sand again. Finally, among the slaves of the foreign lords, some people seemed to have released the ban curse! I dropped a girl, that scene was really sinking into a building and falling into a stone rain. It all fell down! "

"Hi! Why, how could there be such a powerful foreigner? I really didn't expect that the foreigner lord and his servant were so powerful!"

Around the encircling circle, more and more onlookers are constantly pouring into this block. Rumors are here too, spreading fast.

In order to take a closer look at the situation in the surrounding circle, these bystanders of different races, different occupations, different ages and genders are all crowded in this block, even on the walls, trees, and roofs. Full of people. Some courageous curiosities even tried to sneak into the encircling circle from the blocked street houses. Of course, these people, without exception, were all caught by the guards at the scene, and after being beaten up, they were all thrown out of the encirclement.

The scene was indeed closed, and the rumors were very low, but he still learned that the cable was passed into the encircling circle and in everyone's ears.

With so many men in the three great worlds, all of them shrank their necks at this moment and crawled on the ground in fear. The \*\*\*\* world is strong and the winner is king. So many of them actually lost. In the family of Lei Xiu Demon King, that is absolutely not allowed.

Not only these men, the faces of the three great men were as ugly as they were, and their faces were ashamed and unwilling.

Since their three great sons became famous, they have called the wind and the rain in the gods. They have always been the only ones who bullied others. When have they bullied others?

But now their fighting power is nearly ten times more than the other party. Instead, they were beaten all the way by the other party. Finally, they lost their big faces in the face of the entire Shendu people. This shameful thing is a big shame among their fathers and families.

The world of \*\*\*\* admires the strong and fights hard. No matter how big the three worlds are, if their parents can be victors, their fathers will have no opinions, but will give them some encouragement and appreciation in order to motivate them Power and force.

But now the three great princes joined forces, and the result was messed up, losing a big face in front of the whole god. For this reason, the big devil Lei Xiu went out personally, which shows how angry the fathers of the three great sons are.

"Humph!"

The tall and majestic Lei Xiu devil, with a majestic body, glared coldly at his own son, Lei Duo, and his cold eyes swept from the two worlds of Zhi Luo and Ji Yin.

Although Lei Xiu did not speak, the deep anger, like a towering mountain, weighed heavily on the hearts of the three worlds.

The three princes did not dare to talk, and they knew very well that the matter had come to an end. No matter how the situation developed in the end, the punishment of the three princes was already indispensable.

The eyes of Lei Xiu, the devil's eyes twinkling, slowly moved from the three great worlds to Wang Yan, a pedestrian.

Beside Wang Yan, apart from the three brothers, Chi Wei and Chi Lie, Zhang Weidao and the emperor of the desert are all human companions from the earth disguised as slaves. In the eyes of the high elders, these people are inferior and cannot be inferior.

Of course, there are two ogres in Wang Yan's team who are even more unseen. In the eyes of the nobles of the ruling class and purgatory demon clan, the barbarian ogres are no different from the uncivilized beasts outside.

On weekdays, some major cities, ogres and several other savage races are not allowed to enter. Now these two ogres not only came to the symbol of the purgatory demon clan, but also among the great gods, they also beat a lot of pure blood demon clan in the gods, which made Lei Xiu devil 's heart extremely angry and disgust.

"What do the guards who guard the gates eat? Who put these barbaric lower races in?"

The Lei Xiu demon slowly opened his mouth, and the atmosphere immediately went away.

The current problem is not actually in terms of race, but if you shirk the problem on a small guard and a barbarous and riotous lower race, you can greatly reduce the pressure on public opinion.

Although Lei Xiu is one of the elders of the Satan Parliament, if he does not pay attention to the pressure of public opinion from the public, it will have a great impact on his rule and authority. It will also allow competitors to catch more handles.

"Master Lei Xiu, subordinate, subordinate, send someone to check!"

The words of Lei Xiu Demon King had just fallen. A middle-aged Demon with a short, general-like appearance quickly stepped forward and knelt behind Lei Xiu Devil King. He hurriedly explained, "Master Lei Xiu, the Hell Assembly is coming soon, There are too many foreign entrants to and from Shendu, and the guards will inevitably be uncensored. However, please be assured that Master Lei Xiu, his subordinates must strictly investigate the guards and will give the adults an explanation! "

As a result, a large part of the responsibility is simply shirked out.

As a high-weight Satan parliamentary elder, sometimes she shirks her responsibilities and finds it easy to find a scapegoat.

The great devil Lei Xiu was majestic and raised his fingers behind him. The middle-aged man, who looked like a general, quickly and respectfully saluted and retreated back to the heavy guards behind him.

Slightly pondering, Lei Xiu Demon King looked at Wang Yan and others again, his eyes full of contempt and disgust.

"All deal."

The Lei Xiu demon suddenly opened his mouth, his expression and tone seemed to be gentle and casual, but the coldness and murderousness that followed it overflowed into the surroundings like an ancient ice.

In an instant, everyone on the scene was attentive, and even the curious onlookers gathered around the outside, in the icy atmosphere of the rapid turn, one by one froze, and even a trace of voice did not dare to make a random voice.

The murderous Lei Xiu demon king is quite terrible. It should be said that in the eyes of these big nobles and elders standing at the apex of the gods, the lives under their feet are like ants, which can be erased at will.

Compared with the troublesome aftermath, it is the consistent practice of these great demon kings to completely erase the people or things that annoy them.

"Wow!"

Just listening to the words of Lei Xiu Demon King just fell down, surrounded by the heavily guarded guards, Qi Qi lifted the heavy shield in his hand, and showed the Sabre.

Above the heads of the people, seven Yan prison slaughterers, with the silver light Xiaosha's dragon riding spear, all shone with a cold light. At this moment, the Yanlong Demon Dragon also roared low and heavy. Then I saw seven Yan prison slaughterers, pulling the reins of the iron rope, and the seven fierce dragon prison dragons slowly took off and quickly put on a gesture of rushing to kill at any time.

The surrounding atmosphere quickly fell to a critical point, and there was no extra noise around, except Xiao Xiaofeng, as the soldiers gathered together and guarded, they continued to flow and stir.

The three eldest sons were horrified, and although they were horizontal, they were at least some young brothers. If compared with their fathers, the Iron-Blood Demon King who really controls the real power, it is really like a child's play.

"It's over, it's over, they are about to attack!"

Lord Chew was tight all over, and the three brothers Chery, as well as the tyrannical master, were all nervous and tense.

They are all pure-blood demons, and their reputations for the gods Rongwei and Yanhei slaughterers have been intrigued since childhood. Now they are in these people. Surrounded by these terrible troops, even if they know that there is a photo of the boss of the magic flame, it is still inevitable from the instinctive tension.

The most important point is that if their identity as the boss of the magic flame hasn't been announced before, they will be killed by the fire, then do they want to live to death?

"Hello, high priest? Miss Belika?"

Zhang Weidao felt that he was still young, and did not want to die in vain, so he carefully asked the high priest Belika, "The future you foresee has the present scene? Me, what will happen to us?"

"Uh ..." Belika's tired face was slightly stunned. "No, I didn't see it, the ending ... I don't know."

"what?"

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wu Jie, as well as the desert emperor and Shiva goddess, etc., all fainted together and followed their heart to commit grief. They looked at each other and secretly murmured in their hearts. Following the day of the Pharaoh, it was indeed exciting. Not only did the big brothers of all parties appear one after another, but various crises also continued.

The most frightening thing is that there is a Mayan high priest, Berika. Like Wang Yan, this high priest is not a fuel-efficient lamp.

Now it 's good, you have really released a big move yourself, but you have to beat them all.

In front of everyone, Wang Yan, who heard the conversation, was also cold sweat.

The heart said that this high priest, Berika, was too brave. Without seeing the future, she immediately released the big move. Now that the revenge of the other party's battle has been attracted, she is not afraid that she can't handle it, dragging them to fight to death?

"It's too late to explain the others. Let the enemy back before talking."

Wang Yan also feels that the enemies around him are intractable. Even if he wants to take advantage of Satan's identity to calm down, it is estimated that the other party will not give him this opportunity, nor will he listen to his nonsense. Therefore, there is only one battle.

So Wang Yan calmly ordered, "You don't need to keep your hands, any moves can be exhibited. All the damage to God is counted on this old guy."

Now that Wang Yan has ordered a battle, those companions behind him will no longer be scrupulous, especially when he thought that he could let go of the fight, the originally tense emotions calmed down a lot.

For a short time, all of his companions behind Wang Yan lit up their weapons, and Lydia also summoned two legendary mana floating dragons to help her cast spells on a large scale.

For a time, Wang Yan's momentum surged on this side. In the face of the large number of troops brought by Lei Xiu Demon King, not only did he not feel the slightest sense of fear, but instead he had a leap to try. This shocked all the onlookers inside and outside the scene, including the three great princes. Even the guards and the Inferno Massacre who were preparing to launch an attack were slightly stunned, and their movements were delayed a bit accordingly.

These people are horrified. What is the origin of these foreigners, and how can they face such a fighting spirit against the big devil Lei Xiu? Especially for the destruction of God Capital, all compensation should be counted on the head of Lei Xiu Demon King! Where is the faith of these foreigners who dare to speak to Lei Xiu this way?

"What are you talking about? Do you want to count the destruction of the \*\*\*\* capital on this king's head?"

Lei Xiu's big devil's face was green, and since he heard Wang Yan's words, his inner anger could no longer be suppressed.

"Yes," Wang Yan replied casually. "The son's trouble is not your godfather. Of course, your son's trouble will be borne by you, the old man."

"Fuck!"

Wang Yan's words were still falling, and the anxious Lei Xiu Demon King was so murderous that he raised his hand and slapped Wang Yan.

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"Huh!"

Lei Xiu Demon King's wrists are fierce. At that moment, the suddenly shot, the thunder and fire, the surging thunder and fire, turned into a huge magic palm in the air, and with a sorrowful sound, he went straight to Wang Yan.

That kind of terrible power seems to tear apart even the world!

The pressure around Wang Yan rose sharply, and the air seemed to be pumped away. The resulting intense wind pressure made it almost impossible to breathe. The numerous men behind Wang Yan also looked dignified one by one. In the face of the struggling blow of a demi-level demon king, the pressure rising in their hearts was almost like instinct and could not be controlled at all.

But at this moment, with a vigorous drink, suddenly from behind Wang Yan et al.

"you dare!"

I saw behind Wang Yan and others, with the expansion of a magic light curtain, a pure and violent red flame burst out in the center of the light curtain!

After the front end of the flame burst, it immediately turned into a giant fist, and threw it towards the thunderfire giant palm of the Lei Xiu demon king, and smashed it head-on.

"Boom!"

After the giant fist came first, the power was even stronger, and immediately the giant palm was blown away. Yu Jin turned into a large piece of pure \*\*\*\* fire and rushed towards the sky.

The strong wind was roaring, the hot temperature, with a strong element of \*\*\*\* fire, tumbling and spreading towards the four directions, and the guards around him who wanted to be approached, the armor was hot, and even the eyes could not win.

The strong coercion, the overbearing violent, like the sea like the sea, as if to crush the hearts of all the viewers around.

However, the pressure that swept through the blazing flames seemed as if they had long eyes. They were so close to Wang Yan and others, but they did not mean to burn to Wang Yan and others. Yan Tuan wrapped in it.

Many guards at the scene immediately raised their shields and stood up like an enemy. The three eldest sons and their men, under the swell of flames, hurriedly climbed up from the ground and backed away in horror. This level of \*\*\*\* fire is not something that they can easily contaminate.

Not only that, above the sky, the Inferno Slaughter who had not swooped down, immediately under the threat of boiling flames, immediately rose into the air, alerting him from the sky.

Lei Xiu, the demon king who had just been hit, broke his eyes, and his face also showed vigilance.

Such a pure and powerful hellfire cannot be released by ordinary characters. Suddenly emerged at this time, broke his good deeds, is definitely a powerful demigod!

As he expected, as the flames gradually subsided, a burly figure with a strong and arrogant demigod demon was standing proudly between him and Wang Yan!

This powerful demigod-level purgatory demon, is no one else, it is now Wang Yan's servant Chilian Demon King!

At this time, Chi Lian was wearing a beautiful and gorgeous black-and-black armor, and the surface of the armor had emerged as a red scarlet road that seemed to flow through the magma.

The layers of Hellfire elements in the air, when this piece of the innate Dao pattern formed by the laws of the Yan system flashes and flows, it gathers more and more densely, so that a layer of it has formed on the surface of his armor. The pure flame of body halo.

Under this dazzling and powerful halo, the powerful and beautiful mighty demon body of Chilian Demon King seems to be cast from the strongest lava in the world, even if he only stands in the field and does nothing, his body is arrogant The strong breath is enough to suppress everything and sweep the audience.

"It turned out to be the Red Demon King!"

"Amitabha, the demigod demon king is really domineering! As soon as he came to shock the audience, the poor monk envyed this feeling."

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie and others saw that the person was the Red Demon Demon King, and his heart couldn't help but sigh, and then he began to sigh repeatedly. Full of infinite yearning.

"Lord, our \*\*\*\* is late, please atonement."

Immediately after the Red Refining Demon King, in the magic light curtain opened behind Wang Yan and others, Camus, Enzo and Elsa, with hundreds of barbarians and ogres elite, quickly traversed the channel, Qi Qi knelt around Wang Yan.

This team of well-equipped, majestic and orderly masters, all revealing an unbelievable tyranny.

"Old man, this old bone will soon be tossed away by you."

Immediately after this elite teacher, the trainer master Hill drew a cigarette, held a portable magic cannon in his left hand, and a flashing craftsman's sledgehammer in his right hand, and behind that set of metal wings It 's full of steampunk roughness.

Master Refiner Hill is the legendary master hidden in the city. After following Wang Yan, with a team of craftsmen, he has been busy improving and making equipment. The portable magical energy gun in his hand, which looks like a rocket launcher, was redesigned and improved under Wang Yan's suggestion.

Now following Wang Yan to Shendu, he also stayed in the fleet and continued to be busy with work. However, Wang Yan and others made such a big noise in the gods that even he, who rarely participated in actual combat, also carried weapons and followed the Chilian Demon King to help out.

At this time, with the emergence of the team of Wang Yan, the atmosphere at the scene changed dramatically.

The three princes and their men, as well as the heavy guards who besieged Wang Yan and others at the scene, were shocked, and their hearts were ups and downs. They simply couldn't imagine how such a little lord, who had never been known, could have such a powerful and well-trained man?

No, the men are not enough to describe such a team, this is clearly an army to be waited for! And if they guess right, the hundreds of people in front of them are far from the whole team. The actual number of this army is probably far beyond their imagination!

"Hey, how is this possible?"

"How could this country lord have such a huge power?"

"When did our Purgatory Demon Clan have such a number one character? Why didn't we hear anything at all?"

Such shocking doubts kept rolling in the hearts of the three great worlds and all the people who were deterred at the scene. In front of him, the \*\*\*\* lord, who seemed to be barely sharp, made them more and more puzzled.

"call....."

At this time, behind Li Yan and others, Lidia, who was also indifferent to the mountains, exhaled slowly, her palms together, and the magic light curtain shining in front of her immediately closed.

It turned out that many of Chilian's demon kings and Wang Yan's men carried the space beacons that Lydia had made in advance. This kind of space beacon is like a GPS positioning system. Basically, as long as it is in the plane of the planet, Lydia can use the teleporting magic star gate to determine the specific location.

In front of the plane base of Chilian Huze, there is a large fixed space beacon. This immovable space beacon is a kind of teleportation gate that can be activated in both directions. As long as enough energy is paid to open the starry sky gate, it is enough to support thousands of horses to travel through it.

Of course, it is difficult to make such a large road sign, and the huge amount of consumables is now handed over to the ancient flame demon care. In disguise, it is also another card of Wang Yan.

Just now Chilian Demon King and Camus, etc., were able to arrive as soon as possible. It is because they discovered that the inner city of the \*\*\*\* city, after a large-scale turmoil, took the initiative to use the space beacon to contact Lydia.

After Lydia relayed the situation, she hadn't had time to report to Wang Yan, so she first opened the starry sky door, so that Wang Yan's helper could arrive in time.

As the door to the starry sky slowly closed, the two mana floating dragons that provided Lydia with magical energy, the bright magic luster on his body, followed by a lot of dimness.

These two legendary mana floating dragons are very rare. They are another kind of treasure left by the star \*\*\*\* for Lydia. They are composed entirely of magic power, and the body contains a huge amount of magical energy. Carrying around is like two power banks with plenty of electricity, which can provide Lydia with a huge energy supply.

If they are detonated, they will produce as much explosive power as personal tactical nuclear bombs. However, once detonated, it means that these two mana pterosaurs will be completely dissipated, and Lydia is not willing to waste these two rare pets.

The two mana pterosaurs were under Lydia's hands, but the secondary artifact staff and the book of stars left by the starry sky \*\*\*\* appeared in her hand.

With the emergence of her magic power, the staff and the magic book began to shine with a dazzling starlight, and the sacred power of a transcendental dust, like the sea like a deep sea, seemed to be connected with this world.

"Time, time artifact?"

"How could this female slave have a sub-artifact? And two of them!"

"My God, that's a sub-artifact! That foreign lord is crazy? How to let two sub-artifacts fall on the hand of a slave girl?"

"No, it's not right! Even the slave girl has a sub-artifact, then what is the origin of this foreign lord ?!"

Everyone at the scene had not recovered from the shock of the sudden flood of troops, but was frightened again by Lydia's secondary artifact.

The three great men and their men, including many guards and Lei Xiu himself, are not blind.

If these two magnificent pieces were exposed, and the subordinate artifacts with powerful powers would not be recognized by them, they would have been in vain for so many years.

But the most terrifying thing is, why can even slave girls have sub-artifacts? What is the origin of this unknown foreign lord? Be aware of the priceless treasures of the sub-god level, but rare treasures that cannot be obtained even by the demigod!

Under the dumbfounded eyes of everyone at the scene, Wang Yan's men and his elite soldiers, who had just arrived in front of Wang Yan, showed their weapons and equipment.

Everyone at the scene was shocked again. The companion behind Wang Yan, almost everyone had one or several pieces of holy equipment. At this time, it was really exhibited, and the various colors of fluorescence were connected together, which was very spectacular.

And the elite soldiers gathered around Wang Yan are all wearing uniform armor and weapons in their hands. Upon closer inspection, they can see that this set is actually a high-quality weapon! Several captain-level barbarians and ogres have a legendary level of strength, as well as a second-level weapon or equipment!

This set of lineups and combat power, compared with the heavy guards of Shendu, are more than that. This makes it impossible for everyone on the scene to be surprised.

Silence, I don't know when to get up, the scene becomes silent.

The bustling bystanders on the periphery were all stunned and nervous at the moment. Even the curious residents behind them who couldn't see the actual situation, kept asking anxiously, but ignored them.

The emotions of these bystanders have long been lifted to the extreme. What they really cared about at the moment is no longer a lively battle, but this alien lord who doesn't seem to be showing up.

What is the origin? How could there be such a powerful force? What kind of ending will he face with the conflict between Lei Xiu and Demon King?

Under the eyes of thousands of eyes around him, Lei Xiu's face was extremely ugly.

He is well-versed, and he already knows the extraordinary origin of this foreign lord, but under the eyes of all eyes, he is already a little difficult to ride a tiger. If he admits to counseling the weak and improperly handles this matter, then his authority in the \*\*\*\* capital will be greatly reduced, and it is likely that the matter will also be attacked by political enemies.

He finally had a relatively strong voice in the Satan Parliament, and his son was also very good. He must have a good performance at the Hell Assembly in the future. All of this is relatively beneficial to him, but if it is not handled well in this matter, would n't it be a loss?

"Chi Lian Demon King, you are so brave! With your own weight, you dare to lead the army to break into the \*\*\*\* capital, do you want to rebel?"

The Lei Xiu Demon King saw the people who were standing in front of him. It was the Chilian Demon King who was shouted and drunk by him at that time, and finally he was thrown as a cannon fodder at the Hell Conference. Immediately, he slammed in vain, attempting to use his precious power as the elder, and first deterred the other party.

And in the view of Lei Xiu Demon King, so many elite soldiers and elite slaves are most likely related to this Chilian Demon King. Although the Red Refining Demon King is not within the core powers of God Capital, he is still a powerful demigod-level devil, and he still has some strength.

Over the years, the Red Refining Demon King may have gone \*\*\*\* luck, and had any special adventures, or he secretly went to the earth to rob through the secret technique, it is very likely. Otherwise, where did so many good things, and so many master human slaves come from?

Therefore, with the appearance of Chilian Demon King, Lei Xiu Devil King, including almost everyone on the scene, thought that all the elite soldiers and the best slaves belonged to him.

At this time, the Red Demon King flaunts his power, probably to find a reason to squeeze into the core authority of the Satan Parliament!

As for Wang Yan? His power and energy fluctuations were all covered up under the technique of convergence, and outsiders simply did not believe that such a huge power and wealth belonged to him alone.

Despite the rumors, Satan, the supreme demon, found his lost illegitimate child. However, in order to protect the heirs, the devil Satan did not announce the specific content of his illegitimate child, but just released a message to the Satan Parliament. His son found it and will be sent to the \*\*\*\* conference in the future. No other information is available.

In addition to Wang Yan's side, Chilian Demon King also tried his best to cover up Wang Yan's identity. Therefore, these people on the scene, who can regard Wang Yan as the private son of the Red Demon King, will not think of him as the son of the demon god.

"Oh, I hold my soldiers in my own weight? You are so embarrassed to say that I am Chilian's own soldiers?"

Faced with the sneer of Lei Xiu, the demon king did not show weakness, but instead sneered fearlessly, but yelled, "You open your dog's eyes and see, Lao Tzu's men are slaves, but you can bring What kind of army are there? The upper prison slayers, the heavy guards around, are the direct legions of His Majesty the Devil God! Can you be driven by the council elders like you? If you have your own weight, you It's the gangster thief who's trying to rebel! "

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The words of Chilian Demon King came out, and the scene was suddenly in an uproar.

Everyone at the scene knew that this \*\*\*\* was built to serve Satan, the supreme demon god. All military power and all resources in the city belonged to Satan.

The heavy guards of the gods, and the high-level arms used in the city 's offensive and defensive, such as the Yan prisoner massacre, are also directly under the devil Satan. Usually, without the command of the demon god, the thirteen elders of the Satanic parliament have no Power drove these two senior legions.

If it is to maintain law and order, the thirteen elders of the Satan Parliament can drive the gods inside and outside and defend the guards in multiple cities. Similarly, the thirteen elders of the Satan Parliament also allow a certain number of private arms. Such private arms like slaves and family members are allowed in the \*\*\*\* world.

But now the powerful guards of the gods and the massacre of the Inferno have gradually become the private forces of the 13 elders of the Satan Parliament. This is a very serious act of rebellion.

But the supreme devil Satan, under normal circumstances, would not care about the ordinary mortals like ants under his feet, nor care about the life and death of these mortals. He is an unparalleled supreme demon, more time, he is accumulating energy, recovering from injury, and exploring the endless void, trying to find all the benefits and resources that can be encroached on.

The most important point is that Satan, the Devil God, still needs to face the threat of the other two Devil Gods in Hell, as well as the extraterritorial plane, the Light Kingdom, and the Abyss and other forces, always watching.

In the case of internal and external troubles, the Devil God is not good, and the Devil God is also very busy. Where can he spend his precious energy on the management of God's trivia?

Therefore, over time, the power of the Satan Parliament began to gradually expand. Several devil \*\*\*\* Satan 's troop corps was also penetrated by the power of the Satan Parliament. It was divided into multiple small forces internally, which were considered to be invested and indirectly cultivated by the elders of the 13th Congress of the Satan Parliament. Private soldiers.

In this God is regarded as a semi-open secret, but living under the authority of the Satan Parliament, no one in the residents of God will stab such things in public.

Now Chilian Demon King directly poke out this kind of thing, undoubtedly tearing his face with Lei Xiu Demon King. The key is to hold your own weight and try to reverse this hat. It is too big to buckle. Even colleagues of Lei Xiu Demon dare not use this reason to threaten him, otherwise it will be a life-and-death battle.

But now Chilian Demon King stubbornly passed without any scruples, and God knows what will happen next.

A silent pressure gradually permeated the scene. All the onlookers around the world widened their eyes, and their gazes continued to move back and forth from Lei Xiu Demon King and Chilian Demon King and others.

Under the eyes of everyone, an embarrassing and resentful anger continued to rise in the mind of Lei Xiu.

"I don't know anything about life and death. The king is loyal to His Majesty the devil. Are you daring to frame the king for rebellion?" Lei Xiu's demon king was under the auspices of the refining demon king.

But he hadn't finished his words, the guards on the left and right suddenly separated, and I saw two teams of energetic men and women, who came to the front row one after another.

"Oh, Brother Lei Xiu, is this Chilian Demon King, isn't it a stray dog you raised? How did he bite him today?" The one headed on the left said with a smile.

He is a middle-aged Demon man in a Chinese robe similar to the age of Lei Xiu. However, unlike the majesty of Lei Xiu, the demon man has a pair of dark green pupils that are different from ordinary people, and he is full of a charm. In addition, his Chinese robe is half-open, his gestures are languid, and a few lines of red and green intersecting magic lines on his forehead add a bit of femininity and coldness to him.

"If you are bitten by your own dog, it's okay. It's just Brother Lei Xiu. If you don't explain clearly, the impact will be bad."

Contrary to the feminine and cold Demon man, among the brigades from the right, headed by a majestic middle-aged Demon man.

This man may be a little different from the soft and cold man on the left. He has a sword-like heroic face, tall and burly, and is full of a domineering atmosphere of the world.

And he was wearing a set of warrior robe with the characteristics of purgatory demon, which is wide and pulling wind, and a thick long sword behind him, he even exerted his heroic spirit to the extreme, even if no pressure was released. , Can give people a natural sense of oppression.

"Chi Xiao! Ji Gang! What are you two doing here?"

Lei Xiu Demon King's complexion was originally unsightly, but now it is even more gloomy.

Chi Xiao and Ji Gang, the two great demon kings, are the fathers of the two worlds of Chi Luo and Ji Yin. They are also the two elders of the Satan Parliament, and they are usually competitors in the Lei Xiu Demon Council. Now that the two great gods, both of which are among the best, appear here, it is obvious that this incident was used to watch him Lei Xiu leave the chaos, and then take the opportunity to suppress him!

"Oh, Brother Lei Xiu, God has made such a big noise. As the elder of the Parliament, this king will naturally come over to calm down the incident."

The fierce, soft and scorching Demon King, with his mouth raised, smiled coldly, "Anyway, when will our God be at your disposal? Where can this king use you?"

The face of Lei Xiu's demon was all green, and he couldn't say it at all.

On the other side, the tall and mighty Demon King, who also smirked with a thorn, said, "Brother Lei Xiu, you have taken over the defense authority of the inner city of God from my hands. How long has it been since now? The chaos, some brothers in our parliament, have to doubt your ability to handle things. "

As expected from the Great Demon King Lei Xiu, the two elders of the Satanic Parliament now appear here to see him out, pick his faults, and seize the opportunity to divide his power in God.

In addition, these two devil kings are very cunning. In order to avoid being buckled with their own hats, the heavy guards and the fire prison slaughterers they control are not brought, and they are all left outside the encirclement. Now they have only brought their servants, and they have ignored the meaning of their son, and have not asked the reason of their son's trouble, but instead took all the questions and guilt to his Lei Xiu demon king.

If the Lei Xiu Demon King does not handle well at the moment, then they can blame the fault and guilt on the situation, all of which are attributed to the Lei Xiu Demon King. Anything is a crime.

At that time, Lexiu, who was tired of coping with it, could definitely be peeled off by them. After all, what is happening today is really too much and the impact is very bad.

"Adult Father! Boy, boy is careless ..."

"Father, Master Father, please atone ..."

Chi Luo and Ji Yin, the two great sons, naturally do not understand their father's thoughts. Seeing his father coming at this time, it seemed as if he had seen the backer and quickly brought people to gather behind them.

"Humph!"

"Go back and settle accounts with you!"

Li Xiao and Ji Gang, the two demon kings, Limara lowered their faces and gave their sons a hard look. To these two with so many people, and ate the deflated son, they felt anger from the heart.

However, they are not here right now. As long as the Lei Xiu Demon King does not handle it properly, they can take over the scene and take the opportunity to suppress the Lei Xiu Demon King's power.

The scene was quiet again. All the onlookers and the guards on the scene all stared in breathlessly. Their eyes were constantly turning back and forth between several demon kings. No one knew how the situation would develop next, but they were all waiting for the results.

What happened at this time not only attracted the attention of the entire God's people, but also the other ten deacons and elders of the Satanic Parliament were all alarmed.

In the crowd that is constantly gathering, these ten powerful and unpredictable elders are all using their own methods, such as elemental avatars, extracorporeal morphing and other special abilities to quietly lurking around the encircling circle. Carefully observe every move in the circle. And the forces and men of these great elders were mostly mixed in the crowded crowd, approaching the surroundings.

From the incident to the present, in such a short period of time, the situation has risen from private fighting to the level of turmoil throughout the city.

Under this circumstance, Lei Xiu Demon King felt the eyes around him, and the pressure on him began to increase rapidly.

He secretly scolded in his heart that his son was really upset, and actually caused him such a trouble. The key now is that Chilian Demon King and the lord of the foreign country have huge powers and are very difficult to deal with. This also makes him difficult to ride a tiger and suffers inwardly.

At this time, the same bitter person, and the son of Lei Xiu, the son of Lei Duo.

He never dreamed that the previously seemingly unknown country lord had only brought a dozen or so slaves, which was so difficult to deal with. After that, he even involved the red refining demon king. What surprised him most was that The power of Chilian Demon King is so strong today!

To know that Chilian Demon King is just a subordinate Demon King with good strength attached to his father, and everything he does is subject to his father. Just a few years ago, the Red Refining Demon King also brought three sons to the door and begged his father, asking his father to give him three sons of the Red Refining Demon King during the \*\*\*\* meeting.

But now only a few years of kung fu, actually dared to lead the elite soldiers, stubbornly defeated his father Lei Xiu demon king. This incredible change made him feel sick as if he had eaten a fly.

The most important thing is that he never imagined that things would be so big. Now the city is well known. If it is not handled well, the prestige of his son Lei Duo and his father Lei Xiu will probably fall sharply.

"Master Demon Flame, the person who is here is the father of Chi Luo and Shi Yin Shi Zi, the big devil of Chi Xiao and Ji Gang. Both of them are the chief elders of the Satan Parliament, with huge power, status and strength Lei Xiu The Big Devil is quite comparable and should not be underestimated. "

Lord Chilie once again carefully transmitted the sound to Wang Yan and the people around him. At this time, they were surrounded by the three parties. Although they had a large number of soldiers, they still felt no small pressure under such a tight siege.

"Well, it doesn't matter if all the elders of the Satan Parliament are here today!"

The Chilian Demon King was not as cautious as his son Lord Chilie, and he stood in front of Wang Yan on the spot, snorting with mighty power, letting out a voice and shouting, "As long as there is this king, no one can hurt you!

In those days, he was devoted to the pursuit of strength and power, but he was humbled by his birth. Even when he participated in the \*\*\*\* meeting, he had to rely on this Lei Xiu demon king. Even if he performed well and was appreciated by His Majesty the Demon God, after he was successfully promoted to the Demigod Demon King, he still could not trust the control of this Lei Xiu Demon King.

Every year, the benefits of this Lei Xiu Demon King are countless. And just as the two of Chi Xiao and the Great Demon King said, in the eyes of these elders who control the power, he is just a house dog guarding the guard, and has no status at all.

In these days, Chilian Demon King has long been fed up. He had been paying attention to the relics of the starry sky \*\*\*\* before, that is, through the great effect of the life fire, he would break through the shackles at one fell swoop, climb to the peak of power, and step on these nobles who have always been high.

Although he does not have this opportunity now, all the benefits in the ruins of the starry sky \*\*\*\* have been taken by Wang Yan and Lydia. However, he now embraces Wang Yan's thigh, which is equivalent to the supremacy of the demon god's thigh. For now, what can be compared to this?

It's just that in his current identity, the Chilian Demon King spoke so boldly and arrogantly to the whole god, and almost surprised everyone at the scene almost instantly, his face changed greatly.

There was an uproar immediately at the scene, especially the three demon kings Lei Xiu, Blazing Scream, and Ji Gang, as well as the ten Satan parliament elders who had not yet appeared.

If you provoke a Lei Xiu Demon King, the other elders of the Satan Parliament may also like to hear about it, intending to take the opportunity to frustrate Lei Xiu Demon King's prestige. But now, the Red Demon King is provoking the entire Satan Parliament, which puts these generations in high positions, and the elders of the Satan Parliament who are self-governed by high nobles can hardly bear it.

As a result, the pressure they put on Lei Xiu Demon King began to increase.

Under the eyes of all eyes, Lei Xiu, the demon king riding a tiger, was frustrated and angry, and immediately threatened each other with Chilian Demon King, and said that he and Wang Yan and others would be arrested and arrested for Fa-rectification.

Chilian Demon King naturally shows no weakness, and now the backing behind him, but the supreme devil \*\*\*\* Satan. With the devil behind him, how could he be afraid of a council elder?

The Lei Xiu Demon King has always been cruel and fierce, and launched an attack on the Chi Lian Demon King without saying a word, and did not give the Chi Lian Demon King any opportunity to show his identity. , And thus the ultimate farce against him.

But where is the Chi Lian Demon King? He is also a demon king with outstanding strength and fierce means, and now welcomes him without showing any weakness.

The Thunder and Fire dual-law of Lei Xiu Demon King is intertwined with thunder and flames. The power of the two destructive laws is mixed together. It is strong and violent, and it cannot be blocked. But the Chilian Demon King is also very old-fashioned, his experience is very rich, the law of talent is \*\*\*\* fire, hegemony is fierce, ever-changing, and he is cultivated to the extreme.

In an instant, two unmatched forces immediately collided strongly at the scene, and the huge destructive power thus produced was even comparable to the previously fallen meteorite!

Seeing his father's action, Lei Duo and his men, as well as the reloaded soldiers and Yan prison slaughterers, immediately launched a general attack on Wang Yan and others. In their view, if Wang Yan and others can be removed in the shortest time, the adverse effects caused by this incident can be completely erased.

Wang Yan and his companions and men joined forces, and the fighting ability was much stronger than the Red Demon King. Facing the strong soldiers used in all directions, they showed no weakness and immediately launched a counterattack on the spot.

Within a few ten kilometers of the scene, it immediately became a chaotic battlefield. Shouts, collisions, and fierce blasts, mixed with colorful flames of war, continued to rise and fall in this battlefield.

All the onlookers at the scene were nervous and nervous. Many elders of those Satanic parliaments, although they didn't make a move, were also pregnant with ghosts and secretly brewing.

But just as this scuffle gradually entered the white heat, there was a thunderous shrill, and suddenly it roared above the sky.

Soon, a large flurry of \*\*\*\* Xiao Xiaomoqi began to wrestle in the sky, and at the same time, the terror and coercion that seemed to penetrate strongly through space, immediately attacked everyone below.

The terrible coercion, the vastness, the solidity, it seemed to destroy everything in the world.

The two sides in the battle immediately froze with horror, stopped their movements in their hands, and looked at the sky with clouds and clouds in horror. The scene immediately became silent and solemn, and even the great elders of the Satan Parliament present on the face showed fear at this moment.

Everyone's mind is wandering with an idea, the big thing is not good!

Only in the middle of the battlefield did the high priest Berika show a sly smile at this moment.

She narrowed her eyes and turned to Wang Yan beside her, whispering: "The future I saw has finally started to happen!"

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"Boom!"

At the moment everyone on the scene tightened their hearts and stared up, the sky that had been empty except for the thick clouds suddenly trembles, and then a terrible crack broke apart!

The sky seemed to be torn, especially behind the crack, a huge scarlet eyeball, suddenly turned, watching everyone below coldly.

The so-called elephant is invisible. At the same time, a surging wave seemed to be able to put all the vastness of easy destruction under pressure, but it fell on everyone's heart.

The entire block of the scene, and even the entire god, were completely shrouded in this coercion. No one could have the chance to escape.

"Come, come!"

The big demon king Lei Xiu, who was in charge of the battle, was tight all over. He suddenly lost a lot of cold sweat.

Now these outsiders, who do not know how to live or die, are making such a big deal. If that lord blames him, it is obviously his inner city sheriff, and the management is not good!

"Respectfully, Your Majesty is here!"

The elders of the Satan Parliament on the scene were not stupid. They were all like people. I couldn't hide during the previous fight. This time, all of them were running fast. One by one, like the humblest servants, kneeling down on the ground honestly.

"Respectfully Your Majesty descends, His Majesty is divine, immortal!"

On this side, the shocked Lei Xiu, Blaze, Demon King, as well as the three great worlds and many soldiers and their men, all reacted, and they prodded to the ground in a hurry, without fear and respect.

On the other side, it is even more exaggerated. All the onlookers surrounding it, as well as all the residents of the entire god, whether they are nobles, civilians, or humble slaves, all came to the street in a panic, to the sky that was billowing to the clouds, prostrate and kneel That look was extremely respectful and humble.

Because the only supreme deity of Purgatory Demon Race, Satan, the Purgatory Demon God is coming!

In front of the only will of the entire Purgatory Demon Realm, all beings below are equal, all of them are only the humblest servants at the foot of the Devil God Satan.

"Oh!"

With a crimson devil claw, tearing the cracks in space once again, a huge and oppressive horror monster, instantly traversing the gap of space and descending on everyone's head.

The surging dark magic and the turbulent \*\*\*\* fire instantly covered the sky.

In this thick smoke and the fire of hell, the majestic and overbearing purgatory demon Satan stands out of thin air and proudly overlooks the mortal beings below.

A terrifying divine power, a mighty, a pair of mighty wings, raised high behind him, covering the sky and the sun. Under the red skin, muscles like mountains and rocks swelled with nearly perfect lines, especially when he glanced at it, the unprecedented majestic pressure of the world, which instantly made people feel instinctive. Trembling.

Like a tiny ant, in the face of mountains, rivers, and vast universe, the humbleness and awe came from the heart and instinct of everyone on the scene. Even those parliament elders who were strong enough to be demigods were creeping on the ground in fright, and there wasn't even any idea of resistance in their hearts.

"Your Majesty is superb, immortal!"

On Wang Yan 's side, led by Chi Lian Demon King, his three sons, and Chi Du, Chi Abuse, all Wang Yan 's men and women all knelt down to the ground honestly, and the atmosphere did not dare to take a breath.

"Mother, mother, this, this is, the legendary ... Satan the Devil?"

Following the Chilian Demon King, posing as Wang Yan's slave, kneeling on the ground, Zhang Weidao and other companions of the earth, under this vast pressure, cold sweat fell.

At this time Zhang Weidao and others, every cell on and off the body, couldn't help shaking. Although they have already been psychologically prepared, they understand that the Pharaoh has mistakenly hit the room and has been forcibly recognized as a son by Satan, but when they truly face a real Demon God, this absolute origin from the essence of life The gap made them unable to bear the fear of starting from the heart.

Under such circumstances, they did not dare to move at all, and did not dare to communicate with each other. They had to learn the people around them honestly, bow down and salute. You must know that in the face of the almost omnipotent demon god, such a small trick of transmitting sounds cannot be hidden.

Not only they, but most of the onlookers at the scene were ordinary residents of Shendu. Their strength was weak. At this time, they were suddenly exposed to the superb powers. Almost every one was trembling with fear and weakness. People with a slightly weaker willpower have even passed out completely under intense pressure.

Under such magnificent power, only Wang Yan was on the scene, standing proudly on the spot.

This sight fell on the eyes of the three great princes and the Lei Xiu demon king, so they could not help but sneer secretly in their hearts, this country lord, dare to be so proud of His Majesty the Devil God, it is simply to death!

Satan, the demon \*\*\*\* who just arrived, was indeed very angry. He glanced at the ruined block, and finally landed on Wang Yan and Lei Xiu and others below, and asked coldly: "What's going on?"

Although it is only a simple sentence, the tone is not emphasized, but between the gentle words, there is an uncontrollable anger and power. He has been purgling the demon domain for so long, even in the war years, the other two demon gods led the army and failed to break into the \*\*\*\* city under his feet.

But now, the God Capital, which symbolizes his absolute rule, has been so severely damaged internally, which makes him unbearable.

"Your Majesty the Devil God, this is the way!"

The Chilian Demon King is not humble or humble at this moment, he kneels on the ground, raises his hands up, and respectfully reports to the devil \*\*\*\* Satan, "Your humble servant, has just escorted the son to the gods, but these lawless parliamentary sons, because they like the son The best slave of the world should forcefully grab it! The old Lei Xiu dog, with the other two elders, did not justly deal with it, but instead tried to kill people and kill the mouth. He did n't even give the opportunity to explain. It's the hard fight that caused the incident. "

"You, you fart!"

Lei Xiu demon stared fiercely at Chilian Demon King, and then hurriedly begged to Demon God Satan to explain, "His Majesty Majesty Mingjian, Chilian Demon King does not know where to bring a group of rural rebel thieves, they are in trouble with God, subordinates Are being captured justly! "

The Fierce Devil is also afraid that the wrath of the Demon God will be implicated in himself. He has quickly abandoned the competitive relationship with each other and quickly uttered a voice to help say: "Your Majesty, this is indeed the case. These rebel thieves are making trouble, and Elder Lei Xiu is leading people to catch. "

On the other side, the great demon king also helped to say: "The three of us, the children, just met these lawless rebels and wanted to stop them, but they did not expect to be resisted by the force of these rebels, but Elder Lei Xiu was helpless. Had to bring someone to catch it. Now it is destroying His Majesty's Shendu neighborhood, and also ask His Majesty to atone. "

"Yes, things are like this, things are all caused by these rebel thieves, and their subordinates take people to take them down!"

With the support of his colleagues, Lei Xiu's eyes were cold, and the winning ticket was in his hands. He quickly got up and ordered to the surrounding army: "I haven't rushed to kill these rebel thieves!"

However, his voice did not fall, and Satan, the demon above, suddenly angered, "Fuck! Who are you going to kill?"

"He, are they?" The big devil Lei Xiu raised his hand, pointing at Wang Yan with some stun.

"boom!"

Satan, the devil, didn't say anything, and flicked him with a wave of his palm: "Fuck things!"

The huge palm is fierce and fierce, as if with the surging power of the earth, he instantly blasted Lei Xiu Demon King hundreds of meters.

The big devil Lei Xiu spit out blood, and his body shattered, and the whole person fell like a ball and fell on the ground, smashing the wreckage of the excited building all the way, and then lying on his back on the ground, the whole person was miserable Endless.

"His Majesty the Atonement ..."

"Your humble servant, I don't know what you mean ..."

The screaming and dying demon king knows that something is wrong, and quickly and respectfully pleases, trying to explain what, but just in a moment, the devil \*\*\*\* Satan glared, two groups of incomparable gravity field, instantly fell on the screaming and dying devil Body.

Just listen to the "bang" loud noise!

The body protection of Qi Xiao and Ji Gang's body, just like the paper, burst instantly. The ground around the two of them, at the same time, sag.

In this terrifying center of gravity, the two great demon kings, Chi Xiao and Ji Gang, lie prone on the ground, as if they have withstood the force of a great force, and their mouths and noses are being spurted by the giant force, which is terrible.

The three half-god-level demon kings were instantly defeated. This scene was so shocking that it instantly made everyone on the scene quiet and the whole \*\*\*\* became silent.

Just kidding, how powerful the angry Demon God can be, far beyond everyone's imagination. Lei Xiu, Chi Xiao and Ji Gang, the three great demon kings, faced with the attack of the devil, although they dare not resist, but even if they resist, how many moves can they resist? I am afraid the outcome will only be worse.

It should be understood that there is a qualitative difference between the demon \*\*\*\* and the demigod demon king at the level of life. In front of a demon \*\*\*\* who truly surpassed the limit of life, the demigod demon king who was incomparable on weekdays was actually unable to withstand a blow and did not have any ability to resist.

"His Majesty the Lord God! Fate!"

Lei Xiu, Chi Xiao and the three demon kings were instantly stunned, and their three sons, as well as a group of men, quickly kowtowed for mercy.

The devil Satan glanced coldly and saw that the three of them were embarrassed like dogs, and then they gathered their abilities and scolded: "You \*\*\*\* things, open your dog's eyes and see!"

"He is the biological son of the deity, Mo Yan!" During the speech, the devil Satan raised his hand and pointed to Wang Yan below.

"boom!"

There was a sudden uproar at the scene, everyone at the scene widened their eyes, stared at Wang Yan, and finally all sympathetically looked at the three devil kings and their three sons.

These great elders of the Satan Parliament are really used to domineering, and now even the son of the devil wants to kill, hey, this is more than being bold and generous? It's so bold that it's going to burst!

Deserve it! It really deserves!

All the onlookers around were shocked by the scene before them to the climax of the skull, and the heart was stunned and swearing at the Satan Parliament. These elders and the world deserve it. Who has not suffered the scourge of these elders and the world? This time they really want to make themselves dead.

"Why, what?"

"He, he is the dear son of His Majesty the Demon God?"

"Lei Xiu a few of them, how, how dare they kill the Son of God?"

The ten elders of the Satanic Parliament who were kneeling down honestly around them all looked horrified. They glanced in the direction of Wang Yan and the angry Demon God Satan, and then quickly lowered their heads, scaring the atmosphere A little more. A few timid, even at this time,

hurriedly set aside their relationship with Lei Xiu and others, fearing that they would be involved in watching on the spot.

joke! Since the last generation of the Son of God failed to be promoted to God and passed away in the end, His Majesty the Devil God, who wanted a heir with excellent talent, has been thinking for tens of thousands of years! This deep obsession has long been imprinted in the hearts of many elders in every Satanic parliament.

To know that any person who stands at the apex is increasing in his age, and when his surroundings are full of internal and external problems, who would not want an excellent flesh and blood to share for himself and become his successor?

But the three Lei Xiu, and their three unfilial sons, still want to kill the devil's son at the feet of Satan? This is simply to find such a thing, to the extreme.

Anyway, they are the members of the Satan Parliament who are not present, or they would be a tragedy to exterminate the nine races.

The most horrifying people on the scene were Lei Xiu, Blazing Xiao, and Ji Gang, the three great demon kings themselves.

The souls of the three of them were almost flying at the moment, especially the devil \*\*\*\* Satan pointed at Wang Yan, and the sentence "He is the godson's son" shouted out loudly. There was more than a roar.

Normally, Satan the Devil does not come to this city, because the real Demon Palace is not in this ordinary city, and Satan does not care about the small and big things in this city. So if there is any problem, as long as they can solve it as soon as possible, it will not cause any trouble. They have done this for thousands of years.

The bad is bad. The kid from the country is actually the son of the devil! Why are they so unlucky? I can actually meet the son of the devil in the rumors!

Lei Xiu, Chi Xiao, and Ji Gang, the three great demon kings, all stared at each other, staring at Wang Yan carefully and then looked. At this point, Wang Yan seemed to cooperate with them deliberately, releasing the convergence technique, and a pure and vigorous king's spirit was released without reservation. There was an exclamation immediately at the scene. The three great demon kings Lei Xiu, Chi Xiao and Ji Gang almost cried out.

This temperament, this connotation, and this pure breath from the bloodline, not from Satan, but also from where? In this regard, they, the parliament elders who have served the devil Satan for life, cannot be more clear.

At the thought of this, the cool sense of sadness began to drift slowly across their hearts. The murder of the devil's son is definitely a crime of annihilating the nine races, frustrating the bones and raising the ashes, and never giving birth to eternal life.

In an emergency, Lei Xiu, the devil, hurriedly climbed up and spit out the blood in his mouth, pointing at his son Lei Duo, and then scolded: "Reverse son! It was all this reverse son, it was his fault! The subordinates really didn't know anything, and this was blinded by the rebellious son, His Majesty the Demon God! "

What, what?

Lei Duo's son shrunk to the side, his eyes widened, and when he heard Lei Xiu's words, his jaw almost fell to the ground.

What is this situation? This is his father!